

# Suki

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*Suki=Love (not like the one on Gaara's head! That's ai) :D*

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# 1 - 1/2 demons and Uchihas

Suki

Chapter one: ½ demons and Uchihas

'I-I made it...'

Blood trailed to the front gates. Little fingers touched the handle to open it, but never did. Blackness covered her vision.

A raven-haired boy was walking home from the ninja academy with a smile on his face, which quickly turned into a gaping hole.

There, right in front of the 7 year old boy, was a girl. Out-cold. He ran to the body and checked to a pulse. She lied on her stomach, so he rolled her over, only for his eyes to catch a little wolf head that sat in the middle of her forehead.

He quickly felt for a pulse, which he found. He had no idea of what to do, so he went to find someone in his family.

"Niisan! Niisan!" he found his niisan, and yanked on his shirt. His niisan turned around to see his brother.

"What is it, ototo?"

"There's someone dying! You have to help!"

The ototo somehow managed to get his ani to follow him to the girl. His brother noticed the small wolf.

'The ½ demons...They're dead?' he thought as he picked the girl up.

"Kyodai, tell o-chan and oka-san about this. Tell them that our friends are gone."

'Friends....?' his mind didn't understand, but he did what he was told and found his parents and told them. They both gasped and ran to the house.

Meanwhile, the ani set the girl on the couch and put a blanket and put a pillow under her head as he cleaned and dressed her wounds.

His family came into the house and noticed the girl.

"They....are."

The 7 year old's family hung their heads as he questioned what his niisan meant by 'friends.'

His o-chan turned to him, ready to tell him a story. "Musuko, this girl...she may be the last of a species, miles away from us. The ½ demons. Our clan gained a friendship with them a long time ago, gaining their trust and them gaining our trust. A treaty was made, that if one of either of us would die, the last one would come to the other. Now, do not tell a soul about her living here, except for Lord Hokage. She will have to go to the academy with you....if she lives. Her wounds are so bad...she might die."

His body started to shake. His oka-san rapped her arm around him to comfort him, "Don't worry, hani-mitsu, it's a good thing that you found her."

The girl's eyes started to open. Light entered, revealing where she was, slowly, and her onyx eyes, matching everyone there in the home.

Everyone smiled. She was alive. She turned her head and noticed the symbol on the wall.

The two boy's o-chan answered to what he thought, "Welcome to the Uchiha clan."

Her eyes moved to meet his. His youngest musuko had a question for her, "What's your name? I'm Sasuke."

Her voice answered, it was sweet, but not too. "I'm Kiba Foxx."

The little boy smiled. "How old are you?"

"Seven...you?"

"Seven as well."

The family smiled at this. They knew she was a ½ demon and that the li'l guy would be good friends with her.

~One Year later~

Smoke and the smell of blood entered the little girl's nose once again. Murder and blood shed everywhere. She then noticed two people. Sasuke and Itachi.

She over heard what the older brother was saying, "Foolish ototo, if you wish to kill me, hate me, detest me, and survive in an unsightly way, run, run and cling to life."

'How could Itachi-san do such a thing to Sake-san and i?!' she thought to herself. She was about to go to where they were, but some burning beam fell in front of her path. Sasuke noticed her and went to go where she was.

The two somehow got out and knew that they would only have eachother to rely on for the rest of their lives and that they would have to live in the old Uchiha residence which didn't burn with every thing else for some odd reason that the auther of Suki has no idea why because she is stupid.

To Be Continued...

## 2 - Naruto and Sakura!

Suki

Chapter 2: Naruto and Sakura!

Years passed as the two lived together in harmony. They graduated the academe and went back two days later.

They were the first ones there.

They didn't speak a word, only went to a seat. Foxx sat in a seat above the seat next to Sasuke's.

~~

Two girls by the names of Yamanaka Ino and Haruno Sakura entered the room rather loudly. The ½ demon looked at them.

'Annoying little people,' she thought to herself.

They noticed her friend sitting and ran to him, pushing another classmate out of the way. His name was Uzumaki Naruto.

He looked rather mad.

--\*meanwhile somewhere else\*--

"The girl, Foxx, as you all should recall, is one of the ½ demons. The only one. She has the most talent. So does the boy, Sasuke. Then...there's Naruto," Hokage-sama told some jonin.

A gray haired man thought to himself, 'Naruto and Foxx, eh?

Foxx heard that all the girls were bickering about sitting next to Sasuke. She got tired of that and jumped down into the seat.

"Foxx! What are you doing?!" one girl screamed.

"What does it look like, baka-ana?" she answered, looking over with her stare, sending fear into everyone's hearts who dared look back...and those who looked away.

She heard someone step behind her and she turned to see Naruto facing Sasuke.

Foxx felt everything leave as she watched. A kid hit Naruto on the butt, sending him forward. The two boy's lips met and their eyes grew.

The burnet tried very hard to keep herself from laughing.

The two separated their lips and started to spit up.

The raven-haired boy looked at the girl next to him to say if-you-laugh-at-me-later-i-will-kill-you. She gave him a thumbs up and turned back to the front to see the fanny-girls get riled up and start to attack the blonde boy.

~~

Sakura decided to sit on the other side of Sasuke, Naruto sat next to Foxx, and Foxx was next to Sasuke.

“The next step is the assignment of official duties to you all on behalf of our village. We will begin by dividing you into three-man cells, though; one will have to be four-man, because there’s an extra student. Each of which will be mentored by a jonin, a more senior ninja.....who will guide and coach you as you become familiar with your various assignments,” Iruka explained to his ex-students.

‘Hm...three or four man cells?...Sake could be one , but that girl, Sakura? NO WAY!’ Foxx thought to herself.

‘Three or four man cells? Sounds like two or three too many,’ the raven-haired boy thought to himself....though, second thoughts rushed into his mind when he looked over at his friend. (o\_~)

‘It’s perfect! I know they’ll team me up with Sasuke!....And not that Foxx girl!’ pinkie-fanny-girl thought to herself.

‘As long as I’m partnered with Sakura...I’ll take anybody else...except Sasuke!!’ Blonde boy thought.

“I made the selections so that each cell’s abilities would be approximately equal,” Iruka acknowledged.

“WHAT?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!”

~~

“Next, cell number 7. Haruno Sakura...Uzumaki Naruto...Uchiha Sasuke...and Kiba Foxx.”

“IRUKA SENSEI! WHY DID YOU PUT ME, A MOST EXALEANT NINJA, WITH THAT LOW LIFE, SASUKE?!” Blondie-boy yelled/complained to everyone’s ex-teacher.

“Naruto! You have the lowest grades, while Sasuke, excluding Foxx, has the highest grades in the class!” the old sensei scolded the old student.

“Just don’t hold me down, dobe,” raven-haired boy said coolly.

“WHAT DID YOU SAY?!?!”

~~

The burnet girl sat on the roof of the house she shared with one of her friends. She was eating peacefully when she started to think of....Him.

She grabbed her head with the pain returning. She decided that it'd be best to head back to the school, but before she left, grabbed a scroll....to read.

~~

She saw her friend tied up.

"You spar with Naruto a bit, Sake-sama?" she asked, like she already knew, but felt like being cool.

He only responded by looking away.

"It's yoroshii, I won't tell a soul, Sake."

She untied him, and followed him as he left the room.

Before he left, he told Foxx something, "You don't need to follow me."

"...But I can and will."

"Hn..."

"Now, Sake, 'hn' isn't a word!"

She loved to taunt him like this! XP

~~

The two found Sakura alone, who was happy to see Sasuke...but, Foxx was a different story.

"SASUKE! MY SWEET, OLD FASHIONED BOY!...Oh, and Foxx," her eyes found the black ones of the 1/2 demon.

"Ignore me," the other girl told her, not even looking at her, but a tree. (What? Trees are the coolest things and MUCH more entertaining than Sakura!! :D lol)

"Sasuke?! DID YOU SUMMON UP YOUR NERVE?! I'M RIGHT HERE, READY AND WAITING!!!"

'What she blabbering on about??' Foxx thought to herself.

Her demon answered, 'I have no clue, Foxx.'

'Wha'eva, Makami,' she answered in her head.

“Recess is over. Where’s that jerk, Naruto?” the raven-haired boy said, not caring that Foxx wasn’t in.

(Monkey\_banana\_smoothie isn’t either....Plz leave a message! Lol!)

“You’re changing the subject again!” the pinkie answered (not really) to her crushes question.

‘Changing...? Again...?’ the other girl pondered. ‘What the hell?’

‘Don’t look at me,’ the demon wolf answered.

“Can’t we get away from Naruto—and Foxx—for just one second?! They always comes between us! It’s because they both were badly brought up!!”

The ½ demon squinted her eyes, so did Sasuke.

Sakura continued, “They don’t have to answer to any one, ever, and that’s what made them elfish!!! If I did the kinds of things they get away with, my parent s would ground me for life!”

The ½ demon interrupted the pinkie, “WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BEING ALONE! BEING GROUNDED AND SCOLDED FOR LIFE DOESN’T COMPARE TO THE PAIN THAT SAKE, NAURTO, AND I HAVE TO LIVE WITH WHEN WE GO HOME!” and with that said, she ran off into the academy, went into a corner, and hugged her knees to her chest.

‘...I don’t even know how it FEELS to be scolded by parents....Or a parent’s love,’ the girl thought to herself as she sat there about to cry.

‘Suck it up, Foxx! Do you wanna be like a human?’ her demon scolded her.

‘I don’t know what it feels to be scolded by parents, but a demon...’

‘SHUT UP!’

‘You two shut up!’ a new voice echoed through her mind.

‘W-who are you??’

‘I’m....err...err....SEE YA!’ Just as it appeared, the mysterious voice vanished.

The girl sinced a new presence, she jumped up and grabbed a kunai. The footsteps stopped in front of the door.

“Oh...Shikamaru...!” she acknowledged her—and his—presence. She put her kunai down, but then stuck it back up, “What are you doing here??”

“The new team’s troublesome, so I’m going to be here. Ino is bossy and Choji only stuffs his face with food,” the lazy shinobi responded.



“Tell me about it. My team is also very annoying.”

“Oi, you got three others on your team, then there’s that Jonin, which makes your team a five-man cell. Mines only going to be four-man. So I guess yours is going to be more troublesome...especially with Naruto.”

“Oi, Naruto and I are almost the same!”

“You traveled from a land father than the sand village and NEVER felt love, Naruto feels love from Iruka sensei.”

“I’ve felt love many times. And, yes, once I was surrounded by hate, but that’s different now. I’ve got you, Sake, and Hina as friends. Oh, and Makami at times.”

“Why you even think that demon is friendly is beyond me. It seems that the two of you NEVER get along.”

“OI! OI! She teaches me! She encouraged me to get to the Uchiha clan!”

“Whatever...So, are you just going to sit in that corner on the floor or are you going to sit in a seat?”

The girl looked at the floor. –Sweet drop- “You’re shadow...?”

“Yep.”

The girl was somewhat ticked, but Shika was one of her only friends. She never wanted to fight with her friends...well, maybe Makami sometimes but that’s just for fun.

She moved to the seat at the end, closest to the door, and waited for everyone to enter. Sasuke came in with a triumphant smirk on his face.

She pulled out the scroll and started to read. She felt her guy friend sit down next to her. “What cha reading,” he asked.

“...A scroll.”

“What’s IN the scroll?”

“...Things to read.”

“What things to read?”

“Many.”

“Stop betting around the bush.”

“Ain’t.”

“You are too,” the raven-haired boy started to act like the li'l him.

The ½ demon responded by this by taking her index finger and poking his forehead with it.

“That’s not funny,” he told her, turning back. She knew that he was embarrassed.

“What? Sake-san doesn’t like being poked in the forehead??”

He turned away from her.

--\*meanwhile somewhere else\*--

“I’M I GOING TO BE ON THE POT ALL MY LIFE?!?” the blonde screamed.

To Be Continued...

MBS: ok, quick thing. When you see the line, squiggle, and star, from now ON it means ‘meanwhile, somewhere else’. Ok? Ok.

--\*\*--

Fire: Where’s monkey\_banana\_smoothie?? She’s not in her room.

Light: She’s on the roof.

Fire: WHAT?!

Light: She’s. On. The. Roof.

Fire: AGAIN!?

Water: Again.

Fire: Why won’t you help get her off the roof?!

Water: We dared her to go up there, duh.

### 3 - Hatake Kakashi-sensei

Suki

Chapter 3: Hatake Kakashi

The blonde looked out the door again.

“Cut it out, Naruto!” the pinkie said to the blonde, peeking his head out of the room, still searching to see if the new sensei was coming.

“Why are we the only cell.....WHOSE TEACHER HASN'T SHOWN UP YET?! All the other teams have already gone off with their teachers. Even Iruka sensei has gone!” the blonde boy complained.

The burnet finished the scroll she was reading, tucked it way into her pouch on her back pocket and pulled out a pencil and started to play with it in-between her two index fingers, only to have it fly to the very back, “O!!!! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?!”

The ½ demon growled. This is one reason she hated other humans. They don't have a care for other's wellbeing.

Her growls ended when the door opened and a silver haired man entered and an eraser landed on his head.

‘Who's that?’ the half demon thought. ‘Our new teacher?’

‘So...this is our elite shinobi leader? He looks completely worthless!’ the Uchiha thought to himself. Though, someone was listening.

You see, with ½ demons (\*caught\*Foxx\*caught\*) hand down a jutsu called ‘Bunyaga’ (MBS no research on the name, just came up with it and kept it) which allows the user to read/send messages to another person's mind without wasting any chakra or using any...unless wanted to....for either the user or victim—err—person whose mind is being read, I mean! ^\_^

The ½ demon got out of his mind to leave it in peace—and to listen to the new unknown sensei.

“Hmmm...How shall I put this? Based on my first impression, I'd have to say.....I hate you!!” the silver haired man said.

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The five moved to the academy roof. The students sat while the sensei stood in front of them.

"Now, I'd like you all to tell us a little about yourselves," the teacher explained.

"Like what?" Sakura asked.

"...You know the usual. Your favorite thing...what you hate the most...dreams, ambitions, hobbies. Things like that."

"Help us out here, coach. You go first. Show us how it's done," the blonde boy explained.

"That's right...after all, you're a complete stranger to us...a mystery," pinkie-fanny-girl added.

"Oh...me?" the man asked. He continued, "My name is Hatake Kakashi. I'm the kind of person who doesn't feel like talking about his likes and dislikes! My dreams for the future are none of your business...but anyway, I have lots of hobbies..."

"Oi...he said a lot," the pink girl named after cherry blossoms and paused, "but all we learned was his name."

"Now, it's your turn. Starting with you on the right," Kakashi said to Naruto.

"Me, right?! My name is Uzumaki Naruto! What I like is instant cup ramen! What I like even better is when Iruka sensei treats me to ramen at the Ichiraku noodle bar!! What I hate is the three minute wait after I pour in the boiling water."

'He appears to have nothing more on his mind than ramen,' the new sensei thought.

"My dream is to one day.....be a better shinobi than lord hokage!! And then all the villagers will have to acknowledge my existence at last!!"

'Well, hasn't he turned out interesting,' the teacher thought.

"My hobbies are pranks and practical jokes, I guess," the boy in orange said.

"Next!" the silver haired man said quickly.

"My name is Uchiha Sasuke. There are plenty of things I hate, but I don't see that it matters, considering there is almost nothing I do like. It seems pointless to talk about 'dreams'...That's just a word.....but what I do have is determination. I plan to restore my clan. And there's someone I have sworn...to kill," the raven-haired Uchiha (well, I guess they're all raven-haired) boy said.

'He is so cool,' the girl in the dress-thing thought. (Has anyone found out what that thing that Sakura wears is? Is it just a dress with slits??)

'Sure hope it's not me,' the blonde thought.

The ½ demon didn't think a thing.

“And the pink-haired girl,” Kakashi said.

“I am Haruno Sakura. My favorite thing is...well it's not really a thing, it's a person. A boy...and that boy is...uh...let's move on to my dream,” the girl blushed and then continued, “I hate.....Naruto and Foxx!”

‘WHAT?!’ Naruto thought.

‘Like. I. Care,’ the ½ demon thought.

“My hobbies are,” she continued, but stopped.

‘It sounds as though young girls.....are more interested in love than ninjutsu,’ the sensei thought.

“Next!”

“Oh...Me...?” the cold onyx eyes of the ½ demon turned from Sakura to Kakashi. She didn't smile and continued, “My name's Kiba Foxx. I have few likes, and a lot of hated things. My ambition is to kill someone that's...‘wronged’ me in my past. My hobbies are no one's but my business,” the ½ demon said, a sigh at the end.

‘Seems that the ½ demon and Uchiha have the same ambition. I'm not amazed, for knowing what Lord Hokage has told me,’ Kakashi thought.

“Enough. I believe we all understand one another. Formal training begins tomorrow,” the sensei said.

“YES, SIR! WHAT WILL OUR DUTIES BE?!” the blonde of the team said, saluting to Kakashi.

‘OUR FIRST REAL SHINOBI MISSION!’ he thought (Naruto did!).

“Our first project only the members of this cell,” the grayed haired man said.

“What is it? What?” Naruto asked.

“Survival exercises,” the teacher replied.

“Survival exercises?” Kyuubi-holder asked.

“But why would that be a mission?” Sakura asked, “Our school days were full of survival training!”

“But you'll have to survive...against me,” Kakashi-sensei said, “It won't be your typical practice.”

“Well, then, what kind of practice will it be?” asked the fox-boy.

Kakashi started to laugh, “What are you laughing about, Kakashi sensei?” asked Sakura (have you noticed Foxx is really quiet?).

“Oh, nothing it's just that...if I told you, you'd chicken out,” the teacher explained.

“Chicken out...? Why?!” asked blonde boy.

“Of the twenty-seven members of your graduating class, only nine will actually be accepted as junior-level shinobi. The other eighteen must go back for more training. The test we are about to perform has a 66% rate of failure,” Kakashi explained.

Naruto and Sakura looked really scared, while Sasuke and Foxx had no hint of fear—well, except, Sasuke had a little sweat on his face.

“HAHAHA! See? You’re chickening out already!” the sensei laughed at the four students.

“THAT SUCKS!!! WE HAVE BEEN THROUGH HELL! WHAT ABOUT OUR GRADUATION TEST?!” yelled Naruto in anger.

“OH! We wanted to eliminate all the hopeless cases from your ranks. The ones who are left are the only students who show true potential,” the grayed haired sensei said. “In any event, we’ll meet tomorrow morning on the practice field so that I can evaluate each of your skills and weaknesses. Bring all of your ninja tools and weapons. And don’t have breakfast beforehand...unless you enjoy throwing up.”

‘No way will I let this set me back. I’ll kick Kakashi sensei’s @\$\$. Then I’ll get some respect! YEAH!’ thought the kyuubi holder.

“The details of your assignment are in this hand out. Memorize it.....and don’t be late!”

“THROW UP?” yelled/asked the pink haired girl, “HOW HARD IS THIS EXERCISE GOING TO BE?!”

‘I can’t fail it! That could mean leaving Sasuke to that Foxx girl...This is like a test of my love!!’ the girl named after cherry-blossoms thought.

Sasuke didn’t do anything, but crumple the paper up. What a waste of tree, Sasuke! You could’ve given it to Foxx to draw on!!!!

‘Aww, man! It’s all in kanji!!’ thought the fox-boy.

Foxx stared at it then folded it and put it into her back pocket.

“Sakura. Naruto. You two are dismissed. Sasuke and Foxx. I must speak to you two,” the silver haired sensei said to his students.

Though wonder and curiosity filled their minds, the blonde and pinkie left. The two who stayed looked back to the sensei.

“Lord Hokage told me about you two living together and what you are, Foxx,” he explained.

“What do you mean...?” asked the ½ demon.

“You’re a ½ demon—a hanma, right?”

“Yes,” her eyes showed how amazed she was.

“You two are dismissed,” the sensei said. Sasuke jumped off but the sensei called to Foxx, “Oh, and Foxx? It’s probably a good idea to tell Sakura and Naruto soon.”

Foxx nodded to him. She jumped off into the village after Sasuke back home.

To Be Continued...

## 4 - Fight! Pass Or Fail! Part I

Suki

Chapter 4: Fight! Pass or Fail! Part 1

That night, Sasuke and Foxx talked about what they should do....

“Sake?” asked Foxx, ending a short silence between her and the raven-haired heart throb.

“What?”

“I’ve got a feeling....nevermind, it’s stupid...”

“Tell me.”

“No. Forget it. It’s stupid.”

“Tell me before I unleash you-know-what.”

“Fine. I’ve got a feeling that Kashi-sensei will be late. And he said that I should tell Sakura-san and Naruto-kun what I am then. Well, that’s what I think.”

“Are you kidding?”

“No. Why?”

“That’s like asking for Itachi or Iteco to kill you.”

“Ok...I won’t...but, Kashi said that I should tell them soon.”

“Hn...”

“‘Hn’ isn’t a word, Sake-kun.”

~Next Day~

“YOU’RE LATE!!!!” screamed Naruto and Sakura angrily at the new sensei.

~~

“I’ve set this alarm to go off at noon,” said Kakashi, “I have here three small bells...your challenge is to steal these from me before the timer sounds. Anyone who fails.....doesn’t get any lunch. Instead you will be tied to that tree stump, so I can eat your lunch in front of you.”



'So that's why you wanted us to go without breakfast!' thought the four genin, three of which had growling stomachs, while the lone one stood there smugly. ½ demons don't need any meals, ya know.

Their sensei continued, "All you need is just one bell...apiece. But since there aren't enough to go around, one of you is definitely headed for the stump....And whoever that is will be the first of you to fail. One of you is on your way back to school...and disgrace. You may, if you choose, use shuriken. Attack as though you mean to kill or you'll never stand a chance," said Kakashi, snatching the three bells up (jingle, jangle) (hehe...I wuv bells) into his hand.

"BUT...BUT THAT'S SO DANGEROUS!" yelled the Haruno.

"YOU COULDN'T EVEN DODGE AN ERASER!! YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURSELF KILLED!" said Naruto merrily. (-hehe- I feel all giggly inside....i donno why! ^w^)

"Only the weak speak loudly. Now, let's forget the dunce, and we'll start on my signal!" said Kakashi. The blonde was starting to get angry. He took a kunai out and snapped it into his hand, as he rushed toward his new teacher. Quicker than a blink of a human eye, the gray haired sensei had his student's kunai, still in Naruto's hand, to the back of his head. "Not so fast," said the sensei calmly, "I didn't say 'go'."

'Wow...! I didn't even see him move!' thought Sakura.

'So this is an elite shinobi...' thought Sasuke.

'That's it? That's as fast as an elite shinobi can move? That was alright, I guess...for a human,' thought the ½ demon.

"But at least you struck to kill...so, it seems you've begun to respect me. Heh-heh-heh...maybe.....just maybe...I'm starting to like you three....and now...ready...steady...GO!!!" said/shouted (at the end) Kakashi.

~~~~~

"The basis arts is to become invisible...eradicate yourself..." said Kakashi.

'All four of them are hidden,' thought the sensei.

The raven-haired boy sat in a tree, ready to attack when the teacher's guard was down. The girl named after a beautiful flower linger in the bushes. The burnet girl moved quickly to try and find them, without being out in the open. The blonde was...err....the blond was...."IT'S TIME OF THE MATCH TO BEGIN!!!" he yelled. OOOOH! He's out in the open....aw....the blonde was being him! ^w^ "LET'S MAKE IT A REAL MATCH, WORTHY OF THE GREATEST WARRIORS!"

"You may be thinking of the wrong kind of match..." said the silver haired sensei.

'That fool,' thought Sasuke.

“THE ONLY WRONG THING HERE IS YOUR HAIRSTYLE!” said the blonde.

The sensei put his hand into his pouch on his back left side pocket. Naruto stopped in his tracks. “Let me teach you.....your first ninjutsu skill!! Taijutsu! The art of the trained body!” said Kakashi.

‘The trained body? Isn’t that like hand-to-hand combat?...so how come.....he’s going for a weapon?’ thought the Kyuubi holder.

The sensei pulled out a book called ‘Icha-Icha Paradise.’ “.....? Is something wrong? I thought you were coming for me,” said the sensei.

Now, let’s pry away from what Naruto and Kakashi are doing (which is boring, beyond belief, fact or fiction) (hehe), to the three others, Sakura, Sasuke, and Foxx.

Foxx found Sakura really fast. She quickly got to the bush.

“Pst...Haruno...I know what Kashi-sensei is doing. He’s trying—” whispered the ½ demon.

“Why are you talking to me, Kiba?” whispered Sakura back.

“So all of us can pass. Just because we’re rivals...err....enemies, doesn’t mean we can’t just throw that aside for now, and be teammates. This isn’t get a bell by yourself. He’s trying to have us do team work!”

“Ya, right.”

The inner selves of the two were boiling.

“GO AWAY, KIBA!!!”

“DAMN PREP!”

Well, yea...

The two heard Kakashi sensei yell, “ONE THOUSAND YEARS OF DEATH!”

They then heard Sasuke above them, “They’re both baboons.”

“Sake!” whispered Foxx to herself happily. She crawled up the tree really fast.

When she got to the spot where her guy friend was, he looked at her slightly, back to Naruto and Kakashi, then back to her, shocked. “Wh-what are you doing here?” he asked, blushing (ja know what he’s thinking! o\_~.

“I want to tell you something!” she whispered. Her face changed to show her confusion. “And why are you blushing?”

“N-nothing. Get out with it.”

“With what?”

“What you have to tell me!”

“OH! Kashi-sensei wants us to use teamwork! And I know what you gonna say. ‘hn...’ then I’ll say, ‘hn isn’t a word’ and that and all this crap will go on just because you hate Naru and Haruno. Well, I dislike Naru. I really despise Haruno’s existence. Ok, I despise Haruno no matter what, but still...we’re a freaking cell!”

“It still doesn’t mean that I’ll work with those two annoying freaks.”

“I’m a freak, duface!” she yelled whispering, and she smacked the back of his head really hard. “Those two are normal! Ok, so Haruno has an inner self and Naru has the Kyuubi, but still...”

“How do you know that?”

“Just do.”

“And...Sakura has an inner self?”

The ½ demon sat there and glared at him. This spelled one thing: DEATH WILL COME TO YOU. Or Makami Want BLLLLLLOOOOOODDDD!

One of those two.

He gulped. “F-fine, you and I’ll work together. Oi. Look. Kakashi-sensei’s guard is down!”

The Uchiha heir threw four shrunken and two kunai. “No...!” the kunoichi in black yelled silently. She pushed Sasuke off the tree and grabbed his hand. The two ran as they saw the teacher turn into a stump.

“WHOA! WHOA! NO WAY!! THAT WAS OVERKILL, SASUKE!!” yelled the blonde from a tree (he was hanging by a rope) (hehe....) (-MBS slaps self- CAN YOU STOP THINKING OF YAOI?!?!?) (NO!! BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!) (NOOO! -MBS slaps self again-) (sorry....) (yaoi fangirl I am) (well, back to this). The two ninja stood there. The raven-haired boy looked shocked and started to pant where they were, behind a tree.

The onyx eyes of the kunoichi looked at him with one message: joo trust me now?

The boy sighed and looked away blushing, and said, “Fine. You win. I should listen to you more often. Us humans are inferior to your race, right?”

“Hai. Hai. It’s true, but nai.”

“...hn...”

“Hn isn’t a word, Sake-san.”

“...whatever...let’s get—”

.YEEAAAAAAAH!!!!

The two quickly looked around.

Sasuke looked over to Foxx and said worryingly, “That scream...”

The girl looked sorta sad, “Hanaro-teme....” Foxx quickly put her up like she was surprised and turned around.

‘Sensei....’ Sasuke looked around, surprised about what his girl friend did. It’s hard to scare, surprise, or any thing related, Foxx.

“I’ve seen you two got the idea...or it was one of you,” the sensei with gravity deifying hair said, his eye moving in the direction of Foxx.

Then, the wolf got the feeling of something hit her.

‘Bunyaga....’

Sasuke looked toward her, thinking she’ll give him a look, but her eyes....looked like she was out cold.

~meeting in Foxx’s head~

“Makami!” her footsteps ran through the corridor, looking for the demon. “Makami! Makami! Where are you?!” She skidded to a halt, coming upon the demon.

The demon looked as though it was a normal wolf...with a spiked collar, black eyes with red slits in the middle, and a Konoha head band around its neck. This was the one demon others, among all the other creatures that ever lived, were terrified of because of the sheer power that this wolf demon (lol) (will tell later) possesses.

It’s harsh voice spoke up, “Hai....? What is it, Foxx?”

The girl gulped. “Is....is this the Bunyaga coming in? Is it really it?! Will I be able to read Sake’s mind and give him advice?!”

“Slow down, wakai aru. Yes. It’s the Bunyaga—the jutsu to read minds and not waist any chakra. Be happy that you have this blessing, yoji. Just don’t use it like Iteco-teme does.”

“I won’t do what that teme did, shujin.”

~Meeting ended ^^~

'Sake...!' the ½ demon thought, activating the Bunyaga.

'W-what? What's going on?'

'This is what I've told you before about. The Bunyaga. Stay calm. I'm gonna tell you my plan....'

'Shochi...!'

To Be Continued.....

Ok, ok...now why the thing about Makami and the wolf demon thing being so lol-ish:

Makami = wolf demon (in Japanese XP)

The Japanese words I've used and meanings:

Hai = Yes

Nai = No (EZ, eh?)

Wakai = Young

Aru = One

Yoji = Child

Shujin = Master

Shochi= OK! (those who read Byoki, TRICKED JA!!! XDDDD)

## 5 - Fight! Pass Or Fail! Part II

Suki

Chapter 5: Fight! Pass or Fail! Part 2

MBS notes: -looks calm- -ama-za-zing-....URESHII SHIN'NEN!!! (Happy New Year!!!)

~Story beginning~

Sasuke sprinted to the sensei as Foxx appeared and started running up behind him.

'What are you two doing...?' the sensei asked with his mind.

The ½ demon listened closely to what he was thinking. Sasuke punched the sensei, but Kakashi sensei blocked it! Holy crap, this is intense to me!!!(nothing happens where I live that's really exciting) XP

Then he did that weird thing attack he did in the manga/anime (WHICH EVER!! XP) while Foxx came by behind and grabbed two of the three bells, and running away. She looked to Sasuke and used the Bunyaga (I love typing that! Bunyaga, Bunyaga, Bunyaga, Bunyaga! ^w^) –caught, caught- well, on with this! XP

'Come on! We've got to get to where we started and find Haruno-teme and Naru-san!'

'Tadashii...!!' The two ran off to where the three of them started, leaving a 26 year old jonin confused of what just happened.

~~

The two ninja stopped where they were, where their team started this survival test.

"I guess I'll look for Naru-san and you look for Haruno-teme," the ½ demon said cheerily, turning the way she felt Naruto was in and starting that way, but stopped when Sasuke put his hand on her shoulder. "What now...? You want to find Naru and I find Haruno? That's baka na."

The Uchiha heir looked at her seriously. "Nai...."

"Oh, oh! Lemme guess again! I love," the girl paused.

"Um...Foxx-chan...?"

"Hold on, dramatic pause," the kunoichi said, holding a finger up. After ten seconds passed, thinking that it was long enough dramatic pause, Foxx continued, "...Guessing!" She smiled a friendly smile. "Yoroshii, yoroshii...what could it be.....I've got nothing...so, what is it?"

“Look over there,” the guy said, pointing over to a clearing where the one, and only Sasuke fangirl of the team was walking, searching for none other than Sasuke himself. Then she spotted them....both.

“SASUKE-KUUUN!!” she screamed running to him then noticed Foxx. “W-what’s going on?! Why is Kiba here?”

The Uchiha just ignored her and turned to the ½ demon, “Foxx. Where’s the bells?”

“B-bells? You two got some bells?”

The ½ demon looked up from the book she just pulled out of her back pocket and reached inside of her front pocket and took out one bell.

“Here. Take this one, the other one’s safe in my pocket,” she said returning to her story. Sasuke looked at her for a little bit, curious of how she could be reading that book...upside down. He took the book quickly from her hand, surprising her, and replacing it right side up. “Oh...maybe that’s why,” the girl started to mumble.

“You two got two...? Really! Wow...you’re amazing, Sasuke,” Sakura said, trying to keep her cool.

‘This is terrible! How will I ever get a bell for myself?! I can’t go on like this. I might end up somewhere far away from Sasuke!!!’ she thought.

The Haruno heir continued, “Uh...I mean...”

Sasuke turned to her and gave her a death glare that the Sasuke fangirls and Foxx knew all too well. The pink-nde shutted upped.

BRRRRRING!

‘Sasuke...’

~Ten Minutes Later~

GRRRRUMBLE went the stomachs of the human genin of team 7.

“Oh, my. Listen to all the little stomachs growl! By the way, you three...I have an announcement.....about this exercise,” Kakashi sensei said, “None of you.....need worry any more about being sent back to the academy.”

“YETA!” the blonde dobe said happily.

‘Even me? After the way I fainted?! We all passed?’ Sakura thought.

Inner Sakura was happy, “OH, yeta! Love conquers all!!”

Sasuke just smiled triumphantly. Foxx stared at him with a glare. 'There's no way. The operation of this exercise was to get a bell by using team work, right? So why did those two pass? They probably went alone and that. Naru-chan was busy up in a tree and Haruno-teme was looking for Sake-chan. And she fainted. And just talked to Sake-san about the bells,' Foxx thought.

Kakashi sensei smiled under his dark blue mask as the pink-nde and blonde jumped up and down (though Naruto was tied up to a stump), "THIS ROCKS! IT MEANS ALL FOUR OF US—"

"Are hopeless. More schooling would be pointless. None of you will ever be shinobi!!!" the gravity defying haired sensei said, interrupting the pink-nde and blonde.

The two stopped and gasped and Sasuke's smirk faded. Foxx kept staring at him. She knew.

Ta Be Continued Yo Dude.....



## 6 - Pass or Fail! Part 3

Suki

Chapter 6: Fight! Pass or Fail! Part 3

MBS: -phew- it seems these are getting harder and harder to write! I BLAME SCHOOL!!! XP

~Recap~

Kakashi sensei smiled under his dark blue mask as the pink-nde and blonde jumped up and down (though Naruto was tied up to a stump), “THIS ROCKS! IT MEANS ALL FOUR OF US—”

“Are hopeless. More schooling would be pointless. None of you will ever be shinobi!!!” the gravity defying haired sensei said, interrupting the pink-nde and blonde.

The two stopped and gasped and Sasuke’s smirk faded. Foxx kept staring at him. She knew.

~Story Start~

The masked sensei continued, “Give it up. Not one of the four of you.....WILL EVER BE A NINJA!”

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“You invited me to lunch because you wanted to learn something, right, Iruka?” Hokage-sama asked Team 7’s ex-sensei, “What is it?”

Iruka went on ahead and answered, “Group seven—Naruto and the others...what kind of teacher did you assign them, Lord Hokage? Is he very strict?”

“...who...Kakashi? Does it worry you? Here!! It’s a roster of all of Kakashi’s previous students among the junior-level shinobi—who passed and who failed,” Hokage explained, handing a book to Iruka. (Why does Hokage-sama carry those around with him?! O.o”)

‘It.....it says...!’ Iruka thought.

--\*\*--

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN—GIVE UP?!” yelled the kitsune-boy. “GIVE ME A BREAK! OKAY, SO MAYBE NONE OF US GOT OUR HANDS ON ONE OF YOUR STUPID BELLS.....BUT WHY THE HELL SHOULD WE QUIT OVER THAT?”

‘Sake and I got some bells,’ Foxx thought, pouting.

“Because not one of you.....has what it takes!”

Sasuke growled and lost all self-control he had left and ran toward Kakashi-sensei-san. “HUNH?!” yelled the blonde.

“SASUKE!” yelled the Sasuke-fangirl.

“Sake-san!” the hanma—which had more control over herself—gasped—ok, maybe not.

POW

In a split second, Sasuke was breathing in dirt, Kakashi-sensei on top of him. The sensei continued, “What you are is a trio of spoiled brats with a person that’s not even good about telling people about what she is.” He turned his glare to Foxx and she looked to the ground in ashamedness. It’s a word. Who knew?

“DON’T STEP ON SASUKE! GET OFF OF HIM!” yelled the pink-nde (running gag), ignoring the thing about Foxx.

The sensei turned to the two others and said, “Are you trying to make fun of the shinobi with your behavior? Well, are you? Do you even stop to wonder for one minute.....why you were divided into

teams?”

“Uhh.....excuse me?”

The hanma stared at the ground still and explained, “It was easy to figure out. It was teamwork. I tried to tell you, Haruno-kun, but you wouldn’t listen....and Naru-san, I was going to tell you too....but I got caught up in teaming up with Sake-san that I forgot about you, Naru-kun...gomen.”

The sensei explained, “If the four of you had come at me...together...you might have been able to take the bells.”

‘...but...wait a minute!’ thought the pink-nde.

“IF WE WERE EXPECTED TO FUNCTION AS A TEAM, WHY DID YOU ONLY HAVE THREE BELLS? EVEN IF WE’D WORKED TOGETHER, ONE OF US STILL WOULD HAVE HAD TO GO WIHTOUT LUNCH. YOU’RE PREACHING TEAMWORK, BUT YOU PLAYED US AGAINST EACH OTHER!” yelled the Sasuke-fangirl.

“Of course. This task was designed to cause dissension in your ranks,” said the silver haired sensei.

“WHAAATT?!” yelled the kitsune boy.

“The situation was set up to reveal which of you.....would set aside your individual interests.....and propose to the others that you work together for the good of all. Instead of which.....you, Sakura, ignored Naruto, who was right in front of you.....while you focused your attention on Sasuke, though you didn’t know where he was. Naruto tried to do single-handedly what should have been the work of all three! And Sasuke, you only fallowed Foxx because you were afraid. Afraid of the power that she possesses. Now, if you all listened to Foxx, you probably would’ve passed. She was the only one that thought through this and figured things out. You are a team! Learn to act as one! Hai, it’s necessary for ninja to have individual skills, but...what is even more important now is teamwork! Thanks to Naruto, Sasuke, and Sakura, Foxx, along with the three of you, will head back to the Ninja Academy for more training. Making a play as an individual is bad for the team and exposes your comrades to unnecessary danger. You might as well kill them yourself....here’s an example,” the sensei explained, reaching for a kunai. He brought it down to Sasuke’s neck, “Sakura! Foxx! Kill Naruto. Or Sasuke dies.”

“WHAT!?” yelled Naruto frantically.

“The day could come.....when one of you may be taken hostage, and you’re forced to make such a choice. When you are on a mission, your lives will always be on the line,” the sensei got off of Sasuke and started walking to a stone as the pale skinned boy got up, “Look at the marker...all the names carved in the stone. Heroes of our village. Ninja.”

The little blonde boy’s ears perked up, “THAT’S IT! I JUST MADE UP MY MIND! THERE’S WHERE I WANT MY NAME TO GO! I’M NOT GONNA THROW MY LIFE AWAY! I WANT TO BE LIKE THEM—A HERO!”

‘No you don’t, Naruto,’ the hanma thought.

The sensei cleared his throat, “...but the ones listed there aren’t just any heroes...”

“Really? What kind of heroes are they?” The silver haired sensei stayed silent, “COME ON! COME ON!”

Foxx answered that, “The dead kind. They died in the line of duty.”

Naruto’s face changed fast from joy to grief.

“This is a memorial,” continued the sensei, “It includes the names of my best friends....pay attention...! I’m giving you all one last chance. One that will be far more difficult than our last little game with the bells. If you’re prepared to continue, you may eat one of the bento boxes. But no sharing with Naruto. He goes hungry.”

“Why?” asked Sakura.

“He brought it on himself when he tried to sneak lunch for himself. If either of you feeds him, you fail the test right there. My word is law. Do you understand?”

He disappeared and Naruto acted like he always did, “OI, THIS’LL BE A BREEZE. I CAN GO WITHOUT LUNCH...NO PROBLEM.”

His stomach grumbled.

~Do, do, do~

Foxx, Sakura, and Sasuke sat around Naruto's stump eating—well, Sakura and Sasuke were eating, Foxx was just stirring the food around the bento box, just staring at it blankly.

“Foxx,” said the Uchiha, gaining her attention, “Eat or you won't be much use...with such low energy and that...Stirring it won't do anything....”

The hanma sat there and moved her eyes from Sasuke to the food. She sat there for a second then looked slightly up at Naruto. She held her bento box (with the food) out to the blonde boy, sorta scaring him a bit, “Just as Sake said, eat it, Naru-san.”

The tan-boy sat there in shock.

‘Foxx,’ thought the Haruno heir and the Uchiha heir in unison. The burnet girl gave Sasuke a quick glance with the words ‘death will come to you if you don't offer your food either!’

“B-but, Foxx-chan,” the pale-boy said suddenly, “What about what Kakashi-sensei said? Not to have the dobe have food?”

“Screw those words. To hell with them...! I live by my own rules!” Foxx said, sounding angry-ish, “I'm no little girl anymore, Sake-san. I'm not that same little girl that's still hurting inside from the two massacres,” her eyes fixed back onto Naruto, “Go on....Eat.”

The blonde boy gulped and Sakura just stared, ‘The two massacres...? What is she talking about...?’

The Uchiha heir stared at his food for a second before handing it over to the blonde, “She's right. You'll slow down if you don't eat, baka.”

“Sasuke,” the pink-nde said, staring at the raven-haired boy. She looked at Foxx then, who also was surprised by the Uchiha's act of kindness (OMG! So much OOC-ness! oO), “Kiba....”

The pink-nde looked down at her food, ‘...i have been on a diet...’

She jabbed her food to Naruto. Sasuke and Naruto stared at her while Foxx smiled at her rival on the

inside.

--\*\*--

The burnet chunin stuttered, staring at the small book in his hands, "This...this is..."

"Hai...there's no denying that Kakashi is extremely strict," the third acknowledged. "And when his students come to him, they are utterly naïve..."

"I can see that...but...No one? No one at all...?"

"Hai. Kakashi never passes anyone. Ever..."

--\*\*--

A bird went 'tweet'.

--\*\*--

A HUGE boom went off. The silver haired sensei came running out of it.

"YOU..." he yelled. "...PASS!" He winked at them.

"Eh...?!" questioned the pink-nde.

"Hunh?" the Kyuubi vessel said.

"WE PASS!? BUT...WHY?!" yelled Sakura.

"You three have just taken a giant step forward," Kakashi sensei told them.

"Ummm....how?"

“Up until now, all any of you have done is listen unquestioningly to everything I say.....like mindless, little drones. A true shinobi seeks for the hidden meanings within hidden meanings. In a ninja's world, those who violate the rules and fail to follow orders.....are lower than garbage. However.....those who do not care for and support their fellows...are even lower than that!”

‘That’s...kind of.....cool!’ the blonde thought.

“This exercise is now concluded. YOU ALL PASS!! That’s all for today, team seven. Your duties will commence tomorrow!!!”

“I...I DID IT! I DID IT! I’M A NINJA! NINJA! NINJA! NINJA!” yelled Naruto. The four others started to go home. “UH...OI, GUYS? I’M STILL TIED UP HERE...GUYS?!!”

Foxx quickly and quietly threw a kunai behind her, without looking, and cut the rope without cutting the blonde.

“Th....thanks....?” the blonde answered, questioningly yet scared.

And in the words of Masashi Kishimoto-sensei, now that Naruto has realized his lifelong dream of becoming a ninja...what kind of duties lie ahead?! Only time—and the next chapter—WILL TELL!!

To Be Continued...

## 7 - Yakamita! The Deadliest Genso Yokai--Arrived..!

Suki

Chapter 7: Yakamita! The Deadliest Genso Yokai Around has Arrived...!!

Once the two reached back to their house, the Uchiha and hanma got ready for bed and got into their beds—well, they did their little thing that they always did because they felt like it.

“G’night, Foxx-chan,” Sasuke said sweetly to Foxx, who was under her black covers ready for the sandman (yea, I’m such a li’l kid ^^) to come and take her off to sleepy-vile (I swear my school’s there). “I hope you don’t have another nightmare tonight.”

“I’m pretty sure that human thing that you hung up will help. That weird thing made of string and feathers....?”

“A dream catcher...?” the boy laughed.

“Why do I want to catch the dreams up their when I want them in my head and not up there,” she said, pointing upwards toward the dream catcher.

“HAHA! It’s just a name, Foxx. Now, go to sleep. Tomorrow we start our first real mission.”

“Yoroshii,” she replied, resting her hand back under the warm covers, where a kunai was sealed away just in case....also Foxx was just a weird person and loved to sleep with a kunai in her hand.

“G’night...”

The boy started to walk out of the room when the girl jolted up, “Wait! What if I have another nightmare?”



"I'm pretty sure you won't. With the dream catcher? Well...hmm....if you have another one....just come to my room. I'll see if you can sleep in my bed!" he replied with a grin.

"Yoroshii..."

She laid back down and fell asleep.

The onyx eyes of the Uchiha looked back to the girl resting now. '.....Kono kawaii....'

~~Foxx's POV~~

-\*~Dream~\*-

I looked around. It was very dark...and no light showed. Anywhere. But I could see. Though it was so hard. Where am I?

I looked and the sky started to clear...but still no light. It was only HiM. That BASTARD!! Curse your guts. I heard him laugh manically like those 9. Long. Fricking. Years. Ago.

I started to move towards him to KiLL him, but some black figure moved in front of me. It was HUGE! At least as tall as the Konoha Ninja Academe and wider.

A strange sensation hit me. Fear. "Um...excuse me, but, I need to get to—" Before I could finish the figure stepped out of the darkness that surrounded it and I now. O. MAH. GOSH!

This thing was so ugly! Its skin was as red as musicals. Its claws...as huge as a human child, though they were covered....with blood. Its eyes were all sorts of half circles on its face. Its tan teeth merged out of its mouth here and there on its mouth. This thing.....

IT HAS TO BE A DEMON!

"W-who the hell are you?!" I yelled, terrified at the demon in front of me.

"I'm Yakamita, the Genso Yokai. I'm so glad," the genso yokai paused, only to laugh manically, "That

you can meet me. See, I've been in your mind for all your life. That's why you keep having nightmares. But this one. It. Is. Your. Last."

This 'Yakamita's' right claws started to head straight for my head. Thanks to my ninja skills and hanma instincts, I dodged it. Mostly, that is. I felt a pain on my left cheek suddenly appear just nano-seconds after the bloody claws passed.

I put my hand on it. There was now a cut that was shaped...like a wolf. Just like the one on my forehead. I looked up to the beast, only to see a blur of silver, black, and a hint of red run in front of me. Yakamita stepped back, as if terrified at the new demon there.

"M-makami...? N-nani?" I asked.

"If you die here, I'll be released into this damned world full of humans that'll lock me away into some stupid human-pig," she growled, "Now, GET UP!"

I flinched, scared of her. Then my eyes snapped open.

-\*~Dream End~\*-  
~~None's POV~~

Foxx darted up in her bed, breathing hard. She looked around. She was back in her room again. She sighed but then gasped the air back in, feeling something on her cheek. It was the cut.

She sighed longingly and then got up. She walked up the two flights of creaking stairs to Sasuke's (Sake's) room to wake him up and tell him about the genso yokai named Yakamita.

Once she got there she noticed him sleeping...in a way that'll have any creature pinch themselves, thinking their dreaming. One foot was out from underneath the covers. A hand hanged of the side of the bed. His shirt was all messy. His hair was as messy as could be. And he was talking.

'...where's my camera?' thought the hanma looking around.

She then heard him say something, "Mmm...Foxx-chan...."

“Nani...?” she asked walking up to the bed and sitting down on it Indian style (or criss-cross-apple-sauce) (whichever you call it).

“...so...nice...and hot...”

Foxx tilted her head, “Nani is..?”

“I...love—”

He was cut off because he opened his eyes, which met with the hanma eyes.

“AHH!”

--\*\*--

A young pink-nde haired girl sat up in bed, “Did I just hear Sasuke-kun scream...?!”

--\*\*--

“You love Ahh?” the girl asked, “Who is Ahh? How is Ahh hot and nice...?”

“Wha—Nothing. What’re you doing up?”

“Had a bad dream.”

“What’s that on your cheek? A-a—”

“I have a genso yokai. Yakamita, to be precise.”

“Y-Yakamita? The genso yokai?”

“Oh! You heard of him?” she asked moving closer to the Uchiha boy’s face.

Sasuke started to blush more as the girl inched closer to his face, “H-hai. Who hasn’t?”

“Well, me, I guess,” Foxx replied, leaning back.

Sasuke straightened up where he sat. He cleared his throat, as if to tell his blushing to vanish, “Right. You came here right after we learned about the genso yokai. They can even kill a hanma like you. There’s only two known ways to work with one.”

“Hai.”

“Sleep and just wait to die or just not sleep and let the creature eat your happiness away, so you commit suicide.”

“Nani? Suicide?”

“Hai. You kill yourself...though, it’s said that the genso yokai drive their victims to die either way.”

The girl sat there for a second thinking, “...I’m not going to sleep until Makami-sama says I can.”

“Hunh? You know you can—”

“I don’t care. Makami will keep Yakamita occupied. I believe in her.”

“But—”

“But nothing. You should go back to sleep...”

“...I won’t, if you won’t.”

“....Hai...”

To Be Continued...

## 8 - Tazuna--The Bridge Builder!

Suki

Chapter 8: Tazuna—The Bridge Builder (...or worst client -\_-')

MBS: YAY! Sakura, Kakashi, Foxx, Sasuke, and Naruto's first C- (actually A-ranked) ranked mission! ^^  
HORRAY! ^^

SHF!

SHF!

SHF!

SHF!

Cell 7 moved through the forest very fast. "How far away is the target?" the sensei asked through a transmitter.

"Five meters and closing! So...how much longer are we gonna wait?!" Sasuke said (sorta mostly yelled) back.

"I'm in position," Sakura said in to hers.

"I'm ready too," Foxx said into hers.

"So am I," Naruto said.

"All right! GO!" the sensei ordered.

The four of them jumped toward the target. Naruto grabbed hold of it.

“GOTCHA!!!”

“MEEE-OOOW!!!!” went the target—a kat (-MBS gets bonked on the head by Fire) cat.

“Remember. Our quarry has a ribbon on its right ear that says “Tiger”...make sure there’s no mistake,” Kakashi said through the transmitter.

“Target confirmed,” Sasuke assured while Naruto was getting scratched to death by Tiger the kat (-MBS get hit again) cat.

“Good! Then ‘mission: Find the Missing Pet’.....is accomplished!”

~~~

A very fat lady hugged ‘Tiger’. She was Lady Shijimi—wife of the ruler of the Land of Fire...

“Poor Tiger...Good little Kitty-kitty...I was so worried about you, I could have died!” she said.

‘Oh, man!!! What a nightmare. How does that poor, dumb cat put up with it?’ thought Naruto.

‘With that to look at home, can you blame him for running away?’ thought Sakura.

‘....who’s that lady again...?’ thought Foxx.

“Now,” the Hokage said, “The next assignment for Kakashi’s team seven will be...hmm...to baby-sit for the council of elders...to run errands to the neighboring village...to help dig sweet potatoes.....”

“NO WAY!! NO THANK YOU~!! BORRRRING!! GIVE US SOMETHING DIFFERENT TO DO. SOMETHING IMPORTANT! SOMETHING AMAZING!!!” yelled the blonde.

'.....he's got a point,' thought the Uchiha heir.

'Oh.....he is such a pain!!!' the pink-nde.

'Sigh...be grateful for what you can get!' thought the silver haired-sensei.

'WHO'S THAT LADY?!?!' thought Foxx, even more loudly than before.

"DON'T BE A FOOL~!!" yelled Iruka, "EVERYONE STARTS OUT DOING GRUNT WORK. IT'S WHERE YOU GET EXPERINCE, SO YOU CAN WORK YOUR WAY UP TO THE BIGGER THINGS."

"WE'VE DONE TONS OF SMALL STUFF. CAN'T WE GET SOME ACTION?!!" yelled the Kyuubi vessel.

Kakashi-sensei bopped Naruto on the head, "Naruto, that's enough. Knock it off!"

"Apparently Naruto needs an explanation of just what these duties are...you see, every day, our village receives many requests...for everything from babysitters to assassination. We take that tremendous variety...we have also divided the shinobi into classes.....based on the level of their skills. After we of the upper echelon have sorted all the requests.....we distribute them those of the level of ability deemed most appropriate. And....if the ninja in question completes those duties successfully.....then the grateful person has helped pays him a fee...thus far, the three of you have only just attained the lowest rank.....level D tasks are the best you could aspire to," the Hokage explained (MBS got no clue what he just said...YAY!).

"Hmm...I had pork ramen for lunch yesterday...so I think I'll have miso ramen today," Naruto mumbled to himself.

"ARE YOU LISTENING?" yelled Lord Hokage.

"I...I'm sorry," Kakashi said nervously.

"I don't want to hear it! All the old fart ever does is apologize and then give me a lecture," Naruto acknowledged, "BUT IT'S NOT FAIR. THERE'S MORE TO ME THAN THE TROUBLE-MAKING SCREW-UP.....THE OLD MAN THINKS I AM!"



'I am going to be in so much trouble for this later,' thought the sensei.

"Very well," the Hokage said, surprising Naruto, Sakura, and Kakashi, "Since you put it that way...I will permit you to attempt a C-grade task—usually reserved for shinobi of the journeyman level.....the protection of a certain individual..."

"All right!!!" the kitsune yelled merrily, "WHO IS IT? SOME GREAT LORD? THE DAIMYO!? A PRINCESS!?"

"Compose yourself. I'll perform the introductions straightaway. Please invite him in..."

The door opened revealing a old man with a bottle of alcohol or something, "Nani's going on here? They look like a bunch of wet nosed brats. Especially.....the midget. He's got the face of an imbecile. It's a joke right? You kids aren't really ninja, are you?"

"HA-HA!" laughed the blonde, "Who'd you mean? Which midget? Which imbeci—!!" Sasuke and Foxx were the tallest. Sakura was in the middle. And the midget was—"I'LL KILL HIM!!!"

"Wrong," the sensei told him, holding him back from killing the mysterious old man, "No killing the old man you've been assigned to protect."

The old man continued, "I am Tazuna, a bridge builder of ultimate renown...until I am safely back in my own country, where I'll be completing my next bridge, you'll all be expected to protect me...even if it costs you your lives!"

'I do...?' questioned Foxx in her mind.

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The five of them stood just outside of the village gates. "ALL RIGHT! ROAD TRIP!!!" Give you a guess who said that...

The Sasuke-fanny-girl asked, "What are you babbling about?"

“This’ll be the first time in my life I’ve ever been outside of the village!” the blonde looked right to left.

“Am I really expected to place my life in the hands of this baka?” asked the old man (I’m never really in this story gonna call him Tazuna).

“There’s no call for concern. I’m an elite ninja, and I’ll be along, too...”

‘This guy has got to be the worst client in the history of our village,’ thought the kitsune, ‘And I’m not gonna let him give me any crap.’

“LISTEN, YOU OLD GEEZER! YOU DON’T MESS WITH NINJA. EVER. ESPEIALLY NOT A REALLY GOOD ONE, LIKE ME!” he yelled, “I AM THE CREAM OF THE ELIETE. IN FACT, ONE DAY I’M GONNA BE THE NEXT LORD HOKAGE! SO REMEMBER MY NAME. IT’S UZUMAKI NARUTO!”

“Hokage, eh?” asked the old fart, “The lord of your village? The best there is? I don’t think someone like you has it in him.”

“WELL, YOU’RE OLD AND STUPID! I AM DOING ALL THE RIGHT THINGS, AND I’M DOING THEM FAST. AND WHEN I BECOME HOKAGE, YOU’RE GONNA WISH YOU WERE A LOT MORE RESPECTFUL TO ME RIGHT NOW!!!”

“Respect you? I don’t think so. Not even if you did become hokage.”

“YOU ARE DEAD!!!”

“I said NO, you little dobe,” the masked sensei said angrily.

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“Um,” the girl named after cherry blossoms, “Mr. Tazuna...?”

“Nani now?”

“You come from the Land of the Waves, right?”

“Nani of it?”

“Um...Kakashi sensei...are there ninja in that country too?”

“No,” the sensei said plainly, “Not in the Land of the Waves. But, as a general rule, even with all the differences that exist in local customs and cultures. For most of the countries on this continent, the ninja villages serve as the military force, they protect their own people and handle the ongoing relations with neighboring countries! Yet, the villages do not answer to the rulers of their native countries. Instead, they are on an equal footing with the government. In the case of very small island nations where an invasion would be difficult to mount, a ninja village is regarded as unnecessary. Among the various ninja villages, in particular, those located in the lands of Konoha, Kiri, Kumo, Suna, and Iwa are large—and their strengths immense. Those are called the five great lands—which were six—of shinobi. They are also the only places where the shinobi leader calls himself a kage, or shadow...Those legendary leaders, Hokage—or Fire Shadow—and Mizukage—or water shadow—for example...plus, Raikage, Kazekage, and Tsuchikage are known to ninja everywhere as the five shadows.....the ultimate commanders of all the tens of thousands of shinobi throughout the world.”

Inner Sakura pouted, ‘I don’t see anything that great about the old fart who’s always lecturing us!’

“Really? Hokage-sama is SO amazing!”

“You obviously don’t really think so,” said the sensei.

Sasuke looked at the sensei, “Wait...I thought there was a sixth shinobi country...!!”

“Hmm....?” the sensei said, turning around to the student, lazily. “Oh, hai....”

“Nani happened to it...?”

“Now, Foxx’ll have more information about THAT country than I do, won’t you Foxx?” The 26 year old jonin said, turning to the hanma girl reading the book she was reading the other day....which was upside-down. Still. (I WOULD DO THE SAME EXACT THING IF I FELT LIKE IT!)

“Wha’...?” she said looking up, acting dumb.

“About the legendary sixth shinobi village.”

“...wha’?” she asked again dumbfounded. “OH! The Great Hanma Village that burned down to the ground because of that BASTARD, Iteco? Yea.....it died.”

“I didn’t mean of its destruction. How it was legendary.”

“Well, it DIED! I think that’s why....or that it was ruled by non-full-human people with demons that humans think are all evil but they’re not because some protect their vessel and that but then there’s the type of yokai that’ll kill their vessel because the vessel is very, very annoying or abusive, but they can’t because if they do, then the demon dies as well also the reason that hanma can’t be killed by yokai. Only other hanma and a genso yokai—or dream demon—can kill a hanma. Like the one called Yakamita. The biggest, scariest, and toughest genso yokai.”

“Nani about the leader?”

“OH...the leader? Well, I don’t know...when I lived there....there wasn’t a leader and they weren’t really going to appoint anyone that I can think of....err.....!”

Sasuke looked toward his friend quickly and then to Sakura and Naruto.

“So...they weren’t well protected..?” asked the pink-nde, ignoring what Foxx just said about the leader.

“NAI!” yelled the hanma in anger, “THEY WERE PROTECTED WITH THEIR DEMONS AND BY ELDER-SAMA!”

The raven-haired boy stared at her as if to say Your Asking for it...

The pink-nde blinked like she didn’t care about what the burnet just yelled. “So....what about the clan there that I’ve heard about?” asked Tazuna, “I’m asking you, what about that clan?”

“You mean the Hanma Clan that made up the village? They’re very nice!”

“I meant the things that make them stand out.”

“Oooo....well, one of the most obvious thing is they all have an animal—bird, reptilian, mammalian, fish, insect, etc—head in the middle of their forehead to symbolize the hanma’s demon. For example; a wolf head on their forehead, the demon is Makami, the Yokai of Darkness—also known for being the most powerful and scariest. The second thing is the lines under their eyes. It’s a sacred thing in the village. It’s to help distinguish one from another. The smell of the hanma’s blood is different from any other—”

“THEY USE THEIR OWN BLOOD?!” yelled the blonde and pink-nde.

“Uh...hai. It’s the thing to tell the most about, since most of the hanma rely on sense of smell more than eyesight. As I was saying, the third thing is their eyes.”

“Nani? Why?” asked Naruto.

“Their eyes tell nani element they have. For example; pure black eyes mean that their element is shadows and darkness, which is rumored to be most powerful. To rule darkness is like to rule the sky. There are no boundaries....just opportunities.”

“I heard there was an awesome jutsu they had,” Sakura said. “I don’t remember what it is or what it does—”

“Its name is Bunyaga. Bunyaga has three levels. At the first level, it allows the user to read others minds and send messages if wanted and not use any chakra unless wanted...from either the user and/or the victim. The second level, you can do the same as the first level plus see through the person’s vision, and just like the first level, no chakra is used unless wanted from user and/or victim. The only down side to that one is that you cannot go into the person and make them do things unless you lie. And on the last, first and second level plus being able to go into any creature’s mind and manipulate it or take over it’s mind—just like the Yamanaka clan’s Shintenshin but a lot better in my opinion. The only difference besides not using any chakra is that the user’s body doesn’t get damaged if the victim’s body gets harmed while the hanma’s spirit is in the body. Another thing about the third level...you gain the person’s genki kekkei.”

Foxx looked to the side to see a puddle. ‘Hm....it hasn’t rained lately...’

Just then, two ninja from the mist attacked, and tied a chain around Kakashi sensei! (oh, noes!)

“WHAT?!” Kakashi sensei said, very shocked.

“EH—?!”

“WHAT TH—?!”

One of the ninja spoke, “One little piggy.” Just like a log, Kakashi ripped into millions of pieces.

“EEEYAAA!” screeched Sakura.

“K...KAKASHI SENSEI!” yelled the blonde.

“Two little piggies,” the ninja said again, this time he was behind Naruto!! (oh noes!)

Just then, Sasuke jumped into the air and threw a shrunken at the chained, and had it stick to a tree. He then threw a kunai at the same spot, just to make sure it held. He landed on the weird weapon things the two opposing shinobi wore. He grabbed each one and kicked the two shinobi in the face, breaking the chain.

The shinobi ran towards Tazuna and Naruto!

“STAND BACK, SIR!!” Sakura ordered Tazuna, jumping in front of him to protect him from the shinobi. Sasuke noticed this and, before he could reach them, Fox got in front of the pink-nde girl, protecting her and Tazuna, but something—or someone—stopped the two shinobi. It was Kakashi sensei! YAY!

‘Kakashi sensei...! You’re...alive!!’ thought Sakura, a small smile on her face.

‘Humph...he had to butt in,’ thought Sasuke, ‘I was about to get in there and save Foxx-san.’ (lolz)

‘Kakashi sensei...used the art of transformation...!’ thought Naruto.

‘...whatever...’ thought the hanma.

'I'm not sure how they did it, but it looks like I've been saved!' thought Tazuna.

"I'm sorry, Naruto," the silver haired man said, "I should have moved to help you sooner.....before you were injured. It never occurred to me that you would freeze up. Good job, Sasuke. Foxx. Sakura."

'I...I couldn't do a single thing! But Sasuke, who's never been in a real battle before.....acted like it was no big deal. He didn't even break a sweat. But he still managed to save my life,' thought the Kyuubi holder.

"Oi...are you yoroshii.....you big chicken?" asked the Uchiha heir to the blonde.

"Naruto! There's no time now for fighting," Kakashi interrupted, "Their claws are poisoned. We have to clean that wound as soon as possible. If we cut it open more deeply the blood flow will wash the poison away. For now, keep as still as possible, so the poison doesn't spread. Mr. Tazuna."

"Wha...What is it?!" answered the old man.

"I need to speak with you."

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"Our attackers appeared to be journeymen level ninja of the Kirigakure clan mist clan—mist ninjas. They are shinobi renowned for their willingness to fight on until their goal is achieved, even at the cost of their own lives," Kakashi explained.

"Obviously, they were watching and waiting for us," said one of the ninja.

"The sun is out, and it hasn't rained for several days.....so there shouldn't have been any puddles on the ground."

"If you knew all that, why did you even let those creeps attack you?" asked Tazuna.

"I could have killed them at any time.....but...I wanted to find out...who their real target was."

“What do you mean by that?”

“Were you really the one they were after? Or was it one of us ninja? There has been no word of any shinobi seeking to take your life. The request that was relayed to Lord Hokage was that you have an escort to protect you against any roving band of thieves and brigands. In any case, it's clear this is more than a 'B' rank mission. To protect you from ordinary dangers until you complete the bridge you're currently constructing.....would be a simple thing. But if you expected to be the target of a ninja assault.....then it is beyond question that this would have been classified—and priced—as an A mission for elite ninja. You may have had your reasons, but it's never a good idea to conceal the facts when you are asking for help. As it is, this task falls far beyond the boundaries of the job we were assigned.”

“We're not good enough yet to handle something like this...can we quit?” asked Sakura, “We'll need an anesthetic for Naruto's wound before we can re-open it and drain the poison. Can't we return to the village and have a doctor look at it?”

“Hmmm...This is...complicated! Do we go back now so we can make certain Naruto receives medical attention...?”

Naruto, very angered at what Kakashi sensei said, stabbed his hand, surprising everyone but Foxx, who watched the boy.

‘Why am I always so different?!’ thought Naruto, ‘I HATE NOT FITTING IN!!!!’

“NARUTO, WHAT ARE YOU—?! NAI!! STOP THAT!!” yelled the annoying kunoichi.

‘By now, I should be really strong!’ Naruto kept on thinking, ‘But I blew it...even though I've been doing tons of extra training every day on my own, trying to build my skills! I swear, no one's ever gonna have to save my life again...I'm not going to be the one who nags back or freezes up.....and I'm not gonna be outdone by Sasuke! I swear it...by the pain in my left hand...’

The Kyuubi vessel then spoke, “With this kunai knife, I promise you, I...will protect the old man. Reporting, fit for duty, sensei!”

To Be Continued....



MBS: This chapter took FOREVER!!!!....but IT'S FINISHED!!! HAI!!!!!! XDDDDD

## 9 - Zabuza Appears!

Suki

Chapter 9: Zabuza, The Demon of The Mist, Makes His Appearance!

MBS: YAY! I'm finally almost to the 10th chapter!!....Well, right now, I'm deciding in my head if I should skip most of the Mist part of Naruto (cuz I don't really enjoy it that much) and get quickly 2 me fav part of Naruto!! XDDD....yea, I'll do that! :D Just so u no!

"Naruto, we needed a free flow of blood to clean the poison from your wound...but you've exceeded the need...you could bleed to death. I'm serious," the masked sensei told Naruto, merrily.

"NAAAIII! NUH-UH! NAI WAY ISN'T GONNA HAPPEN!" yelled Naruto, very scared, "I'M NOT GONNA DIE LIKE THIS!"

"Show me your hand."

"What are you, Naruto?" asked Sakura, very angrily, "Some kind of masochist? Do you get off on pain?"

'His hand...the wound...it's...almost healed!' thought the sensei.

"It's alright, isn't it...?" Naruto asked, very scared now. "I mean...you know..."

"Foxx!" the sensei called to the hanma girl.

"Hai?" the girl responded.

“You know any healing jutsus.”

“I know one, sir.”

“...Use it on Naruto’s wound.”

“Hai, sir.” The girl dressed in black walked slowly to the blonde boy. She looked at the wound and then did a few hand signs and her left hand lit up in a blue.

‘What’s...that?’ thought the kitsune-boy.

She placed it onto the wound and gave a slight wince. She then took out a bandage roll and put some around the wound. “Done...you’ll be fine, Naruto.”

“Sensei...Mr. Sensei, sir,” Mr. Tazuna said, suddenly. “I.....have something I need to say...”

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“Wow, this is some fog. I can barely see a thing,” Sakura acknowledged.

“We’ll be able to see the bridge in a minute,” said the person steering the boat team 7 and Tazuna were on. “On the other side of it is Nami no Kuni—the Land of the Waves.”

The five shinobi of team 7 looked to see if the bridge. “WHOA! IT’S HUUUGE!!” yelled the blonde kitsune.

“Oi! Keep it down! This mist’ll keep us hidden. But from this point on, we have to turn off our engines and row. We’d be in big trouble if Gato caught us.”

‘Gato...?’ the hanma asked in her head.

“We’ll be there soon! Tazuna...so far it looks like we’ve been overlooked...just to be on the safe side we’ll take an inland waterway through town to a point where we can make landfall under the cover of mangroves.”

“Thank you,” Tazuna responded

The boat went through a small tunnel. “Ohhh...WOWWW!!” Naruto said astonished.

Sakura looked at all the trees that were in the waters lying ahead. She then remembered two questions she had for Foxx earlier. When she was talking about the ½ demons.

She looked back towards the burnet who was looking back at the tunnel upside down, like she never saw something like it before.

“Um...F-Foxx-san...?” Sakura then asked, whispering, surprising the ookami girl a bit.

The burnet tried hard not to show her surprisement (it’s a word) that the pink-nde talked so suddenly. “Uh....w-what is it, Haruno...?”

“May I ask you two questions...about the ½ demons?”

The onyx eyes widened at this question. “Hai.”

“...Don’t they have a curse placed on them?”

“...Hai. To be a hanma, you get the good and bad. Hanma have all the good to protect everyone and themselves, but there’s one thing that is going against the hanma and with the hanma. The element. Hai, the element is a good thing for battle, but also can be used as a weakness. The curse is activated when the element that’s opposite of the hanma’s element hits it. It turns the hanma...into a demon.” Everyone looked at the hanma girl looked at her and gulped. She opened her eyes and looked at Sakura, “...Your second question...?”

The pink-nde asked her next question, “Since you know so much about the ½ demons...and you have all the characteristics that you’ve said they have...by any chance...are you one of them...?”

The hanma’s face didn’t change at all. Foxx eyes focused on Sasuke, who looked pale.....er...than usual. She sat there for a moment and said finally, “....Hai....I am a hanma....from the Hanma Village.....”

“...Why are you living Konoha...? Why did you travel such a distance...? Why live with humans...?”

“Oh, I’m sorry, Haruno, I thought you said only two questions...not five.”

“I said ‘May I ask you two questions about the ½ demons!’”

“Fine, then, I’ll answer those two...I live in Konoha because of an agreement and document signed between my species and a certain clan in Konoha. That’s why....”

The Haruno felt her eyebrow twitch. “What clan...?”

The hanma girl’s face finally changed. It changed to a puzzled look, “What? The news of the Uchiha clan and Hanma alliance?”

“The....what...?”

“Uchiha clan and Hanma alliance? Wherein if one of either of the two groups gets killed by a member of their clan and leaves at least one survivor alive, to travel the great land to the other clan, wherein they shall live? Oi, Sake, I thought you said they let all of Konoha know.”

“Nai. I said they DIDN’T tell anyone but the Hokage and the Ruler of the Land of Fire.”

The ookami girl’s face didn’t change one bit, “...Is that so...? That’s weird...I believe Elder-sama said that every other mystical beast living in the woods at the time was told that.”

“She most likely didn’t.”

“...whatever...”

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“This is as far as I go,” informed the boat driver person, “Take care of yourself.”

“Thanks.....for taking such a risk. I shouldn’t have asked it,” Tazuna said back. The boat zoomed away, “Ok! Now, if I can just make it home in one piece...”

“Hai, hai,” Kakashi answered annoyed a bit.

‘There’s bound to be another attack...and next time, they won’t send journeymen. We’ll probably face upper-level ninjas,’ the silver haired masked sensei thought.

As Naruto walked, he noticed Sasuke walking near him, acting all cool and that (grrr....MBS h8 sasuke) (-MBS got killed by sasuke fangirls-) (-sigh-), ‘THIS IS IT! I’M NOT GOING TO LET HIM MAKE ME LOOK BAD AGAIN!’ thought the blonde.

He walked ahead and looked and turned, feeling something, and he through a shrunken, “OVER THERE!!” Silence....“I...uh, guess it was only a mouse,” the kitsune said coolly.

“WHAT MOUSE? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? THERE WAS NOTHING OVER THERE, YOU MORON!!” yelled the pink-nde.

“Please...please don’t play around with your shuriken. They can be just a teensy bit dangerous!” the sensei said.

“OI! MIDGET!! DON’T GO SCARING US! STOP MESSING WIT HOUR HEADS!” yelled the old man.

Naruto didn’t listen (-sigh-). Then there was a rustle from the other side, and the blonde threw another shuriken (-sigh-) and yelled, “THIS TIME! OVER THERE!”

“I TOLD YOU TO QUIT IT!” the pink-nde kunoichi yelled, hitting Naruto on his head.

And (to sum it up) a huge sword came flying through the sky and hit a tree (poor tree). And a dude named Zabuzza and team 7 and him fought. And team 7 won. YAY! (I didn’t feel like typing all of that)

To Be Skipped a Bit to a Chapter That I’ve Made Up...

(MBS decided to not type it all ^^)

## 10 - Are We Enimes for A Good Reason?

Suki

Chapter 10: Are We Enemies for a Good Reason?

MBS: remember...tis is after all the Zabuza comes in crap and that...b/c I 2 lazy 2 type all that...yep...in this chapter, Sakura and Foxx talk...yay!

The pink-nde sat on the dock that led to Mr. Tazuna's house. She sighed as she thought, 'I get it now...Sasuke-kun only likes that Foxx girl...but Foxx doesn't really care...is that how the ½ demons are?'

Just then, a familiar voice said from behind her, "No...We're not like that. Do you humans always think stuff like that?" Sakura turned to find that it was Foxx.

"What are you doing here? You should be getting ready for bed!"

"No, I'm not. I told Kashi-sensei about this thing going on, so I don't sleep."

"Don't sleep?! But...you need sleep...don't you?"

"Us hanma don't. We get our energy from our demons and...and....I don't know. We just get energy somehow...I'm not really sure how..."

"What...makes it so you can't sleep?"

"....ever hear of Yakamita...the genso yokai...?"



“Hai! We studied about genso yokai before you came to Konoha! I remember! Ino and I were sharing a book and looking at Sasuke-kun!”

“...Oh...? Then I’ll be the dimwitted one, I guess, for I have no clue up until the other night of what genso yokai are....and I’ve lived with yokai around me all my life.”

“...Oi...Foxx....?”

“Huh?”

“To get off of the topic of genso yokai...I just want to say....I’m very jealous of you...”

“Why...?”

“Sasuke-kun likes you a lot...its very obvious...I mean, you are the only girl that’s gotten the closest to him without him killing you or glaring at you or anything. It’s unfair. You’re the new girl...the creepy girl that kept to her self that had nobody around to help her out...”

“Actually, to put in the correct facts, I had actually three friends to help me, as you humans say, ‘back onto my feet’...? Sake-san is one of them, Hina-chan is a second, and Shika-kun is the third. Second, since we’re on the topic of jealousy of eachother...I have to say you beat me with things I yearn for. Things my heart yearns for, but my mind won’t except because...it knows they can’t come at all.”

“Huh? What?”

“For one, you have the most happiness of anyone I’ve ever met...that includes Nato-san. Second, you don’t have more than one psyches, I think, while I have...five souls, it feels like...Yakamita-sama, Makami-semi, an inner self, the side of me that still wants to be the child I used to be, before...never mind, and then...there’s me. The third thing I envy of you, is that...you have a family...you have a mother...and a father...parents...a happy feeling instead of pain that stays with you throw-out your life and will never evaporate or dissipate or anything...you’re very luck...so is Sake-san...he’s known his parents, uncles, aunts, cousins, brother...I’ve known only Elder...and she’s not even related to me...she only watched over to me and trained me...”

“What...do you mean? You have Sasuke-kun! You should be the happiest person in the world!”

“Why...?”

“Because...Sasuke-kun is the cutest guy ever!”

“So...? You try living with Sake-san, remembering that you watched as your so called ‘friend’ kill everyone in your species except you, himself, and three others so that they can have a team to make sure that they can become chunin or higher, being cursed yet blessed with two different demons, having a curse your born with, and—”

“Ok! I get it! You don’t have it good! And...Sasuke-kun and you live together?”

“Hai...we live together because the Uchiha clan and hanma species signed a treaty like thing that said that if one clan got destroyed, and one was left, that one would come to the other clan. And the hanma were killed before the Uchihas, so I came here...I believe there’s only four left in the former village...”

“...Why don’t you ever smile...?”

“Huh?”

“Why don’t you ever smile, Foxx-san? It couldn’t hurt that badly.”

“...That’s just it...happiness reminds me of light, and light reminds me of Iteco-teme, and Iteco-teme reminds me that I used to trust him, which reminds me that I have no one in the world like me...so that’s why I sneer at others that are smiling...”

“Oh...so, Iteco killed them....?”

“Hai...Iteco, the hanma of light and bears.”

“Weird combination.”

“I didn’t say all of our hanma elements and demons are really a great match for eachother.”

“But with you it makes perfect since...”

"I don't think so...I think that my parents were sand and fire...which make diamonds and glass...not darkness...that's what Elder-sama told me...and also Mami-sama-sensei..."

"...Who...?"

"I mean, Makami-sama-sensei."

Just then, the two girls heard a boy's voice from behind them, "Oi. Foxx-san. You going back in or what?"

"Huh?" the burnet looked up as much as she could to see Sasuke and she sat there for a moment than shook her head. "The night brings out the good in me sometimes. The beautiful night creatures and that...Plus, I'm talking to Sara-san!" Foxx smiled a small smile.

"Sara-san...?" Sasuke and Sakura asked at the same time.

"Hai...Sara-chan...may I call you that Sakura-chan?" Foxx asked, turning her head to Sakura.

"Why do you want to call me that?"

"I call everyone I consider a friend by a nickname. It's how I am."

"Then, ok. You're a better friend than Ino-pig, that's for sure!"

Sasuke cleared his throat and both girls looked at him, Foxx putting her head on his legs again, "You two do know tomorrow we are getting up early and going to do training. That's what Kakashi-sensei said."

"I already know what we're doing! Plus, you don't need to act like Sara-chan doesn't know about Yaki-semi. I already told her about Mami-sama and that."

"Yaki-semi....?"

“Hai! I think Yakamita-sama will turn good...well, if Makami can't handle him, then there's a sheer problem, but that won't happen.”

Sakura got up and stretched, “Well, I'm going to bed. See you two in the morning!”

The raven-haired boy watched her walk to the house and then turned back to Foxx, “You told her a lot, didn't you?”

“Well, they already know that I'm a hanma, so why the hell not?”

“Because...she's not an Uchiha...plus, with her little annoying friend 'Ino' around, Ino will surly get it out of Sakura and tell all of Konoha.”

“So....?”

“So all of Konoha will know, and possibly people outside of Konoha!”

“So...?”

“Some people will come after you and try to kill you.”

“So...?”

“I don't want to loose you.”

“Why...?”

“...I'm going to bed...”

“OI! YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!”

“Stay out here if you want.”

“FINE! I WILL!”

To Be Continued...

# 11 - To Climb Trees with Feet: Part 1

Suki

Chapter 11: To Climb Trees with Only your Feet: Lesson 1

MBS: ....yep...I'm going to type the big fight on the bridge! Zabuza VS Kakashi, Haku VS Naruto, Foxx, and Sasuke (yep, Foxx is going 2 be in that) ...but its going to be through Foxx's eyes because something VERY special happens through her eyes. Believe me. For I am riting this.

Kakashi stood in front of the four genin on crutches. He was about to teach the four of them (well, three because one already knows the technique) a new technique, "So, it's decided. The new training regimen begins today!" Kakashi said.

"YEAH!!" yelled the Kyuubi-vessel.

"But first.....let's discuss the basis of your ninja powers...the body energies known as chakra."

"Uh...right," Naruto said a little less triumphantly, "So, um...chakra...what are those again?"

Sakura could've killed him, "AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A NINJA? DID YOU SLEEP THROUGH EVERY CLASS YOU EVER TOOK?"

"Why don't you say I got in some really high quality nap time?"

'This is SO not good,' Kakashi thought, very unhappy with his student.

"All right! Sakura!!" the silver-haired sensei called to her to explain chakra to Naruto...though he should already know. >\_<

"PAY ATTENTION, NAURTO!! It's a pain, but I'll try to keep it simple! Try to find some storage space

for this information somewhere in that shiny, smooth brain of yours.” ~The lovely ninja maiden Sakura explains it all for you~ (w00t) THE STORY OF CHAKRA!! “Chakras are, to put it simply, the energies that a shinobi requires in order to perform ninjutsu. Basically, these energies are: 1, Those of the body, drawn from each and every of the approximately 13 trillion cells that are believed to make up the human body...2, those of the mental and spiritual energy acquired over the course of much training and experience...together, those two forms of energy are what make up the chakras. In effect, all the arts and techniques of the shinobi are born of a combination of those 2 energies, brought forth from the body and the spirit—in what is called ‘manipulating the chakras’—and focused in the mystic process known as ‘weaving the signs.’”

“That’s correct,” Kakashi sensei said.

“Hai, Hai, whatever!!” Naruto said rather rudely. “I don’t sit well with long explanations, but if you could just show me, my body can learn it!”

“Naruto’s right,” Sasuke said, AGREEING with Naruto, “We all already employ the ninja arts and techniques...”

“WRONG~!” Kakashi said correcting them, “Of all of you, Foxx is the only one that knows how to master her chakra. The rest of you has yet full mastery of your chakra.”

“WHAT?!! WHY ONLY FOXX?!”

“The hanma are very quick at picking up things and can copy them without breaking a sweat or having to say ‘may you show me that again’. They could possibly take over something just by listening or watching. Now, listen...As Sakura said, manipulation of the chakra...refers to summoning physical and mental energies and combining them within your own body. Depending on which technique you wish to employ, the amount of energy you’d need to absorb would vary.....”

Foxx then figured out where her sensei was going with this, “As would the makeup of elements you’d need to combine. Right?”

“Hai. Right now, except for Foxx, none of you are using your chakras effectively! No matter how great the amount of chakra you summon and manipulate...if you can’t maintain your balance, whatever the technique...not only will the effectiveness of your maneuver be cut in half...but you could blunder so badly the spell may not be released at all. And because you end up squandering your energies, you not only lack the stamina for a protracted fight...but you also develop significant vulnerabilities.”

“So...uh...what do we do?” asked the blonde boy, scratching the back of his head.

“You learn to control your body through the harshest training...”

“How do we do that?” asked the pink-nde.

“OH! I know!” Foxx said happily, “I can’t believe we’re going to do that!”

“How, Sakura?” Kakashi repeated Sakura’s question, “Foxx? Will you answer that?”

“We climb trees!” Foxx said turning around from the tree she ran up to just seconds ago and hugged...man...Foxx, you are acting SO OOC!

To Be Continued...

MBS: O...M...G...this is the shortest chapter EVER!!!! D:<

Fire: No it’s not. Remember that fic you wrote where it was through Foxx’s eyes and you had the one with the fight between Sasuke and Lee and that was very short? Yea, that was just one page.”

MBS: MBS know that. Just I’m tired...-YAAWN-



## 12 - To Climb Trees with Feet: Part 2

Suki

Chapter 12: To Climb Trees With Our Feet: Lesson 2

MBS: YAY! Climbing trees w/ feet! I tried that on a wall and I almost gave my mom a heart attack...and then she found out that I'm slow...b/c it was actually the floor and I said that it was the wall...lol.

"Will you demonstrate for the others, Foxx?" Kakashi asked the burnet kunoichi.

"Huh?"

"Demonstrate the tree climbing."

"OH! Hai, sir!" The girl backed away from the tree she did the whatever it is sign and started to head for the tree. Once reaching the tree she put her left foot on the tree then turned her head to face the sensei, "Um...how high should I go? Top?"

"Just up about 9 feet. That should be enough."

"Hai, sir."

She then started walking like it was nothing, while the other three watched in amazement of what she was doing.

"That is what you three will be doing. That's it, in a nutshell. Focus all of the energy of your chakra toward the soles of your feet and use that power to cling to the trunk. When you have full mastery over

your own chakras, this is the kind of thing you can accomplish,” Kakashi sensei said.

“BUT...KAKASHI SENSEI...HOW WILL LEARNING TO CLIMB TREES THIS WAY MAKE US ANY STRONGER?” yelled the pink-nde kunoichi.

“I’m just getting to that,” he said, “Listen and learn. The point of it all, the goal—”

“Is greater mastery over the chakras,” said a voice, higher than all of them. It was Foxx, “Am I right, sensei?”

“Hai. Do you want to teach how to do this?”

“I guess.”

“Then continue.”

“Hai...To use no more than is necessary...but to maximize its effectiveness in where and how it is applied is the game. That subtle control, is the most critical aspect of every jutsu and technique you’ll ever apply. It’s also the most difficult skill for even a master ninja to command. The type of tree-climbing we are doing here requires the most fine and delicate application of chakra energy imaginable. Especially because the bottom of the foot is an area where it is most difficult to manipulate one’s energies. In other words—if you can master the control needed for this skill, no jutsu should ever be beyond you. In theory, anyway.”

“Good job,” the sensei praised his student.

“Arigato.” (Arigato = Thank you) she then continued, “The secondary objective is to build up enough stamina necessary to complete your task once the chakra has been focused. If you think THIS looks hard, it’s even more difficult.....to maintain your chakra when using ninjutsu. In battle, circumstances are constantly changing, and a true shinobi has to be able to manipulate and maintain his or her chakras on the fly, if he ever hopes to prevail. The time you need to just stand around trying to summon and control your own powers is a luxury you won’t have. So while you’re climbing those trees.....you’ll also be mastering skills that will probably save your lives.”

“Good. Now, no more talk. It’s time for action. The only way to learn is by doing,” Kakashi said, throwing down three kunai knives to Sakura, Naruto, and Sasuke, and throwing one Foxx’s way. The three thrown down hit the ground, the lone kunai was grabbed before it had time to hit anything. “Use

the kunai blades to score the bark at the highest point you can climb to. It will serve as a reminder for later. Your goal is to make a mark on a higher spot each time you climb. I don't expect any of you to read the treetop on your first try—or this try, Foxx—a running start will probably give enough momentum for a good first effort. All right?"

"NO SWEAT!!" yelled the blonde kitsune, "I COULD DO THIS ONE BEFORE BREAKFAST! I'M THE FASTEST DEVELOPING NINJA ON THIS TEAM!"

"Foxx, jump down from there, so the others have a fair start," the silver haired sensei ordered the hanma girl. She looked at him a bit confused.

"But, either way it wouldn't be fair. I mean, gomen, but their humans and I'm a hanma, and hanma are always stronger than humans and have it easier to handle their chakra, and this is also the highest I've ever climbed," she said, slashing the tree.

"I know, but do what I told you." She did so. "Choose your trees and up you go!"

'Right—focus my chakra in my feet,' thought the blonde, making the weird sign.

OOOOOHMM

MMMMMMMM

"READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!!" yelled Naruto, starting to run towards the tree he choose.

Just as he put one foot on the tree, he fell. Meanwhile, Sasuke was going up fast and he crunched some tree (see, that's 1 reason I HATE Sasuke) and he sliced the tree where he did that.

'Maintaining focus is a lot harder than I expected...too much force and the surface's own energy repels you. Too little, and you'll never adhere in the first place.....so you end up like Naruto,' thought the Uchiha, looking over to the orange shinobi.

'Huh...! There is the difference between Naruto and Sasuke in a nutshell.'

"This is easier than I thought!" yelled down a cheerful voice. It was Sakura. She got higher than Sasuke

(lolz)

“SAKURA...?!” yelled Naruto, a bit surprised.

“Well, now we know which one of you four—besides Foxx—has best control over their chakras. Sakura,” Kakashi said, casually.

Sasuke sighed, ‘What about Foxx? I don’t even see here? Is she still going up?’

“INCREDIBLE!! YOU GO, SAKURA! THAT’S MY GIRL!!!” yelled the orange ninja.

‘Although...it does kind of piss me off!’ he thought right after that.

‘SIGH! I wanted to impress Sasuke...but the only one who cared was Naruto.....just like always!’ thought Sakura, a bit depressed.

“Oi! What do I do if I DID reach the top?” yelled down a familiar voice, higher up than Sakura’s.

‘I knew it,’ thought Sasuke.

‘Is...That...!’ thought Naruto.

‘Whoa!’ thought Sakura.

‘Of course,’ thought Kakashi.

Of course, it was the one and only hanma of team 7, Kiba Foxx. She was at the top and still holding her kunai out, and looking even more confused than earlier. “Well...? What do I do now, sensei? I don’t want to hurt the tree,” she said.

“Just put your kunai in the tree. It’ll prove you were up there,” the sensei told her.

She did so and then she looked down.

'Hmm...Let's give Sake-san a run for his money,' she thought, a small smirk arising on her mouth. 'Kuroi tsuzukeru no jutsu—Dark hold jutsu!'

She then jumped off of the branch she was on and started to hurdle down like a rock. Sasuke stared very scared for his friend, but his feet were frozen. 'Why can't I move?' he thought angrily, looking down. He couldn't see his feet, he could only see black. 'Oh, of course, you stop me from saving you, Foxx! How insane are you?' he thought, more concerned.

She then reached the ground, and just landed like it was nothing. Everyone looked at her strangely. She couldn't have jumped down all that way without hurting something in her. She then sat down slowly and let Sasuke out of her jutsu. He walked over to her as she took her left shoe off.

"Hurt yourself," he asked her."

"Makami-semi is still fighting Yakamita-sama, so she cannot heal my wounds. It's only a sprain. It's not that bad. Just something in my foot is wounded. Makami says it'll heal in just a couple of days," she told her friend, very calmly. "Kuroi Kuchiyose no jutsu." Two short black lines appeared in her hand.

~In Foxx's Mind~

Makami dodged a quick blow from Yakamita. This battle has been going on for days, but it seemed like weeks. The wolf demon was very tired now and if one blow from this monster hit her, she's down for the count. That's it. Foxx also will be killed. And with a new injury to the vessel, it'll be even harder.

"Foxx, the sprain you have just received will heal in a couple of weeks, be sure to be careful on it. I will not be able to heal it until I finish this battle with this ugly son of a—"

Just before she could finish, Yakamita attacked again.

"Hai, sensei. I understand," Foxx replied.

~Real World~

The hanma just lied the two small poles next to her ankle and reached up her sleeve and started to

unravel some bandages on her arm that, just incase the sleeve was pulled off, the hanma curse (I should give it a better name than that) wouldn't be on her.

"Sasuke," said Kakashi, "is Foxx alright?"

"She has a sprain," Sasuke said calmly.

Kakashi walked up to the two and crouched down, "And why hasn't the demon side of you healing you."

"She's fighting another demon at the moment. She cannot stop to heal me, for that will lessen her chakra and put her in danger. I can go without it for a couple of days. I have grate faith in her," Foxx said calmly, rapping her ankle in the bandages. Kakashi nodded.

Meanwhile, Inari, Tazuna's grandson, was watching. 'HAH!! They're wasting their time...'

To Be Continued...

MBS: Ok, I'm fast forwarding to the Team 7 VS Haku and Zabuza thing! YAY! Cause, I really don't feel like typing a lot.

## 13 - Naruto and Foxx VS Two Samurai!

Suki

Chapter 13: Naruto and Foxx VS Two Samurai—Team 7 VS Zabuza and Haku!

MBS: Ok, first thing is Foxx and Naruto fighting...uh...Waraji and Zori, Gato's henchmen-samurai and that...

Foxx lied there on her sleeping bag, waiting for the sandman to come and make her sleep. This would be the first night she could actually sleep in her whole life...if it wasn't for the blonde boy getting up.

“GYAHH! WHAT THE—WHO THE—WHERE IS EVERYONE ELSE?!” yelled the Kyuubi vessel.

“Nato-kun? You're awake?” asked Foxx. “I thought that since you've pretty much worn yourself out from training with the trees, I thought you were going to be out cold for days. But, don't worry, Kashi-sensei, Sara-san, and Sake-kun are out and taking care of the mission.”

“Oh, Foxx...! You're here? How's your foot? Or was it your ankle you broke?”

Foxx smiled a friendly smile, “I sprained my ankle, Nato-kun. But don't worry, I'm fine now. Makami-sama healed it after making sure that Yakamita-semi wouldn't be a burden on me anymore.”

“So...the demon helps the vessel and the vessel helps the demon in the hanma way?”

“Hai...the vessel protects the demon from the outside world and provides a wonderful place the demon grows to love, while also protecting the vessel from the harm that the demon can...or feels like preventing or healing.”

“Hmm...Foxx-san....?”

“Huh...?”

“Can the hanma sense another demon's presence?”

Foxx giggled a bit under her breath, making sure the blonde didn't hear then said, “...You're wondering if I sense Kyuubi-sama in you don't you? It's very hard to miss, Nato-kun. Only a dimwitted moron of the hanma clan would miss it. You're lucky.”

“Huh? How?”

“Not many hanma will dare go up against a human with a demon in them...mostly in fear of insulting the

demon.”

Silence covered the two shinobi. Naruto then said, “Um...I’m gonna go get dressed...Looks like you were to into your own thoughts to change out of your clothes.”

“Heh-heh,” the girl sarcastically laughed, scratching the back of her head.

“You’re a lot of fun, Foxx-san!” said the Kyuubi vessel getting up and running out of the room.

‘Hmm....someone actually thinks I’m fun other than Sake-san,’ the hanma thought and sat their until something hit her, ‘I LEFT MY SKETCHPAD OUT IN THE OPEN IN THERE!’

Quietly she sneaked to see if Naruto noticed the sketchbook. Looks like he didn’t....but wait....that was too early. She watched him as he read the front cover.

~~Naruto Vision~

I stared at the black, red, and purple book in my hands that read ‘Foxx’s Sketchpad. Plz don’t touch.’

I’ll ignore the ‘don’t touch’ thing since I’m already holding the book. I flipped open the book to see a very wonderful drawing of their team. Kakashi sensei, Sakura-chan, Sasuke-teme, me, and Foxx-san. Did she really draw this? I turned the page to see the most terrifying thing. The eyes...w-why are the pupils red instead of black?! Wait, the whole eyes around the pupil is black. W-what the hell is this..?!

I-is this Makami?! I quickly turned the page to see another terrifying thing. What looked like a giant red four legged...I don’t know what. I think I fell asleep along with Shikamaru during the time when we were studying this...THING. I remember seeing it in a book once, though....

Suddenly the book closed and I quickly looked up.

~Normal~

“You were looking at my drawings, weren’t you?” Foxx asked angrily.

“I-I didn’t get that far in them...only to the third one....w-what is the third one?”

“That’s Yakamita-semi....What I saw him as the night he revealed himself to me.

“And that thing on the page before that!”

“Makami-sama.”

“...You’re really good.”

“Huh?”

“You’re a very good artist. The best I’ve ever seen. I bet Sasuke-teme really enjoys them.”



Foxx's expression changed. To something like being amused by Naruto. "Sake-san has never seen any of those. You're the first person that's ever seen those other than me."

"Really...? Why haven't you've shown them to anyone?"

"I don't like to show people things...I find it annoying. Usually you have to explain things..."

"Well, if you don't mind, I'm going to get dressed. Oh, here's your sketchbook," Naruto said, handing Foxx her book.

"Ok, I'm going to just go back to the room," Foxx said walking way to the room. She walked into the other room and opened her sketchbook to the very back. In it a necklace with a round ruby near the bottom and a sweat drop with a curvy left side made out of onyx than any other. The amulet was in the shape of the dark side of the yin-yang. The lighter side was missing from it. The burnet hanma knew that she couldn't be alone in this world. She couldn't. She shouldn't! There was a reason why this yin-yang wasn't complete! She must have at least one other sibling! A twin! They must be alive and—

"Oi, what's that?" came a voice snapping Foxx out of her thoughts. She looked quickly. It was Naruto. Was she that far in her thoughts?

"Oh, you're all dressed? We should get going."

"What's that?" he asked again, this time pointing exactly at the pendant.

"Oh, it's just something that I've had ever since I can remember..."

"Its beautiful. What's it made out of?"

"Well, onyx and ruby. It's the only thing I have left of my parents."

"...have you ever known your parents?"

"Nai...I never knew my father or mother. They're a mystery to me. Just like you, Nato-kun."

Naruto looked down sorrowfully at the necklace in Foxx's hand.

"...yea, but you have something from them...and nobody shunned you."

"You think that? You and I, Nato-kun, are one in the same...everyone in my village, much less the country, shunned me. And you have the Kyuubi for something they gave you...oh, and life."

The blonde stared big eyed at the burnet. "You were shunned...? Why?"

"My parents were said to have been the most powerful in our whole village, never less the country. And since I was cursed with the burden of being said to have killed my parents and almost kill my whole clan off...but it was really Makami-sama that did..."

“...same with Kyuubi and I...people see me like I'm the Kyuubi himself.”

“...well, we won't get to help Kashi-sensei, Sara-chan, or Sake-san much just sitting here thinking about our pasts and how we were shunned by everyone!” Foxx said, standing up. Suddenly a loud crash echoed throughout the house.

“What...was that?”

To Be Continued...