Summary

“Where is Kiba?” Hinata asked, wiping the tears from her cheek with one hand while the other rubbed over her active stomach.

“Im so sorry Hinata.” Naruto bowed his head.

As a Alpha Marine, it is his duty to serve the Realm proudly but how can you stand proudly in front of someone and tell them the news no one wants to hear without breaking apart first?
The sound of laughter in the backyard brought Hinata’s attention from washing the huge bowl she used for potato salad to the two dark haired children running from a blonde with a water gun. She really hoped that they didn’t get their Easter outfits dirty before they were able to take pictures. Her protruding belly touched the sink when she shifted her weight from one foot to the other and the wetting of her apron she wore made her smile to herself because she was just happy to be pregnant again. Unconsciously one of her hands rubbed the top of her stomach and the water left a handprint against the fabric.

The loudness of her thoughts overpowered the kids playing in the sunny back yard. She really didn’t think she would ever look this way again, after having Himawari, they were told that she might not become pregnant again due to medical reasons but she proved them all wrong even though it took them two years to become this way. She was proud to look down at her stomach each morning and see the bump.

“Hinata, do you need any help?” Sasuke asked, grabbing the oven mitts off the counter and take the pan of boiling potatoes off the stove. “I don’t want you to feel like this is all on your shoulders.”

“No, I am alright but thank you for offering,” She smiled, “I was just washing the bowl I used for the potato salad. Oh im more than stressed, im the definition of stress.”

“Menma is much more of a handful than Hima. I’ll take Hima any day as long as you take Menma.” He chuckled and she shook her head. “Are you sure we are going to eat the entire bowl?”

“Well if everyone shows up like I think they will, I will probably have to make more.” She returned the laugh. “And no im not going to eat it all though I could.”

“Who all is supposed to come?” He asked, pouring the potatoes into the strainer for her and returned the pot to the stove.

“Well, I invited everyone from the mom group and a few of the neighbors as well but you know the neighbors avoid us like the plague. I even invited your brother but I don’t know if he will show. He messaged me yesterday and said he had a few things he needed to do so I don’t know if he has returned yet or not.” She answered, turning on the faucet and allowed the cold water to run over the strainer to cool the potatoes.

“You invited all the moms from the mom group? You know some of them are too stuck up to even reply back or was it they didn’t want to come because of me?” Sasuke rolled his eyes at the thought.

“Sasuke don’t think like that.” Hinata shook her head and looked around for the kids, “Those bitches are just jealous of what you have. It shouldn’t matter if you are an omega or not and it pisses me off that they look down on you for it. Those beta bitches can suck ass.”

“How come they never look down on you for it?” Sasuke asked with a smile.

“Because im sometimes a bitch, but mostly during my heat cycle.” She returned his smile, “But I would never look down on you, we are in the same boat without our implants. But shit your husband is sexier than my own. I wish Kiba had a six pack like he does.”

“Let’s change the subject before we are caught by prying ears.” He looked to the backyard where
Menma was counting. “And about my brother, there is no telling. Itachi does what Itachi wants. He did tell me a few days ago he went on a date though.”

“A date…oh my.” She joked.

“I know right.”

“I guess that is the advantage of not having kids.” She laughed and picked up the coldest potato, “I haven’t had a date in seven months and then this happened.” She looked down at her stomach and placed the potato on the cutting board next to her. Sasuke handed her a knife from the holder and watched her cut up the potato, throwing the small pieces into the bowl. “And yes I do know, Ino, Sakura and Konan are the only ones who responded.”

“That’s odd, Konan isn’t even a parent, why is she in a moms group?” Sasuke asked and Hinata shrugged her shoulders.

“I don’t know to be honest, I guess she doesn’t want to be left out is all.” She chuckled and chopped up the boiled eggs. “I’m sure she will be a mom sooner or later. She gets to see all the drama that happens between us military moms though.”

“You mean the argument between you and Tenten on whether or not to let four year olds eat their boogers?” Sasuke chuckled. “I had to mute the group chat for that conversation. I thought you were going to come through the phone and slap her.”

“As long as they are not green its fine.” She argued and raised her hand to silence him, “I’m not getting into this with you.”

“Okay…Okay we won’t get into it, but I agree with you on the booger eating. It builds the immune system. When Nardo was home I had to get onto him for yelling at Menma for eating his boogers. I swear I have two children not just one.” Sasuke laughed, resting his head in his hands on the bar. “How are you fairing in your pregnancy so far? I know you had complications with Hima and I would hate to see you struggle again.”

“I had a checkup with Sakura last Friday and she said everything looked good.” She blushed, “He is doing well, growing like a weed.”

“He?” Sasuke arched an eyebrow, his voice somewhat to excited for his friend. “You’re having a boy.”

“Yes we are having a boy this time.” She glanced outside and bounced in excitement, “I’m sure Himawari would love to have a little brother.”

“Or she is going to torment him like Itachi did me.” Sasuke smiled. “But boys are wonderful, you are in for a real treat.”

“I didn’t think about that. I can call you if I need help with anything right? With Kiba doing mission after mission, I don’t know how things will work once the potty training starts.” She washed off her hands and the knife, placing the knife on the cutting board before grabbing the jar of pickles. “Will you open that please?”

Taking the pickles from her, he opened the jar and handed it back to her.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, but potty training isn’t for a few years Hinata. You have years to learn the
secret, but the secret involves an cheerio--”

“A cheerio?” She interrupted him.

“Yes a cheerio.” He nodded as the sound of crying rang through the open patio door. “I’ll go see what’s up.”

Exiting the dining room, one of the dark haired children sat on the edge of the concrete slab holding his knee and Sasuke crouched down, gently removing the hand that covered the injury. A small scrape marred his skin and a small trickle of blood ran down his leg.

“Are you dying? What happened?” Sasuke asked.

“He tripped on my water gun.” The kid with blonde hair explained.

“It’s alright kiddo,” Sasuke smiled at the other kid before turning to Menma. “You fell down?”

A few sniffles and a nod, “I—I fell do—down.” he cried.

“Where at?” He asked, picking him up and heading into the house.

“On th—the pla—play toy.” He cried into his mother’s shoulder.

“It’s alright Menma.” Sasuke rubbed his back, picking him up before heading into the dining room and looked at Hinata. “Do you have any band aids?”

“Middle draw in my bathroom, there should be a med kit up there.” She pointed with the wooden spoon she had in her hand towards the stairs. “If they aren’t in the draw, try the top of the closet.”

“Thank you.” He nodded, taking Menma up the stairs towards the restroom. Flipping on the light, he gently sat him on the counter near the draw and pulling out the Neosporin and a band aid for him from the open Kit. It was times like this he was glad he was a parent. As a child himself, his parents never did this for him and he never knew what it felt like to have someone address a wound he would have received from where ever.

“You weren’t watching where you were going, were you?” He asked his son and Menma shook his head. “Maybe we need to get you to the eye doctor. Your father may have perfect vision but I don’t.” He crouched down and took his sons leg in his hand.

“Is it going to hurt?” He sniffled and rubbed his eye with the back of his hand.

Sasuke, dotted a cotton ball with peroxide and gently wiped away the small trickle of blood and over the cut. A few white bubbles formed near the edges, sterilizing the cut before he wiped the liquid away with another cotton ball.

“The bubbles feel funny.” He watched Sasuke dot the band aid with ointment. “It won’t sting right mom?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No, it will make it better okay.”

“Promise?”

“I promise.” Sasuke kissed his son on the forehead before rubbing a drop of the ointment on his knee. “Does it hurt?”

“No.”
Sasuke winked at him, “Who is my little soldier?”

“I am.” He smiled just like his father.

“That’s my boy.” Sasuke smiled, pressing the band aid on his knee and helped him down after throwing away the trash. “You can go play with Hima, but please be more careful.”

“Yes mama”

Sasuke followed Menma down the stairs towards the kitchen, his black and blue hair bounced from side to side with each step. The back of his head wind blown from being outside and sweating from playing with Hima and that other kid, Sasuke couldn’t remember his name.

At the bottom of the stairs, the front door swung opened to a woman with long blonde hair carrying three huge bags of plastic eggs. The glittery pink, green and blue shown through the mesh bag and the smile on her face light up at the three kids.

“Did auntie Ino deliver or what?” She announced to the children. “There is over two hundred eggs in these bag.”

Menma and Hima both bounced at Sasukes side, their eyes glued to the bag she was carrying and Menma tugged on his mother’s shorts before pointing to the bag.

“Later.” He muttered and ushered them outside before turning to Ino. “Please tell me those aren’t full of candy that is the last thing they need.”

Ino shook her head, setting the bag down on the couch and tied the string to keep it closed. “No, not all of them. The yellow bag,” She pointed to it, “Has money in them. That’s the 50 that makes up the 200.” She followed Sasuke into the kitchen.

“Where is Karin?” Sasuke asked her.

“She had to work.” Ino frowned and hugged Hinata. “How are you?”

“You spoil our kids to much Ino, but I am fine thank you for asking.” Hinata chuckled returning the hug before picking up the finished bowl of potato salad and sat it down in empty spot on the table. Looking over Sasuke and Ino’s shoulder, the front door opened once more to their pink haired friend and her husband. The green shorts and shirt sticking out like a sore thumb and Hinata covered her mouth to conceal the giggle.

“Well until I have some of my own, yours and Sasukes will be the next best thing.” She grinned and looked over her shoulder at the newcomers. “Welcome you two.”

“The youth of Easter is upon us and I smell an egg hunt.” Rock lee commented, closing the door behind them and setting the small bag of eggs they had brought next to Ino’s bags. “What do you think darling?”

“Your youth makes me tired.” She huffed. “To bad you aren’t the one who can get pregnant, you would make my yoga class go into labor.”

“I would gladly take this burden from you if I was able to love.” Lee smiled. “But unfortunately I cannot.”

The scent of irritation hit Sasukes nose from Sakura and he shook his head, “The kids are outside playing Lee if you want to join them. Menma has been asking about Uncle Lee since we left the...
Lee sprinted past Sasuke towards the backyard and the sound of high pitch squealing filled the back yard followed by his name.

“Thank you Sasuke, he has been getting on my nerves since this morning. I almost strangled him in the car.” Sakura said following behind Sasuke into the kitchen where Ino and Hinata were talking about her baby bump.

Sasuke pulled the bar stool out for Sakura and helped her seven month pregnant ass into the chair before looking up at Ino. Her hands were draped on the sides of Hinata’s belly, her eyes following the movements of the baby each time he moved and she slightly danced when he kicked her hand. The movements she did reminded him of Naruto when he was pregnant.

“Damn all these hormones in here are fucking with my sense of smell.” Ino chuckled and Hinata smacked her.

“Watch your language the kids are outside.” She warned her, pulling her belly away.

“Sorry.” She rubbed the spot on her arm. “Hanging with Naruto and Kiba like I do has me cussing like a sailor.”

“You don’t have to lie Ino pig, you were cussing way before and it has just increased.”

“Shut up you big forehead...” She stopped herself from finishing the sentence with a glare from Hinata.

“So glad you stopped yourself.” Hinata clapped. “You deserve a cookie.”

“How about a drink?” Ino chimed.

“We don’t have alcohol in this house.” Hinata chuckled, “Kiba’s orders.”

“Oh fu—his orders.” She stopped herself. “Sorry.”

“Oh lord.”

“So Sasuke, are you and Naruto planning on having another?” Ino asked changing the subject, “Seems everyone around here is pregnant but me and you.”

Sasuke shook his head, “Not that I know of or plan on. Menma is enough for both of us right now and my suppressants are good for six more months.”

“That’s why I couldn’t smell you when I enter the house but then again I couldn’t smell when I first met you either.” she nodded.

“Itachi’s company makes very affective suppressants and scent blockers.” Sasuke shrugged, “I’m wondering when the military is going to be looking into them to block the boys when they go on secret missions.”

“Has Naruto said anything about it?” Sakura asked.

Sasuke shook his head, “If they have, neither of them have told me.”

“Enough about the lame military.” Ino waved her hand to silence them about it before pointing to Sakura and Hinata, because she already knew that they were using them. “Going back to the
pregnancy thing. I think the scent in here is strong enough to detect even with your senses huh Sasuke?

“Yes I can smell both of them very well.” He agreed.

“Shut up Ino, no one cares.” She turned to Sasuke “Are you not taking birth control through?” Sakura asked. “This question never comes up in any of the checkups I give you or Menma.”

“Yeah I am.” He held up his arm and showed her the bump in his bicep where the device was implanted. “The suppressant has birth control in it, so if Naruto and I decide to have another all Tsunade or Nagato has to do is remove the device and my heat cycles will return after a month.”

“I think I need to start studying under Tsunade more.” Sakura laughed, the blonde boy outside grabbing her attention as he tried to balance on his hands. “Who is the little blonde kid outside?”

“That is Inojin, he is Sai’s little boy the next door neighbor.” Hinata answered, “He went on a weekend training session with his platoon and asked if I would watch him, Hima loves playing with him so I said yes.” She smiled, “He even brought over his Easter stuff for the Easter bunny. He was very excited to see the Boss Baby DVD in his basket.”

“The Easter Bunny brought Menma a remote controlled monster truck.” Sasuke grumbled.

“Must have been Narutos idea.” Sakura suggested.

Sasuke nodded, “It’s been sitting at the top of our closet for three weeks and of course Menma can’t see it because he’s so short and what irks me is that naruto decided that the best place to put it was at the very very top where I can’t even reach it, so I had to get a chair out of the dining room just to set it out from the Easter bunny. That freaking giraffe didn’t think about this before he left.”

Ino burst into a fit of laughter “You called him a giraffe” as the front door opened. “I’m so going to start calling him Sergeant Giraffe now.”

“Im afraid he is going to try and buy a real one next time.” Sasuke sighed, shaking his head.

“Which one is it?” Hinata asked as she took a drink of iced tea.

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know it looks like a jeep, hang on.” He leaned back in his chair, glancing outside. “MENMA.”

“Yes Mom.” He ran into the house after hearing his yell.

“What car did the Easter bunny bring you?” He asked him.

“It’s not just a car mom, it’s a NXC 4 wheel RC rock crawler with a jeep cover.” He answered and fidgeted with the hem of his shirt. “Is that all you needed mom? May I go play now?”

“Yeah mom, it’s not just a car.” Ino laughed at Sasuke.

“Yes you may go play.” He nodded as his son turned and dashed back outside. ”Shut it Ino. I told Naruto to wait for his birthday but he insisted the Easter bunny was going bring it.”

“Those things are like 150 bucks” Ino stated, leaning against the counter with her legs crossed. “Where did you get it?”

“Yeah I know.” He huffed as the front door opened. “Since we got it from the PX it was cheaper but I still don’t think he needs it. I tried for the sports car but no, Nardo wanted the monster truck.”
“It seems like it was more from him than Menma.” Hinata commented.

“Oh I know it was. The first night we had it he waited till Menma went to sleep and took it out into the garage and played with it for I don’t know how long, but it was the best sleep of my life though.” Sasuke groaned, “Boys and their toys.”

“Sergeant Giraffe is a bed hog?” Ino asked, trying to hide the small laugh from the name.

Sasuke nodded, “We have a king and he still manages to pin me against the wall.”

“I had the same trouble with Kiba, till I bought this body pillow at the PX, it’s a memory foam body pillow I’ll have to show you later, but it’s not hard or soft its sort in the middle and I put that between us when he is here and he never rolls to my side.” Hinata explained. "Its amazing."

“Maybe I need to buy this body pillow too.” Sakura piped up. “Lee produces so much body heat when he sleeps he has me sweating, maybe that will keep him away.”

“It if keeps Kiba away at night, im sure it will work with Nardo and Lee too.” Sasuke agreed.

No one had noticed that the front door had opened while they were speaking and a flash of blood red hair came sweeping through the kitchen. Sasuke felt her hand briefly touch the back of his hair, his mother in law acknowledging him before she headed out into the backyard. The high pitched squeal of Hima and Menma pierced their ears as she smothered both of them with kisses. The elder blonde, followed behind her but stopped in the kitchen with a foil pan in his hands. He glanced at the people in the kitchen, giving Ino a nod and a smile to the rest.

“Where do you want me to sit this Hinata?” He asked gesturing to the pan. “I almost didn’t think I would get the pork pulled in time for the party.”

“Well im glad you made the deadline. You can sit it next to the Potato salad is fine.” She moved a few things on the table, clearing a spot for him. “It smells delicious, did you use a different wood to smoke it this time?”

“Maple and cedar this time.” Minato smiled, “Gives it a little more kick with the seasonings I have used.”

“Sasuke, you look so skinny why don’t you eat more.” Kushina announced when she came back into the house and hugged him from behind. “Is Naruto not feeding you enough?”

“I eat just fine Kushina.” He got up from his seat and hugged her properly. “It’s good to see you as well and the only thing your son knows how to make is mac&cheese and that isn’t even eatable. Menma won’t even eat it and he eats everything.”

“I didn’t think he was that bad as a cook.” Minato commented.

Kushina and Sasuke exchanged a look, “You apparently have never eaten his cooking before.”

“If he is that bad how did he survive before Sasuke?” He asked.

Ino raised her hand, “I cooked for him or he ate out a lot.”

“He’s hopeless.” Minato threw his hands in the air.

“Who are we waiting on?” Ino asked, “Im starving.”

“We are waiting on Pein and Konan” Sakura commented and jumped when a hand landed on her
shoulder. Turning the chair she faced the man with bright orange hair that looked like Narutos and smiled. “You scared me.” She rubbed her stomach, “You shouldn't do that to someone who is seven months pregnant.”

“My bad.” He removed his hand and rubbed the back of his neck nervously. “Please don’t go into labor. I’ll never hear the end of it from Konan.”

“Don’t worry I won’t.” She chuckled.

“What are we keeping from Konan?” She asked, entering the kitchen with a cake.

“Nothing dear.” He smiled, kissing her cheek and taking the cake from her to sit it on the counter.

“We can eat now.” Hinata began to remove the foil from the other dishes.

“Hinata do you want me to help Inojin get his plate?” Ino asked.

“That would be great thank you.” She smiled.

Sasuke pulled from the hug Kushina still had him locked in and went outside on the patio watching the kids chase Lee around who was running on his hands across the grass. It was times like these that he wished Naruto would be there. He understood that Naruto and the others had a duty to the Realm but he didn’t think it would take them this long to finish the mission.

Easter was a time to celebrate with family, to be able to enjoy ones company as well as be around their children but the secret mission that came up a week prior and he wasn’t able to turn down. He wasn’t the only one in this boat though. Hinatas husband Kiba was pulled as well as two other men from their platoon who were Narutos best friends from High school. Shikamaru Nara and Gaara Suna.

Sasuke called for the children, including Lee in that sentence and received a laugh from the kids when uncle lee drug all three across the yard on their stomachs to the porch by his legs. Sasuke prayed that Menma’s shirt didn’t have grass stains on it. Holding his hand out to Menma he released Lee’s leg and grabbed his mother’s hand, following him into the house. Upon seeing the food he happily danced beside his mother.

“Are you extremely hungry?” Sasuke asked him while he pointed out to all the foods he wanted on his plate.

“Playing is hard on me.” He beamed when Sasuke picked up the spoon for the potato salad. Kushina could have sworn she seen the twinkle in his eye at the glob of salad that was put on his plate. The face reminded her of Naruto when he was that age.

“Are you sure you’re going to eat all of this?” Sasuke asked looking down at the plate before setting it on the children's picnic table outside, his son following behind him. He watched Menma take a seat with his cup full of ice water, praying that he didn’t spill it on him.

“Yes, I love auntie Hina’s tato salad.” He beamed up at him after sitting the cup down on the table, “If I want to be strong like daddy, I need to eat it all.” He gripped his plastic fork in a death grip and grinned at the plate. Sasuke backed away shaking his head.

He would have to say that Menma was more like Naruto then he would like to admit. The same ocean blue eyes that had Sasuke falling for his father and the two distinct marks on each of the cheeks. A birthmark passed down from father to son. Some of the things he does during the day like riding down the stairs on a sled or trying to give the dog a bath as well made him think of his
husband in every since. He remember Naruto telling him about how in elementary school he was loud and obnoxious, his mouth got him into trouble a lot but that didn’t keep him from getting attention and Menma was no different. Menma was loud but at least he knew where his child was.

“Sasuke, have you heard anything from Naruto?” Minato asked, as he sat down with his plate next to him.

Sasuke set his fork down in the small pile of potato salad and shook his head. “No, the last email I got from him was on the day he left.”

“Us either.” He took a bite of pork, “Did he say when he would be able to come back?”

Again Sasuke shook his head, “Nope.”

“Hunny you were once a marine, you know how the system works. You never told me when you would be back or when you would be deployed either.” Kushina looked at her husband from the other side of the patio table. “You just randomly showed up each time.”

“I will always be a marine, even if I am retired.” He looked at her.

“Oh lord you got him started.” Ino chuckled before taking another bite of meat. “Here comes the speech.”

“Just for that, im not saying anything.” Minato glared down at his plate.

“Let’s change the subject,” Kushina glanced at Menma then to Sasuke, “How is he doing in school?”

“He loves preschool. He comes home every day and takes about an hour to tell me everything from 8am till I pick him up.” Sasuke smiled at his son, “He said he loves when he gets to play with Hima’s class though. He says he meets her during recess at the sand pit every day.”

“Sounds like we need to get a sand pit in the backyard for someone’s birthday.” Kushina chuckled.

“Oh please no,” Sasuke chuckled, “I have a hard enough time getting the sand from his tennis shoes as it is.”

“Kiba has been hounding me to let him build one back here.” Hinata smiled, setting her plate on the table and rubbed her stomach, “But I think it’s more for him than Hima.”

“Naruto would be over here every day to play with him.” Sasuke agreed. “I swear we are raising our husbands along with our children.”

“I’ll drink to that.” Ino raised her glass full of tea.

“Shut up Ino pig.” Sakura rolled her eyes. “You can agree when you have someone you have to raise.”

“Im an alpha, so I don’t have to worry about raising a husband.” She commented, “And besides you know I swing for the other team.”

“That’s because you are around men all day.” Pein pointed out. “You were bound to become one sooner or later.”

Ino flipped him off from the other side of the table, making sure the kids were busy eating but scrunched her brows at Pein. “Why do you look so happy? Friday during PT you looked like shit
and now you can’t stop smiling.” She leaned in so only the adults could hear her, “Did Konan finally put a finger in your butt?” She wiggles her pinky.

Hinata and Kushina covered their mouths in a laugh, the children glancing back to check on their parents before going back to their plates.

“I’ve tried putting a finger in his butt, he won’t let me.” Konan chuckled. “Are you going to tell them or should i?”

“I think you should.” He winked at her.

“Are you pregnant?” Sakura blurted while her sense finally picked up on the scent.

Konan gave a small smile, looking around the table at all of them before nodding. “Yeah I am.”

“How far along?” Kushina smiled at her.

“Almost three months.” She answered. “I didn’t want to say anything till the three month mark.”

“Congratulations.” Sasuke smiled at her, patting her on the arm.

“Yay another baby!” Hinata grinned.

“Congrats.” Lee gave them a thumbs up.

“I was hoping it was the finger in the butt but a baby is just as good for news.” Ino smiled, “Congrats Konan.”

“Thank you guys.” She smiled.

Looking around the table Sasuke smiled at how everyone interacted with one another, being the wife of a Marine was hard enough and not having very many friends was always an issue especially when they would change bases. He was just happy that they were all stationed at the same base. Of course you could call and text but being around one another was much more interesting. The conversation between the adults prolonged itself enough that Sasuke was able to help Hinata put up the left over dishes on the table and clean up the kitchen before they hid the eggs.

“Mommy can we do eggs now?” Hima asked, running up after throwing her plate away.

“Did you eat all your food?”

Hima rubbed her belly, “Yes mommy.”

“Did you ask Menma and Inojin?” She glanced over her shoulder at the small picnic table. The other two children had already thrown their plates away, sitting on the side of the bench that faced the yard.

“Yes, they ready too.” She nodded.

What I wouldn’t give to have a girl- Sasuke caught himself thinking.

Throwing his plate away, Lee ushered the children into the dining room as they latched themselves to his feet. Holding onto the wall, Lee dragged them across the wood floor to the living room, while Ino and Minato gathered the Eggs from the couch. Sasuke and Hinata handed them their empty baskets while Kushina and Konan closed the French doors to keep them from peeking through the windows.
“Why no back doors mom?” Hima asked her mom and swung her Easter basket around.

“Because it’s a surprise, where would the fun be if you saw where we hid the eggs?” She smiled, “You would know where they were hidden and that takes away from the surprise.”

“But what if I can’t find them?” She frowned.

“I’ll help you look.” Inojin smiled at her, pushing his tongue through the slot where one of his tooth was missing.

“So will i?” Menma piped up.

“See.” Hinata smiled, looking up at Sasuke, “Are they ready?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yep.”

Hinata led all three of the kids to the back door, Kushina and Konan opening the doors and Minato told them to line up at the end of the patio. Pulling out his phone, Sasuke stood behind Menma and hit the camera app. He promised Naruto that he would take pictures and videos of Menma Easter hunting his first time by his self. Beside him Kushina had her phone out as well, the camera pointed at her grandson and she smiled.

“Are you all ready?” Pein asked from the other side of the yard.

“YYEEESSSS” They yelled.

Pein raised his arm and Sasuke pressed the record on his phone. “Gooo!!!”

Sasuke followed his son’s movements, walking along the edge of the patio as he picked up egg after egg and carefully placing them into his basket even though they were plastic. He headed towards the bushes in the back, carefully peering in between the leaves and spotting a few of the eggs sitting on the branches. Pein helped him with a few that were too high to reach as Konan helped Inojin and Lee with Hima. Kushina gave strict orders that Hinata didn’t need to be in the sun for too long so she stayed by Sasuke and recorded Hima for Kiba.

By the time all the eggs were hunted, Pein and Ino doubled check to make sure they were all found and nodded to the parents that they were clear. Menma waddled up to Sasuke, heaving his basket in front of him with all his winnings.

“I got so many.” He grinned and Sasuke smiled.

“You look just like your dad when you smile like that.” Sasuke commented and sat down on the cement with Menma between his legs. “Let’s open your eggs.”

“Well he is my daddy.” Menma dumped all his eggs between them.

_Smartass_ Sasuke thought and began popping eggs open. In most of the eggs was candy, small chocolate bars and fruit roll ups but in others were quarters and dollar bills. Menma danced where he sat when he opened a blue egg that had a 20 dollar bill in it. When he showed Ino, she just shrugged her shoulders.

“Really Ino?” Sasuke held up the money.

“There is probably a couple of fifties in there too.” Her voice tailed off as she looked the other way.
“You really do need to find someone Ino.” Pein suggested, “Or you will end up being alone with like 30 cats.”

“I don’t like cats.” She countered. “And im working on it.”

“Okay dog, I don’t care. Why don’t you work a little harder?” He shrugged, watching Minato enter the kitchen behind him, “The point is, if you don’t find someone that’s how you will end up. You’re almost 30.”

“A dog for every year.” She grinned, “Dogs are much more loyal then a partner.”

“Hinata there is someone at the door, would you like for me to get it?” Minato asked from the kitchen interrupting their conversation.

“Yes please.” She nodded to him before turning her attention back to Hima. “What else did you get?”

“A fruit roll up” She smiled popping open the egg and pulling the package out, “And it’s pink, my favorite.”

“I’ll have to put them in your lunch box for school.” Hinata smiled but looked up when Minato saying Narutos name rang through the empty house.

“Daddy is here.” Menma jerked his head up before jumping from the porch but Sasuke gently pulled him back down and shook his head.

“Wait.” Sasuke ordered.

Getting to his feet, he stepped over Menma and gently helped Hinata off the ground. In the dining room, Naruto stood next to a man Sasuke had only met a few times that went by Asuma, and his brother’s friend Hidan, all three of them adoring their Dress Blues and their white caps lightly held in their hands. He hadn’t noticed before, but Gaara and Shika was standing behind them as well near the front door, dressed in the same attire.

Sasuke studied his husbands face, the once happy expression he wore when he was home was replaced with something cold. Unreadable and filled with sorrow. His bottom lip tight against the tip and he could tell Naruto was biting the inside of his cheek.

Sasuke had noticed the wrap on Narutos hand that clenched the hat in a tight grip and Sasuke swallowed hard, this couldn’t be happening now. Something happened on their mission. There was a few soldiers missing.

Seeing his father, Menma tried to bypass Sasuke but Kushina was able to grab the back of his shirt stopping him in his tracks.

Naruto held his hand out to Hinata, “May we speak please Ma’am.” He looked around at everyone, “Alone please.”

Hearing Naruto say Ma’am, had Sasukes heart racing and he felt a pang of sadness run through him. Naruto didn’t look at him, his blue eyes were glued to Hinata’s face because he knew if he locked eyes with those cloudy blue ones, he would probably break down. They made a small opening for her as she passed them heading towards the living room. Minato watched his son about-face, following after her towards the living room. Whatever the news it was not good. Leaving the kitchen silently, Minato closed the dining room doors that led outside as Sasuke picked up Menma.
“He is about to do what I think he is isn’t he?” Sasuke asked in a small voice.

Kushina nodded.

“Mommy wait—” Hima got off the floor and headed towards her mother but Konan picked her up just as she reached the back door.

“Mommy, needs to talk to Uncle Naruto, just wait okay.” She sat down with her on the porch and handed her an egg, “Why don’t we continue opening your eggs.” She shook one, “I bet this one has money in it.”

“Money.” She grabbed the egg from Konan.

Menma turned to his mother, the egg in his hand half cracked open, “Why can’t I go see daddy.” Menma asked, tugging on his mother’s finger. “Does daddy not want to see me?”

Sasuke bent down and looked his son in the face before touching his son’s shoulders lightly. “I will tell you when you are older.” He smiled at him, “Why don’t we open the rest of your eggs and once you are done you can show him all your prizes, okay.”

The small frown he had turned into a half smile, “Yes mommy.”

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Cradling her belly in her hands, Hinata followed the men into the living room and turned to them. She didn’t want them to give them a chance to speak but they had to and she bit the inside of her cheek remembering the last time she spoke with Kiba.

“They still haven’t given you the sex yet?” Kiba spoke over the video chat and she gave him a chuckle, shaking her head.

“I still have three more days before I go in for an ultra sound.” She rubbed her hand over her stomach. “I wish you weren’t so impatient. I really hope Hima doesn’t get that trait.”

Kiba smiled at her, his eyes skimming over her face. “It’s a family trait you should know that.”

Hinata rolled her eyes. “Oh lord.” another smile, “When are you going to get to come home?”

She watched him shrug his shoulders, “I don’t know yet. They are letting us call our loved ones before we go on code34. Are you inviting everyone over for Easter next weekend?”

Hinata nodded, “yes I am. Invitations have already been sent out. You’re not even here and already planning the after party huh?”

“You know it babe.” He grinned, “Stand up I want to see your bump.”

Chuckling to herself, she stood up in front of the camera and pulled up her shirt. Showing him the six months bump that was protruding over the waist band of her shorts. “Growing like a weed.”

“You look so sexy pregnant.” Kiba smiled at her as she sat down. “Is Hima asleep?”

“Yes she is.” She answered, “Why?”

“Hinata,” He placed his hand on the screen and she did the same. “I just want to tell you that even though I am over here, I think about you all the time and I can’t wait to be home so I can cradle you and the baby and Himawari in my arms and never let you three go.”
“Kiba.” Her voice died out as the tears broke over the edge.

“Hinata just know, if anything ever happens to me that I love you more than anything in this world and marrying you was the best decision of my life.” His finger rubbed the screen.

“Even though I was pregnant?” She chuckled through her tears.

“I regret nothing.” He spoke, pulling her eyes from his hand to his face. “I don’t regret anything when it comes to you my love.” His attention looked over the screen and he gave a nod.

“You have to go don’t you?” Hinata asked.

He nodded. “Please record this so Hima can see me please.”

“Always.” She nodded. “Kiba, before you go. I want you to know that I don’t regret anything either. I love you with all my heart and it will never change.”

“I love you too Hinata.” Kiba said as the screen went black.

“Where is Kiba?” Hinata asked, wiping the tears from her cheek with one hand while the other rubbed over her active stomach.

“Im so sorry Hinata.” Naruto bowed his head.
The Meeting.

Chapter Summary

This is where it all began.
The first meeting.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

(11 Years Ago)

(2008)

Naruto yawned, scratching his belly from under his shirt as he descended the stairs towards the kitchen. The smell of bacon and coffee crept its way under his door, invading his nose to the point where he woke from a dead sleep. Even the hot shower he took didn’t wake him like he hoped. At the bottom of the stairs, he took a look at himself in the mirror. His bright blonde hair spiked every which way and he attempted to flatten it by pushing it back but a few of the small hairs poked through his fingers.

“That is not a good look.” He muttered to no one and released his hair before he looked lower in the mirror. He gazed at his broad shoulders and bulging biceps that tightened his long sleeved shirt he currently had on and frowned. He only filled out when he learned that he was an Alpha in middle school after the test they administrated. He knew his mother and father were alphas but he didn’t think the same gene would pass to him.

He remembered when he came home, he told his mother and father that the school had given him the test, noting that they had never looked so proud but then he was pulled from his school and entered a middle and high school combined that taught only Alphas. At that age he didn’t quite understand till his mother sat him down and explained their anatomy. It was still confusing to him sometimes. There were times even as an 18 year old that he still didn’t understand it, like the first time he popped a knot for instance. He didn’t think that one person could have so much cum but he surprised himself. After all it was said and done he wished for himself to be different because it would be a lot easier.

But then there were other times he loved being an alpha. The utter feeling of being above all others, not just stronger and faster but to be built like he was with an ass that wouldn’t quit was a perk. He grinned at the outline of his raging pectorals.

“Are you going to stand there and stare at yourself all day or are you going to come and have breakfast?” The voice of his father yelled from the kitchen.

Grabbing his backpack from the floor, he headed into the kitchen and took a seat across from his father. “I’m sorry Sir.”

Minato looked at his son from over the paper and shook his head, “I thought you were going to stand there all day gocking at yourself.”
“I’m not that conceded.” Naruto forked a few piece of bacon onto his plate. “It looks good mom.”

“Thank you son.” She smiled at him, picking up the plate to add the bacon she just cooked and sat it back down. “Are you going to be late today from work Hun?” She aimed this question at her husband.

“I don’t know yet. I have a meeting with a few of the recruits this afternoon at 18:00 and one of them is always late.” He groaned, “But I will try to make it in time for dinner. What are you making?”

“I was going to try and make your mothers recipe of spaghetti carbanara.” She answered and turned back to the stove, “I was rummaging through the garage and I came across the recipe in a box of old books. It had bacon in it.”

“Have you noticed all we ever eat is bacon in this house?” Naruto pointed out, “Can’t we have like, beef or poultry? Green chill and mozzarella stuffed chicken breast sounds amazing.”

Minato arched a blonde brow at his son, “Could you close your mouth, your mother doesn’t need to clean drool from the table.”

“Stop teasing him.” Kushina chuckled. “I think it was all the video games he played over Christmas break to be honest. I only saw him leave his room once these past three weeks.”

“That’s not true mom,” Naruto countered, “Kiba and Gaara were over here last week and we went to the movies off base.”

“But you still took your military ID to get a discount, so it doesn’t count.” She chuckled.

Minato sighed, here we go.

Naruto took the chance to shove a spoon full of food into his mouth to shut him up. He had a nasty habit of back talking his mother when his father wasn’t around and he didn’t feel like being scowled from his father this early in the morning. A calm silence loomed over the room while his mother continued to pack his father’s lunch and load the dishwasher till his father spoke.

“Did you see the Uchiha Pharmaceutical Company finally allowed the eldest to take over the company?” Minato broke the silence, “His picture is all over the front of the paper.”

“They had a small story about him in the news yesterday.” His mother nodded, “Such a strong Alpha he is after the tragic accident that took his parents.”

Naruto rolled his eyes; he didn’t know why she was saying these things as if she knew them personally. Pushing his plate away, he checked his watch before sitting back in his chair straighter than normal.

“Mom—dad. I think I have finally figured out what I want to do after high school.” He said in a firm voice.

“You finally decided on which college you want to go to huh?” His mother’s expression softened.

Naruto shook his head, “Actually—no, I have decided that I’m not going to college.”

“Excuse me?” Her face hardened and his father sat his newspaper down. “Your father has set aside his GI Bill for you so that you could go to college. Are you telling us that all this ti—”
“Kushina I don’t think he is finished.” His father interrupted her. “Go ahead son.”

“I want to join the Marines.” He continued, his eyes shifting to his mother who looked as if she was going to pull him over the table. “I don’t understand why you are so angry at this. I thought you would be proud. Dad has been in the military for over 20 years has the rank of a First Lieutenant and is well respected in his field and is still respected even after his injury. I want to be able to serve my country as well. It’s the right thing to do as an Alpha.” He sighed, “It’s not like I haven’t thought about going to college it’s just that I don’t have the desire to go. I would rather enlist.”

“Naruto, you shouldn’t feel obligated to serve the military just because you are an alpha. There are plenty of others in the military who are not alphas serving. I know most of them” Minato explained, “But if this is what you want then I’m not going to stop you and neither will your mother.” He picked up his paper, “Do know what division?”

“I want to be a Marine Alpha.” He blurted not noticing the look his parents exchanged. “And I don’t feel obligated to join just because I am an Alpha. I’ve been thinking about since I started school. I feel like it’s something I would be good at.”

“You are going to worry me into an early grave but we will talk about it more later,” His mother noted the clock, “If you don’t hurry you will miss the bus.”

Smiling, Naruto nodded to his parents and grabbed his bag. He waved goodbye to both of them and slipped his shoes on before running out the back door towards the end of the street. Minato continued to read the paper, trying his hardest to ignore the glare from his wife. After what seemed like forever, he put the paper down and looked at her.

“What?”

“How dare you encourage him to join?” She shot up from the chair to pace.

“What is wrong with him wanting to join? The boy is 18 and can make the choice if he wishes.” Minato argued, “We can’t stop him once he graduates high school.” He quickly grabbed his wife’s hand and kissed her open palm. “I know that you are worried about our son just as much as am I but you have to trust his choice.”

“But Minato.” She whined and he pulled her down into his lap before pulling her forward, pressing his lips to hers.

“You have to trust him. He may be air headed sometimes but he knows what he wants and strives for it just like you did and look where it got you.” He smiled, pulling back and looked up at her.

“Yeah…married to a military man for 21 years and a son who looks just like his dad.” She commented with a chuckle before taking her seat next to him. “I do have a few questions though.”

Minato glanced down at his watch, “You have me for the next hour, and I’m all ears.”

“What kind of training do the Marine Alphas go through and what are they?” She asked.

Minato remained silent.

“Is this one of those if you tell me you will have to kill me things?” She teased and he smiled, “See I got you to smile.”

“No it’s not that, they are just an elite group is all.” He answered, “They come in behind the
“Like the special forces?” She arched a brow.

“Something like that.” He agreed, “Just know that Naruto will be around a lot of water all the time.”

Kushina frowned, “Thank god he is a strong swimmer.”

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“That will be $3.90.” The raven behind the counter told the customer and swiped his card. He heard the three beeps that it was accepted before handing the man back his card along with his cup of black coffee.

A few steps away the redhead had waited impatiently, wanting to approach the cashier but stood still till she was able to sneak beside him and lay her head on his shoulder. “SOOOOOOOO” She sang eyes closed, “How was your date? Was he everything you imagined?”

“I don’t date alphas.” He blunted, moving so quick she almost fell sideways.

“What do you mean you don’t date Alphas?” She asked, jerking her head towards him with, “I set you up with Mr. Dreamboat that has legs for days and you’re telling me you don’t date alphas.”

She cocked her hip to the side and crossed her arms. “What kind of shit is that?”

“You didn’t tell me he was an Alpha when you set up the date Karin.” He glared at her.

“I didn’t think I had too, Sasuke. A nice piece of ass is a nice piece of ass whether or not they are an Alpha or a Beta. In the end it’s all about pleasure or who sucks the best dick.” She countered, looking him up and down trying not to pick Sasuke on his knees doing what she just said instead she asked, “Why wouldn’t you want to date an alpha?”

The bell above the door dinged a few times, “We will talk about this later.” He warned her and eyed the group that was approaching the counter. The scent that rolled through the Cafe has the other patrons turning in their chair to glance at the ones with the smell and a few of the girls in the back blushed at the ones standing in the back. Sasuke gripped the register, trying to block out the smell. “How can I help you?” He gritted his teeth.

“Yes, good afternoon...I’ll take a Chia Latte.” The girl with blonde hair smiled at him, a cheery attitude had Sasuke relaxing a bit.

“A Vanilla Ice Coffee for me, thank you” The man with the pineapple ponytail nodded.

“What about you Kiba?” The one with long blonde hair asked, looking over her shoulder at her friend.

“The same as you is fine.” He answered her, following pineapple head away to a seat.

Sasuke added another Chia latte to the order and waited to the other blonde to order not noticing the redhead that stood beside him at first.

“You can go have a seat Ino, I got this.”

“Are you sure Naruto?” She touched his shoulder and he nodded. “We can help you.”

Inhaling deeply to void the irritation he was feeling, the scent of the Alphas invaded his nose but
the one who overpowered all of them was the blonde in front of him. His relaxed nature washed over Sasuke from over the counter and he heard a small scoff from beside him. Karin had noticed the pheromones the blonde produced as well. His bright blonde hair created spikes all over his head and his eyes stared into Sasukes coal black ones with an intensity that he had never felt before. At the back of his mind he was thankful for the suppressant that was embedded in his arm or the scent of all five of them combined would have affected him tremendously.

The ocean blue eyes studied him from over the register and his own eyes traveled down his face to his lips, watching the pink tongue dart out and wet his lips.

“Sasuke.” Karin nudged him, pulling his attention from his mouth.

“Oh sorry.” He shook his head and locked eyes with the man named Naruto. “What can I get you?”

“What is drink you hate to make?” The blonde asked and Sasuke knitted his brows.

“Excuse me?” Sasuke caught himself saying.

The redhead at his side rolled his eyes and elbowed Naruto in the ribs, “Ignore him, he likes to make people’s lives difficult…like mine. I would like an Iced Mocha with 2 shots of espresso.”

“I can manage that.” Sasuke nodded before turning back to the blonde, “Are you going to stand there all day or are you going to order?”

The other redhead chuckled at Sasuke comment.

“You didn’t answer my first question.” Naru smirked.

“You aren’t going to go away until I answer huh?” Sasuke smarted off and the blonde nodded, “A caramel macchiato.”

“I’ll have that and please make it sweet.” He smiled at him.

“It’s already sweet.” He said.

“Sweeter.” Naruto smirked.

*Your teeth buddy*—the thought of that much sugar made Sasukes teeth hurt. “Alright,” He rung them up. “That will be $25.32”

Naruto laid a twenty and a ten on the counter, giving Sasuke a wink while telling him to keep the change before he joined his friends. The redhead sighed, picking up the money and handing it to him with an apologetic look.

“He can be a real asshole sometimes. Please forgive him.”

“Military brat?” Sasuke asked, taking the money. The other nodded, “I figured. We will have your drinks out in a moment.”

“Thank you.” He smiled, turning away from him.

Sasuke waited till the redhead was sitting with his friends before turning to Karin, “That’s why I do not date Alphas.”

“Touche”
The small group thanked her as she set their drinks down, the blonde girl out of all of them the happiest when she picked up her drink and smelled the lid opening. The one Sasuke was watching intently was the one called Naruto. He popped off the lid, admiring the caramel heavily drizzled over the top and stuck to the lid. The same pink tongue from earlier darted out, licked the underside of the lid in long strides till there was no more.

“Picturing that tongue around your cock?” Karin whispered in his ear and he jerked his head towards her.

Unfolding his arms he frowned, “I wasn’t picturing anything thank you very much. I just don’t understand how he can eat that and his teeth not hurt.” He shivered, “Just watching him makes mine ache.”

“Some people have a high tolerance for sweets.”

“Hey I eat dark chocolate.”

Karin huffed, “That doesn't count Sasuke, dark chocolate is bitter.”

“It counts for me.”

“Anyways enough about chocolate, I still want to know other reasons why you won’t date an alpha.” She brought up their earlier conversation. “There have bigger dicks than betas and another omega combines. The feeling of their knots pushing inside you feels like ecstasy.”

“I didn’t need to know that information.” Sasuke waved his hands at her to stop her from talking about it. “You aren’t going to drop this until I tell you huh?”

She smiled.

“Most of the Alphas I have met are only worried about finding their perfect mate and have them pop out a few kids for them. Not to mention to mark them so that everyone can see they have been claimed.” He touched his neck where he knew one day he would be marked, “I would rather not be viewed as someone property or baby maker.”

“But what if the right one who comes around is an alpha and he can’t get enough of you. Tries his hardest to woo you. Are you just going to turn him down or would you give him a chance?” She asked.

“Yes I would turn them down because it’s not going to happen.” Sasuke grabbed the Clorox wipes and headed to the table. “We are done having this conversation. If you find me a nice beta, by all means set me up but if not, it’s not going to happen.”

“Fine.” She threw her hands up in defeat, sometimes she really hated him.

Naruto popped the lid off the drink the barista brought to him, the caramel drizzle overflowing the sides and sticking to the underside of the lid and he mentally danced before leaning down and licking the whipped cream off but not before glancing at the counter. The dark haired employee was still staring at him while he licked the caramel from the lid and he smirked when a slight blush covered his cheek as his eyes widened when he licked across the lid in on swipe. Coal black lost their concentration when the redhead made him jump and he chuckled to himself.

“Are you even paying attention?” Kiba asked, taking off his coat and draping it on the back of the
“What did you say?” He looked at him.

“I asked what happened this morning.” He repeated, “You looked really heated when you got on the bus.”

“I told my parents I wanted to join.” He blurted.

Ino almost choked on her drink. “Holy shit what did your mom say?”

Sitting back he chuckled, “She almost went ape shit and came across the table at me. I’m lucky she was done cooking. I don’t think I would have survived being scolded by bacon grease.”

“Did your dad have anything to say?” Gaara asked.

“He wanted to hear what I had to say and even shut mom up so I could finish. It all started because she wanted to know about college.” He huffed, “I said I didn’t want to go to college because I wanted to enlist. I want to be a Marine Alpha.”

“To be a Marine Alpha you have to learn how to your mouth shut though.” Shikamaru laughed as did everyone else. Naruto didn’t think it was so funny.

“I have come a long way since I was a kid Shika.”

Ino shook her head, “No you are still the loud mouth kid we know and love, you are just taller.”

“Are you really going to enlist?” Gaara blurted, grabbing everyone’s attention.

“As soon as I graduate.” Naruto nodded. “The earlier I can start my training the easier it will be.” His eyes followed the raven from table to table watching him wipe them off and he even moved to the side a little as he bent over at a booth.

“Then I will too.”

“What.” Naruto looked beside him, “Gaara you shouldn’t enlist just because I want too.”

“Why not?” Shika asked Naruto, “I don’t see the problem with enlisting right after high school. The military is always looking for Alphas.”

“Being an alpha has nothing to do with it though.” Naruto shook his head, “I’m doing this because I want to serve my country just as my father did and his father before him.”

“Following in the Uzumaki footsteps then?” Ino laid her hand in the middle of the table.

“Something like that.” Naruto smirked.

“Then I will too.” She glanced down at her hand as Gaara laid his over hers.

Naruto knew what they were doing and he laid his hand over Gaara. They had all been friends since they were kids and became much closer when their tests came back that all five of them had been declared alphas during their middle school years. Naruto smiled when Kiba snuck his hand on top of his own four of their fingers linked together and they all glanced at the other. After a kick from under the table, Shikamaru covered Kiba’s hand with his own.

“This is so troublesome.” He sighed, “We better not die.”
“With our backs together, we shall prevail.” Naruto winked and glanced at each of his friends.

When she first moved to this city, she didn’t think she would ever have friends as close as these four. Each of them would give their lives for the other and for that she was thankful. Ino nudged Naruto with her shoulder before lying her head down on his shoulder. They grew up closer than siblings and with Ino being the only female of their group; all four of the boys felt obligated to protect her.

There was Kiba, the loud mouth just like Naruto that's why they got along so well, the birthmark of dark triangles running down his cheeks worked well with his dark brown hair and eyes. He had the same build as Naruto from behind and could lift just as much as him.

Beside Kiba was Shikamaru, more brains than bronzes. His black hair styled in the pineapple ponytail he had since he was a kid. He was extremely lazy but the intelligence he possessed could win the war if he tried hard enough but that would probably never happen. Shika was more into sleeping and staring at the clouds than working so for him to follow the others was a surprise to even Naruto.

Gaara was a different story then the rest. Due to a car accident when he was younger and hitting his head pretty hard, he didn’t sleep very much but was still able to function like a normal human being. He was just as smart as Shika but he did have his rowdy side when he was in the moment. His shaggy red hair always hid the hard rings he had around his eyes as well at the ‘love’ tattoo he got when he was just starting high school.

“We should go a tattoo.” Ino suggested, removing her hand last from the table. “Make it a pack.”

“I think we should.” Naruto agreed, “Where would we go?”

“There is a shop a few blocks from here called the Revenge.” Kiba answered, “Their main artist is a guy named Deidara and from what I have seen his tattoos are amazing.”

Naruto noticed Sasuke was listening to their conversation because when Deidara’s name was mentioned, he stiffened as if he was listening. “What we even get?”

“Why not get our motto?” Shika shrugged his shoulders, “We have been saying it since we were in middle school. Why not?”

Naruto nodded scooting his chair back and picking up his cup, “I’m on board, let’s go piss my mom once more today with a tattoo.”

“You have become such a rebel since turning 18.” Ino chuckled, following behind Naruto towards the door with the rest of them.

On the way out the door, Sasuke looked up to catch Naruto looking over his shoulder at him with a smile on his face and as the door closed Karin leaned against the counter beside him. The eat shit grin spread across her face speaking more words than it needed. Pushing her glasses up her nose she pointed at Naruto.

“That is why you date an alpha.” She wiggled her eyebrows. “Bubble butts for days.”

“Bubble butts?”

She slammed her hand on the counter, “Don’t act like you didn’t see it, and you were practically mentally drooling over him while you were wiping down the tables.”
“I don’t know what you are talking about Karin.” He lied and began putting things up for the day.

“Uh huh lie to me some more.” She rolled her eyes and went into the back room mumbling to herself but Sasuke followed after her.

“Why are you so interested in my love life?” He cornered her.

“Because Sasuke one of us needs to get laid and so far nothing is happening for me.”

“Maybe you should put yourself out there more.” He commented and her face turned red.

“I am out there enough.” She answered,

“Maybe you should try batting for the other team,” He picked up a box, “Since you do look like a man.” He slipped from the back room before her rage caught up with him.

“Fuck you Sasuke.”

“No thanks.”

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Naruto glanced over his shoulder in the mirror at the tattoo two months later. The delicate work spaced across his shoulders with his each one of his friends thumb print after ever two words. Ino’s was first followed by Shika, Kiba and lastly Gaara as the period that ended it. The artist who worked on all of them was the man Kiba suggested. His long blonde hair was half pulled in a high pony tail and his bangs covering the left side of his face.

He made sure they were all 18 before pulling them back into a conference room with the equipment, working on the design before making Gaara get on the table. Naruto chuckled as the redhead had fallen asleep during the hour he worked on him. The five hours they were in the shop they laughed and goofed off like they usually did and even let the artist join into the fun as well.

The bathroom door opened pulling Naruto from his thoughts and locked eyes with his father in the mirror, "When did you get that?” he sighed “Please tell me your mother hasn’t seen it?”

Quickly Naruto grabbed his shirt and pulled it over his head. “You aren’t going to tell her are you?”

“And risk both of us dying,” He raised his brows at him, “I don’t think so, she is still mad that you want to enlist.”

“I got it two months ago, and I’m not the only one.” He faced his father.

“What do you mean?”

“Kiba, Ino, Shika and Gaara are going to enlist with me.” he answered. “They also got the same tattoo.”

“Who suckered you four into it?” Minato asked.

“Ino did actually.” He answered.

“You didn’t lose a bet did you?”

Naruto shook his head with a laugh, “Nope I didn’t lose a bet. I don’t really know their reasoning
“All five of you are idiots.” Minato commented at his son’s statement, shaking his head, “Is that what the tattoo represents?”

Once again Naruto nodded, “Yep.”

“Well if they are dedicated just like you, I’m sure all five of you will make it through basic.” He moved out of the doorway for his son.

“Thanks dad.” Naruto smiled, leaving the bathroom, heading downstairs towards the kitchen.

“I hope you weren’t hungry, I ate the bacon off your plate.” Kiba commented as Naruto sat down beside him at the table.

“So that’s why dad threw open the bathroom door like he did.” Naruto chuckled, “He was warning me that you were here.”

“I take offense to that.” He said with a mouthful, “I am a loved character in this house.”

“From a far.” Kushina answered from the stove “Preferable from outside so I can’t lock the doors in advanced.”

Naruto snorted, turning his head from his friend.

“Damn, mom is already savage this early.” Kiba frowned. “I can’t catch a break can I?”

“Not in this house.” Kushina joined them at the table with another plate of bacon. “Where is your father?”

“He is upstairs in the bathroom, almost scared the shit out of me when he opened the door.” Naruto said taking a bite.

“Well if you didn’t pamper yourself in there all the time he wouldn’t have to hurry you along. You know in basic you don’t get that luxury.” She commented.

“So you are finally coming around to the idea of me enlist?” Naruto smiled at his mother.

“Somewhat.”

“That’s better than what my mom said.” Kiba’s expression was unreadable by Kushina.

“What did she say?” Kushina watched Minato pause behind the boys.

Kiba’s hand paused over the glass of OJ, “Good luck Kiba, hopefully you don’t get killed.” He did an impression of his mother and picked up the orange juice.

Minato shook his head at his wife at the statement, entering the room and taking a seat beside Kiba. He gently placed a hand on Kiba’s shoulder and squeezed it in a fatherly manner.

“Don’t take what your mother said to heart.” He began, “I’m sure you will be a dedicated and loyal soldier. With Naruto and the other three, you five will watch out for each other and will not let anything happen to one another.”

“Thank you sir.” Kiba smiled at him and wished he had parents like Naruto did.
“Your boy is back.” Karin teased, looking up at the cafe door opening. “What day makes this one?”

Sasuke frowned, for the past two months the blonde had visited his establishment every afternoon after school from what he could gather by the backpack, he sat at the same table in the back after ordering the same extra sweet caramel macchiato and studied till his alarm went off. Sometimes he would bring his friends and other times he came alone just like today.

Karin had taken his order while Sasuke was busy in the back room, unaware that the blonde was even there again. As he left the backroom, she pointed to the same booth in the back where Naruto had his laptop plugged in and earphones on to drown out the noise.

“He is not my boy.” Sasuke shot back, refilling the coffee beans on the top of the machine. “Yeah I heard you smartass.”

“Damn.” She smirked. “When are you going to give that boy a chance? He comes in here every day.” She crossed her arms, “Come to think about it. He has been here every day for two months. It’s almost April if that calendar is correct.” She looked at the one near the register.

“Yes it’s almost April.” Sasuke nodded.

“He is even here on the weekends when you aren’t.”

“How do you know he is here for me?” Sasuke asked, “Maybe he has a thing for redheads.”

“Oh I know he isn't here for this.” She gestured to herself. “I’m more of a brunette kind of person.”

Sasuke groaned

“Can’t you just humor him?” She stomped her foot. “Just talk to him.”

“No.” He walked past her, crinkling up the coffee bean bag.

“Why not?” She followed him.

“He’s a high school student Karin and have I failed to mention he is an alpha.”

“Look past the Alpha thing damn it just this once and so what if he is a high school student...more stamina” She glared at him, “At least he is 18. He’s of legal age and I don’t want to hear shit about ‘well I’m a college student.’ I don’t give a shit if you have been in college for two years.” She wanted to strangle him, “If he asks you out on a date you better accept.”

“And if I don’t?” He challenged her.

“I will fucking strangle you.” She warned him and left the back room.

///

“So this is where you have been.” Ino grabbed his attention and took a seat in front of him.

“I haven’t been hiding Ino.” He answered her, turning the page in his text book. “This café is quiet and no one really comes here in the afternoon.”

“Is that what it is?” She looked over her shoulder at the raven who left the back for a moment
before disappearing. “Or is it because the raven behind the counter.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Naruto said, not really paying attention to her as he wrote down the answer to the problem.

“He does have a nice ass doesn’t he?” Ino lowered her voice so only Naruto could hear her.

“Yes he does.” Naruto nodded in agreement before his head shot up in realization at her words and glared at his friend.

“You don’t have to hide it.” She smiled at him and clasped her hands together in front of her on the table, “You are still my best friend, I could care less either way. Have you asked him yet?”

“Asked him what?”

“On a date?” She almost yelled.

Naruto shook his head. “No I haven’t summed up the courage to ask him.”

“And why the hell not?” Ino frowned, “You come to this café every day, even when we don’t have school. Don’t act like I haven’t noticed. You sit in the same booth,” she gestured to the table they were sitting at, “And you pretend to study. I’ve seen your grades. You study a lot for a guy who isn’t going to college.”

“Am I that readable?” He questioned.

She nodded her head, “I’m sure the hot redhead has noticed you coming in here all the time as well. Why don’t you just ask him out? Go get coffee or go to dinner? Just something.” She leaned back, “Just give him your number and start off slow like texting.”

“We graduate in less than two months, what is the point in trying to date or give him my number when we will shipped out for boot camp afterwards, and my dad thought we are tards for getting the tattoo.”

“Don’t changed the subject.” Ino warned him, “There is nothing wrong with dating someone for a while, maybe he will wait for you.”

Naruto rolled his eyes and Ino kicked him under the table. “I hope that bruises.”

“You are so mean.” He leaned down, rubbing his shin.

“Well at least I’m not a pussy.” She blurted and quickly grabbed his hand, jerking him towards her on the table and bent his middle finger back with force. She grinned, leaning down towards him and noticed Karin staring at them, “You better ask him on a date before you leave.” She glanced at her watch, “You have ten minutes, better hurry.”

“Please don’t break it?” He sweated, eyes shifting between his bent finger and her grin.

“Are you going to ask him?” She growled.

“Yes—yes I’ll ask.” He nodded quickly and she released his finger.

“Good boy.” She ruffed his hair. “I’ll be outside waiting for you.” She got up and left the booth.

////
The short remaining time on his shift, Sasuke had remained in the back room. Slowly reorganizing the room and taking inventory for the next week until Karin appeared in the door. Her eyes lingering on the back of his head and she nervously shifted her weight from one foot to the other waiting for him.

Sasuke sighed gripping the clipboard he had, “Yes.”

“There is—umm someone who wishes to speak with you.” She glanced at the door.

Sasuke stood from his crouched position, stretching his legs and setting the clipboard down on the stack of boxes at the back of the room. The clock on the wall showed 8pm, closing time and he prayed the one who wanted to talk wasn’t the blonde. Could he count this as stalking on his part? The other was always here but then again he did buy so he was a paying customer. He had been in the back room for almost two hours and he was still wasn’t done, but it wasn’t that he was not done. He was just trying to avoid the blonde.

Exiting the back room he straighten out his apron and approached the counter, the same blonde was standing at the counter with his backpack hanging off one shoulder staring at the front door where his blonde friend was waiting for him. He could feel Karin peeking through the small window from the back, her eyes bright glued to the back of Sasukes head when he stopped moving.

Just by the way Sasuke stood, she noted the irritation in his body language.

“What do you want?” Sasuke spoke, startling the blonde. Facing him, he noticed the piece of folded paper in his hand.

“Sorry I didn’t know you were there.” Naruto rubbed the back of his neck nervously.

“Most don’t.” Sasuke answered, “Karin said you wanted to talk to me.”

“Yeah I did,” He began, clenching the paper a little tighter.

Sasuke knew where this was going.

“I was kind of wanting—to know if you would like to accompany me to dinner and a movie or something—this Friday?” He said before biting the inside of his cheek. When Sasuke just stared at him, he sat the paper on the counter and slid it across towards him. “This is my number if you...um decide yes or no.”

Picking up the paper Sasuke shook his head. “I don’t date alphas.” he tore up the paper in front of him.

“Oh—okay.” Naruto looked away, turning on his heel and leaving the café, grabbing the arm of his friend and pulled her with him towards the parking lot.

Karin came bursting through the door, “WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT?” She yelled in a high pitched voice.

But Sasuke didn’t answer her; instead he threw the torn pieces of paper into the trashcan on his way to lock the front door. He hated being an Omega, his scent alone could draw in the most pristine alpha but he didn’t want that. He just wanted to be happy, why couldn’t he have become an alpha like his elder brother. He hated that alphas threw themselves at him, offering him this happiness and that happiness. He wasn’t a prize to be won. He had his own hopes and dreams. He wanted to become a writer of children books and he wouldn’t become that if he was tied down to a possessive Alpha who only wanted him for sex.
“You look like you have something on your mind little brother.” The voice across the table said, “Are the scent blockers not working properly?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No, the device is working just fine.”

“That’s good to hear, I will let Nagato know his work is highly appreciated.” He picked up his wine glass, “There is something else plaguing your thoughts though. The chip may block your scent from others but I can smell your frustration in the air. Please enlighten me. I am your elder brother and I am here for you.”

“When you say things like that it sounds scripted.” Sasuke sighed, “Its nothing, just work is all.”

“Is Kakuzu scheduling you too much?” He asked, “I don’t want it to interfere with your schooling so I can’t ask him to lighten up your work week if you would like for me too.”

Sasuke slammed his hands on the table, “NO.” He yelled, scooting his chair back and headed for the stairs, “For fucks sake.” he grumbled.

“He’s in a mood today, this parenting thing is so hard.” Itachi said to the empty room and continued to sip his wine.

///

The front door slammed shut and the sound of heavy footsteps echoed up the stairs, both of his parents looked up from the couch to see a blur of their son. Leaning forward they both held out their hands and played rock, paper, scissors to see who would be taking this talk. Sighing happily, Minato returned to the position on the couch while his wife playfully popped him in the back of the head on her way to their son’s room.

“Naruto.” Kushina lightly knocked on his door before cracking it. “Are you alright?” She opened his door all the way. Even though he didn’t say anything, she entered his room and took a seat on the edge of his bed next to him.

With the way his backpack was thrown in the corner of the room, she prayed that his laptop wasn’t in the same backpack and she quickly looked around the room for it.

“The laptop is in the car mom.” He said easing her thoughts. “I know that is what you are looking for.”

“No I am not.” She lied and patted his knee, “Are you going to tell me what’s wrong? You entered the house pretty pissed off. Even your father flinched.”

“I didn’t mean to frighten you two.” He shook his head, deeply sighing.

“Is it school?” She asked.

Naruto shook his head, “No it’s not school.” He stood up and began to pace, a small smile adored Kushina’s lips at the sight. Naruto paced the same way his father did. “There is this person I like.”

That’s new—Kushina thought to herself. “Uh huh.”

“I tried to give this person my number today at the cafe and I even asked them to go with me to dinner and a movie or whatever next Friday and they declined, telling me they don’t date alphas and then proceeded to rip up the paper I gave them with my number...right in front of me with no fucking remorse.” He said in one breathe. “Sorry mom.”
“I think that is the first time I have ever heard you cuss.” She laughed, scooting back on the bed and folding her legs underneath her. “But let’s go back to this person. They work at a cafe?” She used her words carefully, seeing as her son didn’t state if this person was a he or a she.

He nodded, “They work at the one down the street from my school.”

“So that is where you have been disappearing too.”

“I go to the gym three times a week as well mom, I’m not always there.”

She waved her hands in front of her, “Okay...okay. How well do you know this person?”

“I talk to them every time I am there, but all the responses I get are snide remarks.”

“Are you sure this person even likes you? Maybe you intimidate them and you make them nervous.”

“How can a face like this intimidate someone mom.” He grinned, gesturing to his face, “I’m cute, I have blonde hair and blue eyes, plus I have nice eyebrows for a boy.”

“I don’t think that is something to be proud of Naruto, but that is not what I am talking about. You are built like a rock, I mean I had to buy you bigger shirts because your muscles ripped the sleeves. You look like a wrestler dear. That alone can be intimidating for most.” His mom laughed.

“Intimidating?” He repeated.

“Yes son and I don’t mean it in a bad way either. I am glad that you filled out the way you did. Before puberty you were a bit weak, I mean Ino filled out before you did--

“Mom you are getting side tracked.” He interrupted her.

“Sorry—just ease into it. You should have just given them your number first not asked them on a date. Take your time, talking usually opens up the gates for more opportunities and when they feel more comfortable, I’m sure they will agree to a date.” She nodded with each word.

“Are you sure.” He asked, stopping his pacing and looked at her.

“Yes I am sure.” She confirmed, “Or you can do what your father did.”

“I’m not knocking anyone up mom.”

“Good boy, keep it in your pants till you are 25 or 30.” She joked.

“If I go at your rate I’m going to die a virgin.”

“Nothing wrong with that.” She smiled.

“Not going to happen mom.”

Sighing in defeat, Kushina rose from the bed, patting her son on the shoulder. “Just take my advice and give it time.”

“Thanks mom.” He smiled at her as she left his room.

The remaining month and a half of the school year, Naruto tried exactly what his mother had said. Every day after school he would venture to the cafe, sometimes Kiba and the others would
accompany him for a few hours before leaving but it seemed everything was fruitless. Sasuke still ignored him as if he wasn’t even there, doing his job by serving him coffee and any other concoction he came up with just to get his attention or at least hear his voice.

Finally after a week after graduation, Naruto had waited till all the other customers were gone before somewhat stomping to the counter and slamming his hand down on the top to grab the woman attention. He was hoping it would have been Sasuke. He was done with this charade and he was going to get Sasuke attention one way or another.

“Damn you fucking scared me.” Karin clutched her chest, turning around to face him.

“Is Sasuke here?” Naruto glared.

She nodded, “SASUKE.” Karin yelled in a shaky voice, feeling the frustration looming off of Naruto.

“What.” He asked, coming through the door with a crate of creamer.

Karin took a step away from the counter, her eyes shifting from his own to Narutos face.

“What the hell do you want?” Sasuke groaned, setting the crate down on the counter between them.

“What the hell is your problem?” He fumed and Sasuke took a step back, “I have been coming here every day for almost five months and I get no response from you. Are you just that stuck up or is there a reason behind it?”

“I have stated to you before that I do not date alphas, is that hard for you to comprehend?” Sasuke gripped the crate a little harder, “You coming here and trying to woo me or whatever it is that you were trying to do is on you. You trying those four and a half months were all on you and as you can see you didn’t get any response from me because I’m not interested. Walk away.”

“No.” He said and Sasuke head cocked to the side as if to challenge him, ‘I’m not going to walk away until you tell me why you won’t go out with me. I have been nothing but nice to you. Tried to make light conversation with you while I am here, even went as far as trying to invite you out even as friends but nothing.”

“I didn’t ask for any of that. You took it upon yourself to be a pain in my ass and waste your time on a mystical relationship that will never happen.” Sasuke tapped his foot behind counter, “Move along Naruto, go chase someone else.”

Karin inhaled sharply, that was the first time Sasuke had used Narutos name and the look on his face went was okay to pissed.

“You are nothing but a stubborn bastard, no wonder why you are single.” He picked up his backpack, taking a few steps from the counter but stopped and turned around.

“What it is now?” Sasuke exhaled in irritation.

“Before I go, tell me. Are you like this with everyone or just me?” He asked watching Sasukes eyes for any movement and when he didn’t answer Naruto sighed, “You know what, don’t bother answering, either way I have to say goodbye so you won’t have to worry about me bothering you anymore. It was nice to get to know you Karin, thank you for the coffees. You can go fuck yourself Sasuke.”
The cafe had an eerie silence as the bell rang, the door catching the late May wind and slamming shut. Gripping the crate till his knuckles turned white, Sasuke felt like throwing the entire crate across the counter at him but he resisted. He heard Karin take a step forward towards him.

“If you utter one word Karin, I will fire you where you stand.” Sasuke threatened her.

Chapter End Notes

Hurray!! Chapter one has been posted and I cant wait for the feedback from everyone!!! I went back through and made sure it all sounded correct and fixed a few of the errors I seen.
Hope everyone enjoyed it.
Sam

Next chapter will be posted July 26th.
“Itachi just the man I wanted to see.” A voice grabbed his attention from down the hallway. The dark haired man came to an abrupt stop at the sound of his name and his nose was still buried in the file that he had open in his hands. He moved to the side allowing a few of the other employees to pass by while waiting for the other to join him on his walk.

“What is it?” He asked, not looking up and continued his walk towards his office.

The redhead in the white lab coat shoved his hands in his pockets, following behind Itachi towards his office and once safe inside he plopped down on a chair and crossed his legs.

“I guess I’m talking to myself.” Itachi said sitting down.

“I was waiting.” He stated, “You looked very into that file you were reading is all.”

“Well your reports are very elaborate so it’s hard to sometimes to differentiate between your theories and what you have actually tested.” Itachi finally looked up at him. “So what have you actually tested Nagato?”

“Therories 2, 4 and 8 are the ones I have tested myself, as for the other ones I haven’t even thought about putting them on the maybe list.” He smiled, “They are just random thoughts off the top of my head.”

“That’s a bit frightening. I think I’m going to have someone start watching you from now on.” Itachi warned.

“My thoughts aren’t all bad.” He countered and rolled his eyes. “There are some that I can even get you to reason with.”

This time it was Itachi’s turn to roll his eyes. “What do you need?”
“I don’t need anything, but I was coming by to ask you how Sasuke is doing?” Nagato asked. “He isn’t showing any side effects from the implant is he?”

Itachi leaned back in his chair, briefly touching his chin with his index finger and trying to think of anything. The dinner they had a few weeks ago did have Sasuke a little on edge. “Actually there is, a few weeks ago Sasuke and I were having dinner and he seemed a bit more.” He paused in his sentence looking for the right word, “agitated than normal.”

“Agitated?” Nagato repeated.

“I asked him a simple question and his anger rose to max level. He even slammed his fists on the dining room table hard enough to crack the glass.”

“Maybe it’s just a very flimsy glass.” Nagato shrugged his shoulders.

“No, that glass table is made out of metallic glass. Even I can’t crack it.” He explained, “So for him to be able to create a small crack has me worried.”

“Are you trying to suggest that the implant is giving him super human strength?” Nagato approached the subject carefully; this was his boss he was speaking with after all. “Or that he is going through puberty again.”

Itachi nodded, “I wouldn’t say superhuman. I would go with the later.”

“Well if he is having effects as if he is going through a second puberty, I need to get him back into my office so I can evaluate him and either lower the dosage on the implant or issue him a new one. How long has he had the implant?”

“You installed the new one, the beginning of April.” Itachi answered.

“The beginning of April and it’s almost July.” He bobbed his head as he thought, “Yes bring him into my office next Monday and I will test the implant.” He stood up, “But there is one more thing I need to speak with you about.”

Itachi sighed, “Yes.”

“I need a new lab assistant.” He requested.

“Why, what happened to the other one, um aiko or whatever her name was?”

“Anko.” He corrected him, “She took Maturity leave for the next six months. I can’t go six months without an assistant.”

“Are you bringing this up because you already have someone chosen and you are just waiting for me to approve them or do you need to look for one?”

“I already have someone chosen.” He grinned. “His name is Kabuto Yakushi, he worked under Orochimaru for many years before his passing and I think he would be a great asset to the company.”

“Send me over his file and I will take a look.” He waved him away, “I’ll let Sasuke know he has an appointment with you on Monday as well.”

“Thank you.” Nagato nodded, shoving his hands into his pockets and leaving his office.

Once his office door was closed, he leaned further back in his chair, taking off his glasses and
rubbed his eyes with the palm of his hands till he was seeing the static with a groan. Speaking of assistants he needed one himself.Trying to schedule all his appointments himself and remembering about them were on two different levels. Just like today.

At one he had a company meeting with a few of the board members and he almost forgot about it if it hasn’t been for his Uncle Obito grabbing him from the hallway at the last second. Sighing, he heard his office door open once more and a person lightly take their steps across the carpet till they were sitting in the chair in front of his desk. He didn’t bother to stop rubbing his eyes, the itchiness he was experiencing was wavering and he smiled.

“Are you trying to make yourself go blind?” He asked, crossing his legs.

“I’m not trying anything, I’m already there.” He answered, dropping his hands from his face and sitting upright in his chair. His sights slow focused on his cousin. His black suit blending into the chair he sat in and his white shirt was tucked into his pants.

“Those are your reading glasses, Itachi.” He commented.

“They still count.” The alpha groaned and laid his head on the desk.

“I still see you do not have an assistant.” He glanced over his shoulder at the door, “Have you even been looking for one?”

“When do I have time?” His head shot up. “I’m here all hours of the night trying to get this and that done, plus make my schedule for the next day. I don’t have time to look for an assistant.”

“I know someone who could fill that position and you don’t even need to interview her.” He suggested.

“Who is she, Shisui?” He arched a fine eyebrow.

“She is my neighbor, just moved into the city and is looking for work.” He leaned forward and handed him her resume. “She graduated top of her class, has worked at a law firm as a secretary for six years and can multitask.”

“Did you pull her resume or did she give it to you?” Itachi took the paper, looking it over. The alpha smiled, “I sort of found it.”

“Uh huh.” Itachi chuckled, “Call her in for an interview on Monday and I will see if I like her.”

“Why don’t I just offer her the job and I tell her to come in on Monday.” He winked, “You can see how she works under the pressure of the Great Itachi Uchiha.”

“That makes me sound like an asshole.” He frowned.

“You are sometimes.” He smiled.

“Only on special occasions.” Itachi laughed.

“Which is every day?” He joined his laughter. “No I actually came to actual tell you that we are up 23% since last quarter and the implants have become somewhat popular in the lower east side of the country as well as Southern Realm.”

“Southern Realms?” Itachi knitted his brows as Shisui pulled up the sales.
“Yeah, our distributor has ordered 25 more crates than the first time.”

“Why is that?” Itachi asked and took the tablet from his hands to observe.

“I asked the same question, as you know I am a curious person.” He smirked, “It seems that Omegas in the southern Realms are being hunted down again and put on the auction block for shitty alphas. Some families who are to poor are offering their children at a price just to feed the rest.” He sighed, “The Southern Realm still don’t believe that Omegas are people just like us, they see them as profit or slaves and all those Alphas are giving us a bad rep. If the news gets wind of what is going on down there it would make national news.”

“I didn’t know it had become this bad in the southern realm, to bad it’s against the law to bomb those states. Im sure the military would have a hay day blowing shit up.” Itachi sat the tablet down. “I guess its United Realms problem really.”

Shisui’s face deadpanned, “We are in the United Realms Itachi.”

“Oh,” he snorted, “I must’ve forgotten.”

“God you need sleep.”

///// Naruto quickly kissed his mom on the cheek on the way out of the kitchen; today he was meeting with the recruiter to go over the test results for the ASVAB* and today would be the day if he would be able to enlist or not. The night before he wasn’t able to get a wink of sleep, he tossed and turned all night wondering and silently praying that he would be able to make it.

Slipping on his shocks he jogged to Kiba’s truck that sat outside in front of his house. From the doorway his father waved to him, a cup of coffee in one hand and the newspaper secured under the other.

“What is he so happy about?” Minato asked, taking a sip of black coffee.

“He gets the results of the ASVAB today with everyone else.” Kushina answered the basket of laundry on her hip as she passed him in the hallway towards the living room. “He told you yesterday during dinner.”

“He took that already?” He asked, following his wife into the living room and sitting near the window. Out of her folding range. “I must have forgotten.”

“Yep, last Tuesday I believe.”

“Hmm.”

“What?”

“They gave me that test in high school when I was a junior.” He opened the paper after sitting his cup on the table. “Usually they give you the results right after the test is done.”

Kushina shrugged her shoulders, “I don’t know anything about this Hun. Im just a military wife, nothing else.”

Minato frowned, “You know more than you should woman.”

She rolled her eyes, shooting her husband a smirk, “I don’t know what you are talking about.”
“Yeah let’s keep it that way.” Minato joked, opening the paper.

On the front, Minato’s eyes stopped in the middle of the page at the sight of the wooden block that had an alpha looming over a smaller male wrapped in chains. His small face bloodied and bruised and the chains that were wrapped around him were cutting into his skin. The caption underneath the picture read, ‘The Southerns Are At It Again.’ and he read off the caption out loud before heading into the article.

He seen Kushina raise her head at the sound of his voice, her folding halted.

“What?”

“It seems the Omegas and some of the betas they think are going to become Omegas in the south are being hunted and sold at Auctions.” He sighed. “I thought we were passed all this bullshit.” He rubbed his knee from the pain.

“Is your unit going to be shipped out again because of this?” She asked in a small voice.

He shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know. From what the article states, the local authorities are handling it.”

“It saddens me to think of those poor men and some females being sold as slaves. I didn’t think the past would repeat itself.” She picked up a towel from the basket, folding it and placing it on the coffee table before grabbing another. “I feel for the mothers who have their children plucked from them because of a social class.”

“Do not fret my love.” He smiled at her, “I’m sure the local authorities are taking care of it. I don’t see the military intervening unless it crosses over into our territory or they ask for help.”

“I hope you are right.”

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Kiba shut off the engine of his truck in front of the recruiting office later that afternoon and rolled down the windows. The smell of rain sat heavily in the air bringing memories back to when he and Naruto would play out in the rain in the backyard when they were children. But this wasn’t the time to reminisce; Kiba was more concerned about the dull look on his friend’s face that sat in the passenger seat.

He missed the upbeat Naruto, the one who challenged him on a day to day basis and was a loud mouth. This person who has been showing his persona was dull and didn’t speak much. Naruto even moped around when they came to take the test the week before. Sighing, he turned down the radio from the back of the steering wheel and shifted in his seat to where he was facing his friend. The sudden movement had Naruto side glancing at him.

“What.” Naruto spoke first.

Kiba squinted, “Soooo are you going to leave me in the dark or are you going to tell me what’s up before the others get here?”

“What are you talking about?” He asked, “There is nothing up.”

“You can’t bullshit me.” He leaned back against the door, “There is something on your mind and you have been moping about for weeks now. Shikamaru has even noticed you aren’t the upbeat Naruto we all know and love and he is lazy as fuck.”
“Im not bullshitting you.” Naruto nervously chuckled, “If there was something wrong I would have told you guys.”

“I know when something is bothering you.” He lowered his voice a bit, “You become wrapped up in yourself and you barely talk to anyone. I feel like you are depressed.”

Naruto jerked his head towards Kiba, “I am far from depressed.”

“Than what happened?” He questioned, “I am asking as a brother not a friend. You and I are much closer than friends. You parents are practically my own and much better.” He leaned down and slowly poked Naruto in the side.

“If I tell you will you stop poking me?” Naruto huffed, feeling the jab of his fingers in his side. Kiba nodded.

“I got rejected.” He answered.

“Rejected,” Kiba repeated and stopped poking Naruto. “How can a guy like you get rejected? If someone rejected me I can see why, no one wants to date a person with triangles for birthmarks on their face.”

Naruto scoffed, “I have three birthmarks on both cheeks that look like whiskers, try me Kiba.”

“You are tall, have nice ocean blue eyes and your built like a quarterback plus you have blonde hair which is an eye catcher for most people, how can someone reject that.” Kiba explained, “I feel like I just described the perfect mate for anyone.”

“Apparently they don’t date alphas.” He stated. “They stated that very clear when I handed my number and they ripped it up in front of me.”

“Well that is a shit thing to say.” He rolled his eyes, “What does being an alpha have to do with it?”

“That’s what I said.”

“Was it the redhead at the café?” Kiba assumed.

Naruto held his frown, “Yes it was her.” He lied.

“Well think of it this way, we go to boot camp, become even more ripped then we are now and then come home for the month break I read about and go to the cafe and show her what she is missing out on.” Kiba flexed in the small space they were in. “That would be a what the fuck moment.”

“I doubt that would work and stop flexing you look like a tard.” He shook his head, “She was pretty straight forward with her answer.”

He hated lying to his friend but he didn’t know how Kiba would react if he had told him it was Sasuke and not the woman. He has never thought of discussing his preferences with his best friend because the subject never came up. For years it had only been them five, from middle school until graduation and now that he was venturing out and meeting more people he didn’t think it was important. Being attracted to both was just fine.

Maybe he didn’t say anything because he didn’t know how to explain to Kiba that he felt drawn to this person, from the first time he seen him over the register at the café he felt like he needed to
scoop him up in his arms and protect him from everything. He wanted to see the raven haired man smile or at least laugh most of all, having him be the cause of it. The day he summed up the courage to ask him on a date was one of the greatest of his life, he had never began to sweat so much as he did that day even when he was working out. He thought he would drench the paper before giving it to him.

He still felt somewhat nervous whenever he thought about it but he didn’t want to keep referring to Sasuke a girl either.

But in the end it only turned out to a one sided love because he knew Sasuke would never return the feelings he felt and he hated feeling like this. Is one able to die from a one sided love? He guessed he was going to find out the hard way.

“Naruto.” Kiba whispered in his ear and he thanked whoever that the windows were down or he would have smashed the window out with how quickly he jerked.

“Don’t do that.”

“Well yelling didn’t grab your attention.” He chuckled, “I have to try something.”

“What did you ask?”

“I asked did she say why?”

Naruto shook his head, “No, she wouldn’t give me an explanation even after I asked her. I already told you that she even ripped up the paper I gave her with my number. Like what kind of shit is that?” He recalled the actions Sasuke did and gritted his teeth. **Fucking Asshole.**

“Damn, what a bitch.” Kiba glanced in the review mirror and noticed Shikas SUV pulling up. “Look I can see why you have been down on yourself but you should just forget her. Once we leave for boot camp we will be so busy there that we won’t have time to worry about anything here.”

“I hope so.” Naruto nodded and excited the truck.

He didn’t want to think about it but Kiba was correct. Last time they were here the recruiter did say they wouldn’t have any contact with the outside world unless it was letters for the first 12 weeks before they were stationed and that is if they didn’t decide to go ahead and do the extra combat training school for the field they were wanting. Naruto knew how intense this training for would and where it would take them but he was ready for it.

“You look pissed Gaara.” Naruto commented, “Are you alright?”

Gaara’s pale eyes shifted to Ino, “I was actually asleep and sleeping good until this twat called me six fucking times in a row till I answered the phone just to tell me to be ready in an hour.”

“I told you yesterday that I would be call to make sure you were awake.” She shrugged

“If you weren’t a girl I would punch you.” He threatened.

“Save it for boot camp Suna.” She rolled her eyes.

“Suck a nut Ino.” He groaned and rubbed his hands over his face.

“Would you two save it for later; the recruiters are waiting for us.” Shika pointed into the building.
Naruto was the first to open the door, the cool breeze washing over him instantly from the muggy outside weather and he stood to the side while the others entered behind him. The two recruits from last time greeted them with a smile and a handshake. Welcoming them back with a little more enthusiasm than last time catching them off guard.

“Please follow us.” One of them said, turning the corner down a hallway that held to a door at the end.

All five teens exchanged a glance but fallowed down the hallway and into the small room that had a table in the middle. At the front of the room, stood two others dressed in their blues, their white hats sat neatly on the table with the stack of papers beside them. The recruiter saluted both of them before gesturing to the five to take a seat along the wall.

“That will be all recruits.” The man with a cigarette hanging from his mouth dismissed him.

“Sir.” He nodded, exiting the room and closing the door.

Naruto and Shikamaru knew how this worked. With Shika's father being a Drill Sergeant and Naruto's father being a 1St lieutenant they both knew not to sit down till the highest ranking officer tells them to move. Kiba looked at both of them and quickly stood up, pulling Gaara and Ino with him.

“At ease, you may sit.” The man said, taking the cigarette from his mouth and pinning it behind his ear.

Naruto sat down, his hands in his lap and feet slightly apart in front of him.

“Im sure you all are wondering who I am.” He smiled, “Let me introduce myself, I am Captain Sarutobi, head of the Special forces known as the Marine Alphas that you are looking forward to one day being drafted into. I was sent over your paperwork on your ASVAB because I noticed something quite interesting between all five of you.”

To the left of him, the white haired man made a noise and all their eyes shifted from Sarutobi to him.

“Oh yeah, this is Gunnery Sergeant Hidan he is third in command in my Unit.” He chuckled. “Are you done? Can I get back to what I was briefing?”

He shrugged his shoulders, “I guess Cap.”

Sarutobi sighed, “I noticed that each of you had the same test scores on each of the subjects meaning either all of you copied off of each other or you all are incredibly in sync. So please answer which you think it is.”

Kiba and Gaara kept their eyes to the floor.

Ino bit the inside of her cheek while Shika raised his hand.

“That last remark felt like a jab at my intelligence but we didn’t copy each other.” Shikamaru answered the question. “We all have known each other since we were in middle school, we all took the test separately so there is no way we could have all scored the same.”

The white haired man tossed their tests on the table as well as the computer tests they took. From where they sat they were able to see the results and each was exactly the same.
All five of the teens looked at each other somewhat confused.

“Smart little fuckers aren’t y’all.” The white haired man spoke, his heavy accent drenching the last word. “It doesn't happen very often but when we notice it, we want to see who they are. At first we thought you all cheated until we reviewed the footage.”

“Smart little fuckers we are then?” Kiba said, looking up.

“Shut up Kiba.” Ino elbowed him.

Sarutobi chuckled, “After boot camp you five will be joining three others for six more weeks of training. Unless other plans arise.”

“Wait...so we were accepted?” Gaara looked up.

The alpha nodded his head, “Yes you were. All five of you were accepted into the Alpha program, after those six weeks, your unit will be shipped out to an unknown location with no communication for a supervised mission that will test what you have learned during the expanded training and boot camp.”

“You don’t get the leisure of having the month off before you are stationed. Only ten days.” Hidan stated, “We want to work your bodies hard and your minds even harder. Over the years we have learned that plucking you straight from boot camp keeps your mind locked in training mode and that is exactly where we want you.”

Naruto caught himself nodding with Shika. This is what they signed up for and they were ready.

“When do we ship out sir?” Naruto asked.

“Next Thursday.” Hidan answered him, “You five need to visit the MEPS by Monday.”

“Sorry if I sound retarded but what is MEPS*?” Kiba asked.

“You might want to start catching up on the military jargon boy because we use it a lot” Hidan rolled his eyes. “You have already finished the ASVAB, next is the physical and swearing you in, next Monday you will need to bring three forms of ID’s. Wear comfortable clothing and bring any medical history from your childhood that your parents might have. As you for,” He looked to Ino, “during the physical you need to bring an oversized shirt or a gown.”

She nodded.

“Alright are there any questions?” Sarutobi asked, his eyes shifting from one person the next.

“I do actually.” Gaara spoke, “What does the physical pertain?”

“If we told you where would the fun in that be?” The Gunnery Sergeant smirked, wiggling his eyebrows.

Sarutobi rolled his eyes, “It’s the basics, hearing and vision, height and weight, urine and blood samples will be taken so hopefully you boys aren't shy. There will be a drug test done as well as an alcohol test to see if you have been drinking at all this month. The last test will be the fat percentages to make sure you are in range. After all your tests are administrated you will not have
to pick your job because it has already been selected for you and last but not least you will pledge of the oath.” He finally took a breather, “Your family is welcomed to watch, pictures are encouraged because when you return you will not look the same and I don’t mean just you physic. I also mean attitude.”

The five nodded to him, carefully watching his head signal for them to stand. The scrapping of the chair across the floor had Hidan do a quick shiver and a set of goosebumps run across his skin.

“Ugh.”

“You are dismissed Sergeant.” Sarutobi looked at Hidan.

“Sir.” He saluted and left the room.

“Uzumaki, Nara.”

“Yes sir?” Naruto and Shika stopped.

“How is your father?”

“1st LT is doing great sir,” Naruto answered.

“Is he fairing well after his injury?”

“He walks with a cane some days like when it rains but when he has the leg brace on he is fine.”

“That is good to hear.” He turned to Shika, “What about your father?”

“Still the same.” He shrugged, “He just returned from overseas last week.”

“That’s good to hear, tell your fathers I said hello.” He dismissed them.

“We will, thank you sir.”

///

Minato flipped on his sons light at 6am, yelling at him to get up just like he was yelled at to get up that Monday morning before grabbing the end of the blankets and yanking them into the floor. Minato knew his D.I wouldn’t be this nice in getting him up and he wondered how Naruto would cope. He was being nice.

Hearing his father’s voice, Naruto sprang from his bed and swayed a bit. The fogginess of sleep still impacted his brain and he slowly closed his eyes while standing till he felt the breath of his father on his ear.

“You have five minutes to dress, brush your teeth and be down stairs.” He said, taking a step back. “NOW.”

“Yes sir.” Naruto nodded, grabbing the set of clothes he laid out last night before heading to the bathroom.

Downstairs Kushina chuckled at the sound of Minato yelling and the thumps and thuds on the floor as Naruto readied himself for the day. She heard Minato take a seat at the table, the newspaper opening and the slight clink from his coffee mug leaving the table as Naruto plopped down in the metal chair. Glancing over her shoulder, Naruto looked a wreck. Half of his hair was matted to the side of his head and the other sticking straight up. A line of drool crusted down his chin.
“Well don’t you look pretty?” She commented, placing a plate of two pancakes in front of him.

“Why is it so bright in here?” His head drooped to the plate.

“Because the light is on son.” Minato answered and raised the paper to hide the amusement he felt.

“Your DI are going to have a hay day with getting you out of bed.” She joked.

“More like an aneurysm.” His father laughed. “I was going easy on you, wait till its 0430 in the morning when you’re getting a wakeup call, you won’t get a warning.”

“Uggghhh.” Naruto groaned, lying his head down on the table next to the plate.

“Are you thinking about your boot camp days dear?” She asked, sitting Minatos plate down.

“Those were the days.” He smiled and folded up his paper before picking up his fork when he heard a light snore. “Eat Naruto.”

Naruto shot up and grabbed his fork, “Yes Sir.”

“Are you full or do you want more?” Kushina asked.

“No mom I am done.” He slid his plate away.

“Tell Kiba we said hello.” She nodded towards the door, “The folder next to your keys has all the things you need.”

“Thank you mom.” He quickly gave her a hug before heading towards the door.

Minato waited till the door closed, turning to his wife with a blonde brow arched at her while sipping his coffee. When she sat down, she had been laughing at the stove.

“Why were you laughing?” He asked.

“What do you mean?” Her face innocent.

“Woman, you know what I am talking about.”

“Oh it was just you yelling at Naruto reminded of me when he hit the first wave of becoming an Alpha and he stood up to you.” She laughed, “You drilled him for a month straight and never let up till he cracked.”

“I aint no bitch.” Minato said.

“Don’t ever say that again.” She shook her head. “You are 39 not 18.”

“But, I want to be like the cool kids.” He frowned.

“Well if you want to be cool you can sign your name at the bottom line of some divorce papers and become a surfer.” She stood up and began to clear off the table but Minato wrapped his arm around her waist and nuzzled her belly inhaling her scent.

“Why do you always go to those damn papers as a threat?” he muttering into her apron.

“Because it gets you to listen to me.” She pulled away only to lean down and pressed her lips to his.
“You taste like syrup.” He licked her bottom lip, pulling her onto his lap.

Kushina smiled, wrapping her arms around her husband's neck and deepening the kiss. The table utterly forgotten. Pressed against her outer thigh she felt her husband slowly grind against her looking for more pressure and she quickly switched her position and straddled him, never breaking the kiss. Minato slid his hands under her skirt, enjoying the smoothness of her outer thighs under his fingertips, she pushed her tongue into his mouth with a moan.

Pulling his shirt over she moved, breaking their heated kiss, to lean down and lick the bite mark on his neck. Between her legs she felt her husband grow incredibly hard. “I only have 20 minutes till I have to go.” She groaned, his hands kneading her butt cheeks.

“I better make you cum than.” He whispered, moving his head to capture her lips once more.

/////  

“These are all your records since childhood till now?” The Nurse asked, looking over Naruto's file.

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded, his fingers fiddling with the hem of his shirt.

“It says here, that you had a physical last year, for what?”

“I played football.” He answered.

“I see.” She nodded, “Please go behind that curtain and take off all your clothes but your boxers.”

Standing, Naruto stepped behind the curtain kicking off his shoes under the small chair before fumbling with his belt and button. A small shiver ran through him at the coldness of the room and he jumped when she slide the curtain back with a clipboard in her hands.

“Shall we begin?” She smirked.

“I feel like you are about to dissect me.”

“Not yet.” She grinned, and pointed to a measuring tape along the wall, Naruto followed. “6’5” She wrote it down on the paper before pointing to a scale.

Through his socks the cold of the metal seeped through numbing his toes.

“217”

“Seems I have lost a few.” Naruto joked but she didn’t look amused.

“Follow me.” She entered the bathroom and handed him a small cup. “I’m sure you know what to do with this.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He took the cup.

“Door stays open.” She lingered in the doorway, covering her hands with gloves and wrote a few things on the clipboard, afterwards “They already took your blood samples correct?” She asked while he relieved himself.

“Yes Ma’am.” Naruto nodded, shaking himself dry before stuffing himself back into his boxer briefs one handed and gave her the cup back.

He washed his hands at the sink, drying them off on a paper towel and stood in the next spot she
pointed. She measures his biceps, chest and hips. Writing everything down on the clipboard. He had already been through the hearing and vision part as well as the drug and alcohol test which he thought was odd. He just wondered how Kiba and the rest were doing.

“Are you currently sexual active?” She asked while she ran the test on his urine.

“No ma’am.”

“Ever had sex?”

Same answer.

“When was your last knot?” She asked and Narutos head shot up.

“Knot?” He choked with a blush on his face.

“Yes, we need to know just in case your hormones are unstable.” She stood up, “I still need to test a few of these, so I will be right back. Take all the time you need to think about it.” She left.

Naruto bounced his foot, the last time he knotted. What kind of question is that? He had never been asked that question before not even by his regular doctor. Was he to admit that the last time was a month ago after asking Sasuke out? He had never experienced one that intense. He was just grateful he was in the shower.

“Did you think about it?” She questioned, taking a seat near him.

“A month ago.”

“Thank you.” She smiled, “Your testing is complete, and you may redress but wait in the lobby for the rest of your results.”

“Thank you.” He nodded to her.

The devastated look on Kiba’s face had Naruto chuckling once he took a seat. He sat with his hands in his lap and back straight against the seat. In slow motion he turned his head to Naruto.

“They stuck a finger in my butt.” he whispered.

“What?” Naruto turned.

“They stuck a finger in my butt.” He repeated softer than the first time.

“Oh did they?” He bit the inside of cheek to keep from laughing.

“As you can tell he’s devastated.” Gaara interrupted.

“What’s the big deal it was just a finger.”

“No.” He shook his head really fast. “It was not just a finger; this was a Shrek looking motherfucker with a sausage as a finger.”

“I had a female.” Naruto interjected.

“Me too.”

“As did I.” Shika looked away.
“What the fuck.” He whispered.

“Do we need to get you a pillow?” Naruto looked up at Ino.

“Who needs a pillow?” She sat down.

“Kiba got his butt cherry popped.” Gaara wiggled his eyebrows.

“Well I had to take a pregnancy test for the first time; I don’t know how ladies and some men do that.” She shivered, “I don’t ever want to touch one of those things ever again.”

“Good thing you’re an Alpha.” Naruto agreed.

“I know, we can’t get pregnant.” She pretended to wipe fake sweat away. “Thank the lort.” She raised her hands.

"That's not entirely true Ino." Gaara chuckled, "If you are marked by another alpha you can."

"You know what Gaara, im going to need you to shut the fuck up." Ino shot back, getting a laugh from everyone but Kiba.

Naruto leaned up in his seat, motioning for the others to lean in as well. “Did the nurse ask you last time you knotted?”

“Shrek asked me while his finger was in my butt.” Kiba mumbled.

Gaara and Shika nodded before turning away to laugh at their friend.

“Okay good, so it wasn’t just me.” He leaned back, ignoring him. “Dad didn’t tell me they would ask that.”

“How long did they say the results would take?” Gaara flared.

“For the pregnancy test?” Ino glanced at him, “it took three minutes.”

“No all of our results.” He corrected her.

“I have no idea.” She slouched in her chair.

The last time Naruto had glanced at the clock on the wall it was creeping up on two pm now it was 6pm and he was ready to go home. In front of him Ino used her keys to dig the gunk from under her nails and wiped it on her pants. Shika had leaned against Gaara and was taking a nap while he just sat there staring at the wall. Kiba was another story. He was still sitting back straight against the chair and his hands in his lap.

“The fantastic five.” The Nurse who examined Naruto announced and he didn’t notice but they were the last ones in the lobby.

“Kiba Inuzuka?” She fished the first paper off the top and handed it to him. “Congratulations” Shaky he took the paper.

“Shikamaru Nara.”

He held up his hand, taking the paper and she repeated the same word.
“Gaara Suna and Naruto Uzumaki” She passed the results out and turned to Ino. “You must be Ino.”

“Yes Ma’am.” She nodded.

“You have a slight vitamin B deficiency. Make sure to take three months worth of supplements in your pack before shipping out.” She smiled. “You all passed and now I need you five to go into that room at the end of the hallway and speak with Captain Sarutobi.”

“Yes Ma’am.” They nodded.

At the end of the hallway, Asuma held out his hand to the five as they entered and looked over their results. “So you all passed— very good. I need you to line up against that wall and raise your right hands, and pledge the oath to me right here because come day one of boot camp we won’t have time.” He paced in front of them before stopping at Naruto, “I’m sure you already know it by heart so shall we?”

“Yes sir.” Naruto nodded said raising his right hand with the other locked at his side. “I Naruto Uzumaki, do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United Realm against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same and that I will obey the orders of the President of the United Realms and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to the regulations and the uniform code of military justice, so help me god.”

“Welcome to the military.” He smirked before moving down the time. Each person took the same Oath, naming themselves off and signing their names at the bottom of their results before Sarutobi dismissed them. He was still confused on why they had to oath in right then and there when they were told family would be able to see it but he knew better than to question his commanding officer and pinned it on they were running out of time.

“Thank you.” They left the hospital.

Gaara pulled Kiba through the doors towards the car, helping him into the seat after Naruto fished out his keys from his pocket.

Back at the base, Shika followed Naruto to his house, parking his SUV behind Kiba’s on the street as did Ino.

“What is wrong with him?” Minato asked as all five of them entered the house. He had just exited the bathroom under the stairs but stopped in his tracks at the sight of Kiba.

Ino was unable to speak after trying to tell Minato what happened through her wheezing.

“He what?”

“He just keeps saying Shrek put a finger in his butt.” Gaara rolled his eyes at the dramatic scene.

“Oh he must of have Doctor Gai.” His father answered. “Wears a green jumpsuit with a bowl cut.”

They all looked confused.

“Shrek.” Kiba nodded.

“Oh lord.” Shika huffed.
“I made homemade Pizza if you all are hungry.” She glanced at Kiba, “Is he in shock?”

“Finger in the butt dear.” Minato filled her in.

“Ahhh I see.” She nodded before popping Kiba in the forehead quite hard to the point a red whelp appeared. “If you don’t wake up I’m going to shove more than just a finger up your ass.” She threatened.

“Why?” He frowned, “I already got a finger the size of a sausage.”

“Ew.” Minato cringed. “I don’t know if I have an appetite now.”

“Bullshit you don’t, I spent an hour and half making those damn pizzas and you are going to eat them now get to the table.” She threatened and pointed to the kitchen.

“Yes Ma’am.” They answered, slipping into the dining room to escape her grasp.

/////“Why are we still lying in bed?” His hushed voice swept over his wife beside him.

“Because I am afraid to get up.” She muttered, her body shaking to keep from crying. “What’s the date?”

“It’s June 26th.” He rolled over and wrapping his arms around her just to pull her across their bed to nuzzle his face in her red hair.

“Is it always this hard?”

“He’s our baby. Of course it’s going to be hard.” He kissed the back her head and tightening his grip around her. “You have been crying since last night Kushina, he will be able to write to us and we will get a letter every week.”

“You know he is horrible at writing.” She smiled through the tears. “I feel like I am going to lose him.”

Minato’s hand reached up and wiped the tears that streamed down her cheeks while he kissed her shoulder. He didn’t see it as he was losing his son, he saw it as gaining a soldier but his wife of 20 years wouldn’t see it like that. She had raised Naruto practically on her own with all his missions that took him away from their family. She expressed her fears and concerns that evening in the privacy of their bedroom after Naruto had already went to sleep. She sat on the bed and as she began talking, silent tears streamed down her face, each sentence more intense that the one before till he drew her in his arms to comfort her.

Her soft murmurs against his neck faded to small puffs of air and he laid her down, covering her with their blanket and headed to bed himself.

“You aren’t going to lose him.” He shook his head. “Naruto is smart; he has friends to cover his back.” He realized what the tattoo on Narutos back meant now and he smiled. “And together all five of them will prevail.”

“Do you have faith?” She asked, rising from the bed to look down at him.

“I always have faith.” He nodded.
Ino bent down to tie her shoe laces, setting her small duffle bag next to her and listened to the airport announcements overhead. Her father stood a few feet away from her, his black boots catching the overhead lights just right to shine it in her face and mess her up.

“Dad I can’t see when you do that.” She closed her eyes.

“You know I have to tease you before you go.” He smiled, “Who else am I going to bug?”

“You got the dog.” She answered, standing up.

“Yeah but he hides well under the bed.” He chuckled, looking down at her ticket. She would be departing soon and he didn’t know if he was ready for it.

“Why do you look so sad?” She asked, standing in front of him.

“Do I?” He inhaled, “I didn’t realize.”

“Dad what is it?”

“It’s nothing Ino.” He shook his head and handed her the ticket.

“Dad I’m going to miss you.” She said launching herself into his arms for a hug.

After a minute he returned the hug, enjoying the warmth of her hug before tightening his grip a little and swaying side to side just enough. The sounds of the airport drowned themselves out while they had their father—daughter moment. She didn’t hug him very often and when she did he likes to linger not knowing then the next spontaneous hug would be.

“I’m going to miss you too sweetie.” He whispered and he felt her chest heave. “I want you to make me proud and come back a well-respected soldier so I can show you off.”

Ino nodded as she took a step back. “I’ll make you the proudest dad.” She smiled, picking up her duffle bag and gripping the strap. “I love you dad.”

Inoichi didn’t say anything, just nodded to his daughter before she turned around and headed for the security check point. She gulped back the tears that wanted to surface till she looked over her shoulder, her father muttering an ‘I love you too’ before he wiped the tears that slide down his cheeks and he turned. Leaving the airport.

“Mom stop crying you will make yourself sick.” Naruto adjusted the duffle bag on his shoulder. He noticed that Shika and Gaara were already past the check points. Standing off to the side while waiting for the other three.

A few yards away, Ino had pulled her father into a hug. Muttering her goodbyes to him before heading to the check points as well. He and Kiba needed to get going as well but with the saddened face his mother was supporting he didn’t have it in him to move. Both boys hadn’t seen Kushina behave this way either and to see the tears freely stream down her face when she looked at both of them tugged deeply.

“Kushina, I know this might not be the time but I wanted to thank you for being a mom to me.” Kiba started, “I know I have my own mother who doesn’t act very motherly towards me but I saw..."
what a true mother is supposed to be in you.”

“Oh Kiba.” She cried harder, pulling him into a hug and squeezing him till Minato pried her off him.

“I will always be there for you Kiba.” She smiled. “I consider you my second son and always will.”

He smiled. “You have been so kind; just know that I will make you proud.”

“Do your best?” Minato nodded.

Naruto gently touched Kiba’s shoulder, “I’ll be there in a moment.”

“Ten minutes man.” He nodded and headed towards the check point but Minato stopped him.

“Wait.” Minato ordered.

“Before you speak, I had a lot of time to think about this last night.” Naruto began, “I want to thank you for being my parents. You two are the best thing that any son could ask for. I am proud to be your son and to have been born to you. As a Marine, I will make you proud and live up to the Uzumaki name just as my father has done and his father before him.” He took a breath. “I want you both to know that I will be safe and I will come back a soldier worthy of you calling your son.”

This time it wasn’t Kushina who pulled Naruto, it was his father. His strong arms wrapped around his shoulders and his face buried into his neck before he slightly nuzzled him to scent him. His father did it to him before he left and it was only right for him to do it as well.

Naruto returned his father’s hug. Inhaling the scent he wouldn’t be around for a while. His mother’s hand on middle of his back brought him back and he moved slightly to the left. His mother pulling Kiba forward as well into a family hug with her in the middle. Her tears soaked into their shoulders, their teeth clenched to keep from releasing their scent.

“I want all five of you to watch out for each other.” She said through the tears, “Keep your backs together and you shall prevail.”

“As you wish mother.” Naruto nodded.

“Yes mom.” Kiba nodded as well.

“Make me proud boys, I love both of you.” she pulled back enough to cup one of their cheeks with a smile on her face, even through the tears she was beautiful.

“We love you too mom.” Both of them said and leaned into her touch.

*Flight 263 will be departing for San Diego in ten minutes.*- The TA said over the intercom.

“Go before you miss your flight.” Minato nodded towards the line. “Write us every week, both of you.”

“We will.” Naruto nodded, pulling Kiba by his shirt sleeve towards the security line.

“I’ve never seen your mom cry before.” Sorrow filled Kiba’s voice.

Naruto looked over Kiba’s shoulder at his mother. Minato had pulled her against him, arms wrapped around her shoulders in a warm embrace while she cried into his chest.
“Neither have I Kiba.” He frowned “Neither have I.”

Chapter End Notes

Hurray im posting another chapter and believe me I went over and over this chapter to make sure it was good and no mistakes. As I keep writing, im loving this story more and more believe me. Everyone’s, kudos and comments bring a smile to face when I read them.
If you see any mistakes please let me know and I shall fix them.
Have a great day readers!!!
Sam

Next Chapter will be posted August 9th.
Sasuke.

Chapter Summary

Sasuke goes on a date while Itachi deals with the crisis of the new batch of implants.

Chapter Notes

WARNING----- WARNING------WARNING.

Im putting this at the beginning of the chapter because there is content in this chapter that can trigger people and I do not want you to feel obligated to read it if its going to bring up memories or images that you are uncomfortable with. I didn't know if I should put this in all caps but I hope I will not receive backlash for this chapter.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

(Sasuke)

A white envelope waved in front of his face just out of his reach but it was enough to pull his attention from the door. The heat from the outside would sweep across the floor each time the café door would open and he was able to smell every scent in the air, including the people who were chatting at the tables.

“What is this?” He asked quickly snatching the envelope from her.

“It’s a bonus.” She smirked, “Kakuzu received a letter from the gazette that we were the finest small café on the block with dedicated employees and great tasting treats.”

“So that cheap skate decided to give us a bonus?” He slowly opened the letter just in case it was laced with something. In all the years he had worked here he had never once been given a bonus. Maybe his brother had something to do with this.

“I saw you watching for him.” She changed the subject, bending down to rearrange the extra cups they stored under the counter.

“What are you going on about?” He asked, pulling the check out and looking over the amount. 1500 not bad. He nodded his head.

“You can’t fool me Sasuke; you have been looking for that blonde guy for a month well almost two since it’s nearing the end of July. If I didn’t know any better I would say that you miss him.” Karin side glanced at him, continuing her play of the cups.

His head jerked down to stare at her, his expression a bit unreadable till he scoffed. “Why would I be looking for that idiot?” He asked. “It’s been quite nice with him not being here if you ask me.”
She rolled her eyes, “You don’t have to lie to me. I’ve known you for years ever since middle school and I know your facial expressions when you are thinking about something hard. You have been hoping he comes waltzing through that door just so you can be an asshole to him.”

“Actually I was thinking about how nice it has been since he has been gone.” He turned to the back wall. “I don’t have to worry about someone staring at me and analyzing my every move either.”

“He wasn’t analyzing your every move. He was watching you because he liked you.” She stood up and stretched.

“What.”

“Let me break down what normal people do when they like someone since I know you don’t know how to express basic human responses.” She smoothed out her apron and pushed her hair over her shoulder. “He came here every day and sat in the same booth because that booth has the best view of the entire counter, meaning he would be able to glance at you from his book, phone, homework or computer screen. He would watch how you interact with customers, the grim face you always made when they would hit on you and I’m sure he wanted to get up and tell them to leave you the fuck alone but the most important wa—”

“That’s enough; I don’t want to hear the rest.” Sasuke shook his head, “I don’t care what he did, I have other things to amuse me and besides I have a second date this Friday.”

“This is new.” She blurted. “Let me guess, it’s with your green stuffed dinosaur Itachi gave you when you were a kid.”

Sasuke’s expression dropped, “No you bitch, it’s with a beta in my writing class. His name is Sakon.”

“Sakon—Sakon why does that name ring a bell.” She repeatedly tapped her chin with her index finger till she stopped suddenly.

“What?” he jumped when she slammed her hand on the counter.

“Doesn’t he have a twin who is on the hockey team?” She asked.

Sasuke nodded, “Yes he is name is Ukon and it’s actually the football team. They are both on the football team.”

“But he is an alpha.” She raised an eyebrow. “I thought you didn’t date Alphas?”

“Actually Ukon is the Alpha. Sakon is the beta.” He corrected her.

“Well sorry princess.” She huffed. “They look so alike so I don’t know how you can tell them apart.”

“It’s not hard. Ukon had the birthmark on the left side of his neck and Sakon has it on the right.” He explained. “But enough about me. What about your date you had Sunday. You were supposed to call me and let me know how it went.”

“Oh yeah,” She leaned against the counter, “I guess I forgot to call you because it was horrible.”

“Horrible?”

“Horrible.” She crossed her arms over her chest. “He took me to this little sandwich place I have
been to many times and not to mention that I am wearing a black skintight dress and heels which screams fuck me. So we go to this shop, eat have light conversation then he takes me to the Gardens and we walk around there for 3 hours. 3 fucking hours. He didn’t hold my hand, did ask if there was anything I wanted to look at and for most of the time he was staring at birds the whole goddamn time and by the time I got home, I took a shower and went to bed. Highly disappointed that nothing else happened.” She whined, “I mean Im pretty. I have killer legs and I really need to get laid.”

“Disparately—maybe you will stop being such a bitch if you do.” He chuckled, grabbing the coffee pot and approached the counter for a customer.

“Im trying.” She moved as he poured the customer a fresh cup, “Can’t I have a few brownie points for trying?”

“You should try going out with my brot—he stopped talking, his eyes glued to the person entering the cafe.

Curiosity got the better of her and she turned around to glance at the same person. The look on her face was the same as Sasuke as she unlocked the screen and smiled at them like she would any customer. Two others dressed the same stood beside him at the counter. Each of their combat uniform pressed with straight edges and his hair was pulled back from his face.

“What will you have boys?” He asked, “It’s on me this time but you’re getting the next one Gia.”

“Oh course, the youth of summer beams on the coffee made here.”

“Please make his a decaf.”

“It’s not going to help.” The woman with black hair commented, “He could drink apple juice and still be this—youthful.”

“Welcome what may I get you?” Karin smiled. “We don’t get many that come in here that are a part of the service.”

“I thought this was a bakery when I first seen it.” The blonde answered. “But I was told you have amazing coffee so I will try just a plain black coffee.”

“For here or to go?” She typed in the order.

“To go, please.” The woman answered before he could.

Sasuke slowly set the large black coffee on the counter his eyes lingering on the blonde each time he turned towards the lobby. He forced himself not to think the alpha. Maybe he had an older brother that he didn’t know about. They almost looked like twins. His thoughts wondered while he continued to make the other two drinks they ordered.

“How much to I owe you?” He asked.

Karin shook her head, “It’s on the house.” She winked.

“Thank you Ma’am.” He said, picking up the coffee up and locked eyes with Sasuke. “Good cup of Joe. Im glad my son suggested this place, thank you...” He squinted to read his name, “Sasuke.”

“Sir.” he nodded and sat the other two drinks down.
Karin waited till they were out of the café before turning to Sasuke. His eyes still glued to the blonde that was walking past the windows and out of sight.

“Not looking for him, my ass.” She touched his shoulder. He jumped.

“Huh?” He looked at her.

“If that was Narutos older brother—damn sign me the fuck up, now that was an Alpha. A pure blooded Alpha. His scent is erotic.” She grinned. “Didn’t you smell him?”

“Yes I smelled him and I think that was his dad.” He paused.

“Dad?” She questioned.

“He said his son suggested this place.”

“Well looks like I might become Narutos new stepmom.” She joked, “I’ve always wanted a son.”

“Oh lord.” He groaned and she grinned.

“Ignore the dad thing for now. What I want to know is what you were saying about your brother.” Her eyes lowered.

“Oh I was going to suggest you dating him.” He moved away from her to clean the blender.

“Ew.” She cringed. “I would rather fuck a doorknob.”

He actually laughed at that joke.

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Dear mom and dad,

I have been at boot camp going on three weeks now and it seems to become tougher and tougher. I rise at 0500 every morning at the sound of our DI screaming down the hallway. The first week I was here he used pots and pans, banging them together and slowly made his way to each floor started at 0400. I nearly fell out of bed as did Kiba. We were lucky enough to be placed in the same bunk so Kiba and I have the top bunks while Shika and Gaara are underneath us. I now see why dad was so hard on me the two weeks after I enlisted. The training here is crazy and running a mile each morning in nothing but PT cloths really wakes you up. It may be scorching hot in the afternoons and evenings but its freezing in the morning with no sun. I know dad warned me that the DI would be a complete asshole and believe me he is. I have a hard time taking ordered from a Beta who doesn’t even come up to my chest. I feel like I am speaking with a midget when he yells at me. Last week I didn’t get up in time to brush my teeth before formation and I had my tooth brush still in my mouth and he yanked it out and threw it in the dirt. So now I have to get a new one. Well I don’t have much time writing to you as of now. Sundays are our rest days so I will try and write you again. 

Naruto. 
PS, you and mom should visit this café called The Red Cloud. Best Joe around. I miss coffee.

Dear siblings,

Both of you are still assholes, but I can say I have been able to sleep better here than before the car accident I think i like it here. The food taste like shit but Im managing. Still alive and
kicking so don’t empty my room out just yet you dicks.

Gaara.

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In Sasukes mind, Friday couldn’t come soon enough. The week seemed to drag on and the patrons who visited the café were the same ones they seen on a daily. Karin still teased him about the date he would be going on and he didn’t understand why till she said it would be good for him to finally get laid. After a few days he came to the realization that her toys weren’t working for her frustration anymore and wondered if everyone was like that.

“Where are you going?” Itachi asked not looking up from his computer at the dining room table.

“I have a date if you must know.” he answered, running this hand through his hair.

Itachi gave a dramatically gasp and pausing his typing, “It’s about time, I thought you were going to stay single forever and never giving me the dream of becoming an uncle.”

“This isn’t a marriage proposal, it’s just a date.”

“Buuuut—it could lead that way.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes before looking down at the text and opened the front door to their home. “Im not having this discussion with you.”

“What’s the unsafe word?” Itachi asked.

“Turtle.” Sasuke answered, “My GPS is on so no need to worry. I will be home later.”

“Have fun little brother.” Itachi waved him off and smiled at the door closing. From his laptop he shot a message to Karin, waiting for her response from her and asked about the potential date Sasuke had. She gave him the brief details he asked for, Name, birthday and his address as well as which school he went too before setting himself invisible.

Maybe Itachi was a bit over protective but he was the older brother. He was supposed to be this way and for Sasuke to not bring him into the house to meet him sort of stung a little bit. When they were kids Sasuke always wanted his friends to meet his older brother, proudly showing him off to whomever appeared at their home but now it was different.

There were sometimes he felt like him and Sasuke were growing apart, the brotherly bond they had established long ago had slowly crept into the shadows, disappearing with each step Sasuke took further out of the house and he blamed himself. Since the car crash that killed their parents, he stepped up and took the role of being his parent instead of his brother. Raising a sixteen year told was harder than he thought. He was sixteen once and the years were kind to him.

For Sasuke not so much.

“You going to keep creeping around in my kitchen or bring the take out to the table?” Itachi inhaled, the scent of his cousins invading his nose as well the scent of Chinese.

“How did you know I had food?” Shisui chuckled, grabbing the plastic bag and headed to the dining room.

“I swear you have a nose like a dog.” The other chuckled.
“No, it’s just my house smells like lavender and when two sweaty people enter it upsets the balance.”

“Sweaty?” Izuna arched a brow and pulled up his shirt to smell the fabric. “I think I smell fine.”

“That’s because you are used to your own scent.” Itachi answered, grabbing the bag and closing the lid on his laptop.

“You don’t smell like heaven yourself you know.” Shisui chuckled, handing him a pair of chopsticks.

“Haha, I smell like flowers.” Itachi stated.

“Dying flowers.” Izuna took a bite of noodles.

“Now you are just being cruel.” Itachi opened the container of rice.

“Where is our little Sasuke?” Shisui looked around with a cheek full of meat.

Itachi leaned back in his chair, grabbing the container and dug his chopsticks into the opening to loosen up the rice and answered. “He is on a date.” He took a bite.

Izuna jerked his head towards Itachi repeating, “A date?”

The alpha nodded while chewing.

“Like a date—date or a friends get together.” Shisui questioned.

“Like an actual date.” He answered. “I already did my background check before you two arrived, calm yourselves.”

“Who is it?” Izuna took a bite.

“He goes to Sasukes School. Been on the football team for three years. Name is Sakon Sound, has a twin brother in the same college. Has a 3.9 GPA and is leader of the tech club on campus.”

“Damn Itachi, you went deep.” Izuna laughed.

“I have to watch out for blood and what is wrong with running a small back ground check on a potential boyfriend.” Itachi shrugged. “I may not be constant in his life because of work but Im always in the background.”

“Like a good brother should be.” Izuna glanced across the table; “Unlike some.” he took a bite.

“Better safe than sorry.” Shisui inputted.

“I think they call that overbearing and it can lead to resentment.” Itachi informed his cousin.

“Izuna wouldn’t resent me.” Shisui grinned at his brother and sat the empty container on the table. “Im his dearly beloved brother, the one who stood up for him when he needed help and will always be there by his side.”

“Sometimes to close.” He groaned, “Let me tell you a story. So last weekend, had a lady friend over and of course we were about to get hot and heavy when this bitch,” He threw a small packet of unopened soy sauce at him, “Busts into the fucking room and throws a goddamn box of condoms at me tell me I need to wrap my meat before I get freaky in the sheets.”
Itachi threw his head back in a laugh, covering his mouth with the container to not spit food across the table.

“Let’s just say I won’t be seeing her again.” He frowned.

“I was just looking out for you like I always do.” Shisui defended himself.

“I have condoms I don’t need yours.” He insisted.

“Maybe you should think about getting your own place.” Itachi suggested.

“Oh I have, but then again I don’t pay anything at Shisui’s and I like it that way.” He laughed.

“Freeloader.”

“So is Sasuke.” Izuna shot back.

But Itachi shook his head, “Sasuke is going to college while you are a fully capable grown ass man who can support himself.”

“Damn now both of you are on my ass.” Izuna threw his head back groaning. “Uuuggghhhhh.”

“If we are being honest here that is what family is for.” Itachi smiled and took the last bite of rice. “I know you are here for another reason so what is it?”

“I didn’t think I could wait till Monday to tell you this because it has to do with the implant for the Omegas.” Shisui moved the empty containers, reaching for Itachi’s laptop.

The screen slowly came to life, the bright screen revealing the background check of the Sound kid and he exited out of it, pulling up his own email from work. His eyes quickly skimmed through some of the newer attachments till he found the email he was looking for from Kabuto. Pointing to it, Itachi took the computer, reading the email carefully and the frown that covered his face made him look much older than twenty-six.

Itachi sighed once he had read through it all.

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

They shook their head. “Nope.”

“I thought he ran the entire test on the implant with every drug we produced?”

“Nagato did, but we didn’t think of testing antibiotics like Penicillin, Cephalosporin’s, or Macrolides. Which we should have.” He explained, “If any of the Omegas get sick, the antibiotics attack the implant as well and renders the suppressant and the birth control useless.”

“How did he find this out?” Itachi exhaled heavily.

“Yesterday, Nagato and Kabuto has been working on a stronger form of birth control that works with the suppressant and will alter moods a little bit since you said Sasuke has become very moody lately. He believed there are others out there that think the implant isn’t working so why not.” He explained.

“Wait—Wait.” Itachi shook his hands to grab his attention, “Why did he test the antibiotics then because if the tests from the first trial say they are compatible then the tests from a stronger should be the same but you are telling me they aren’t. Did he use a different suppressant or a different
birth control?"

“Same suppressant—same milligrams but he used a different form of birth control this time.” Izuna answered, “But this is a product coming from the Uchiha Pharmaceuticals and it is tested to the highest quality.”

“Okay smartass, but that isn’t the point of this.” Itachi rolled his eyes at him. “The point is—

From the kitchen counter, Itachi’s phone began to buzz in the heartbeat pattern he had set for Sasuke while the Imessenger popped up on his computer. Itachi briefly glanced at the computer screen, his head jerking back a bit before another message grabbed his attention. Scooting back quickly, the chair fell to the floor. Itachi paying no mind to it.

“What is it Itachi?” Izuna asked.

“Get your keys; we need to leave—now.” He ordered, grabbing his phone from the counter and pulled Izuna from the chair on the way towards the door.

Sasuke: Turtle.

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Hey Dad,

I’ve been gone for about three weeks now and I hope that you are eating well and not the store bought mac and cheese you are fond of. There are other food groups out there like veggies. They have frozen and fresh. Can veggie are nasty don’t eat those because that is all they make here. I swear Im eating pig slop but its food. They have bunked me with another Alpha and two betas. One is this annoying female named Sakura and I swear up and down her hair is pink and Im not talking like a dyed pink. Like legit pink, it grows that way. She has a huge forehead, I swear you can land a 707 on that thing and she cries a lot. I don’t know why she enlisted but I can’t stand being around her anymore. Oh change of subject, I sort of cut my hair, well all the dead ends anyway and it now hangs in the middle of my back. I sometimes miss the longness but then again it’s easier to wash when you only have 3 minutes to shower. You can write me as well just send a letter to the address on the envelope and I will get back to you when I can. I miss and love you dad

Ino.

Mom and Dad

Im still alive and haven’t died because of the training or the food. Im good, bored but good.

Shika.

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“You look nice tonight.” He smiled at Sasuke from across the table catching the raven blush.

“Thank you.” He said glancing down at his clothing, “You look much different without your uniform on.”

“You mean normal.” He chuckled. “I wear the uniform so much I don’t know what normal clothing is anymore.”

“You even have to practice in it?” Sasuke asked, taking a sip of his water.

Sakon nodded, “Coach thinks practicing in our uniform helps us play better or something. I don’t
know. I just run with the ball is all.”

“On a different note, what made you want to take a writing class during the summer months? School is right around the corner.” Sasuke asked, leaning back as the waiter sat his food on the table in front of him. He smiled at the extra scoop of tomato sauce on his pasta.

“You really like tomatoes don’t you.” He chuckled.

“It’s my favorite actually.” He plucked a tomato off the plate with his fork and savored the taste. “If I could eat tomatoes with everything I would.”

“Dedicated.” Sakon smiled, “I bet you have a tomato garden at your house don’t you?”

Sasuke nodded, “I do.”

Sakon took a bite of his chicken, thinking of the answer to Sasukes question. Swallowing he lowered his hand, “I took the class because I needed to make up the class actually. I was taking it as an elective before practice for my scholarship but practice became longer and longer and I had to skip it. The program allowed me to take it over the summer to make up for missing it.”

“So you have no interest in writing do you?” Sasuke asked before taking a bite.

Sakon nervously laughed, “No not really, that sounds horrible doesn't it.”

“No not really.” He chuckled.

“Enough about me, what about you?” He switched it around, “Why do you have interest in writing?”

“I want to become a writer of children’s books.” He answered, taking the last bite of his pasta and pushed his plate away.

“Really?” He asked, “I didn’t peg you for that.”

“What do you mean?” Sasuke asked, catching Sakon stare at his mouth each time he spoke.

“A writer yeah, but of children’s books. I was thinking of something more—adult.” He pushed his plate away and leaned back in his chair, his foot bouncing under the table.

“Were you thinking of something erotic?” Sasuke chuckled.

“You do have a pretty mouth.” he blurted, cocking his head to the side.

“I noticed, you have been staring at my mouth since I ate the tomato from my plate.” He looked down at the table, noticing the water in the glass ripple even though no one was touching the glass. “Which is kind of weird?”

“I'm sorry, it’s just you have very nice lips.” He looked down at the table. “Its very attractive on you.”

“You are the first person who had ever told me that actually.” He felt the heat flare in his cheeks once again as the waiter brought the check.

“It’s a compliment I promise.” He reached for the bill, “How about we get out of here, I know a perfect place to see the lightening jellyfish surface for air, it’s much better than watching some boring movie in the dark for two hours.”
“I agree.” Sasuke removed his napkin from his lap and followed Sakon towards the register.

The drive from the Italian restaurant to the beach didn’t take over ten minutes and Sasuke was able to hear the waves from the parking lot and swiftly followed Sakon down the small hill and towards the right. Sasuke felt his hand being grabbed gently and slipped through the opening in the rocks before exiting in a medium size cove.

“My brother found this place when we were kids.” He exclaimed, “It’s been my favorite ever since.”

“It’s very beautiful. I don’t go to the beach much because im always studying.” Sasuke contently sighed. “Plus im not a fan of sand.”

“Nerd.” Sakon teased, kicking off his shoes and headed for the water.

Slipping off his shoes, he stuffed his socks into the openings before placing them on a nearby rock and followed the white haired beta towards the water. The moonlight bounced off the small waves that came to shore while Sasuke took a few steps into the coolness. He felt the sand between his toes and the water crashing against his calves as Sakon lightly grabbed his hand and pulled him towards him, running his thumb across Sasuke’s bottom lip and leaning down. Sasuke took the initiative to tip toe till he brushed his lips against Sakon’s gently.

“Hey look.” Sakon pulled back, glaring at the ocean and shoving his hands in his pockets.

Mixing within the waves, Sasuke noticed a few small blue domed lights rolling with the rushing waves that came in till they were almost at their bare feet and he bent down to poke one of the blue specks that floated on top of the water.

“It’s very pretty Sakon. I have never seen or touched glowing jellyfish before.” He watched the waves bring in more of the small blue specks till they multiplied around their feet. For a while they listened to the waves, Sasuke still bent at the knee playfully poking a few of the jellies.

“Is it true?” Sakon interrupted the silence.

“Excuse me?” Sasuke glanced at him somewhat confused and stood up, dusting his shorts off from the sand. “Is what true?”

“Is it true that you are an Omega?” He pulled his hands from his cargo shorts. “And that you suck dick good?”

“You must have me confused with someone else.” Sasuke shook his head.

Sakon shook his head, "No I don't. You're the Uchiha snob everyone talks about and I want to try you out."

Sasuke gulped. The implant was still working to his knowledge, he had a checkup a few days ago with Nagato to make sure it was working and there was no way that this Beta would be able to smell him even if it wasn’t. Sasuke took a few step back from the water and then another, trying to head towards the car till a hand gripping his wrist stopped him.

“You didn’t answer me.”

“I don’t have to answer you that’s why.” Sasuke clenched his fist.

Sakon jerked him towards him. “Actually you do, Im above you in the chain so you do have to
answer me and you not answering me tells me the truth. Omega.”

“Take me home now.” He demanded but Sakon shook his head.

“I don’t think so.” He smirked and shook his head.

Sasuke drew his fist back, punching Sakon with all his might. “Ha.”

“Wrong.” Sakon growled and returned the same gesture, his ring slicing from the middle of his cheek to the side of his mouth. “I want to see if an Omegas mouth feels the way they say it does.”

Before being thrown down Sasuke quickly clicked the power button on his IPhone three times and landed in the sand, hard. The weight on his chest knocked the air from his lungs and had him gasping for breath while his arms were pinned by knees, the bones digging into the hook of his elbow sent waves of pain throughout his body. The sound of a jingling belt being unbuckling had Sasuke closing the eyes tightly while he clawed at the sand under his hands.

His feet kicked frantically below him, digging a deeper hole as the other ran his hand over Sasukes bottom lip just like before till legs hooked themselves over his own to stop him from kicking.

“You have such a pretty mouth Sasuke.” He whispered and forced two fingers pass his lips into his hot mouth while his thumb locked underneath his chin. “And inside is so hot.” He rubbed his index finger along the back of his tongue. “I wonder how far my cock will slide down your throat in this position. Do you have gag reflex?”

Sasuke’s bottom lip quivered but he didn’t answer.

“Don’t worry I will see.” The features on Sakon’s face darkened and Sasuke realized that this guy didn’t like him at all. The first date they had was just to cover for what would happen next and in this moment he felt deceived. He should have known it was too good to be true when the other had sat next to him in the class and struck up a light conversation the first day of class.

“Pp—ple—ease d—do—nt.” He gagged as Sakon forced his fingers down Sasuke throat.

“You look so tempting like this.” He removed his fingers and Sasuke felt small tears swell in the corner of his eyes as the weight shifted and something much bigger than two fingers invaded his cavity. “If you bite me it won’t end well for you. So just open your mouth and relax. I want to see what the fuss is about.”

When Sasuke wouldn’t open his mouth anymore, Sakon gripped his hair roughly taking the chance when he gasped to shove his manhood fully inside Sasukes mouth while jerking his head forward and backwards on his cock a few times before leaning forward slightly, his hand digging into the sand next to Sasukes head.

“Suck on it.” Sakon ordered and after the tip touched the back of his throat he hollowed his cheeks and sucked as was ordered reluctantly. He just wanted this to end.

The omega cringed, shivers of disgust running through his body and he clenched his eyes tightly closed, blocking out the sounds of the moans and pants from the one above while the feeling of the organ that twitching in his mouth began throbbing against his cheeks and tongue. His lower half of his body felt numb, his toes and fingertips were tingling from the lack of blood.

“Open your eyes.” Sakon demanded

He didn’t obey.
“I said open your eyes.” He repeated and jerked Sasukes head forward, shoving his cock further down his throat roughly to the point it had him gagging and fighting for breath. The gross moans from Sakon’s throat rang in Sasukes ears, the paralyzing motion of his mouth being rammed into over and over again made him feel disgusted but he kept his eyes open like he was told in fear of getting hit again. A mixture of Sakon’s juices and Sasukes spit ran down the sides his mouth that he didn’t want to swallow and silently prayed that this would end soon.

Sasuke gasped for air as Sakon pulled from his mouth with a lewd pop, the mixture of spit and precum shooting from him while he coughed, refilling the air in his lungs. Black eyes shot open at the touch of a burning hand slipping underneath his clothing and venturing lower over his nether regions till foreign fingers touched the curve of his butt.

“I think I want to finish here actually.” He said, pressing his finger against Sasukes entrance.

Sasuke shook his head as best he could, the tingling in his limbs traveling upward towards his waist and shoulders leaving him helpless. The weight on his shoulders and arms eased up, only to be flipped onto his stomach, face pushed into the sand and he thrashed as much as his body would allow him. He felt hopeless and utterly powerless as the one above grasped his arms, locking his wrists in hand and pulled at the hem of his shorts with the other till they were halfway down his thighs.

The free hand, kneaded Sasukes left buttocks roughly, licking his lips at the motion of Sasukes cheeks jiggling against one another. With each pant, sand invaded Sasukes mouth and nostrils and his chest heaved against the cold grains. No one else knew where they were, he didn’t even tell his brother were he was going and he prayed that Itachi wasn’t asleep.

Sasuke gave a sharp inhale, the pain from his left cheek spreading like fire throughout his body and Sakon pulled his hand back once more, slapping Sasuke on his bare ass. From what Sasuke could see over his shoulder, the beta would lick his lips each time he smacked his butt just to watch it bounce and his hips would jerk forward causing his member to poke Sasuke in the unbruised butt cheek.

“Such a nice ass you have...” He stated, grasping Sasukes butt and jiggling it before leaning over slightly off of Sasuke thighs and spreading the cheek he had a hold of to spit between them to wet him. “I thought omegas got wet on their own.” He muttered and spit more in between Sasukes cheeks, “Hmmm.”

“Please don’t.” Sasuke managed to say, wiggled his body and the grip on his wrist tightened pushing him further into the sand as a warning.

Sakon hovered, his chest pressed against the omegas back so he could nuzzle Sasukes neck before kissing upwards towards his ear, his tongue darting out and licking the shell, while his hips thrusted forward to slide his erection against the outline of Sasukes butt crack. “Are you begging for me to stop because you’re a virgin?” He thrusted harder between his cheeks.

“Sako—” He whimpered.

“Sasuke head down.” The voice of his brother boomed over the waves and the panting of Sakon in his ear.

Sasuke quickly forced his head into the sand as Sakon raised up to see who was interrupting before something black connected under his chin, thrusting him off Sasukes limp body and into the sand at his feet. The weight evaporated but he still felt numb, the blood slowly traveling to his limbs and sending the nerves into static which pained him when he moved.
“Itachi I-i ca—nt move.” Sasuke cried and the tiny specks of sand stuck to his wet face, “I’m so numb.”

“It’s okay, don’t move.” He ordered. “Nii-san is here.”

“What do you want us to do with this one?” Shisui asked, picking the beta up by his hair till he was crouched on his knees. His pants remained down around his ankles and his bareness was open to all three of them. The grip on is hair tightened and two hands shot up to wrap around the wrist that held him still. “I say we sink him.

Itachi shook his head, “No I’m sure you can think of something else.”

“I have to perfect solution but we have to leave the beach.” Izuna grinned devilishly.

“Do with him what you wish.” He eyed his bloody chin and nose, “Then get rid of him.”

Izuna and Shisui nodded.

“With pleasure.” Izuna continued to grin as his elder brother drug the Beta through the sand towards the parking lot by his hair. The sounds of kicking and screaming dissolved once they were far enough away and Itachi turned to his brother.

Carefully, Itachi pulled up Sasukes shorts and rolled him onto his back. Lightly he wiped the sand and tears from his brother’s cheeks with his shirt and feeling him jerk away when the fabric touched his left side. “We will clean it once we are home.”

Sasuke nodded as the arms of his brother picked him up off the sand and headed towards the parking lot. By the time he sat down, he could feel the ocean breeze brush against his legs and he was able to feel his legs against the rubber mat that covered the floor board. He hung his head when the door shut, his hair falling over his face to hide the few specks of blood and tear stained cheeks. He clenched his fingers tighter together as the events that accrued replayed in his mind and the tears flowed freely once more. The hot saltiness stung his eyes. He didn’t even bother to look up at his brother as the driver side opened.

“It’s not your fault.” Itachi stated, sliding into the driver seat.

“Don’t kill him.” Sasuke requested, “His death will lead back to us if it happens.”

“Did others know of this date?” His brother turned on the engine.

“Yes.” His answer was barely above a whisper.

“Then I will have them beat him till he is an inch from death.” He growled and punched the steering wheel causing Sasuke to flinch.

Sasuke leaned against the truck door, his eyes closing while he wrapped his knees in his arms in the seat. He didn’t want to be touched by anyone not even his own brother. His shoulder jerked at the light touch of Itachi and he quickly removed his hand away.

“Don’t worry Otouto I won’t let anyone touch you every again.” He muttered, pulling the truck from the parking lot and headed towards work for Nagato and Kabuto to take a look at him.

///// 

Kiba sent nothing.
It took a week for Sasuke’s test results to return to Itachi, Nagato hand delivering them fresh from his lab to Itachi’s desk. He took a brief seat in the chair in front of the desk as the alpha looked over the paper work.

“Does anyone else know about these?” Itachi asked, tossing the file on his desk.

Nagato shook his head, “The assailant didn’t pass anything to him. I checked for every diseased. He is completely clean I stayed after work to do the tests and printed the results at my own house so noone would know, everything with him is normal but I’m sure he is still in shock.”

“Yes he is.” Itachi deeply sighed, “He hasn’t left the house since it happened.”

“Not even for work?”

Itachi shook his head, “Nope he tried to call up and quit at work but Kakuzu put him on leave till he was better. I’m just waiting for his redhead friend to storm into my house and demand to know where he is.”

“Would she really do that?” Nagato scratched his forearm.

“Oh she would break down my door to get to him.”

“Crazy bitch.” He commented.

“She may be a crazy bitch but she is a loyal friend and has been with him since middle school.” He explained. “He says he doesn’t know if he wants to go back to college or take online classes. I’m not going to force him into doing something he doesn’t want to do though. I have already come to that conclusion but on the other foot, I want him to have a normal college experience.”

“Is being almost raped a normal college thing now?” Nagato arched a brow.

“It’s not supposed to be, but it happens.” Itachi groaned, “What I want to know is who put that little fucker up to it. I have Izuna looking into it, but I don’t know if he has receive any information from him.”

“The old torture method huh?” Nagato shrugged before pointing at the man behind him standing at the door. “Send a body guard with him, you have many to spare.” He dropped his hand into his lap.

“And make him more of a target, I don’t think so.” Itachi shook his head. “He still has a month and a half before school starts; I’ve set up a few therapy sessions with Anko’s husband Iruka. He will be coming to the house to see Sasuke personally every week till Sasuke feels better.”

“Well aren’t you the dedicated brother.” Nagato teased.

“Watch it.” He warned before turning his computer screen around, facing it towards Nagato. “Besides the text results I also called you in for another reason.” He tapped the screen “Care to explain this?”

Nagato removed his glasses from his lab coat, scooting to the edge of the chair as he placed them on his face and began to read what was written. With each sentence his eyebrows knitted together till it looked as if he only had one before looking up at Itachi. The older man didn’t know if Nagato knew what it was or was just truly confused.
“Did you know about this?” Itachi questioned.

“I did not.” He shook his head, “Who gave you these results?”

“Your new lab assistant, Kabuto I think his name is.” He replied, “He emailed them to Shisui and he showed them to me last Friday.” He moved the screen back, “I thought you said you tested the antibiotics against the implant and they corresponded?”

“I did.”

“Apparently not if these are the results—unless these are the results for the stronger dosage that you are wanting to implant Sasuke with.” Itachi guessed. “I can’t put a stronger dosage on the market if the implant is rendered useless because of antibiotics. My company would be sued if this information was publicized.”

“I intend for that not to happen though.” Nagato assured him.

“It better not and it better be fixed.” Itachi warned him. “You can go.” He waved towards the door.

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**Dear Dad,**

It’s good to finally be able to write to you. I have cherished all the letters you and grandma have sent to me. They are in my pack under my loft. We are heading into week nine of our training, field week as the itinerary says but that isn’t what I am worried about. There is a girl, the pink forehead girl isn’t even able to do one pull up and she is still constantly crying. I hope they get rid of her soon because she is holding the platoon down. It’s irritating that one person gets punished for one person mistake, this might sound harsh but that one person could get 53 others killed in war. That is until they moved me and that is all I can say for right now. I’ll write soon.

Ino.

**Hey mom and dad,**

I have come to the terms that boot camp is a mix of feeling really good and wishing you weren’t here. We have spent most of the time doing drill which kind of drives me crazy because I would rather spend more time training than marching but enough about that. The DI told us that you can send us packages like, socks, underwear, letter writing gear and sports creams like bengay and icy hot. I might ask for those later, I’m not sure depends if I hurt. But I could use more socks. Dad knows which kind. So please send me some. One of the recruits in our battalion tried to sneak off base one night and was picked up by the MPS. He got one month hard labor for it. For you mom think ‘Prison chain gang’ after that he is being discharged. Not worth it. I’ll write more soon.

Naruto.

**Hey assholes,**

Sorry about the phone call, we were only given three minutes and I don’t know how to use the U.R phone card we got. I had many threats I wanted to convey to both of you but I couldn’t think of any at the time. I now know how to disassemble a M16 and clean as well as putting it back together all in under one minute. Try that you dicks. I also learned our DI are infantry MO’S so they drill our asses constantly. Not bad, I’ve had worse from you two.

Gaara.

**Dear mom and dad,**
I have come to see that boot camp is more mental than physical so far and I don’t think Naruto realizes this. Captain Sarutobi has taken it upon himself to draft Ino, myself, Gaara, Naruto and Kiba into MCMAP on top of our training with the regular boot camp and I can see why, we will be needing it for the future. Last week Naruto and Kiba got yelled at in the middle of MCMAP by 8 DI’s because they eye locked with one and they hold that as a threat. I’ve never seen him keep his cool so much as they got into his face and yelled at him, pushed him around and grabbed him. He kept his bearing the entire time and I was proud. Don’t be fooled by the newer books, there are things that don’t leave the depot and I can see why. We also learned that Gaara is the best sniper out of all of us; he shot Kiba with a paintball in the back of the head as he was rolling down the hill. I personally am envious.  

Shika.

Kiba: sent nothing.

/////  

“Have the therapy sessions been working?” Itachi asked, taking a seat on the couch near his brother.

“They are pointless.” Sasuke glanced at the TV.

“It was either that or depression meds.” He commented.

“I wouldn’t have taken them.”

“I know.” He sighed, “That’s why I chose the first option. I trying to get you back to the little asshole you once were. I miss him.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes. “I’m still an asshole that part of me hasn’t changed.” He picked up the TV remote and turned the volume up. “To drown out your voice.”

Itachi glanced at his brother; we are getting there—slowly.

“How did you find this therapist?” Sasuke asked.

“What do you mean?”

“Not a lot of therapist will make house calls.” he replied, “and I haven’t left the house in almost two months. He comes every Friday at three and doesn’t leave till five. Not a lot of people would do that.”

“He probably thinks you have a phobia of going outside.” Itachi chuckled as the couch pillow connected with his head.

“That’s not funny.”

“I thought it was funny.” Itachi swiped the email on his iPad.

“Asshole.” Sasuke mouthed.

“We do need to speak about school though.” He piped up, laying his iPad on his chest and leaned against the couch cushion while staring at his brother. “Are you going to continue, drop out or do online classes? I would like to know. Do you think you are ready for the campus again?”

Sasuke sighed, pulling his legs up on the couch and wrapped his arms around himself. He has
thought about going back to the campus and to work. He was sure Karin was going insane by herself because of his absence. She hated working the café without Sasuke and now that he was absent it was a miracle she hasn’t been banging on his door demanding an explanation.

Over the weeks he had been in isolation he called it, she had text messaged and called him many times but he ignored the calls and unread messages till yesterday. He didn’t want her asking about that night because he didn’t want to bring up the memories. Trying to erase them with Iruka was hard enough and there was no telling what she would do if she ever found out but he didn’t have time to think about that because the doorbell rang breaking him from his thoughts.

“I’ll get it.” Itachi smiled at him.

Opening the door, he watched the redhead stomp up their driveway. The heel of her knee high boots echoing off the gate walls till she was standing at the bottom step. Her red hair was pulling back into a fishtail braid that went well with the white sundress that was appropriate for the late summer.

“Are you going to stare at me all damn day or let me in?” She asked, tapping her foot against the pavement.

He arched an eyebrow, “I was wondering how long it would take you to venture to our home.”

“Itachi you are really pissing me off.” She stepped up a stair. “Where is Sasuke, he has been missing for almost two months.”

“Missing?” He questioned, looking over his shoulder at his brother, “I don’t think he is missing. Sasuke would you like to see your friend.”

“Itachi go do something productive.” Sasuke pulled his brother back inside, occupying the spot he once stood. “Hey Karin.”

“Don’t you fucking hey Karin me.” She pushed past him into the house.

“Make yourself at home.” He closed the front door and sat back in the same spot he was.

“Where the fuck have you been?” she stood in front of the TV, blocking his view. “Do you not know how worried I have been? I’ve been calling and texting, even have dropped by a few times but fuck face there always tells me you aren’t home. I even went to his job asking about you and he almost had me arrested.”

They both heard a laugh in the other room.

“I don’t find this is funny Itachi.” She yelled and turned back to Sasuke. “You haven’t been to work or school. The writing professor said you have been doing your assignments online and hasn’t seen you since the middle of July.”

“Karin.”

“Sasuke please,” She took a seat next to him and took his hands in her own.

“Karin.”

“I feel like this might be my fault and you are avoiding me but I don’t know what I have done wrong—”
“Karin.” He covered her mouth with his hand, “First of all, you need to shut up. You talk way too much. Second: you have done nothing wrong and you saying you feel like you have means you feel guilty about something and I don’t know what. Third: I'm not avoiding you.”

“Oh really.” She pulled away.

“Yes...” He nodded. “…really.”

“So what is it?” She asked, “Why have you not come to work or been on campus? Enrollment for the next semester starts next week and I don’t want to go alone.”

“You act as if I’m your only friend.” He chuckled.

“You are my closet friend.” She corrected him. “The only one I can tolerate anyway.”

“Oh thanks.” He smiled finally and Karin leaned in a bit. “What?”

“I don’t remember you having a scar across your cheek.” She answered, lightly cupping his face and turning his cheek towards her to examine it.

“I fell out in the garden near the tomato plants.” He lied jerking his face away, “I wasn’t watching where I was going and tripped making the sharp end of the tomato cage slice my cheek open.”

She didn’t looked convinced but she released his face. “So that’s why you haven’t been around. Didn’t want everyone to see the famous Uchiha face marred huh?”

Sasuke rolled his eyes as she kicked off her boots and laid down on the couch with her head in his lap. “Shut up.”

“Well I have a lot to catch you up on.”

“Oh huh.” He looked down at her.

“I’ve been working the café by myself, thank you very much. That hot blonde has not come back in since your departure and it makes me sad. No eye candy for me. I have decided on my major, I want to be an English teacher.”

“That’s interesting seeing as you don’t speak proper English.”

“Fuck off.” She pretended to cough. “Oh I also had a few more dates with that guy Juugo, who took me to the gardens. Turns out he’s a fucking beast in bed, like holy shit.” She sat up quickly and turned to him, “I forgot to ask you since you disappeared on me, how was your date?”

Sasuke already knew it was coming and he gripped his shorts, digging his nails into the side of his leg. He seen it plastered on her face from the moment she laid down on his lap but he had prepared for this. “He didn’t show.”

“He didn’t show?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No he didn’t show up. I waited for two hours, no call, no text and I ended up coming home and eating Chinese with Itachi.”

“If I ever see that fucker I’m going to kick his ass.” She growled.

“There is no need.” Sasuke shook his head. “Not worth it but do tell me more about this Juugo. You seem pretty smitten over him.”
She blushed and for the next three hours, both of them sat on the couch with the TV turned down low but Sasuke still watched the screen. Karin went on and on about him while Sasuke listened. Just hearing her speak had calmed him nerves somewhat and the happy feeling he once felt had slowly crept to the surface. All the sessions he was having with Iruka were kind of working, even though he lied about that bastard to his friends face wishing maybe one day he would be able to tell her the entire truth but for now he was going to bask in the ambiance of her presents and try to get his life on track.

During the sessions he was having with Iruka, the subject of college and his future did appear here and there, the future goals Sasuke had lined up and how he would become a writing teacher for students was at the top of his list as well as being a children’s author. He enjoyed teaching and hearing Karin talk about college just like Iruka did made him finally decide.

“Karin, I think I’ve decided.” He interrupted her.

“What?” She sat up and began to slip her boots back on.

“Im going to come back to work and enroll in campus courses.” He stated matter of fact and she threw her arms around him in a hug.

“That’s the Sasuke I know.” She smirked, “Maybe you just needed to me talk your ear off to secretly convince you to come back.”

He rolled eyes.

“I have to head out but I will see you at work—yes?” She nodded.

“Yes you will.” He walked her to the front door. “I’ll see you later Karin.”

She have him one last hug before heading down the steps.

“Karin.” He yelled at her, stopping her in the middle of the driveway.

“Yes?”

“Thank you.”

“Always Sas.” She twirled and headed to her car as he closed the door.

Itachi stood in the middle of the living room, his arms crossed over his chest behind the back of the couch and his brow arched, “Going back to work?”

He nodded, “I think I’ve hidden long enough.”

“You shouldn’t force yourself if you are not ready.” His brother blabbed.

“Im not forcing anything,” Sasuke shook his head “Im not just going to hide like a bitch, that’s not what the Uchiha’s do and you know it. Yes I am an Omega and I rarely need to defend myself because I have a vibe that warns people off—

“You mean resting bitch face.” Itachi interrupted him.

“—like I was saying hiding like this makes me look weak and pathetic. I’ll admit that I was caught off guard when I was attacked and I won’t let it happen again.” He leaned against the front door, “I shouldn’t halt my life because of one asshole.” He pushed off the door, heading towards the kitchen but stopped at the door and looked at his brother. It was either now or never, he had been
curious to know what had happened to him—shit he had been hiding like a hermit for the past two months and the only source from the outside was his brother and the TV.

“What?”

“Out of curiosity, what happened to him?” He dreaded asking.

“You sure you want to know?” The grin on Itachi’s face made him feel queasy.

After a moment he nodded, “Yes I do.”

“Let’s just leave it at; he doesn’t have a football career anymore.” He answered walking into his office before adding, “Or a knee cap.”

/////  

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Uzumaki

Naruto and Shikamaru both have been hounding me to write you a letter to thank you for the encouraging words you spoke to me the day before the Crucible. I had my doubts that I would even be able to finish it but with the brave words from you and the encouragement from my unit gave me the strength to finish. I was able to pass along with the others. I also want to thank you for treating me as you have treated Naruto. Not just like a friend of Naruto, but as if I was his brother as well as your own son and for that I thank you greatly. Thank you for being there when I had no one and believing in me when I didn’t believe in myself. Thank you for supporting me and for being proud of me. Thank you for giving me advice when I had no one to turn too. Thank you for feeding me and housing me when my own mother didn’t give two shits. Thank you for having faith in me when I didn’t have faith in myself.

Kiba.

Chapter End Notes

I decided to post this chapter today because next week in a special week and I wanted to leave my vacation week off with a happy chapter. So after the 9th the updates will resume to every other week like I once had them. Kudos and comments are welcomed, I love hearing everyone's thoughts and opinions on the story so far and please don't be shy, it warms my heart to see my unbox with messages. Even if its just a smiley face! Until next time my readers.

Sam

(Chapter 5 will be posted August 9th.)
Chapter Summary

Naruto and the gang goes through boot camp and naruto meets an unexpected person.

Chapter Notes

My lovely darling, Franbunny beta'd and she is loved very much!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

(Boot Camp)

The three buses drove into the base, stopping in front of the red brick building. From the window seat, Naruto nudged Kiba with his elbow as if to warn him. He had been mentally preparing himself on the way from the airport to the base for the yelling and screaming that would be happening soon. Gaara and Shika sat in front of them, the redhead staring out the window as eight drill instructors filled out of the building.

Their brown shirts with their ranks on the sleeves, tucked into their dark green pants, stood out against the red bricks of the building behind them. The two who stopped at Naruto’s bus had brown campaign hats covering their eyes, but Naruto was able to see the faint color of red hair underneath from the left and white hair from right. The man on the right had dark thick scars running down his cheeks to underneath his chin, while the other had a red tint to his skin.

Naruto gulped, hearing the breaks on the bus screech to a halt, and quickly looked forward while taking a breath. His palms began to sweat as the man with the scars took a step forward and the doors on the bus opened. The sound of his boots that echoed off the metal steps pounded in Naruto’s ears.

“ALRIGHT, LOOK AT ME RIGHT NOW.”

“Aye Sir.” The bus yelled.

“YOU ARE MARINE CORPS RECRUIT DEPOT SAN DIEGO BUILDING THREE NINE FOUR RECEIVING COMPANY. FROM NOW ON, THE ONLY WORDS OUT OF YOUR MOUTH ARE ‘YES SIR’ AND ‘NO SIR’ WHEN SOMEBODY ASKS YOU A QUESTION.” He took a breath, “DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”

“YES SIR.” The bus yelled once more.

“STAND UP. GET OFF, NOW.” He yelled, exiting the bus and standing next to it while the recruits quickly gathered their things from the overhead storage bins.

The man continued to yell as all forty-six recruits left the bus, the words ‘let’s go, lets go’ repeated themselves in Naruto’s head as he quickly stood in the designated yellow footprints on the ground.
The vanilla envelope he had before he arrived was tucked underneath his right foot before standing at attention. The red headed man paced in front them, the stick between his lips slid from side to side.

“YOU HAVE TAKEN THE FIRST STEPS TO BECOMING A MEMBER OF THE WORLDS ELITE FIGHTING FORCE IN THE UNITED REALMS MARINE CORPS. THE MARINES CORPS SUCCESS DEPENDS ON TEAMWORK, TEAMWORK IS AN ESSENTIAL PART OF YOUR TRAINING HERE ON BOARD MCRP.” He stopped in front of Naruto and Kiba. “FROM HERE ON OUT YOU WILL LIVE, EAT, SLEEP, AND TRAIN AS A TEAM. NOW, BEND OVER AND PICK UP YOUR SHIT.”

Naruto bent down, picking the envelope up before standing.

“NOW, PUT IT DOWN.” He ordered.

And they did so before following the order three more times.

“NOW, PICK IT UP AGAIN.” He yelled, and the recruits did as they were told. “NOW, WHEN I SAY FACE MY BUILDING, YOU ARE GOING TO FACE MY BUILDING. FACE MY BUILDING, NOW.”

“YES, SIR.” They yelled as one and turned on their heel towards the building behind them.

“THAT WASN’T LOUD ENOUGH! TURN AROUND.” He ordered

They faced him, clutching the envelops to their chest tighter.

“NOW, FACE MY BUILDING.” He ordered once more.

“YES, SIR.” They yelled louder as they turned.

Kiba was able to take a deep breath as the DI ventured around the forty-six recruits to the back, which was now the front, and gulped when the redheaded man stood in front of him. His fingers shook against the envelope and he gripped it tighter, keeping his eyes locked onto building in front of him.

The DI held up his hand, studying the row from where he stood, and summing them up. “NOW, WHEN I SAY ‘THIS ROW’, ONLY THIS ROW IS GOING TO FOLLOW UP AND GO THROUGH THOSE DOORS. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”

“Yes, Sir.” They answered.

Kiba quickly led the men behind him past the other drill instructors till the last one pointed into a room with mid waist cubicles. Glancing down without moving his head, he noticed the large mesh bag folded neatly in the middle and nothing else. Minato had told all of them before leaving to wear as little clothing as they could. No rings, no earrings, and no watches, for they would have to stuff their belongings into those bags and wouldn’t get them back till the end.

A man Kiba hasn’t seen before followed in behind the rest and stood on the platform.

“LOOK UP HERE.” He ordered, “IN FRONT OF YOU IS A WHITE MESH BAG. REMOVE THE SMALL GREEN BAG FROM THE WHITE BAG AND PULL THE STRING OF THE WHITE BAG TILL IT’S CLOSED AND DRAPE IT OVER YOU RAMBO-STYLE BEFORE STUFFING YOUR CARDS, WATCHES, MONEY AND WALLET INTO THE GREEN BAG. THEN, HOLD IT UP INTO THE AIR, BUT LEAVE YOUR MILITARY ID IN THE CUBE.”
Quickly, Shika followed the order and took off the small objects he had with him, shoving them into the bag as the guy beside him got yelled at by two unknown DIs. In front of him, Gaara did the same, stuffing his watch, cellphone and wallet into the green bag and held it air for the D.I's to see.

Once the room held up their green bags, the DI in front ordered for them to take a step back as the other instructors inched around the room, picking the IDs of the recruits they wanted on their floor up. The only one who noticed another man enter the room was Gaara, his pale eyes following the man venture about the room with his hands in his pockets. He took notice that the other DI’s never acknowledged his presence even though he held an E-8 status.

His red eyes skimmed over each recruit while the Drill Instructors went cubicle to cubicle to inspect the remaining items before locking with Gaara, his hat tipping up just enough to see the black mask that covered half of his face. When he found the scar faced man he was looking for, he pulled him out of the room for a quick second before he came back into the room. Gaara was the last one he looked at and nodded at the E-8.

“YES, SIR” The group yelled, pulling his attention away.

An hour later, the recruits were issued a small duffle bag with the essentials they would need for the 13 weeks before they were ushered into the barracks hallway with their DI’s yelling more to tell them to hustle.

“Sergeant Senju,” A man with slicked back silver hair appeared at the end of the hallway behind the recruits.

“SIR.” He saluted him.

“Assigning bunk are we.” He asked in a smooth voice.

“Yes, Gunnery Sergeant Jashin.” He answered him, not releasing his salute.

“Good, good.” He nodded with his hands still clasped behind his back. “Do it quickly because these new fuckers look about to drop.”

“Yes, Sir.” He said waiting till he had turned his back before addressing the group. “NOW LISTEN UP. EACH OF YOUR BAGS ARE ALREADY ASSIGNED TO A BUNK. FIND THE BUNK WITH YOUR NAME AND STAND IN FRONT OF IT TILL YOU ARE FURTHER ADDRESSED.” He side stepped from the doorway, “NOW MOVE—MOVE—MOVE.”

Naruto quickly shifted to each bed he ran past till Kiba nodded behind him and he hid his happiness to see Gaara and Shika standing near the next bed. The DI Senju yelled at them to follow the same drill, pushing them out the door and ordering them inside. They did this three more times till the last was a different order.

“1st Sergeant Gamabunta they are all yours.” Senju address him with a smile.

The stick that was pressed between his lips moved to the left as he grinned. He had been quiet the entire time the others were barking orders, but inside this barrack, it was his. Removing the stick, he placed it securely in his front pocket and looked up the first row, then to the second on the other side.

“IN THE BLACK TRUNK” He began to yell and Naruto gritted teeth at how loud he was. “BEHIND YOUR ASS IS YOUR BEDDING. YOU HAVE 60 SECONDS TO MAKE YOUR BED. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”
“YES, SIR.”

“GO.”

Naruto and Shikamaru both grinned, quickly making their beds like they were trained to do since they were kids. Then, they stood in front of their bunks as they were ordered till one of the other DI’s ran up to him. His face inches from Naruto’s.

“BOY, HOW THE FUCK YOU MAKE THAT BED SO QUICK?” Senju yelled as Gamabunta yelled the same question to Shika.

“My father, Sir.” Naruto yelled, his eyes remaining straight forward.

“OH YEAH RECRUIT.” He yelled into Naruto’s face. “DADDY TEACH YOU TO MAKE THE BED—AND WHO IS YOUR DADDY.”

“First Lieutenant Namikaze, Sir.” Naruto answered the question with his father’s birth name and Senju took a step back.

“Is that so?” He didn’t yell this time and exchanged a look with Gamabunta.

“YES, SIR.” Naruto said.

“DROP DOWN AND GIVE ME THIRTY” Senju ordered.

Naruto did as he was ordered to do, dropping beside the bed and giving Senju thirty pushups while the others watched. He mentally groaned. Senju knew his father. He would have to ask his dad about him when he got a chance to send his first letter, but for now he was mentally counting the ups till Senju stuck his boot between his shoulders. He pushed him all the way to the floor till he heard his nose crunch against the flooring.

After the twenty-third push up, Senju tacked on thirty more and the heat of the room caused Naruto to begin to sweat through his uniform and under his hands. In front of him on the floor, DI Senju continued to yell at him, making him pump harder than before till the first bead of sweat dropped from his nose onto the floor. He didn’t care how hard they pushed him or what he was going to go through. He was a bit sorry that he dragged his friends into this, but this is what he wanted. He wanted to be a raider and if this what he had to do to get there, no one would stop him.

“NOW, GET UP AND GET BACK INTO FORMATION.” Senju ordered and Naruto jumped back up to his feet next to Kiba.

“YES, SIR.” Naruto yelled over the others.

His chest heaved as his sweat soaked into his undershirt and he clenched his fist just a little harder. Day one had already proven to be difficult and he had so much more to do and learn.

“I WANT EVERY ONE OF YOU FUCKERS IN FRONT OF ME NOW.” The man named Jashin yelled silencing all the instructors at once. “WHEN YOU ARE INFRONT OF ME, YOU WILL SIT UP STRAIGHT AND LOOK AT ME.” He pointed to a few of them, “MY NAME IS GUNNERY SERGEANT JASHIN AND I AM YOUR SENIOR DRILL INSTRUCTOR. I AM ASSISTED BY STAFF SERGEANT SENJU AS WELL AS SERGEANT GAMABUNTA AND SERGEANT IBIKI. WE ARE HERE TO TRAIN YOU TO BECOME A UNITED REALM MARINE. A MARINE IS CATEGORIZED AS THOSE WHO POSSESS THE HIGHEST STABILITY TO BECOME A MARINE. HE OBEYS ORDERS AND ALWAYS RESPECTS HIS SENIORS AND STRIVES TO BE CONFIDENT IN EVERYTHING HE DOES.” He paced side
“DISCIPLINE AND RESPECT ARE THE HALLMARKS OF A MARINE. EACH OF YOU CAN BECOME A MARINE IF YOU DEVELOP DISCIPLINE AND SPIRIT. WE WILL GIVE EACH ONE OF YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO BECOME A MARINE AND BE BEHIND YOU EVEN WHEN YOU HAVE GIVEN UP ON YOURSELF.” He took in a breath. “STARTING FROM NOW, YOU WILL TREAT ALL MARINES WITH THE HIGHEST LEVEL OF RESPECT FOR WE HAVE EARNED OUR PLACE AS MARINES AND WILL TAKE NOTHING FROM YOU. SINCE YOU HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO BECOME A MARINE, WE WILL TREAT YOU AND YOU WILL TREAT YOUR FELLOW MARINES WITH FAIRNESS, DIGNITY, AND COMPASSION. AT NO TIME WILL YOU PHYSICALLY ABUSE OR VERBALLY THREATEN A FELLOW MARINE. IF ANYONE DOES ABUSE OR THREATEN YOU, YOU ARE TO REPORT IT TO ME OR YOU DRILL INSTRUCTORS.”

He took a few steps into the group of recruits, “FROM NOW ON, YOUR DRILL INSTRUCTORS AND I WILL BE WITH YOU EVERYDAY AND EVERYWHERE WE GO. SENJU, TAKE OVER BECAUSE IM TIRED OF FUCKING TALKING.”

“YES, SIR.” He saluted, “GUNNERY SERGEANT JASHIN HAS TOLD YOU WHAT TO EXPECT FROM US. NOW HERE IS WHAT WE EXPECT FROM YOU. WE DEMAND YOU GIVE 100% OF YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES, OBEY ALL ORDERS QUICKLY, WILLINGLY, AND WITHOUT QUESTION. TREAT ALL MARINES AND RECRUITS WITH COURTESY AND RESPECT. YOU WILL NOT ABUSE OR THREATEN A FELLOW RECRUIT. BE COMPLETELY HONEST IN EVERYTHING THAT YOU DO. A MARINE NEVER LIES, CHEATS, OR COMPROMISES. YOU WILL RESPECT THE PROPERTIES OF OTHERS AND YOU MUST WORK HARD TO GIVE STRENGTH TO YOUR BODY. BE PROUD OF YOURSELF AND THE UNIFORM YOU WEAR. ABOVE ALL ELSE NEVER QUIT OR GIVE UP FOR YOU OR US BECAUSE THAT WILL GIVE YOU THE OPPORTUNITY FOR THE TITLE UNITED REALM MARINE” He stood impossibly straighter, “DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”

“YES, SIR.”

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Dear Naruto,

I just want to reiterate to you that your father and I are so proud of you. I know I may have been a total bitch when you first told me you wanted to enlist and for that I am sorry, it’s just because when your father was beginning his career in the service, I was left alone with you a lot, but that’s not the case for you. You have no obligations to another but maybe one day you will. The house has been creepy quiet since you and the others have been gone. These four weeks, I just don’t know what to do with myself. I get up and have to remember not to cook so much because I don’t have to feed a horde of teenagers. How is everyone else? Are you all eating well? What about sleeping?

Your dad said that the Drill instructors will be assholes for the next few weeks, but your goal is to impress them. Try to get on their good side and show them your skills and please don’t ramp up everyone with your alpha pheromones. You don’t need a scene.

Your father said he visited that coffee shop you suggested, and he said the coffee was amazing. He stops their periodically and brings me home a small cup and a muffin. He says the staff there are extremely nice, but they had seemed to have lost one. The black-haired kid. He hasn’t been there in a while. Your father said he makes the best coffee. The redheaded girl makes the coffee bitter, but what does your father know. Write me back soon, we love you and we miss you.
Love mom.

P.s tell Kiba I expect a letter since he isn’t writing to his own mother.

Dear shit stain,

We haven’t cleaned out your room, but I have hired someone to come and clean it once a week. I don’t know what you had underneath your bed but just know that you are disgusting. I didn’t think a teenage boy could have so many dirty magazines ever. So those are the one thing I did have her throw out. Why couldn’t you have just watched porn like normal teenaged boys your age? Food in basic shouldn’t be that bad, shouldn’t you be focusing on training and not the food? I’m glad that you are managing and alive. Sleep is important, and they will ram it into your head to sleep 8 hours, but I’m glad to hear you are faring in basic. Everything here is the same and boring. Have fun little brother.

Temari.

Hello Shika,

It’s nice to hear that you are alive and kicking, but you could have written a letter that was more than a sentence long. How am I supposed to reply to one sentence and how can you be bored in basic? Boot camp is supposed to break your spirit isn’t it? Toughen you up for what lies ahead. Well, at least that is what your father is saying. I also wanted to say that I am proud of you for wanting to join and serving our realm, not a lot of teenagers would want to enlist right out of high school without even taking one of the college exams. It kinda makes me think you were just wanting to follow in your father’s footsteps is all, but either way we are so proud of you and we miss you dearly. Make us proud son.

Love Mom.

Hello Ino,

First off, I have been eating correctly. The months of food you have frozen for meals come in handy, but you act as if I cannot cook. You survived, didn’t you? I know that there are other food groups out there and I have bought frozen veggies. There is more out in the freezer, so calm yourself child. As for your bunk mates, you must take care of them and trust them with your life. They will have your back whenever you need them too, and you will be able to lean on them when you are at your weakest. She may have a big forehead, but she must have other attributes that make her worthy of being a soldier. You just need to look past the crying and look deeper. I raised you better than that. Every soldier supports another, so start opening yourself more my dear.

Love Dad.

Kiba received nothing.

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“I must say, I’m very impressed with the new recruits.” He spoke, watching the specific ones in the crowd fall into the water and swim across the pool. “I didn’t think half of them would make it to week four.”

“Neither did I, sir.” The other answers, “I thought that half of the betas would be gone by week two.”

“Doesn’t seem so.” He clasped his hands behind his back. “Have you already selected the ones for the Alpha program?”

The older male nodded, “Yes, I have. All seven of them.”
“Seven?” He repeated.

“Well, technically it will be eight once the one from the Navy joins us in three weeks. His boot camp will be ending in two weeks and he will join ours during grass week. I want them all to be as tightly knit as we were before the ambush. I want them to sleep, eat, bathe, and train together. So, when you move barracks next week, I want all seven of them bunked together.”

“Are you sure that is wise? I don’t know if I can put seven in a room together.” Hidan frowned as the other held out the orders to him.

“You will make it possible.” He smirked.

Hidan groaned, folding up the paper and shoving it into his pants pocket. His captain was asking for him to do the impossible, and they were supposed to go by the book during basic. How was he to explain to forty-six men that a woman would be joining their men’s training routine? He had a hard-enough time getting them to do the damn thing as it was.

“I better be getting a fucking raise for this.” He spat.

“You are.” Asuma nodded.

He hated it when his captain kept his answers short. “So, are you going to tell me who the other two are or am going to sit in the fucking dark?”

“You will know them when you see them.”

“If you don’t tell me who they are, I’m going to throw you in the damn pool.”

“Still not going to tell you. All you need to know is that the two are coming from building nine-nine-two.” He smirked.

“That’s Baki and Gamaken’s building.” He frowned.

“So glad you can remember.” He stood up. “Once you have them settled, I want you to start their MCCAPS training with Fuu and Kurama.”

“Now I know you’re doing this to fucking torture me.” Hidan’s eyes followed him down the stairs towards the pool till his phone buzzed in his pocket. He decided to ignore it. His concentration was on the recruits in front of him, learning to use their pants as a floating device. He remembered this training well from years ago. His fellow recruit almost drowned because his boots filled with water due to the laces not being tight enough. He dived to save him.

He has never been yelled at so loud or had to do as many pushups as he did then while soaking wet, but now, it was different.

He had counted every Alpha and beta that entered the recruit program. He didn’t know why the betas that enlisted trumped the Alphas by two bodies, but what did he know was that he was just the observer. Below him on the pool side, Senju was crouched down in the Uzumaki’s face once more, yelling that he needed to touch his nose to the cement before he got up and helped him touch his nose.

“Why are you laughing?” A voice asked, taking a seat next to him.

“That Uzumaki kid reminds me of when I saved your ass in the water during training.” He laughed.
“I was skinnier then, “He countered, “I hadn’t grown into my alpha muscles yet.”

“You mean puberty?” Hidan teased.

“Suck my left one, Hidan.” He rolled his eyes.

“So, have you spoken with Captain?”

“About what?”

“About the other two members that will joining our unit?” He continued, “Asuma and Kakashi both have been keeping me in the dark about them.”

“But isn’t that what you are good at?” Sasori chuckled at the confusion on his face. “Running around in the dark.”

“Fuck off, puppet boy.” Hidan stood up and walked away from him.

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After her father’s first letter, telling her she needed to open up because the recruits she was bunking with would bond with her, she began to open up to the other two betas and the pink headed alpha whose name she finally remembers.

Sakura Haruno.

She joined to become a medic, stating that her passion was to help people. When she was explaining this, Ino didn’t quite understand why she would go through military training just to become a nurse till she looked up the salary of a medic who was active duty. It almost made her want to change courses till her Drill Instructor summed her to the yard on a Sunday afternoon.

Marching behind her DI, she stood where she was instructed to try to ignore the wind blowing her hair over her shoulder and in her face before locking her arms behind her in the middle of her back.

“Sergeant Fuu.” A male said behind them.

Fuu turned around, Ino did not.

“Master Sergeant Hakata, sir.” She about faced and saluted him.

“At ease.” He held out the paper to her. “These are ordered for Recruit Yamanaka to vacate the female’s barracks and report to building three-nine-four, room two-eight-five on the third floor.”

“You are making me drop one of my recruits.” She took the paper and opened the letter. Her eyes skimmed through the message before frowning. “Did they say why?”

“Classified.” Hataka answered.

In anger, Fuu crinkled up the paper and turned to her soldier, “Go back your bunk. Seems its moving day for you.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” Ino answered, turning from them and heading to the building quickly.

“Why are they taking her?” Fuu asked, “And don’t give me that classified bullshit either.”

“You know I can’t tell you that.” He answered.
“She is the best recruit I have and now you are going to feed her to the wolves.” She growled.

“Actually, I’m sure the other four will protect her with their lives once they are bunked.” He answered

“We are about to begin grass week. You know that, right?” She huffed. “It’s starts tomorrow.”

Hataka nodded, “Yeah, the men are as well. Your itinerary is the same as ours, Fuu.”

Ino ran back to them with her belongings in her duffle bag and green tactical bag. “Are you ready?”

“Yes, Sir, Master Sergeant.” Ino answered.

“Good follow me.” He ordered, turning from Fuu and waving at her.

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“This is fucked up.” Kiba groaned while shouldering his tactical pack and duffle bag up two flights of stairs along with his trunk.

Behind on the stairs, sweat poured from Naruto’s face as he did the same. Today was Sunday. It was their lazy day to sit around and study or do nothing. No yelling or labor till the asshole Sergeant Senju gave them the order to move all their shit to room two-eight-five on the third floor of the barracks. Over the weeks they had been there, Naruto had noticed that some of the others they had arrived with had faded out or were moved to different barracks to accommodate the losses in other companies. He knew why.

Others couldn’t take the training or the harsh treatment, but this is what they came here for. To become soldiers who could represent the United Realms and be called upon in a time of war like they constantly were. They needed to be strong willed and ready. He remembered his father leaving at random times because of war and sooner or later it was going to be the same for him.

They had just survived the team week and interior guard, giving the recruits somewhat of a new perspective on some subjects they weren’t familiar on. All four of the boys had complained to each other that their legs were hurting with no medication. He had asked one of the others for medication, but none had it.

“I don’t think they realize how heavy these trunks are.” Kiba dragged his trunk into the room and left it by the door.

“Are you still complaining?” Ino asked, pulling her hair into a high ponytail and turning away from her bunk.

All four boys stopped in their tracks as if she was a ghost. They hadn’t seen her for almost seven weeks. Seven long ass weeks of nothing but alpha pheromones from people they would rather box than be friends with. At first, Kiba didn’t think she was real and he took a step towards her. His hand stretched out in front of him till he poked her forehead with his index finger.

In retaliation she reached up, quickly gripping his wrist, kicking his legs out from underneath him and crouching with him as his face planted on the tile floor. He groaned when she pulled his arm further up his back.

“Are you done poking me?” She asked, flicking him in the ear with her free hand.
“Damn,” A voice said from behind them, startling them.

The lowness of his voice had Naruto turning around to face a man three inches taller than him with pale blue skin and what looked like razor-sharp teeth. Beside him was another man, his pale skin had a glassy coating to it, and his teeth looked just like the other males. Touching Gaara’s shoulder, he pulled him back out of their way so they could enter the room and took the bunk next to the window.

“I didn’t know we would be rooming with a chick.” The blue man exclaimed.

“Me either.” The other shook his head.

“Excuse me.” She said, pulling Kiba up from the floor. “I have more alpha genes running through my body than any of you fuckers in this room.” She glanced at Naruto because he knew that was a lie. Both of his parents are alphas. “And I can take any of you down.”

“She’s not lying.” Shika muttered, carrying his things to a free bunk.

“GET IN FORMATION.” DI Senju yelled from down the hallway.

Naruto and Gaara stood side by side in front of their bunks, their bags thrown lazily on the bottom to hide them from the DI while the others scrambled to do the same. This time another man accompanied Senju into the room. The white-haired man from day one entered behind Senju. His black eyes skimming over each of the seven that stood at attention, their heads cocked upwards and eyes straight forward.

“This is Master Sergeant Hataka. He wishes to speak with you seven and you will show him the utmost respect.” He stood in front of Naruto, “Step one toe out of line and I will have you carrying sand bags from dusk till dawn.”

“YES, SIR.” They yelled as he walked out.

“At ease, gents.” Hataka ordered, “I’m not a hard ass as much as he is.” He closed the door to their bunk and leaned against it. “You may have only seen me here and there, but just know that I am always watching. Watching how you train, interact and take orders. The reason I do this is because Captain Sarutobi, who you have met before, and I have selected the seven of you to become part of a bigger unit. Each of you expressed an interest in becoming a raider upon enlisting or were forced, and for that I tip my hats to you.” He paced between their bunks before pointing to one of them, “You, who are you?”

“Shikamaru Nara, Sir.”

“And you.”

“Kisame Hoshigaki, Sir.” The blue guy answered.

He pointed to the next one.

“Ino Yamanaka, sir.” She answered.

“I already know some of you, like you.” He pointed to Naruto, “But go ahead and introduce yourself.”

“Naruto Uzumaki.”
“Gaara Suna.”

“Kiba Inuzuka.”

“And last but not least?” He pointed to the last one.

“Zabuza Momochi.” He nodded to him.

“Good, now that we know each other, the seven of you in the remaining weeks of training will become closer and closer. Almost as if each of your bodies are one. I want you to be able to think as one and follow orders as one.” He glanced at each one of them, “From here on out you seven are brothers, is that any way unclear?”

“NO, SIR.” They yelled as one.

“Finish your unpacking and get a good night’s rest because tomorrow morning you all start MCMAPS as well as grass week.”

The seven of them remained at attention till he was clear of the room before finally relaxing. The only sound was of them unpacking and placing their things where they needed to be, and made their beds. Naruto was the first to lay down with his clipboard in his hand as he wrote to his parents. A weight at the end of his bed had him looking up to see Ino sitting there cross legged.

“What?”

“Kiba told me before we left about what happened with the,” She cocked her eyes to the side looking for the right word to say, “Person at the coffee shop. So, you were rejected even after everything.”

Naruto nodded, “The—’I don’t date alpha’ thing stuck because I was belittled in front of both of them.”

“Damn.” She sighed, “Maybe you should write a letter and send it to the café. I’m sure they get mail. I know you told them to go fuck themselves.”

“How?”

“I know everything.” She smiled.

Thinking it over, Naruto wondered how Sasuke would react if he sent him a letter at the café but then again, he could just rip it up and he would never receive anything till he remembered his mother’s last letter.

“There is no point.”

“What do you mean there is no point?” She knitted her brows.

“They don’t work there anymore.” He answered, digging through his box and handed her the last letter his mother had sent. She took a few moments to read over it and her lips turned from the smile to a small frown at the words. He would probably never see him again even after he came back. He could always ask Karin, but he highly doubted she would tell him where Sasuke was.

She slowly folded up the letter and handed it back to him. There was a small silence between them as she gathered her thoughts. Trying to carefully come up with something that would ease her friend’s sadness.
“I’m sure you will run into him.” She smiled and patted his knee. “You just have to have faith.”

“I’m done having faith, Ino.”

“See Naruto, that is your problem.”

“Excuse me.” He looked from under his bunk to Gaara’s face that was hanging over as Ino left them.

“You give up to easy. When we were in high school, you never had this kind of attitude. If I remember correctly, you always had the highest spirit when it came to faith and motivation.” He stated. “If this was a person you really wanted, like really—really wanted, you would fight a little bit harder because just by the way you talk about this particular person, you must really like them.”

“How can I fight harder when I have to watch out for your ass?”

“You don’t need to watch my ass because I’m fly.” Gaara teased.

“Shut up Gaara and go to bed.”

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Dear Ino,

I’m glad you’re able to write me. Your last letter was so short that I didn’t understand why until I looked at the itinerary you sent in your last letter. Being in the middle of field week means you are on the range and shooting. I do pray that you are a good shot and are able to make all your targets. I was a sharp shooter when I was on range as well. You stated that they moved you barracks, are you able to tell me why? As for the soldier that has been crying, I can’t tell you much or how to help her. Some are just not able to take the pressure, but it will be fine. Just don’t piggy back her because she will always want you to? Yes, it is true that one soldier could bring down the entire platoon.

On another note your grandmother has taken it upon herself to send you a package with a few things you might need as well as female things I have no idea about. Now I will say in the bottom of the box is a small red and gray plastic bag that is cookies your grandmother has made just for you. You can share them with others if you wish. We miss you and can’t wait to hear from you again.

Love, Dad

Dear Naru,

Boot camp isn’t supposed to be fun and games, but I’m glad that you are using your mental abilities as well as your strength to get through some things. Your father states that it’s meant to break you down so they can build you up to be a modeled soldier. You just have to grind your teeth and get through it like I know you will. You have never backed down from a challenge even when you were a child.

I’m glad we are able to send you package. I have already sent you a small box of underwear and socks and a note book for writing. You father decided to sneak a few candy bars in there for you as well, but you can share them with the boys if you wish. On that note, I still haven’t received a letter from Kiba. Did you tell him I want him to write me because I know he must feel a little lonely when everyone else is getting letters and he isn’t? MAKE HIM WRITE ME OR ELSE!!!!!

A few days ago I was speaking with Shika’s mom, and she told me that you guys were in field week
Dear Shika,

You mentioning Naruto leads me to believe that you are in the same barracks as him as the others. It’s somewhat odd because usually keep the men and the women separate. As for MCMAPS, I’m glad that you five are taking it together, but I’m a little saddened that the depot books are a lie. I get that it’s their job to teach you and all but being touched shouldn’t be allowed. 8 does seem a bit unnecessary if you ask me. Since Naruto kept his cool does that mean he is finally learning some discipline in boot camp? Lol. He was such a rowdy kid and teenager.

When I looked at the schedule you mailed with the last letter, I noticed that field week is over, and you were going into the Crucible. You father says that is the hardest week because you have to remember everything you learned from the weeks before, but I have utter faith in you. I know you can do it. You have always been strong willed and that is what I love about you. Your friend Chouji has been coming around asking about you. He misses your company and said he will come see you when you return home.

You are very missed around here, your father has been trying to get me to play that game you two always play, and let me tell you I am horrible at it. I keep losing even when he tried to cheat so I could win.

Hearing about Gaara being a sniper has made your father start cleaning out the rifles he has so he and Gaara can have a contest when you guys get back. If you would please tell Kiba to write me as well as Kushina. We understand his mother and sister won’t write to him but that doesn’t mean he can’t write to us. Please be safe and we love you.

Love, Mom and Dad.

Dear asshole,

The three minutes wasn’t bad last time you called. At least we know you are still alive and haven’t been drilled into the ground. Ha-ha get it, drilled, but anyways, life here is sort of boring, college is as well. Apparently, one of the football players, Kankuro, got his knee shattered and doesn’t have a football career anymore. I see him walking about campus with his twin brother. He hasn’t told the school how or when it happened but we all think he was doing something stupid. I heard he lost his scholarship as well because of it. I don’t know what I would do if I lost mine. It’s quite boring at home without you here to pick on. Kankuro is busy with the football team and I’m mostly alone here at the house. Uncle has visited once since you left and didn’t even notice you were gone. Such a dick. I guess that’s what being a politician does to you after a while. You forget your family when they matter the most.

I’m not really frightened that you can disassemble an M16 and clean it all with under a minute. I’ll still smack you in the back of the head for sassing me. I hope that you survived the Crucible week and you come home with all your fingers because Shika’s dad wanted to do a rifle contest with you. He said that Shika wrote you were able to hit Kiba in the back of the head while he was rolling down a hill or something. I want to see that for myself. You need to write me all the
information for graduation so that I have it and when I need to come out. Maybe it will flux with my autumn break and we can come see you graduate.

Love, Your asshole.

Once again, Kiba received nothing.

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“THIS IS YOUR FINAL TEST, RECRUITS.” Senju yelled over the battalion.

From the front row, Naruto could feel the sweat slowly slide down his face and drip on his jacket. The heat of autumn was nothing like it was back home. It was already cold where he was from, but here, the heat singed down on them like they were walking through hell with 50 pounds of gear. Carrying around an M16 didn’t help. During the day, depending where you held the gun, the sun would heat up the metal and could possible burn you if you grabbed it. But right now, it was early morning and the heat still hasn’t let up.

The darkness of the early morning on the last day had Naruto on edge. The sun wasn’t even up yet, but for last four weeks he had trained, eat, slept and got to know the other two people who had joined their barracks, just like Hataka had ordered. He would have to admit that he has become closer to them just like the rest of them. When they trained, they were all in sync. When they spared all the hits, they were swift and landed where they needed too. When they marched, their platoon looked as one unit. Everyone’s motion on point to where one was unable to see where one recruit ended and another began. Since the Crucible began, Naruto and the other six he was paired with have only been able to sleep four hours total when they were supposed to receive eight.

Their bodies hurt, but they pushed through the pain smiling as the mud on the front of their uniforms slowly dried. The sand that would fall into their eyes as they removed their helmets and the dirt that mixed with their spit from the obstacles and challenges they had overcome in a short amount of time did as well. They had moved as one unit from one place to another, making record time for each plan of objective they needed to complete.

Naruto could tell that his mind had become sharper, more observant than when he first arrived. Inside he felt himself change, he wasn’t the loud mouthed teenager he was when he first arrived. He was calm and collected, took orders from his DI’s when they were given, and worked hard to strive for everything he accomplished during basic. That included the bonds he made with his platoon.

“EVERYTHING THAT WE HAVE TRAINED OVER THE LAST ELEVEN WEEKS COMES TO THIS FINAL MOMENT HERE.” He paced in front of them, “THIS IS THE TEST TO KNOW IF YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CALL YOURSELF A MARINE. WE HAVE HIKE FOR OVER NINE MILES SINCE YESTERDAY AND WERE BARELY ABLE TO SLEEP. THIS IS THE LAST LEG OF THE CRUCIBLE. YOU HAVE TWENTY MINUTES FROM WHERE YOU STAND TO REACH THE BASE AND BE IN FORMATION IN FRONT OF THE BARRACKS. GUNNERY SERGEANT JASHIN WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU.” He took a step back out of the middle of the road, “DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”

“AYE, SIR.” The yelled.

“FALL OUT.” Gamabunta yelled and felt the hot breeze hit him as they took off. He waited till the last recruit passed him before turning to Senju.

“What?”
“You gave them too long.” He answered, taking off his helmet and wiping the sweat from his forehead before placing the helmet back on. “From here to the base is a ten-minute walk.”

“And? There are too many trees for them to remember where the base is.” He chuckled following Gamabunta down the road behind the group. “And besides, if they get there early, Jashin doesn’t have to wait that long and I won’t have to hear him bitch.”

“He always was a cry baby when he had to wait around for the recruits.” He shrugged his shoulders, “Did they all pass?”

“All of them but the one who snuck off base.” Senju answered. “He will be given a dishonorable discharge and barred from ever joining the military again.”

“It saddens me to see one fail.” He shook his head as the base came into view.

“He was given all the same opportunities as the rest of the other recruits, even the woman they dragged from the other side of the base and placed in my barracks. I’ve never trained a woman before, but I would say she did more than most of them.”

“I don’t think I have ever asked why the higher ups wanted her over here in the first place.” Gamabunta asked.

“They are entering them into the Alpha program after Basic. Captain Sarutobi wanted them all together no matter what.”

Gamabunta stopped in his tracks to stare at his fellow Marine, “That is going to get them killed.”

Senju shook his head, “No—each one of them besides the Inuzuka boy come from a long line of strong and primal alphas. They were selected because of their fathers, and for Suna, it was because of his mother.”

“Did you look into this?” He asked and continued walking forwards.

“Of course. You think I’m going to let a woman over in my battalion just because they said so?” Senju nodded, “Uzumaki’s father is The Yellow Flash, Nara’s father was known as Dead Eye when he was in the field, Suna’s mother was the best EOD and was able to smell the explosive powder with her eyes closed and give the correct location of each one. Yamanaka’s father was the best fighter pilot the Air Force had.”

“What about the other two?” He questioned as they began to walk again.

“Hoshigaki’s father was one of the sevens swordsmen as was Momochi. They grew up together and learned their skills from their parents even though some of their training was a bit sadistic. They were molded into the people you see here today that were able to pass the crucible.” He answered him and joined Jashin on the plate form. “Sarutobi must see something in these seven alphas or he wouldn’t have chosen them.”

“Or he just needs replacements for the ones he got killed.” Gamabunta muttered as Hidan turned to them.

“Are you two fuckers done talking?” He looked down at his watch, “I’m fucking tired and it’s not even six am yet.”

“Yes, sir.” They saluted.
“COMPANY THREE-NINE-FOUR, ABOUT FACE.” Gamabunta ordered, watching all forty-eight recruits turn and face the east as Jashin looked down at his watch.

Slowly he counted down the minutes, waiting for the sun to break over the horizon before giving the order to raise the flag behind him. He studied each face of the recruits he was able to see. Some had a smile on their face as the sun rose while others had tears running down their cheeks smearing the mud, dirt and sand from the previous day’s hard work.

Jashin took a deep breath as the first ray of sun touched his face, “THIS MORNING, AS YOU WATCH OUR UNITED FLAG RISE, THAT CHILL THAT YOU FEEL IS THE RELIEF OF OUR CORE VALUES THAT WE HAVE BROKEN INTO YOU THESE PAST THIRTEEN WEEKS. YOU HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELVES AND THAT IS SOMETHING NO ONE CAN EVER TAKE FROM YOU. NOT NOW—NOT EVER. AS I STAND HERE TODAY AND LOOK AROUND AT YOU COVER IN DIRT, SAND AND MUD, BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS, I SEE HOW EXHAUSTED YOU ALL LOOK. I AM PROUD TO CALL YOU MARINES OF THE REALM. CONGRATULATIONS RECRUITS.”

Listening to the speech, Naruto ignored the tears trailing down his cheeks. He made it. His friends made it, and they were Marines now. They were representatives of their Realm and have earned their name in that moment. The exhaustion, hunger, and soreness of his muscles was worth it. The overview of knowing that he was officially a Marine lingers on this thought. Senju stopped in front of him, the stern look on his face turned soft for a moment before he grabbed a pin and held out his hand.

“Congratulations, Uzumaki.” Senju held out the pin and gently placed it into Naruto’s open hand, “I didn’t think you would make it.”

Naruto’s bottom lip quivered, and he curled his toes in his boots. “Thank you, sir, for having faith in me when I didn’t have faith in myself.”

“That is what being a Marine is all about, Uzumaki.” He answered him before moving on down the row to Ino.

With the pin clasped in his hand, Naruto memorized the feel of the metal pressed against his fingers as the tears flowed freely down his cheeks and the pressure to do his best slowly eased.

His thoughts kept chanting repeatedly.

*I’m a marine.*

Chapter End Notes

Im sorry for all the yelling, but there is a lot of yelling in the marines or any military branch to get the point across and this is how it happened lol.
Kudos and comments are welcome.
Sam

Chapter 6 will be posted Aug 23rd.
Family Day

Chapter Summary

The family fun run and the 7 graduate!

Chapter Notes

Gotta give out a shout out to my lovely, FRANBUNNY for beta'd this chapter, she is amazing peeps. She really is.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Can you believe we’ve been here for thirteen weeks?” Ino asked the others in her room as she put on a shirt. “I am so ready to see my dad and grandmother if she’s able to come anyway.”

By this time, the other alphas in the room were not fazed by her changing clothing, and no one stared at her when she changed either. She had proven herself many times that she could take any of them on and win without breaking a sweat. During their MCMAP tests, she took down Kisame for smacking her on the ass by kicking him so hard it knocked him out. No one touched her after that.

“Have we really been here for 13 weeks?” Gaara acknowledged her question while he continued to neatly fold his clothing and stuff them into his bag as was everyone else. The next day was family day, and the day after that was graduation, a grand day where they could officially call themselves Marines and not just recruits.

Most of the others were excited, not just because they were graduating but because they were able to see their families as well as their loved ones. Ninety-one days of sharing rooms with other males takes its toll after a while, and they got tired of seeing each other’s faces.

“LINE UP.” They heard Gamabunta’s voice from the end of the hallway followed by three pairs of footfalls.

Kiba and Zabuza quickly jumped from their bunk, standing at attention as the officers entered.

“Good evening, gents.” Sarutobi addressed them, “At ease. Gamabunta, you may leave us now.”

“Sir.” He saluted him, about faced and left the room.

“It makes me proud to say that you seven have made it through the rough training as well as the crucible as a team within the platoon. Your hard work and dedication has not been unnoticed. Over these weeks, I had Gunnery Sergeant Jashin and Master Sergeant Hatake watch you and report to me about your progress, and I am amazed at how well you all excelled even after we put Yamanaka in here.” He nodded to her. “Once you walk across that stage, you all will be known as Marines of the realm but your training doesn’t stop there.” He looked at Hatake to continue.
“Once you graduate, you will be allowed the ten day leave like the rest, but you will not be deployed to the infantry school.” He shook his head. “You will receive orders with a location that you are to report to before we ship you out to the private island for the final test, unless, something else comes up and we have to deploy.” He took a breath, “We will not inform you of what the final test is or what it pertains too. You will be given your gear on the plane and dropped to the location.”

“The test will only be administered unless something else comes up though. Everyone who joins the alpha program must endure the same test.” Sarutobi stated. “Now, this gentleman here is our Medical officer Tsunade Senju, she will give you your endurance chips. These are specially made chips that allows us to track your progress as well as speak directly to one another as long as you are in a 30 foot range. Once they are implanted they are not to be removed under any circumstances. In case of an emergency or if you are ever caught, you may remove them and destroy them, but the likely hood of that happening will be very slim.”

“Once the training starts, you will be as one and you will always be that way.” Hatake states while looking around and his eyes stop at Naruto. “What is it Uzumaki?”

“Sir, in the beginning, Captain Sarutobi stated we would be meeting three others for our unit, but we have yet to meet the third. May I ask who he is?” He asked, keeping his eyes straight forward on Shika.

“He will be joining you on the plane unless he doesn't pass.” He answered.

“Thank you, sir.” Naruto replied.

“Any other questions?” Sarutobi looked around the room.

No one said a thing.

“Good. Tsunade, if you would please implant the chips.” He ordered, “Once you are done, you may leave.”

“Yes, Sir.” She answered and pulled out a pointed clamp from her bag.

Kiba was the first to have the chip injected. They all sat on their beds while Kiba sat in the middle of the room as Tsunade barely snapped the chip in half. Judging by Kiba’s face, she could tell he wanted to ask a question but hesitated to speak. “I’m sure you are wondering why I cracked it?”

Kiba nodded.

“I’m going to be implanted this chip underneath your pheromone glands. We have learned over the years that the only place to truly get an accurate reading is directly underneath them. They make your scent just a tad bit stronger, but nothing that will interfere with your day to day lives.” Tsunade said and made a two centimeter slice in the junction at the back of Kiba’s neck and shoulder. “I’m still working on them.”

He felt the muscle give a slight pull as she pushed the chip into his neck just below the glands. He waited a moment, but in that moment, Kiba’s scent heightened itself, and Naruto was able to smell him as if they were side by side just like the rest of them, so, slightly was an understatement. Tsunade swiftly stitched him up and placed a band aid over the cut.

“Next.” She ordered and Ino took a seat. She took her time and did the same thing to her as well, placing the chip under her glands and sending her on her way with a band aid that matched Kiba’s. By the time it was Narutos turn, he had already packed his bag and laid out his uniform and PT.
cloths for the next day, as well as a pair of civilian clothing for going home.

Naruto didn’t flinch when the scalpel touched his skin or even when the chip was slid in between his muscles, but he did jerk when Tsunade started to stitch him up.

“Sorry Ma’am, I didn’t mean to jerk.” Naruto apologized.

“It’s no big deal.” She chuckled, “At least you didn’t pull away.” She gently placed a band aid over the wound. “Now I have to commission a warning.” Tsunade threw away her trash. “Are any of you mated or are dating an Omega?”

Zabuza was the only one who raised his hand. “I’m mated to an Omega.”

“Do they take suppressants or any type of birth control?” She questioned.

“Yes, he does. He has an implant in his arm that administrates a small dose of suppressants and birth control at the same time.” He answered.

“No sexual contact for 36 hours.” She stated, “And that goes for all of you, even if it’s a beta. Absolutely no sexual contact at all. Understand? Tonight while you sleep, the chips will be activated and it might sting for a moment or so as it attaches to your nervous system, but after then, it should feel normal. After a while you won’t even feel it.”

“YES, MA’AM.” They yelled.

“Good, now get ready for bed.” Kakashi barked, “O-eight hundred comes pretty early.”

“YES, SIR!”

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Kushina stuffed the letter from Kiba into her pocket before they drove through the military gates. She and Minato both had not expected him to write them anything even though they had been hounding their kids to make him write. When she first received the letter, it would have been too late to write him back because it wouldn’t have been delivered to him by the time they had arrived.

Today was family day, a chance for them to get to see their kids after the long 13 weeks of being in San Diego and away from home. A chance to see how their children were faring and a chance to see how much they had changed. From the backseat, Kushina looked at Minato in the rear view mirror with a smile. She could tell he was just as excited to be here as she was.

“Did Kiba write you at all while he was here?” Shikamaru’s mother, Yoshino, asked from beside her.

As a nice gesture, the Uzumaki’s and Nara’s roomed together to save on cost of renting two separate rooms for the next two days, but instead, they rented a suite with bedrooms and bathrooms on separate sides on the suite, which turned out to be much more efficient.

“He wrote me a short a letter, but that was the only one I received. It arrived two days ago, and I knew if I wrote back, it wouldn’t make it here in time, so, I brought the letter I wrote back with me so I can give it to him.” Kushina answered.

“I attached a few small notes to Shika’s letters for him, but I received nothing.” Yoshino frowned, “It saddens me that his mother decided not to write him. A young boy needs encouragement from his mother while he is in boot camp so he has something to look forward to.”
“She told him not to die while he was there.” Kushina blurted and exited the back seat of the car.

Shikaku glanced at Minato who nodded to confirm it before he shook his head, but didn’t say anything.

“Are you serious?” Her expression was blank.

Kushina nodded and closed the car door, “Yeah, she did. I highly doubt that she thinks he’s going to coming home.”

“What a cunt.” Yoshino muttered.

“You’re telling me.” Kushina handed her the letter Kiba wrote her.

While she read, she stopped in the middle of the parking lot and her husband laid a hand on the small of her back to comfort her. She knew Kiba had a hard time, not just as a kid but as a teenager as well. He was left with a verbally abusive mother who did nothing but belittle him and criticize him left and right, while his older sister was claimed the pride and joy. When he would visit their home with the rest of the boys, she was able to see the discomfort in his eyes when she would linger around or even smile at him. It was as if he had ever seen the affection of a mother before or even for someone to be caring towards him.

“I see.” She nodded and handed the letter back to Kushina. “My heart goes out to him. Such a strong willed boy.”

“I know he may not be my own, but I treat him as my own.” Minato said, joining them as the side of the street as the recruits exited the barracks in PT cloths. “He, Naruto and Shika were always thick as thieves.”

“They reminded me of how you, Rasa and I were before his passing.” Shikaku chuckled.

“We were heathens, not thieves.” Minato corrected him but laughed as well.

“Is there a difference?” Shikaku asked.

Kushina elbowed Minato in the ribs and pointed to Narutos Unit before holding up her phone to record him. She did all she could to contain her excitement as Naruto and the other four jogged down the road away from them. Just from the quick pass, she could tell he had lost a bit of weight and looked much more muscular than when he left. His blonde hair was still spiked all over and she thanked god that he didn’t have to shave it like all the other recruits did. Running beside him was two others that she hadn’t recognized, a very tall man with blue tinted skin and another with bandages wrapped around his face.

Even though he was still her baby, she had noticed he had changed just as much. He was grown and had the aura of a man. She guessed it was true. He did leave home a boy and returned as a man. From behind her, she felt Minato wrap his arms around her and lay his chin on her head.

“Don’t be sad, my love.” He whispered. “You knew this day would come.”

“I know.” She muttered.

“God Minato, do you remember all the punishments we did in this yard?” Shikaku asked, his head jerking to the side where the grassy area sat.

“Rain, sleet or shine, push-ups all the time.” Minato laughed.
“I haven’t seen Inoichi or Gaara’s siblings anywhere, have you noticed them?” Yoshino asked.

“Temari is over there on the other side of the street with Kankuro, and as for Inoichi, I haven’t seen him.” Minato shook his head.

“It’s rude to talk about someone who is not around to defend themselves.” A voice said to their left.

“But you always seem to know when we’re talking shit.” Shikaku stated with a smile.

“Asshole.” He rolled his eyes and turned around to watch Ino and the others pass the flag pole once more. “Is this where you two went to basic?”

Minato and Shikaku nodded. “The very same.”

“Damn, it’s been more than 20 years.”

“Okay—okay we don’t have time to reminisce, the children are done with their marathon.” Yoshino commented, pulling her husband along through the crowd after she spotted Shika’s ponytail. “Kushina, we’ll meet back at the car.”

“Alright. Come along husband, we have to go find our boys.” Kushina yelled and pulled Minato the opposite direction.

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Shika wiped the sweat from his brow and chugged the water from his bottle they provided him at the finish line. He had lost his platoon through the crowd and ran at his own speed around the base while searching the crowd for his mother and father.

“Shikamaru.” His mother’s voice had him turning around and her embracing him even though he was sweaty and stunk.

Returning her hug, he gripped the water bottle, carefully putting the lid back on to not spill any on her.

“If it wouldn’t have been for your hair, we wouldn’t have recognized you, son.” His father coaxed.

“He’s right.” She pulled back looking him up and down while her fingers kneaded his biceps. “You have become much bigger.” A tear rolled down her cheek, “You aren’t my little Shika anymore.”

“Mom, don’t cry.” He wiped the tear from her cheek. “I’m still him, just a taller and more muscular.”

“Really.” She continued to cry.

“If you think I’m muscular, you should see Naruto.” He commented, “He looks like a fucking body builder.”

“Watch your language, I’ll still beat you.” She threatened while playfully smacking him on the arm.

“Sorry, mom.” He smiled and embraced her once more, inhaling her scent.

He noticed that her scent wasn’t as strong as it usually was, but it was still comforting. A smell that reminded him of home, a place he hadn’t been to in a while, and he thanked god he was able to go home for a little while before the next round of training. He was given strict orders that he was not
allowed to disclose the next part of his training or what would happen. As far as his parents knew, he would be on leave for 10 days before being shipped to the infantry school, then stationed somewhere.

“Where is everyone else?” He looked around and noticed his father’s look.

A look that told him they would talk later.

“Kushina and Minato are looking for Naruto and Kiba, and Ino’s dad is looking for her.” His mother answered.

“I saw Kankuro and Temari on the run, but I don’t know if Gaara’s seen them.” Shikamaru shrugged, “We all are supposed to meet up in the barracks to shower, then you have us for the rest of the day till twenty-one hundred.”

“We can show you around San Diego before we have to bring you back.” His father smiled, “Minato and I used to tear this place up back in the day.”

“Oh huh.” His mother rolled her eyes. “Go get changed and we’ll meet you at the flag pole in twenty minutes.”

“Alright, mom.” He gave her one last hug before sprinting off towards his barracks.

Yoshino turned towards her husband and wiped the tear from her cheek. Gathering her in his arms, he rubbed her back to soothe her sadness and thought to himself that he had never seen her this way before. She had always been the strong one between the two, even if he was a Marine. She had given birth to their son despite what the doctors were telling her would be impossible, and she raised him to be a well-respected teenager and now, a Marine. It was only a matter of time that she would break down and he expected more tears tomorrow during their graduation ceremony.

“He’s just…” She sobbed against his chest, unable to find the correct words.

“He’s a man now sweetheart.” He kissed her hair. “He wasn’t going to stay little always.”

“I know.” She answered and stepped away from him.

“Come, we’ll meet the others over there as well.” He held his hand out to her.

///

Ino spotted her father near the end of the finish line before running to him full speed and hoped to hell that he would catch her. It had been a long thirteen weeks since she had seen her father, and she missed him dearly. She darted through the crowd, forgetting all of her training for a moment before launching herself into his arms and holding him tight.

“It’s so good to finally be able to see you.” Her father tightened his arms around her. “I’ve missed you.”

“As have I, father.” She buried her face into his neck.

Inoichi was the first to let go, pushing her back a little, but kept his hands on her shoulders to look her over. She had lost a bit of weight, her face back to its childlikeness, but her arms and legs had packed on more muscle than before.

“I think you’re more muscular than I am.” He joked, “And your scent has become much stronger
“No it hasn’t.” She lied, “I’m still the same dad, where’s grandma?”

“You know how she is.” He answered, “She was unable to come because she came down with a cold.”

“Weather here is nothing like the weather back at home.” She nodded, “How cold is it at home?”

“It’s in the mid-fifties.” He smiled at her. “We’re meeting everyone for dinner at a steakhouse in town. Shikaku and Minato have already made the reservation, so please go ahead and wash up and meet me by the flagpole with everyone else.”

“Everyone else, who else is here?”

“Shikas parents, Gaara’s siblings, as well as Naruto's parents.” He walked with her towards the barracks.

“Kiba’s mom didn’t come?” She muttered the question and her father shook his head.

“She said it wasn’t worth her time.”

“I see.” She frowned, “I will go and wash up and be back within twenty minutes dad.”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting at the flagpole with the others for you.”

Ino gave him a quick nod before sprinting off to the barracks.

///

Towering over most of the other recruits in his platoon beside a small few, he was able to spot his mother and father standing near the back of the crowd. His father’s blonde hair stood out amongst the others that were there, and he grabbed Kiba, heading through them to get to his parents. He could smell the hesitation from Kiba as he pulled him close and closer till they were standing in front of them.

The look in his mother’s eyes was something he had never seen before and he couldn’t help but grin ear to ear at her expression. In the back of his mind, a little voice was telling him that she finally sees him as a man instead of a teenager.

“Good to see you again mom.” Naruto broke the silence and hugged his father.

“You two look so different.” She commented about their appearance. “It’s like they didn’t feed you at all, look how skinny you are.”

“Mom, I’ve always looked this way.” He chuckled, “Well, except for dog breath here. He actually did lose some weight.”

“Shut up.” Kiba playfully punched his arm. “I looked good before we left.”

“Well, you look better now.” Naruto shrugged his shoulders. “Maybe we can finally get you a girlfriend.”

“Boys, that enough.” Kushina stopped them before pulling them both into a hug.

For the whole plane ride and drive to the base, the only thing Kushina wanted to do was hug them
both and know that they were alive and well. This rigorous training that they went through could have made or broke them, but it seems it made them. She hardly recognized them both.

“What time is graduation tomorrow?” Minato asked.

“Ten thirty.” Kiba answered, “And then we get the hell out of here.”

“Are you excited to be going home?” Kushina asked.

“Greatly.” He glared at Naruto. “I’m tired of sharing a bunk bed with this shit head.”

“You and I don’t even share a bunk.” Naruto corrected him, “Gaara and I do.”

“We’re still in the same room.” He commented.

“Wait till you two are sharing a fox hole and cuddling for warmth.” Minato chuckled.

“I would rather freeze.” Kiba shot back with a smile.

“Come on, who wouldn’t want to cuddle with me?” Naruto grinned. “I know you like to cuddle.” He touched Kiba’s shoulders.

“Stop it.” He scooted away from him.

“So, we were thinking of taking all of you to a steakhouse that Shikaku and I both know about. They have very good steak.” His father announced, “But I’m sure you want to wash up after your run, so you two go and change, take a shower and we will wait for you at the flagpole.”

“That includes you as well, Kiba.” Kushina claimed. “Now, go.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” They both nodded, turning from them and running back to their barracks just like the others had done.

By the flagpole, the other parents as well as Gaara’s siblings waited for them, but it seemed the question on everyone’s mind was the same and no one wanted to ask it.

“Did you get to speak with Gaara, Temari?” Kushina asked.

The other blonde nodded, “For like two seconds before he said he needed to go and wash up because he stunk. So it wasn’t really a long conversation.”

“He does at least know to meet us here.” Kankuro crossed his arms over his chest. “So has anyone else noticed that they smelled much stronger than normal?”

Minato and a few of the others nodded their head.

“Their scents have become much more dominant than before they left.” Shikaku stated, “Plus they all have a bandage in the same spot.”

“I’m sure they will tell us what it’s all about once we are off base.” Kankuro said.

The three officers shook their heads, “Its classified information.” Minato spoke, “And there are some things that even I don’t know.”

“Sneaky—sneaky military, I see.” He chuckled.
“You don’t know the half of it.” Inoichi commented.

///

“Where are you headed out too?” Kisame looked up at Ino who was changing her shirt.

“Our parents are taking us to dinner.” She answered, pulling the fabric over her head, “Would you and Zabuza like to come with all of us? I didn’t see you two meet anyone.”

“Zabuza met his Omega after the race, but I’ll have to pass as well.” He answered.

“Why? Just because he isn’t coming doesn’t mean you can’t join us.” Ino insisted, “Now, get up and get your shoes on. You are coming along.”

“Are you ordering me around?” he asked.

“Not ordering.” She shook her head, “I am asking more as a friend.”

Kisame grabbed his shoes and slipped them on, “I guess, since you’re forcing me.”

“Look, she already has Kisame locked into her grasps.” Kiba joked, slipping on his shoes as well and followed them out of the barracks.

Just as their parents had said they were all waiting for them at the flagpole. The boys apologized to their parents for making them wait so long and for some reason it didn’t feel real. Kiba felt like he was in a dream, and the figures of Minato and Kushina were just a small figment of his imagination, and that he was back at the beginning of boot camp. It wasn’t till Inoichi touched his shoulder that it brought him back to reality and rejoined the conversation at the dinner table.

“Are you alright Kiba?” Kushina asked.

“Yeah, I’m fine.” He chuckled.

“You just seem sort of out of it since we left base.” She answered, “Are you spaced out?”

“Maybe I hit you with a paintball to hard.” Gaara grinned.

“I still have a bruise no thanks to you.” Kiba growled.

“What I want to know is,” This time is was Shikaku who spoke up, “How did Gaara hit you in the back of the head with a paintball?”

“I’m curious about that as well.” Minato nodded.

“I fired when I saw his face.” Gaara answered, “Of course, I got in trouble with Sergeant Senju for aiming at him, but you know.” He shrugged.

“The whole squad had to do thirty push-ups because of you.” Naruto rolled his eyes.

“So, you’re the reason behind it.” Kisame glared at Gaara, “Just wait till we get back to the barracks.”

“Bring it on blue man.” Gaara taunted, “I’ll take you down anytime.”

“Their rivalry reminds me of Minato’s and Rasa.” Yoshino chuckled.
“You were my dad’s rival?” Gaara knitted his brows.

Minato nodded, “Yes, I was your dad’s rival. There were many things we completed for.” He looked at Kushina. “She was one of them.”

“What?!” All of the kids yelled at once, and Shikaku chuckled.

Kushina blushed a little.

“Yeah, Rasa was always trying to capture Kushina’s heart but I snatched it before he could.” Minato smiled. “It didn’t even matter that she was pregnant with Naruto either, he would have tried to make you and Naruto brothers as long as he could have her.”

“Good thing I have a thing for blondes, or I might have taken up on his offer.” She teased him.

“No, you wouldn’t have.” Minato said, so sure of himself.

“So, in other words, my dad was a player?” Temari asked from down the table.

“More or less.” Shikaku answered for Minato.

“I just lost all respect for that man.” Kankuro took a sip from his beer bottle.

“Now, don’t be too harsh on your old man, may god bless his soul. He did his damndest to raise you three.” Inoichi exclaimed.

“I know this may be a change of subject but who was your DI?” Minato asked.

“We had three, dad.” Naruto answered, “We have Gunnery Sergeant Jashin, Sergeant Gamabunta and Staff Sergeant Senju.”

“That wouldn’t be Tobirama Senju, would it?” Minato arched an eyebrow.

The recruits nodded their heads.

“Why?” Gaara lowered his eyes at Minato.

“I was his Drill Instructor during his days in boot camp.” He confessed.

“And let me guess, you were an asshole to him?” Naruto frowned and his father chuckled as the answer, “Thanks dad. Now I know why he was such a dick to me.”

“How was he an asshole to you?” Kushina asked, setting her glass down on the table, watching the Beta waiter eye Kiba as she passed and smiled at the small blush on her face.

“He made Naruto do fifty push-ups with his boot on his back, and when he didn’t like them, he made Naruto do them again.” Shikamaru sighed, “It was a bad day.”

“It wasn’t just one day Shika.” Naruto huffed, “It’s been ninety-one days exactly.”

“Crybaby.” Kisame chuckled.

“I don’t want to hear it Kisame, all you had to was watch while I was tormented.” Naruto whined.

“Is that why your arms look so beefy?” His mother asked.

“Beefy?” Naruto repeated, glancing down at his arms. He would have to admit that his arms were a
bit bigger than when he first enlisted, and his t-shirt were stretched over his biceps to the point where it looked like he was going to rip the stitching. “I guess when I get home, I’m going to have to buy new shirts.”

Kushina nodded. “You can just wear a bunch of tank tops.”

“Mom, winter is coming.” Naruto arched a blonde brow and looked down at his watch. “I think I need more than just tank tops.”

“She just wants to you to show off your muscles is all?” Ino teased.

They spent the rest of the evening talking and enjoying their food. Soon, enough it was getting late, and Kushina dreaded that time passed so quickly.

“Is it time to take you back?” Kushina asked with a slight sadness to her voice.

Naruto nodded, “Yep we have to get ready for lights out and pack our things.”

Yoshino and Kankuro left the tip, while Minato and Shikaku paid the waitress and left the restaurant. On the drive back to the base, Kushina palmed the letter that still remained in her pocket not really knowing a good time to give it to him. From the driver seat, Minato reached over and lightly grasped Kushina’s thigh to ease her thoughts.

“Thank you for the ride back, mom.” Naruto said opening the car door and exited the back seat with Kiba following behind him. Minato stayed in the car as Kushina left the passenger seat to give Naruto a quick hug as well as Kiba.

“I will see you boys tomorrow bright and early.” She smiled at both of them and Naruto for the first time noticed her smile lines forming at the edge of her eyes. He realized for the first time how worried she must have been for him through all of this.

“Thank you, mom.” Was all Naruto said as he turned and entered the barracks?

“Kiba.” Kushina yelled to him.

“Yes, Ma’am.” He stopped at the door.

“Will you wait a moment?” She approached him, “There is something I wish to give you.”

Looking down he noticed the small white envelope in her hands and her fingers shook when she held it out to him. “I received the letter you wrote me two days before we were due to fly out and I knew it wouldn’t make it to you in time so I brought it with me to give to you in person.”

“Mrs. Uzumaki, you didn’t have to reply.” He shook his head.

“No, I did and don’t call me Mrs. Uzumaki. You can call me Kushina or mom. Either one.” She stopped him, “Yoshino and I sent you small little notes with encouragements on them hoping that you would write, and for a while, I didn’t think you would, but when I received your letter, I was very surprised and happy that you wrote me, but I was more grateful than anything.” She smiled at him

“Grateful?” He questioned, a bit confused.

“I was grateful because you took the time to write me, thanking me for being there when you own mother wasn’t and for treating you as I would Naruto all these years instead of just one of his
friends.” She reached out and touched his hand that was still gripping the letter. “I want you know that as long as you will allow me, I will always be here for you and when we return, I would like for you to move your things from your mother’s home to ours even if it’s just clothing, and stay with us on base during your free time or until you see fit to leave us.”

Kiba gently clenched the letter in his hand and nodded to her. “Thank you, Kushina.” He stepped towards her and gave returned the hug she was waiting for.

“You’re welcome, Kiba.” She smiled against his shoulder before he stepped away from her. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Till tomorrow, then.” He nodded, turning on his heel and heading into the barracks.

Back in the car, Kushina bucketed her seat belt and wiped the tears that streamed down her face. The look of disbelief that marred Kiba’s face from the request burned into her sight and she understood what Yoshino meant in that moment. All the little things he would do when they were all together or how he acted when they were out made since now.

“Are you alright?” Minato asked, pulling from the Base Gates and onto the road back to the Hotel.

“I just don’t understand how a mother cannot love her child and to be able to push them away so easily without feeling the guilt.” She muttered in the darkness of the car, even the radio was turned off.

“It’s because some do not care about what happens to their offspring.” He stated. “For some it’s not the fact that they don’t care it’s the fact that they are unfit to become parents.”

“He’s a good kid. He went to school, made good grades and was able to graduate with the rest of his classmates and friends.” Her hand found his own and laced their fingers together. “He has worked so hard to get where he is and all he has ever wanted was his mother’s approval.”

“But he has a mother’s approval.” Minato said, pulling the SUV into a parking spot in front of their Hotel. “You have been a mother to this boy since he was 12 and he has looked to you when he needed someone the most.” He turned in his seat after turning off the car. “No matter what anyone has said, we will always be there for him.” He chuckled, “Even if we have to adopt his annoying ass.”

Kushina giggled. “Naruto did always want a brother.”

“Oh, lord.”

///

For the past thirteen weeks, Naruto and the others had been woken up in the morning by their Drill Instructors or Gunnery Sergeant Jashin. Some of them, like Ino and Kisame, were already awake, their bodies already adjusting to the early morning wake ups. As for Shika and Kiba, they would wait till the last minute to wake up, and so did Gaara, but today was much different. All seven of them had woken up at the same time and sat up on the edge of their bunks like clockwork.

Through the blinds, the darkness of the early morning loomed over the building and Naruto was the first to stand, grabbing his PT cloths before slipping on his running shoes and out the door he went. He had become so accustomed to the morning workouts that his body began to crave them after he would wake up. He enjoyed the sound of the dirt under his feet and the brisk air that he inhaled.
He listened to the chirps of the small birds that had nest in the trees as he passed, till he picked up the tenor of other feet thumping against the dirt. Beside him, the view of a few other bodies caught up with him, their brown and black clothing blending in with the early morning and he smiled.

“Did you really think you would be jogging alone?” Ino asked from his left.
“T-I didn’t think any of you were up.” He huffed, taking a turn down the track.

“O-four thirty, like clockwork.” Zabuza chuckled.
“Where is the rest?” Naruto inhaled.

“Kiba and Shika were getting their shoes on.” Ino answered, “But Gaara and Kisame are a few paces behind us.” She took a deep breath, “We are the only ones awake from the barracks though.”

“DI’s are going to have a field day getting those bastards up.” Naruto laughed and looked behind him to see the other two catching up.

“Morning.” Gaara greeted them, somewhat out of breath and looked at Naruto, “If you think we are going to let you impress the DI’s by already running, you better think again.”

Naruto laughed, “I wasn’t trying to impress anyone.”

“T-You better not be.” Kiba yelled from behind all of them.

Naruto turned around, running backwards to glare at Kiba, “Come on, dog breath, and try to keep up.”

“Fuck you, Uzumaki.” Kiba panted as he picked up the pace.

From the east, the sun had just broke over the horizon while Kiba’s fingers reached out to touch the back of Naruto’s sweaty shirt, but Naruto had stopped so suddenly that Kiba ran smack dab into him instead. In front of them, Captain Sarutobi stood with Master Sergeant Hatake, one of them sipping tea and the other reading a book with no cover.

“Morning, recruits.” Sarutobi addressed them.

Kiba quickly jumped to his feet, standing at attention, “Morning, Sir.” They all answered.

“Is the DI aware that you are out here doing PT without the rest of your platoon?” Hatake asked, not looking up from his book.

“No, Sir.” Naruto answered.

“Are you trying to take the blame for this, Uzumaki?”

“Trying to, Sir.” Naruto tried not to smirk.

Sarutobi chuckled, setting his tea cup down on the brick wall he sat on.

“We will take the fault as a team, Sir.” Kisame spoke up.

“All of you, drop down and give me thirty.”

“YES, SIR.” They yelled, dropping down in the dirt and spread their arms.
“Recite the oath of the Marine Alphas.” Sarutobi yelled.

“I am a Marine Alpha.” Kiba began and felt the bead of sweat roll down his face and drip from his nose as the sun beat down on them.

“I strive to accomplish every order I am given even the ones I am against to complete the mission.” Kisame groaned, pushing from the ground.

“I will never leave my comrades behind or abandon my post in a time of war.” Ino groaned, spreading out her feet to give her more leverage.

Naruto pushed up and held it, “I will obey every order I am giving and strive to come home from each mission in one piece.” He went down.

“My mission is to succeed.” Gaara exhaled sharply as dirt invaded his nostrils.

“And to never fail.” Zabuza groaned.

“For that is what makes me a Marine Alpha.” Shika finished the oath on the last pushup.

“OO-RAH” They yelled, holding themselves up.

They were unable to see it, but their captain turned to his comrade and nodded. The smile that was spread across his face assured the other that the ones who were holding their push up were ready for the field.

“Go get showered and eat.” Hatake ordered, “You have a ceremony to get to.”

“YES, SIR.” They stood at once, saluting him before running off towards the barracks.

“At least we know they're ready.” Hatake chuckled, closing his book and stuffing it back into his pants.

“Very true.”

///

Sergeant Senju glared at each of the members of his Platoon, making sure that each of them were presentable as he walked past each of recruits before their march to the stands. Stopping short, he pointed to Kiba’s belt and yelling at him to get the buckle straight before they moved out. He had heard of the small inconvenience from this morning with the seven who decided to do PT on their own, but that was only because he had forgot to tell them PT had been canceled, but he wasn’t going to admit that.

In all the years since becoming a DI, he had never had recruits take it upon themselves to get up and do PT on their own. He was used to yelling, screaming at them to get up and get ready to be out of the barracks at a certain time. To be in formation at a certain time, to chow time or to get running. He knew little of the Alpha program, but he did know they would be receiving seven of the best recruits he had the pleasure to train.

Hearing orders of his own, he stood in front of his platoon, ordering them to right face and march. The next few orders would be his last, and it stung at his heart a little just like every platoon he released from boot camp. Beside him, Gamabunta kept his head straight, eyes staring at the platoon in front of their own as the grandstands holding parents, siblings, loved ones and spouses waiting to see the final orders, and their Marines released from them.
From the stands, clapping eroded as they made their appearance. The first platoon took their spot at the end before the next lined up, and to keep composure, Naruto lowered his head to where the tip of his hat covered the crowd.

“RECRUITS, HALT.” Senju ordered, watching them stop in their tracks. “LEFT FACE.” And the echoes of their dress shoes on the concrete sent goose bumps through him.

At last, the Platoon stopped in front of the stands. A hush came over the crowd, and the only sound was the wind hitting their ears as the clouds rolled in from overhead.

This was it.

The last order from their Drill Instructor was going to be administered, and then they were free for ten days before the real mission actually began.

“RECRUITS.”

“YES, SIR.”

“THE CEREMONY HAS COMMENCED AND COMPLETED AT EXACTLY ELEVEN HUNDRED. ON THIS DAY, YOU ARE ABLE TO CALL YOURSELVES MARINES OF THE REALM. NOW, ON MY ORDER, ABOUT FACE AND DO YOUR REALM PROUD.” Senju yelled. “UNDERSTAND.”

“YES, SIR” Every platoon answered at once.

“ABOUT FACE, DISMISSED.” Senju yelled and watched each one of the Marines before him do as they were told before scattering like cockroaches to their families.

Gathering in a small circle, the hugs and congratulations from their parents and siblings rang through them while their mothers commented at how good they looked in their uniforms.

“You look like your father so much, it is frightening.” Yoshino commented to Shika.

“I don’t know if I should take that as a compliment or an insult.” He laughed.

“Just run with it.” His father nodded and draped his arm over Yoshino’s shoulders.

“So, what are you all planning on doing with your new found freedom?” Kushina asked.

“It’s only ten days, mom.” Naruto smiled, “I don’t think I can consider that freedom.”

“It was for us.” Minato nudged Shikaku. “I knocked your mom up in those ten days.”

Kushina blushed and hid her face while Minato grinned ear to ear.

“We don’t need to know, dad.” Naruto shook his head as Kisame and Zabuza approached the group. “Is this your spouse, Zabuza?”

He nodded, “This is Haku Momochi.”

“It’s nice to meet you, Haku. He has told us so much about you.” Naruto smiled at him.

“You’re an Omega.” Kiba blurted and Ino punched him.

“That’s fucking rude.”
“No, it’s quite alright.” He waved the statement away, “I get that a lot.”

“Not saying there is nothing wrong with it of course, it’s just I—” Ino punched him again.

“Were you dropped on your head as a baby?” She asked.

He shrugged his shoulders, “Probably.”

“Just ignore him.” Kisame chuckled, “He is a little slow sometimes.”

“It’s amusing.” Haku looked around. “You all look exactly as Zabuza described in his letters down to the point. I feel like I know all of you already, but I wanted to thank you all for watching out for him.” He bowed to them.

He is so polite. Naruto thought but nodded to him. “You’re welcome. That’s what being a Marine is all about, isn’t it?”

“Shut up, Naruto.” Gaara rolled his eyes.

“Did you get your next orders?” Kisame asked.

Shika and Gaara nodded as Kushina looked up at the sky. A small raindrop splattered against her forehead causing her to frown and she quickly nudged Minato.

“Naruto, are yours and Kiba’s things packed? The drive home is going to be a pain in the ass if we don’t get on the road.” She smiled.

Naruto nodded to his mother before turning to Kisame and Zabuza. “Well—It looks like this is where we part ways. For ten days anyway. Be safe and take care of yourselves. We will see you in Dallas.”

Zabuza pulled Naruto into a brief hug. “We’ll see you in Dallas.” He agreed as he pulled back.

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Dear Kiba,

It warms my heart to know that you took the time to write me even after all the little notes and motherly threats I have been sending to you through Naruto. Having you thank me as much as you have in that letter makes me feel as if you are one of my own which I wouldn’t deny. You have been coming around this family since you were in elementary school and I have seen you through the good times and the bad times. I know that your family life really isn’t a family at all but I pray that you will consider Minato and myself as your parents and continue to allow us to support you and be there for you whenever you need us.

Naruto already considered you as his brother not just in name but blood as well. He has always wanted a brother if we are being completely honest here and I think he has found another he can rely on when no one else will step up to the plate and be there for him. He sees you as his closest friend and I have seen the worry on his face when it comes to you. He cares for you deeply just as Minato and I do.

I took the time to write this because I want you to know that you are not a fuck up and you’re not going to get yourself killed because you have others who will watch out for you. You are brave and you are smart, you have surpassed all the expectations and limitations that others thought you couldn’t do and look at you now. You stand tall and proud in a Uniform fit for a Soldier with the
attitude of a dedicated Marine of the realm and for that I am so proud of you and I love you as any mother can love her son.

Kushina.

We are proud of you Kiba- Minato.

Kiba sat on the side of his rickety old mattress that laid on floor of his the home that has tormented him since he was a kid. From the moment he arrived back at that house, dressed in his BDU’s, he instantly regretted the decision. His mother didn’t even welcome him home, so much as utter a word of acknowledgment as he entered the house. He showed her the certificate of him passing boot camp, as well as showing her the pin, and all she was said was ‘what about it?’

He hated this house.

He hated the people in this house.

He hated how they belittled him, didn’t care about his accomplishments, and the determination he put into graduating boot camp. He was accepted into the alpha program despite all the other candidates that applied. He was the one who was chosen. Holding the letter out, he sunk to his knees and buried his face between his legs while the tears flowed through him. He stayed strong during boot camp for his comrades and fellow soldiers, plus his friends. He took the abuse from his drill instructors and followed every order that was thrown at him, but the kindness of his friend’s mothers is what broke him. In all of his nineteen years, he had never heard anyone speak such kind words to him and encouraged him to do better.

Feeling the tears through his pants, he had made up his mind. Standing, he carefully folded the letter and placed it into his trunk at the bottom, underneath his other letters before gathering what little clothes he had that hung in the closet. He quickly emptied his draws and was somewhat amazed that all his clothing and belongings could fit inside the trunk the Marines had given him. This would be the last time he would step foot back into this house.

“Where the fuck do you think you are going?” A voice asked from the living room.

“Anywhere that’s not here.” He growled from the stairs.

“I didn’t fucking say you would leave, you little shit.” She glared at him.

“I don’t need your permission to leave.” He stood his ground but she looked unfazed.

“Yes, you do, you little shit. This is my house.” She got up off the couch and stood in the middle of the room.

Kiba shook his head, “The only permissions I need are the ones from my superiors. Not yours.”

“But I’m your mother!” She yelled.

Kiba scoffed, “Since when?”

Her face turned red from anger and she took a step closer, “Get the fuck out of my house.” She pointed to the door.

“Gladly.” He said, grabbing the keys to his truck and walked out the front door.

The closer he got to his destination, the more relieved he felt. It was as if the weight he had carried
on his shoulders for nineteen years had evaporated, and he was finally able to breathe the fresh air. He no longer heard the nagging of that woman in his ear, or the criticism from his sister, and they were pushed to the back of his mind.

The door to the two story military house opened to the blonde with ocean blue eyes and a wide grin. He leaned against the door frame with the butt end of a croissant hanging from his mouth as he looked his friend up and down, noticing the trunk. A small silence passed between them before he nodded.

“Are you home?” Naruto asked.

Kiba gave a short snort and rubbed the back of his head nervously. “Ye—yeah. I’m home.” He answered.

“Mom, set another place at the table please, Kiba is finally home.” Naruto smiled.

Chapter End Notes

Thank you everyone who has stayed with me through this, I know I post the chapters with a long space between but its necessary.
Kudos and comments welcomes.
Sam
“Why are you in my house?” Itachi stopped short at the bottom of the stairs, “More like how did you get into my house?”

From the couch, Izuna laid his head on the pillows and smiled at him upside down. “That’s for me to know and for you to never find out.”

Itachi wasn’t buying the answer, he took a step from the stairs and headed into the kitchen to pour himself a cup of coffee before glancing out the window. Outside, the weather had turned gloomy, dark gray clouds loomed over the city as the forecast said a chance of rain could be rolling into the city, but Itachi knew it would turn into sleet if the temperature dropped.

Sometimes he hated this city in autumn. Eventually, it would start snowing even before winter had arrived. Taking a seat in front of Izuna on the other side of the living room, he held up his hand to silence him as he took the first gulp of coffee and savored the flavor before swallowing.

“Now, let’s go back to my first question.” Itachi held the cup in his lap, the warmth of the mug seeping into his fingertips. “How did you get into my house?”

“I’m a ninja, you don’t need to know how I got into your house.” He smiled.

“He has a key.” Sasuke yawned, coming from his bedroom fully dressed and heading to the kitchen for the same thing.

Izuna frowned, “Why do you always ruin my fun?”

Sasuke chuckled as he poured the rest of the coffee from the pot into his mug, inhaling the bitter aroma that filled his cup before he took out his meal from the fridge. The two in the living room remained silent as he packed his backpack, grabbed his coat and scarf from the rack, and bundled up.

“Do you have to work today?” Itachi asked, as Sasuke grabbed the keys.

Sasuke nodded. “Yes, I have to work till closing.” He opened the door, “So, I should be home between ten-thirty and eleven tonight.”

“Be careful, the rain might turn into sleet.” Itachi yelled as the front door slammed shut.

“You coddle him too much.” Izuna commented. “But I can see why.”

“Are we going back to the Omega thing?” Itachi shifted his eyes from the door to his cousin.
“No, it doesn’t have to do with the Omega BS.” He answered, “You’re like a mother hen when it comes to him.”

Itachi groaned, “Enough about my brother, what’s your purpose here?”

“I want to know what you want to me do with the boy?” He asked.

“You haven’t released him yet?” Itachi leaned forward and sat his mug on the coffee table. Izuna shook his head with a shit-eating grin. “Why not?”

“If we’re going to be completely honest here, I was having too much fun torturing him.” He shrugged his shoulders. “Blowing out knee caps is nothing anymore. Yeah, he left with a broken nose but what he did was uncalled for.”

“A baseball bat to the face wasn’t enough?” He questioned and once again Izuna shook his head. “I understand what he did was uncalled for. It’s not like I haven’t seen the damage it did to Sasuke. He brushes his teeth twice before going to bed and even changed his mouth wash from Scope to Listerine. I don’t know if he wants to feel the burn or what.”

“Changing mouthwash is a normal thing to do isn’t it?” He raised a brow. “Shisui changes tooth paste like underwear. Do you know how many tubes of toothpaste we have at the house?” He groaned, “Too fucking many.”

“Not with him.” He shook his head. “Sasuke doesn’t change his routine unless he has to. Even having Iruka come over here for sessions was killing him.”

“Are you sure Sasuke doesn’t have like OCD or something along those lines?” Izuna asked, scooting down further on the couch.

“He’s just still shaken up by the whole thing is all?” Itachi leaned over, picking up his coffee mug, “He almost didn’t want to go back to college because he didn’t want the chance of running into him again.” He took a drink of the lukewarm liquid. “But since you are still torturing him, I guess it should be alright.”

“Nah.” Izuna shook his head.

“Nah what?” Itachi asked somewhat confused.

“We released him to the hospital a month ago.” He chuckled, “Do you really think Shisui would allow me to keep him that long? Believe me, I begged to keep him longer so I could torture him but he wouldn’t let me. Fucking up his nose and his leg was enough.”

“So, you don’t have him?”

Izuna shook his head. “You really thought I had him locked in my basement, didn’t you?”

“I wouldn’t put it past you.” Itachi shook his head, taking a drink of the now cool liquid.

“You know me so well.” He laughed, he sat up, “But what are you going to do if he does come back around though? His football career has ended because of this. What makes you so sure he won’t try and retaliate against Sasuke for something like this?”

“If he wants to keep breathing, he won’t.” Itachi answered, taking the mug with him to the kitchen and pouring out the coffee into the sink.
He didn’t like seeing his brother like this. He wasn’t the normal Sasuke he was before the summer began, and now with it being fall, he had seemed to close into himself and barely talks unless he’s comfortable enough to speak. He was just happy that the therapy sessions with Iruka had been completed and he was giving the okay back to school.

As for work, he didn’t know if Sasuke had told his closest friend about what had actually happened. The loud mouth redhead had a thing for protecting Sasuke with her life since middle school, a crush that would never die even though Sasuke would never like her that way. The beta did have an aura of an Alpha and he had to give her props for it.

“Are you headed into work?” Izuna asked from the kitchen door.

“In about thirty minutes.” He answered, setting the coffee mug upside down in the sink.

“Think I could catch a ride?” He grinned.

“Did you not drive over here?” He lowered his gaze.

“Like I said—ninja.”

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“Are you sure this is what you want?” The blonde haired man asked from the other side of the counter. “I could tweak this and make it look even better.”

“Yeah, for more money.”

“I wouldn’t charge you for changes.” He chuckled while rolling his eyes. “How dare you think so little of me, Naruto?”

“Stuff it, Deidara.” He groaned, “Are you able to do this or not?”

“I’m able to do many styles, and the Celtic knot tattoos are my best.” He winked and picked up the design, “You want this on both shoulders?”

“Yes.” He nodded, following Deidara to one of the back rooms while removing his coat and scarf his mother made him wear.

The tattoo shop had changed in the last three months he had been there. The black leather couches that had been in the lobby were now red while the flooring had changed from the ugly gray tile that ran throughout the entire building to dark hardwood. He would have to say that it matched better with the blood red walls.

“I can’t believe you made it through boot camp.” Deidara joked while pulling out the ink he would need from the top cabinet. “I didn’t think you would make it six weeks.”

“You highly underestimate me, Dei.” He rolled his eyes and removed his shirt, taking a seat in the chair while Deidara traced the outline for him.

“It needs to stop at the elbow correct?” He looked up and cocked his head to the side admiring Naruto’s rippling muscles and abs. He mentally he licked his lips, somewhat jealous of the person who gets to touch those on a daily basis.

Naruto nodded, “Yeah, it can’t be seen when I’m wearing my uniform.”

“Alright.” Deidara nodded, pulling his eyes away from his chest. “I’m going to highly suggest only
doing one shoulder for now since you’re not going to have the time to heal properly. You did say you would be shipping out for another six weeks, and I don’t want you to not be able to perform your training.”

“Now you are underestimating me.” He smirked, watching Deidara place the stencil on his arm and press down. After a minute, Deidara carefully pulled the paper from his shoulder and took a step back from the mirror.

“How does it look?” He asked, “Is that where you want it?”

Examining it in the mirror, Naruto nodded and flexed his arm to see how it would look, not hearing the deep inhale Deidara did from beside him.

“Yeah, that’s exactly where I want it.” Naruto said.

“Your scent became much stronger than the last time you were here.” He put on his black gloves and took a seat. The chair Naruto was sitting in slowly moved back till he was lying on his back, and he soon heard the buzz of the tattoo gun. “It’s almost as if you finally got some.” He teased.

“You wish.” Naruto chuckled, “It’s not like I didn’t notice you staring at my chest, Dei.” He turned his head towards the beta male. “Is your hand not good enough anymore.”

“You really shouldn’t irritate me while I’m tattooing you.” He warned, wiping away some of the extra ink. “I could this fuck up.”

“But you wouldn’t.” Naruto teased.

“So, how was boot camp?” Deidara asked, making light conversation since he was going to be in that chair for the next three hours.

“It wasn’t as bad as I thought it was going to be.” He answered, “The training is rigorously hard and it seems like all I did for the first three weeks was march and drills, but after swim week, it gets fun.”

“Swim week.” A blonde eyebrow rose.

“We got to jump into a huge pool with all our gear on and swim to the other side. Some weren’t able to make it though.” He frowned, “Apparently, some of the gear is too heavy.”

“So, if you’re supposed to be dropped in and the plane crashed over water does mean some of you are going to die?” Deidara asked, wiping some more of the ink off.

“I guess.” He answered. “The ones who weren’t able to make it across full gear were Betas though. No offense.”

“None taken.” Deidara shrugged, “My gay ass wouldn’t have made it either. I know some of the gear weighs fifty to a hundred pounds. I would drown.”

“Or be depressed because you had to cut your hair.” Naruto chuckled.

“Oh, if I had to cut my hair, I would have quit…Hands down.” He laughed. “My hair is my baby.”

“Pretty boy.” Naruto taunted.

“I can’t insult you on appearance because you’ll take it as a compliment, so it’s not fair.” Deidara glanced up at him.
“Were you going to call me a meathead or something like that? Because if you were, my dad beat you to it.” He turned his head back to stare at the ceiling. “I have only been back for three days and I had to go purchase new shirts because my arms kept ripping the seams.” He remembered his mother calling his arms beefy and laughed.

“What?”

“When my mother saw me the day before graduation, she called my arms beefy.”

“Your bicep is almost the size of my head.” Deidara pursed his lips and batted his eyelashes as if to tell him she isn’t wrong.

“But that doesn’t make them beefy.” He argued.

“Naruto, shut up.”

“Fine.” He closed his eyes. “Just wake me up when you want me to turn.”

“Alright, will do.” He answered and reached over to his phone to turn up the song that was playing.

For half an hour, Deidara’s soft singing ran through his head and pulled him to sleep, the buzz of the tattoo gun completely ignored while the blonde listened to the words from the other’s mouth. With such a pretty face and funny personality, he didn’t quite understand why Deidara was single. He had a lot going for him. He owned a tattoo parlor, a career that was highly frowned upon in the northern realm because others didn’t think that skin shouldn’t be marred with ink.

But there were some that loved them and covered themselves in tattoos, just like Deidara. Every inch of his skin was covered in one piece or another. He was sure most of them told a story while the others were there just for fun. Since getting his first tattoo from Deidara, he promised he would always come back to him and only him for his tattoos.

“So..oo..o.. does Mr. Marine have a girlfriend?” Deidara broke through the song Naruto had been concentrating on.

“What?” He asked.

“I asked if you had a girlfriend.” Deidara repeated, moving a bit further down his arm and tracing the stencil.

“No, I don’t have one of those.” He shook his head.

“What about a boyfriend?” He glanced up at him.

“To be honest, I don’t have time for relationships.” Naruto avoided the question.

“Oh come on, I'm sure an Alpha like you has them lined up around the block, waiting for you to acknowledge them.” He teased. “Ring—ring, next please.”

“Nah.” Naruto shook his head, “I'm not like that. I did have my eyes set on one before boot camp, but that fell through.”

“Awe, did you have your heart set on someone?” Deidara teased, “That’s adorable.”

“Are you going to tease me the entire time we do this?” He asked, turning his head back to the ceiling.
“You still avoided the question.” Deidara muttered.

“No, I didn’t avoid it.” He said, “I just don’t think it’s important whether or not I’m with a female or a male. Love is love no matter what and as long as I am happy, I don’t care the gender.”

“So, you don’t believe in the whole mating and true soul mate myth?” Deidara chuckled at the last part.

“I mean it’s there, one can’t deny it even though some would like to or act as if it doesn’t exist. It’s in our genetics and its apart of who we are, but I don’t see the importance of laying claim to someone as if they are property.” He explained, “I feel like it takes away their value.”

“I see.” Deidara nodded and continued to work on Naruto’s arms. “That’s a better answer than I have heard some alphas tell me. Like I know I may look like an Omega because of my small frame and feminine features, but I thank god every day for making me a Beta. I’ve seen what Omegas have to go through, how the heats are so intense that they lock themselves away because they fear what an alpha would do if they take a whiff of it.” He frowned and pulled his sleeve down over his arm while shifting in his seat uncomfortably, and stopping the tattoo machine for a moment. “It sounds selfish, doesn’t it?”

Naruto shook his head, reaching up to lightly touch Deidara’s cheek with his knuckle. “No, it’s not selfish. People only know how it’s like if they’ve gone through it themselves, and that’s alright, Dei.” He left the sentence at that, and Deidara blushed a little, lowering his head slightly from Naruto's gaze before starting up the tattoo gun once more.

The conversation from earlier had Deidara working more diligently, and double checking the lines for the outline, his mouth remaining shut on the subject and was unable to think of anything else to say for a while. Two hours in, he finished shading and was working on the colors when Naruto yawned, turning his head towards him and the rhythm of his chest indicated that he had fallen asleep.

Over the years of tattooing, he had seen many reactions to being tattooed, but never someone falling asleep. The buzz of the tattoo gun had always drowned itself out to white noise for Deidara while he focused on the music he always had playing from his phone or in his headphone, but he seemed captivated by the blonde sleeping. He watched his chest rise and fall, completely unaware that he was being watched by the other.

Leaning over, careful not to touch Naruto's arm, he inhaled the Alpha’s scent that had been driving him crazy since he arrived, and the mouthwatering scent of sandalwood with a hint of mint engulfed him causing a purr to escape his throat.

“Did you just growl at me?” Naruto asked in a husky voice.

Jerking back, Deidara shook his head quickly. “No.” He answered sharply.

“I didn’t meant to fall asleep on you.” He opened his eyes and locked gazed with him. “Am I done?”

“Yeah, I just finished the skull in the middle of the shoulder piece and was about to wake you up.” He said, shutting the gun off and turning away from him. “Go take a look in the mirror and tell me what you think.”

Rising from the seat, Naruto stretched with a yawn and caught sight of Deidara eyeing his chest down to the hem of his pants. Chuckling, he stepped in front of the mirror, turning to face his left
side and admiring the shading work on the armor slates. Along the inside, the dark orange color they had agreed upon showed through the tan of his skin and clashed with the black outline of the choppy skull in the middle. The color of the studded detail along the top of his shoulder stood out against the red and black, as well as the underling of chain mail.

“You did an excellent job, Dei.” He rotated his shoulder in the mirror with a smile. “In three days, do you think you could do the same on the other shoulder?”

“Let that one heal first.” He shook his head. “I think you’re becoming addicted.”

“I might be.” He laughed, “Your work is amazing, I wish I could tattoo a shoulder with armor and make it look realistic.”

“That would take years of practice.” The ‘beta’ took off his gloves after dumping the remaining ink and washing out the containers. From the cabinet a small roll of saran wrap was retrieved and stretched out over the tattoo after he layered the skin with setting jelly. Watching him rub the clear goo over his shoulder and arm made a shiver run down his spine before his arm was wrapped in plastic wrap.

“Thank you for doing this.” Naruto said putting his shirt on carefully trying not to disturb the wrap.

“That’s why I’m here.” Deidara smiled, “And besides, you already paid for it.”

“Smartass.” He grabbed his coat and scarf.

The music in the lobby had changed songs as Naruto approached the door, but he stopped short and turned back to Deidara who was behind the counter.

“What?” He knitted his brows.

“I know that I’m only here for a few days, but would you like to get together for dinner or a movie before I have to ship out again?” He asked.

A small blush covered Deidara’s cheeks, “How do you know I’m not already seeing someone?”

“Because if you were, you wouldn’t have been scenting me.” He grinned.

Deidara made a face and rolled his eyes but smiled, “I guess, since you’re pressuring me.”

Naruto’s grin turned into a smile before approaching him at the counter. Leaning forward, he gently rubbed his face in the crook of Deidara neck, planting a small kiss at the junction before straightening up. Deidara’s chest heaved at the closeness of the other and bit his lip.

“Your secret is safe with me.” He muttered into his ear and left the parlor.

Deidara shivered, his body heating up at the close contact and he inhaled deeply.

The bell above the door dinged with the shut of the door and the blonde stood there stunned for a moment. He didn’t notice the click of heels down the wooden floor to the lobby until a woman leaned against the counter. His eyes were glued to the front door and the strong scent of naruto lingered on his skin.

“I wish someone would do that to me—” The woman breathed, “—Damn”

Deidara continued to watch the door, wondering if the other would come back, and when he didn’t, his body finally relaxed.
“I don’t think I have ever seen you stunned like that before.” She raised an eyebrow. “Must be a strong ass scent on that Alpha.”

“You have no idea.”

///// 

“I think you would be proud of me.” Nagato announced, entering his boss’ office with a stack of papers in one hand and a small pill bottle in the other.

“You know, when I wake up I always ask myself, ‘What bullshit is Nagato going to bring me today?’” Itachi turned in his chair, setting the file on his desk.

“See, I was right about you being a stick in the mud.” He chuckled, “Now, you are deep in the mud, so much so, you’re drowning.”

“I would rather be drowning than have to listen to your nonsense.” He shot back and leaned forward against his desk.

“No, because I would be your saving grace and free that stick.”

“Not if you can’t find me.” Itachi frowned as Nagato sat the stack of papers on the desk and took a seat. “What is this?”

“You gave me a few weeks to fix and complete the stronger implant.” He answered, “I tested it against all the antibiotics Kabuto and I had in stock and the only one that weakens it is penicillin, but only in high dosages. Which means the implant will be able to be put in the market by next week.”

“Are you sure?” He asked, “I don’t want another repeat of the last time.”

“That was three years ago, Itachi.” He groaned and sat the bottle down on the desk, “Yes, I’m positive. That’s why I brought the implant and the documentation to show you.”

“I’m so glad you’re learning.” Itachi smarted off, picking up the bottle and examining the implant from the outside.

The last three times Nagato had brought him an implant, the size was much bigger. The rounded edges of the device looked as if it could be a pain pill instead of a suppressant. It has been mistaken for one many times by doctors and nurses in the southern realms. On this implant, the word ‘Omega’ was written in black ink across the top with the Uchiha logo on the bottom.

“Really.” He groaned and pinched the bridge of his nose with his index and thumb.

“What.”

“Don’t you dare tell me that you put this on every implant we possibly might have shipped out?” Nagato laughed and Itachi shot his head up to stare at him, “I’m smarter than that, Itachi.” He smiled, “I only labeled that one because we were testing it. The others just have the company’s emblem on it, plus the pills of the same supplement are packaged with the medical warnings and correct dosage.” He touched his chest as if he was offended, “And for you to even think I would jeopardize our company like that makes me sad.”

“Our company.” He repeated, frowning.
“Fine, your company—whatever.” He shrugged, “You’re just the face while I am the backbone.”

Itachi threw the bottle at him, “Get out of my office.” He ordered, “Take the sample and paperwork to Shisui and tell him that the product is ready.”

“I will once I’m done speaking with you about something else.” He caught the bottle. “I was wondering about Sasuke.”

“What about Sasuke?”

“His three years are coming up and I’m going to need to replace the implant before it stops working.” He states.

“I thought he came to see you after the incident happened and you changed it then?”

The beta shook his head, “He wouldn’t let me touch him and I understood why, so I left it at that. I know he’s back in college and work, correct?”

Itachi nodded, “As far as I know.”

“Well, next time you see him, please send him back to me.” He answered, “If he doesn’t, his heat is going to come back with a vengeance.”

“Alright—Alright.” He nodded, “I will have him come see you tomorrow or the day after.”

“Good.” He stood up, taking the bottle and the paperwork. “See you later, Itachi.”

“Please get out of my office.”

///// Sasuke scratched at the implant in his arm before draping the apron over his head and tying the string at the small of his back. Before heading to the employee break room for his things, he took a small glance around the café to see how many patrons were there. The line at the register blocked his view from seeing who was manning it, but he knew there was a new person, judging from what Karin had texted him the night before.

Yesterday, Iruka had told him that his sessions were completely over, and since he was going back to school and work, he wasn’t going to let his trauma hold him down. He wasn’t going to admit it, but he was still somewhat wary about going to classes without someone familiar. He didn’t want to run into Sakon or any of his friends. To his luck, his friend Yukimaru was taking a few of the same courses he was as well, and they would carpool or walk to class.

“I was wondering when you were gonna show.” Karin said from the door, pulling him from his thoughts. “I thought you would ditch me.”

“Well, that’s something incredibly low to think of me.” He said, fingers coming up to scratch the implant once more.

“Do you need a band aid so you can stop scratching at it?” She asked, and pulled her bag from the locker.

“No.” He dug deeper, “It’s just never itched like this before.”

“Are you needing to replace it?” She pulled the band aid from her purse and handed it to Sasuke before throwing her bag back into the locker.
“I don’t fucking know.” He groaned, pulling the band aid from the packaging and placing it over the implant. “I just wish it would stop itching as all.” He threw his trash. “How is the new girl doing?”

“She’s picking up at the register really well.” Karin held the door open and followed Sasuke towards the front of the store.

The line that Sasuke had seen when he first entered had died down to one person while a few of the tables still had patrons sitting there talking. He took his usual spot that Karin always made him work when they were together till he finally noticed who the new girl was.

Her short black hair that bobbed at the back and framed her face in the front coordinated with her lavender eyes and warm smile that he recognized her immediately.

“Hinata.” Sasuke said in a low voice just in case it wasn’t her.

Turning from the last person her eyes locked with Sasuke's and she smiled. “Sasuke.” She darted forward and pulled him into a hug. “It’s been fucking forever.”

“You two know each other?” Karin arched a brow.

Hinata and Sasuke nodded, “We used to go to elementary school together and we were best friends.”

“When did you return?” Sasuke returned her hug and pulled back, looking her over. “Damn, your tits are huge.”

“I know, right?” She sighed, “I hate them. It’s so hard to find a nice shirt that my tits don’t stretch out.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” Karin agreed with her and handed the gentlemen his cup of coffee.

“When did you get back in town?” Sasuke asked while beginning his cleaning duty.

“A few months ago.” She answered, “Dad has been deployed overseas to the eastern realm for a few months, so Neji and I are staying at the Hyuga house till his return. Plus I transferred all my credits to the college here, so I’m going to be finishing my major.”

“What are you going for?”

“English.” She answered, “I want to be an English teacher, so I decided to take writing classes as well because I’m horrible at writing.”

“Funny, because I’m majoring in journalism.” Sasuke chuckled as the bell over the door dinged.

“Welcome to the red cloud.” All three of them said, welcoming the newcomer.

“What about you Karin?” Hinata asked and refilled the coffee beans like she was shown as Sasuke headed to the back.

“English Major as well.” She answered her and turned to the person waiting. “What can I get yo—

“I don’t think that’s a way to greet an old friend.” The new patron beamed and chuckled at her.

Quickly, Karin rounded the counter and hugged him in front of everyone in the store. Keeping her arms on his shoulders she took a step back and looked him over before slowly sliding her hands
down his shoulders to his biceps just to squeeze them a little.

“Damn, you must be working out constantly to get these raging muscles.” She continued to squeeze till he removed her hand from his left shoulder. “My wimpy grip hurt you?”

“No, I just got a tattoo about an hour ago and you were squeezing it.” He chuckled.

“Oh— I’m sorry, I didn’t know.” She drew both of her hands back, “I didn’t know.”

“That’s alright.” He chuckled.

“Do you have time to chat?” She asked, watching Sasuke take a few bags of trash through the back. “I feel like I haven’t seen you in a while.”

“I have a few minutes, where would you like to sit?” He asked and followed her to the booth he always sat at, but this time his back was to the counters.

“So Naruto, where have you been?” She asked “I feel like I haven’t seen you in forever?”

“I’ve been at basic.” He answered “I’m home for ten days and then I’m going to be shipping out again.”

“Is that why you said goodbye last time?” She frowned.

“I didn’t think I would be stationed back here.” He answered, “Dad said they send us where ever they need us.” He leaned back, “I was really hoping for Hawaii.”

“Too bad your ass got stuck back here.” She chuckled. “If you go to Hawaii, you’re taking me. I don’t care if I have to pretend to be your wife.” She leaned over the table and poked him in the chest, “I’m going with you.”

“How about I fly you out for a while?” He bartered with her.

“That’ll work.” She nodded. “Did you come back here for one of your complicated drinks?”

Naruto shook his head, “No, I came back to see if it was still here.” He looked around, “Dad said he hasn’t visited in a while so I was curious.”

“Dad?” She asked confused.

“Yeah.” He nodded, “Looks like me but with longer hair.” He took out his phone and showed her the picture.

Taking the phone, she views the screen and her eyes locked with the man with blonde hair that had his arm wrapped around Naruto in his Marine uniform before looking at the red headed woman on the other side of him.

“Is that your mom?” She asked.

Naruto nodded, “Yep.”

“She is very pretty and you have her nose.” She chuckled, “Do you mind sending that to me? I want to show it to someone.”

“Yeah, go ahead.”
“When your dad came in here the first time, I thought it was your brother.” She handed him the phone back. “It’s a little embarrassing to say, but I didn’t care what he was, I might have ended up as your step mom or sister-in-law.”

“Ew.” He laughed and she smacked his arm.

“That is totally rude.” A small smile adored her lip and he shrugged.

“I’ll let him know you said that.” He looked at his watch and stood up after noting the time. “I hate to run off, but I have an appointment on base that I can’t miss.”

“I understand.” She smiled and returned the hug he had pulled her into. After a minute, he had released her and headed towards the door. “Bye, Naruto.” She waved and returned to the counter as Sasuke came from the back room.

“Damn, who was that?” Hinata playfully nudged her.

“He use to come in here all the time and order a caramel macchiato with extra caramel during the last six months of high school.” She answered as Sasuke walked past.

“He has a very strong alpha scent.” Hinata somewhat blushed as Sasuke stopped in front of her.

“What is it Sasuke?” Karin asked.

“You need to change your shirt.” He stated before heading to the freezer to cool off the fire that raged through his body.

“What was that about?” Hinata said, watching Sasuke quickly made a dash to the back room.

“There’s no telling.” Karin shrugged, “Do you think you can manage the front while I see what is up with him?”

Hinata nodded, “Don’t worry I got this.”

“Thank you.”

Sasuke quickly opened the freezer door, welcoming the freezing cold air that rushed over his overheated body as he stepped in. The small beads of sweat that had accumulated on the back of his neck turned cold and ran down the length of this back till they absorbed into his pants. The door opened from the outside, the redhead entering the freezer, and the scent from her shirt invaded his nose once more sending a wave of pleasure throughout his body. His fingers gripped the metal shelf that stood behind him and he felt the freezing metal sting his skin.

“Sasuke, are you alright?” She asked, closing the door and blocking his potential way out. “I’ve never seen you dash that quick before.”

“I’m fine.” He breathed in the cold, “I just needed to cool off is all.”

“Are you sure?” She asked, “I don’t want to leave you in here unattended.”

“Just give me a few.” He answered her, “I’ll be out of here soon.”

Opening the freezer door, she nodded to him, taking a glance back and leaving the room. Gently, she closed the door and headed back out into the lobby as Sasuke kneeled down and stuck his head between his knees. He didn’t understand how the scent of another had begun to affect him this way, it never had before. The implant in his arm should have warded off his omega biology, so
why was he reacting this way?

To his disappointment, he didn’t even see the person Karin was speaking to because he was busy with work and off in his own little world. He quickly took a few more deep breaths and stood up, prying his fingers off the metal shelf while trying to ignore the severe irritation coming from his arm. He made a mental note that he needed to speak with his brother about the implant once he got home. Quietly, he opened the freezer door, straightened his apron out, and headed back to work.

Come Friday morning, the implant had become so intensely irritating that he scratched at it in his sleep, which caused deep nail wounds to appear up and down his bicep.

Through work the previous day, he had his bicep wrapped in an ace bandage to keep from picking at it just as he did today. After his shower, he headed down the stairs towards the dining room to see the table filled with cooked breakfast and his brother waiting for him on the opposite side. Carefully, he took a seat, filling his plate with a few things as his brother set the paper he had down.

“The last time you met me at the table like this, you told me mom and dad passed away.” He glared at his brother before picking up is fork, “So, to what do I owe this pleasure?”

“I’m leaving.” He stated matter of fact.

“To where?” He took a bite of eggs.

“The western realm.” He answered, “I have a conference i cannot miss, so I will be gone for a week or so. Izuna will be checking on you during the time I’m gone.”

“I don’t need a babysitter.” He snapped. “I'm a grown ass man at the age of twenty. I think I can handle a week without your ass.” He glared at him and picked up his cup of coffee, taking a sip. “This coffee is weak.”

“Good thing I didn’t make it then, huh.” He shot back.

“That is so rude…” Shisui said from the kitchen, “I work hard on this meal and you tell me the coffee is weak.”

“Does he live here now, too?” Sasuke groaned finishing the eggs on his plate.

“No, he doesn't.” he answered, “He just likes making my life a living hell this early in the morning.”

“All jokes and this aside,” He gestured to Shisui, “When do you leave?”

“Tomorrow morning, so we will need a ride to the airport.” He said and turned a page of the paper he was reading.

“Who is we?” He sat his fork down on the now empty plate.

“Shisui is coming with me.” He answered, “Since he is a partner of our company, he needs to come as well.”

“So I’m not here as your baby sitter, smartass.” His cousin took a sip of his coffee and made a grim face, “Damn, you were right, the coffee is weak.”
“I’m not the kind of person to say I told you so but,” Sasuke stood from the chair and looked to his cousin, “I told you so.”

“Shithead.” Shisui said while taking another sip of the weak coffee.

“What was that?” Sasuke picked up his messenger bag.

“Have a good day at school.” He waved to him as he slammed the front door.

Plopping down in the passenger seat of Karin’s mustang, he buckled his seat belt and went over the checklist for his classes that afternoon. Between his second and third lecture, he had a two hour break for him to do whatever he pleased. Most of the time, he ended up visiting the small food court they had on campus to study.

“How’s your arm?” Karin broke the silence.

“What do you mean?” He looked out the passenger window.

“You said the implant was bugging you a few days at work.” She answered and turned on her left blinker. “Did it ever stop itching?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No, it’s become even worse over these two days. I wrapped it with an ace bandage until I’m able to see Nagato.”

“Who the hell is that?” She said while changing lanes and pulling into one of the many parking lots.

“He’s my doctor.” He answered, “He works under my brother, so he is pretty close to the family. He’s the only one Itachi trust.”

“Oh, I’m sure he works underneath him.” She joked, shutting the car off and remained inside for the heat. “Since you decided to be incognito for your birthday a few months ago, I just remembered that I bought you a present.” She opened the glove box and pulled out a small black box.

“You didn’t have to get me anything, Karin.” Sasuke shook his head as she thrust the box into his hands.

“Go on.” She beamed, “Open it.”

Looking down at the small box, he smiled. He secretly loved it when she remembered his birthday. The only thing he received from Itachi was a slap on the shoulder, welcoming him to being twenty. He frowned at the memory and opened the box. Inside the box was a small white and red Uchiha fan attached to a black chain, and he quickly took it from the box after removing his scarf.

“I’m guessing you like it.” She chuckled.

He shook his head, “I love it.” he answered her and clasped the chain behind his neck, looking down at it.

“I had it custom made because you’re that special to me.” She said, “You’re the closet thing I have ever had to a brother, so I thought this would be extra special since you’re twenty now.”

Leaning over the console a bit, he pulled her into a hug and muttered his thank you in her ear, feeling extra emotional today for some odd reason. Releasing her, he replaced the scarf around his neck and followed her as she stepped from the car into the freezing October air.
Through his first and second class, the only thing on his mind was the necklace draped around his neck and his mind would empty when he would feel the brush of the metal on his chest. The notes his professors were telling the class to take was long forgotten, and he had to borrow another’s notes to write them down.

“Sasuke, are you alright?” A voice said as they sat down in front of him.

“Huh.” he looked around startled. “What?”

“I asked if you were okay,” Hinata asked, setting the cup she had down on the table. “Do you even know where you are?”

“No, I don’t.” He chuckled, “I’ve been air headed all day.” He frowned, “I didn’t even take notes during my lectures today.”

“Scatterbrain.” Hinata laughed, “The great Sasuke Uchiha, scatterbrained.”

“That’s not funny.”

“I thought it was.” She shrugged and glanced at his arm. “Why is your arm wrapped?”

“Oh, this.” He pulled up his sleeve. “I had to wrap the implant because it’s still itchy.” He rubbed the bandage, “I’m half tempted to rip it out.”

“Is it not working?” She inhaled but not detecting anything different about him.

“No, its working.” He answered, “If it wasn’t you, would be able to tell.” He looked up as a group of Alphas passed them heading to one of the food stands and he felt a small tickle at the back of his throat while he crossed his leg over the other underneath the table.

“What’s your next class?” Hinata asked, looking at her schedule. “I really hope you have, Professor Yamato.”

“Yamato.” Sasuke repeated and she nodded, “Yeah, I have him. His room is in the next building, and since I have two hours to kill, I sit over here and wait.” His foot began to bounce underneath the table.

“I have a class at ten in the morning, then at two in the afternoon.” She groaned and leaned against the table with her head in her hands. “What am I to do for three hours?”

“The food isn't that bad.” He looked around for a moment before the same group of Alphas took a seat a few tables away from them. The white haired male at the end stole glances at him and Hinata every so often, and Sasuke shifted uncomfortably in his seat. “We can always meet here after your ten AM class, though you may be waiting a few minutes alone.”

“Why?”

“My morning class isn't relieved till eleven fifteen.” He stated and shifted in his seat once more, hoping that she hadn't noticed.

“I’ll wait for you.” She nodded, “It’s boring to be sitting here alone.” She looked around and noticed the glare from the Alphas a few tables away. “And it’s much safer being together.”

“Preach it, sister.” He laughed and looked down at his watch. “Speaking of time, our next class starts in twenty minutes. Do you want to start heading over?”
“Might as well.” She gathered her coffee cup and bag as did Sasuke. “Are you running a fever?”

Sasuke shook his head, “Not that I know of why?”

“Your face is extremely flushed.” She moved his bangs from his forehead and pressed her hand to him, but he jerked away.

“It’s just warm in here.” He picked up his bag and draped it across his shoulder.

Looking at all the tables, Sasuke realized it was inevitable to pass the group of laughing Alphas, and he gripped the strap to his bag a little tighter. The white haired man looked up in time to see Sasuke almost pass and he quickly opened his mouth.

“Guys, that’s the Omega that sucks good dick.” He pointed to Sasuke and six people looked up to stare. “Even if you have to force it down his throat.”

“Oh, it is.” One of the others turned around to see Sasuke. “Sakon said he makes a perfect face when it touches the back of his throat.”

“I thought your brother was just hiding him.” Another said licking his lips and Sasuke cringed. “I want a piece.”

“I’ve always wondered what an Omega’s face looks like with a cock shoved down their throat.” The one with black hair commented as Sasuke doubled over and fell to his knees, his body heating up intensely.

His backpack hit the floor with a loud bang, grabbing Hinata's attention, and she quickly turned around. “Sasuke?” She kneeled in front of him, “Are you alright?”

Sasuke clenched the fabric of his pants so tight his knuckles began to turn white. The searing smell of his heat ignited the air of the cafe, and a few beads of sweat rolled down his neck under the scarf. Thinking quickly, Hinata shot a text to Karin and one other person while she glanced up at the table of Alphas who were inhaling the beginning scent of his heat.

“Sasuke, where are your suppressants?” She asked panicked.

With his chest heaving, Sasuke shook his head and said, “I don’t have any.” He bit his lip.

“See what I mean boys?” The white haired Alpha looked at Sasuke while scooting his chair back from the table. “Just thinking about sucking cock makes him go into heat.” He stood up, making his way towards him.

“I want a turn.” The one with black hair stated, following him.

“Hang on, Sasuke—fuck.” Hinata said, digging through her bag quickly and pulled out a small dosed pen filled with a suppressant.

“Fuck, he smells delicious.” One licked his lips and came closer.

The light around his visions became blurry while the heat took over his body. He could feel the slick between his legs coating his pants and the horrible memories of that night decided to surface, putting his body in panic mode. He knew they were coming closer, and the Omega in him clawed at the surface to touch one of them. He wanted to be forced to the floor and fucked senseless till he was unable to speak. He felt his body inch further across the floor away from Hinata, a force unexplainable, pushing him across the floor to meet them in the middle till a sharp pain erupted.
through his body just above the glands and he dropped to the floor instantly.

“Do we have a problem here?” A deep voice rang out as he fought with the Alpha inside to not touch Sasuke. The four Alphas that were fast approaching snarled their teeth at him as he blocked their path. “Karin, Hinata, take Sasuke home. Now.”

Karin nodded, taking one of his arms while Hinata took the other and helped him out of the building to the car.

“Thank you, Juugo.” Karin asked, hitting unlock on the key fob. “What did you give him?”

“It’s a suppressant with a sedative in it.” She answered, helping Sasuke into the car. “Take him home and I will follow.”

“Alright.” Karin nodded, rounding the car and hopping into the driver seat. Starting the car, and putting the car in drive, she squealed her tires on the wet pavement out of the parking lot towards Sasuke's home. Looking over at her friend, he clawed at his pants even through the sedative that Hinata had given him and the sweat soaked through his clothing. She had only seen him like this once before when they were in middle school. He hadn't had the implant embedded yet, and after seeing him in so much pain and begging for anyone to do dirty things to him, she took it upon herself to protect him from the dirt bag Alphas that would try to take advantage of him.

“Hello?”

“Itachi its Karin.” She said into the Blu—tooth.

“Yes, I figured when your name popped up on my phone.” He smarted off. “Why are you calling me?”

“I’m bring Sasuke home.” She answered trying to keep her voice calm.

“Umm... Why? Is he alright? What’s going on?” It sounded like he opened a door.

“Sasuke's implant failed.” She finally said. “He’s in heat.”

Chapter End Notes

Hurray we are on another chapter!! What did you think? Give me your thoughts, your concerns, your WTF moments. I am ready for anything!!!
Bring it on!!!
I really enjoyed everyone comments from last time and I highly appreciate as does Franbunny the Kudos we receive. She works hard on being my wonderful beta and her tears if what keeps me going lol, sometimes. There is a lot of hugs in the middle of her fixing things.
Sam.

Next chapter will be uploaded the 20th of September.
Goddamnit.

Chapter Summary

Naruto has his first date with Deidara.
Sasuke goes through an intense heat.
Problems arrive a boarding town.
Sasuke confides in Hinata.

Chapter Notes

Beta'd by the Lovely Franbunny!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Nagato nervously fiddled with the small clear tube he held in his hands that held the new implant for Sasuke while Itachi raged infront of him. When he received the call that Itachi needed the Beta at his home within 20 minutes or he wouldn’t have a job, he hauled ass through stop lights and four way intersections till he slid into Itachi’s driveway. He barely missed Karin’s black mustang and a new person’s car he had never seen before.

“What the fuck do you mean he’s going to have to suffer through the heat?” Itachi yelled, slamming his hand down on the granite countertop while glaring daggers at his pharmacist.

“That’s the way it works, Itachi.” He answered, “I cannot take out the implant and replace it with a new suppressant until his heat runs its course. If I embed a new implant now, it will throw his hormones out of whack and fuck up his Omega pheromone glands as well as his reproductive organs.” He argued, “You should have had him come in earlier and we would have been able to avoid this.”

“What are some of the symptoms that the device isn’t working properly?” Itachi asked through gritted teeth.

“The area around the device will develop a rash and it becomes extremely itchy.” He replied. “In rare cases, the injection site may become painful and mood swings can accrue while their hormones are trying to readjust to not having the suppressant.”

“He has been moody lately.” Itachi crossed his arms and patted his chin with his index finger, “Karin, come here.”

“Yes?” She sang, entering the kitchen.

“Have you seen Sasuke itching his arm or anything odd this week?”

Karin took a moment to think about it, “Wednesday at work he was complaining that is was itchy and was digging at it so bad, I had to place a band aid over it to stop him.”
“Did he show any heat symptoms afterward?” Nagato turned towards her.

Once again she nodded, “A friend of mine visited the café and hugged me before he left. Just getting close to me, he broke down and hid in the freezer for almost an hour.”

“Which means he is in day three of his cycle, so by Tuesday, he should be back to normal and I can administer the new implant in his arm.” He sat the tube on the counter between him and Itachi. “This device will last four years instead of the typical three like the others.”

“Are you sure?” Itachi asked.

“Very.” He nodded, “What did you shoot him with though?”

“A suppressant with a sedative in it.” Hinata entered the conversation, holding out the epipen. “I carry one around just in case.”

“What?” They asked.

“Oh, I’m an Omega, too.” She answered, moving her sleeve and showing the bump in her skin where the device was implanted. “Father and Neji only trust the Uchiha Pharmaceutical Company for the best Omega suppressants and scent blockers.”

“I feel like she just used one of our commercials against us.” Nagato knitted his brows.

“She did.” Itachi chuckled.

“Well for that, I thank you.” Nagato smiled at Hinata. “I work very hard to make sure I am able to accommodate every male and female Omega alike.”

“If you don’t help Sasuke, you won’t be accommodating anyone anymore.” Itachi threatened, “Because you will be out of a job.”

Nagato frowned.

“You could make them better though.” Hinata interrupted his pout.

“Excuse me?”

“I said you could make them better.” She repeated.

“How do you suggest that?” This time it was Itachi who spoke.

“Instead of the device being implanted in the bicep, wouldn’t under the glands in our necks be the most ideal spot?” She moved her shirt to show her throat and pointed to a small spot under her collar bone, “If you implanted a device directly under the glands it wouldn’t take that long for the suppressant to be administered to them because the device would be directly underneath them which would provide the implant faster and more effective in an emergency situation.”

Itachi chuckled, “Damn, she might be coming after your job.”

“Yeah—yeah, save your threats for someone who cares.” Nagato rolled his eyes and grabbed his keys, “I will be back Tuesday when his heat is over.”

“I might have to send Shisui and replace myself with Izuna for the conference.” Itachi thought out loud and continued to touch his chin with his finger as if he was truly deep thinking about the problem.
“I can stay with Sasuke.” Hinata offered, “I don’t have to work this weekend and I can watch him to make sure he doesn’t sneak out of the house.”

“Who are you again?” Itachi asked her.

“You are still an asshole after all these years huh weasel.” Hinata groaned.

“Oh yes, the Hyuga girl” He pointed at her but he still didn’t remember her.

“I was Sasuke's friend during elementary school.” She reminded him, “My father owns 25% of your stock.”

“Oh yes, Hinata.” He changed his tune and she flipped him off.

“Oh, fuck off, Itachi.” She left the kitchen, throwing her hands up in the air while muttering under her breath about how much he was still a dick.

“I’m not even going to ask about that relationship.” Karin shook her head, “I can stay will Sunday. I have class Monday as well as work and I can’t miss either of them. I’ll pick up the assignments from Sasuke's teachers while I’m there so he can do them.”

“Thank you.” Itachi nodded and looked at Nagato, “I will have the guest bedrooms made ready for you both. My flight leaves tomorrow and I will try to come back Tuesday if not Wednesday morning will at the latest. You and Hinata are welcomed to anything in the house, no parties, no friends over and no jumping on the furniture.” He warned.

“We are adults not children.” She reminded him.

“Sometimes I wonder.” He answered her, leaving the kitchen but came right back. “Oh and stay out of my office.”

“Karin, I’m going to leave three epipens on the table.” Nagato grabbed her attention, “Since this is his first heat in three years, his body might not be able to handle it so if it gets too bad.”

“Thank you.” She said as he left her alone in the kitchen. “Okay so what am I supposed to do?”

“With what?” Hinata asked from the couch.

“With the epipens.” She sat down beside her.

“It’s just as if he is having an allergic reaction.” She explained, “Usually stabbing the glands directly will stop the spread of his scent but not the other stuff that comes with it.”

“Why don’t you fill me in because I'm a beta and I have not fucking idea what it's like?” she scooted down on the couch and propped her feet on the coffee table.

“Shit, how would I explain this.” Hinata sat back crossed her feet underneath her, “It’s like being extremely horny and no matter how many times you cum you aren’t satisfied.”

The look of horror on Karin’s face made her laugh. “That is horrible.”

“That’s not the only thing that is horrible.” She shook her head, “Your body is extremely hot the entire time and then there is the slick.”

“The slick.” She repeated.
“They didn’t talk to you in anatomy class about all this did they?” She asked and Karin shook her head. “For females, it’s like being wet to the point you’re soaking panties after panties and it’s uncomfortable. But an overnight pad will help a lot.” She explained. “As for males, it’s a little different.”

“As in?”

“They leak as well, but not the same place as—us.” She made a circle with her finger and with her index finger circled the outer rim.

“Are you fucking kidding me?” She almost squealed, looking at her in disbelief.

Hinata shook her head. “If we are being completely honest here, male omegas have it worse than the females. If I ever leaked from my ass I would probably think something is wrong with me or I would cry till I died.”

“That just makes it so much worse.” Karin frowned.

“During heat cycles showers become your best friend.” Hinata turned back towards the TV.

“Showers?”

“Yes.” She nodded, “Hot ass showers.”

//

‘Three more omegas have turned up missing from their homes in the middle of the night, authorizes are asking citizens who might know of any information or might have seen these three teenagers to please contact the Maddison County Sheriff office and thank you for your cooperation —

“They are assigning us to this.” The white haired man said slapping the paper down on the table.

“On what?” Sasori said, leaning over and sliding the paper towards him.

“You were just listening to the news.”

“Just because I was sitting here, doesn’t mean I was listening to the news Hidan.” Sasori countered, picking up the paper he slapped down on the table. “The Omega problem in the southern realms. Is that what you are blabbering about?”

“Yes, Maddison sits on the border of the northern and southern realms.” He took a seat next to the other. “If these smugglers are venturing into the Northern Realms we are going to be deployed to deal with this problem and you know it. Since The Yellow Flash and his team are out of commission because of his injury, we are getting the work load.”

“You act like that is a bad thing. But how do these people even know the teenagers they took are Omegas?” Sasori asked as he read through the story. “It seems they are just taking people by random.”

“They aren’t.” Another person joined them at the table. “Whoever is taking them, has access to medical files and data records. In the beginning only the povertyed Omegas were being taken. The ones no one would miss but then it turned into the low income families that began selling off their children to them just to get out of debt.” He grabbed Sasori’s cup and took a sip of his coffee. “You need to learn to make better coffee Sasori.”
“I wasn’t done with that.” He answered.

“Well you are now.” Kakashi chuckled, “But these thieves have targets three well income families.”

“So that’s why we have been fucking called in.” Hidan leaned back in his chair. “Fucking hell.”

“One of the Omegas taken was Konohamaru Sarutobi.” Kakashi stated and Hidan sat up quickly. “Asuma’s nephew.”

“Oh fuck.” Hidan breathed. “I’m sure Asuma is wrecking his brain right now isn’t he?”

“He is not happy, I know that much.” Kakashi sat the coffee cup down, unable to bear the taste any longer.

“How does Asuma suppose we find his nephew?” Sasori neatly folder the paper and sat it down. “These dicks could have taken him anywhere in Maddison or the surrounding areas. There are too many states in the southern realm for just our team.”

“Asuma is already working on that. He hasn’t filled me in on any of the details but I’m sure he will soon.”

“So we are going in blind with seven knew people.” Hidan tossed his head back and rubbed his hands over his face in frustration.

“No—no we won’t be going in blind with seven noobs.” Kakashi chuckled, “We will be setting up camp in Maddison and acting as if we are tourist from the northeastern realms, that way we can gather intel as well as stake out the surrounding areas for anything suspicious.”

“Is this Asuma’s plan or your own?” Hidan crossed his arms. “Because either way it’s retarded. I still say we go ahead and send them on the island mission for more training. I mean these noobs are supposed to have our back. Sending them directly into a mission they aren’t prepared for could get us all killed.”

“This is what Asuma wants.”

“Oh god, we are going to die.” Hidan whined, “I better start writing out my will.” He stood from the chair and left for his room.

“Here is an easier suggestion.” Sasori said, picking up his coffee cup and refilled his stolen cup before grabbing another for himself. “Why not just call the company that makes the Omega implants and see if they can track him.” He took a sip, “It would save us energy and time don’t you think?”

Kakashi accepted the filled cup, “Asuma will be returning from Maddison tomorrow afternoon. We will run your suggestion by when he arrives.”

“Sounds good enough.” He poured more sugar in his own, “I do have another question.”

“Yes.”

“When will the new recruits be arriving? I think giving them ten days was too much.”

“They will arrive Monday.” Kakashi stated, “Since this shit has hit the fan, Asuma is shortening their leave so I expect their packs ready.”
“Most of their packs are ready. They are equipped with their digital BDU’s as well as the black set if there is a chance we will be doing this at night.” He took a seat, “After looking over their files and how they did during field week, not all of them need just the MK48’s.”

“What do you mean?”

“Naruto and Shikamaru have the body mass of a wrestler and can lift three times their weight. I thought best which gun they both could use and it won’t recoil like it does to some others so with their strength, their arms would able to absorb the force when fired. The M249 is a powerful gun but im assigning them to Nara and Uzumaki. “

Kakashi nodded, “I agree with you. I watched them fire off the M16 during training and Naruto looked down at it as if it was water gun. I don’t think in all my 30 years have I ever seen such disappointment on a recruits face.”

“Damn and I missed it.” Sasori chuckled, “There are two others I wish to bring up, well, four really.”

Picking up the file of Gaara and Kiba, his lips were a thin line. He vaguely remembered the redhead aiming the barrel at his friend with the weird birthmark down his cheeks and the sheer focus he had before he pulled the trigger had the paintballs flying across the field. Knocking the other to the ground. He was lucky he was wearing the helmet or he would have been seriously injured.

“What are you thinking of Sasori?” Kakashi asked.

“Inuzuka needs to be Suna’s spotter.” He stated, “They make a good team and with Gaara at the end of a scope I would trust my life with him. Do you think he would be able to handle a XM500 with a sidebar?”

“Isn’t he the one who dented the helmet with a paintball?” Kakashi signed off on the order while Sasori nodded. “I think that would be a good match. Suna seems to be able to keep Inuzuka in line when need be and calm his temper. Damn you are going all out on the guns aren’t you?”

“We have them why not use them.”

“As for these two.” He pointed to Momochi and Hoshigaki’s files, “They were force enlisted to avoid jail time for blowing up an apartment building. What a wonderful little fucked up bunch we have here.”

“I have a feeling you’re are trying to tell me to keep those two together or assign them to become our official detonators.” Sasori arched a red brow.

“You figure it out.” He chuckled as he grabbed his coffee cup and headed towards the door. Pulling the door open, he turned back to Sasori, “Ino is be the AN, no matter what.”

“Yes, Sir.” Sasori answered.

///// Sasuke stumbled from his bed, irritated at the stickiness of his clothing that clung to his body from the sweat before slowly getting up, his feet pressing against the hardwood floor and his eyes shot open to fuzziness. The only light in his room on was the small bedside lamp he barely ever used besides the fish tank he had on the desk. He didn’t remember how or when he got home. The last thing he remembered was running into Hinata in the food court at school.
Shit—fuck.

Was he alone at home?

Was Itachi here?

Taking a step from the bed, he felt the slick gush from between his cheeks and gritted his teeth at the uncomfortable feeling. He wasn’t supposed to be in heat and he quickly pulled up his sleeve to notice the device was gone from his arm. Who removed it, did he dig it from his arm while he slept. Frantically he pulled the blankets back as well as the sheets and searched the bed for blood or the implant.

“What are you looking for?”

Startled Sasuke twirled around, foot getting caught on the comforter and fell to his knees causing the tiniest brush of his dick to rub against the fabric of his boxers. A small groan left his throat, hands pushing down between his legs in hopes that the heat taking over would disappear.

“I di—didn’t know any—one was here.” He shivers.

Go away.

Go away.

Go away.

“Karin and I offered to stay with you since your brother already left for the conference. For right now it’s just us here because Karin is at work but she will be back after close.” Hinata entered his room, heading to the bathroom and turning on the light. “I’m sure you want to get out of those suffocating cloths.” She pulled the door to the shower open and turned on the water.

“Whe—where is the—the implant.” Sasuke asked, keeping his eyes to the floor.

“Nagato removed it.” She answered as she reentered Sasuke's room. “You don’t remember anything do you?”

Sasuke shook his head.

“I see.” She smiled anyway, “Why don’t you take a shower while I make you something for dinner and we will talk about it.” She held out her hands to help him up. “What would you like for me to make you while you shower?”

“Something with tomatoes.” He muttered, taking her hands and standing up wobbling a bit with the first step. “I will be fine Hinata.” He entered the bathroom, carefully bending down to fetch a towel from under the sink. “Go down and get dinner started I will be down shortly.”

“Alright.” She nodded, closing the bathroom door leaving him alone.

Sasuke avoided the mirror, he didn’t want to look at himself in the mirror while he was in this state. He thought about alphas and betas. They didn’t have this problem unless they were affected by an omegas heat, triggering their own mating instinct and then where would he be? Pushed down against the tile floor of the foot court while they took turns. Just the thought of being under a grunting alpha made his mind cringe while his body betrayed him.
Even under the freezing cold water of the shower head, between his legs the slick poured from between his wanting hole and his cock stood at attention. The angry looking mushroom head leaking small pearls of milky white to the tile below and washing away with the water. Biting the inside of his lip, Sasuke grasped the shaft after turning the heat up on the shower knob. Direct heat poured over his body in ringlets as he continued to stroke himself, running his thumb over the slit a few times and he propped one leg up on the shower shelf before reaching behind him.

He heard himself moan over the roar of the shower, his index finger circling his slick entrance before he plunged the digit inside to the knuckle and he pulled out just to shove the finger back inside. His toes curled against the tile under his feet, the hand that held his cock tightened so the head would pop through his fingers. He jerked his head back against the shower wall, his breathing erratic when he increased thrusting inside him and stroking his member.

Sasuke groaned, gritting his teeth while eyes shot open to stare at the bathroom ceiling as he came and he sunk to the shower floor, his legs unable to hold himself up any longer from the intense organism. Pulling his knees to his chest, Sasuke laid his head on his knees feeling the water wash away what he had just done. He felt disgusted with himself.

“Oh all the people in the Uchiha family why me.” He sobbed.

“Sasuke are you okay?” Hinata asked from the other side of the door.

Muffling his sobs, he stood up hoping that she hasn’t heard him and began to actually wash his hair. “Yeah im fine, I’ll be out in a moment.” He yelled back.

“Dinner is ready.” He heard through the water running over his ears.

“Okay.”

Finishing his shower he left the bathroom. The steam from the water exiting when he opened the door to his room and the warm air touched his chest. Lying on the bed next to a pair of pajama pants was an epi pen from his brothers company and the initials OS on the lid. This time he had to look in the mirror. Wiping the condensation from the glass, he popped the cap off and stabbed the needle into the skin just above his glands.

The soothing relief washed over him, halting his heat instantly and he was able to move his hips without feeling the slick leak from him. Dropping the pen inside the trash can he dressed quickly and headed down stairs. Whatever Hinata had been cooking engulfed the entire living room and part of the stairs. At the bottom of the stairs his stomach gave a growl as his mouth began to water.

“You look much better.” She smiled, setting a glass of tea on the table.

“Thanks to you.” He smiled taking his normal seat across from where Itachi always sat. “How many epipens do you have?”

“Those are from Nagato.” She answered, “He left them here for you. He seems to know you pretty well.”

“He has been taking care of me since I found out.” He said, plucking a piece of Salmon from the pan along with a few scoops of roasted tomatoes.

“You make it sound like being an omega is a burden.” She picked up her fork and cut into her fish. “It’s irritating I will admit but it’s not a burden.”

“It is for some of us.” He answered her and took a bite of the fish.
A small silence fell over the dining room, the only sound was the occasional scrap of their teeth on their fork or the cut across the plate. Hinata never thought about being an omega as a problem but for some the situations were much different. When she was given the test and her parents found out her results, she was sent to an all-girls school that housed both betas and omegas.

As for Sasuke, she could see the problem. Everyone in his family line were alphas, even his own mother was a beta from another well respected house and was treated as if she was an alpha herself.

“You don’t need to feel sorry for me.” Sasuke spoke up and sat his fork down on his empty plate before looking up at her.

“Excuse me.” She arched a brow.

“I said you don’t need to feel sorry for me.” He repeated.

“I never said I felt sorry for you Sasuke.” She stated, “I’m just trying to understand why you think being an omega is such a burden? It’s just how nature works. We don’t get to pick and choose what we want to be, it just happens.”

“It’s not easy being the omega brother of a strong alpha like Itachi. I can’t just turn my head and ignore what people think of me. I was supposed to inherit half of the Uchiha Company when I became 21 but I don’t get to because of what I am. The board stated they won’t allow an omega on the director’s board because it would cause problems with the other alphas having to take orders from a low somebody like me.” Sasuke clenched his shirt between his fingers. “Even with me being an Uchiha as well.”

“How can they judge you and say that you’re a low somebody when they don’t even know you?” She exclaimed, “And for your brother to let them deny your right to the company is even lower than them saying you are just a somebody. You are Sasuke Uchiha, the bravest guy I knew before I left for school.” She smiled, “And I still remember you that way.”

“You don’t have to flatter me after jabbing at my brother.” He chuckled.

“I had to make you smile somehow.” She pushed her plate away to the side. “Besides your brother is an asshole for not standing up to you.”

“I know but I also wanted to thank you for helping me yesterday at school.”

“I’m sure you would help me if the situation was reversed.”

Sasuke nodded. “Of course I would.”

“I do have a question though.” She nervously bounced her leg under the table.

“What is it?” He asked as he took a few more tomatoes from the pan.

“Why were those alphas making such vulgar comments at you?”

Sasuke froze, the tomato he was about to pop in his mouth missed the opening and rolled down his shirt to the floor. He barely remembered anything from the previous day, the only thing that was fresh was Hinata’s voice in his head and a sharp pain in his neck before he passed out. Sitting back in his chair, he folded his hands in his lap and took a deep breath. The words of Iruka scrolled through his head and he looked up at her.

*Only talk about what happened to you if you are comfortable with talking about. Don’t force it.*
“If I tell you this, will your promise not to tell anyone—” He exhaled, “—ever. Like I haven’t even told Karin and she’s been my best friend for 10 years.”

Hinata scooted her seat closer to the table and held out her pinky from across the table. Pulling his chair in as well, he locked pinkies with her and smiled through the frown. For the next two hours, Sasuke relived the story, telling her everything down to the simplest detail and somewhere down inside he didn’t feel as broken as he had. He felt relieved that he told someone other than Iruka and half the things he told her, he had kept secret from Iruka and Itachi.

Nearing the end, he felt Hinata’s arms wrap around him, leaning him over into her lap while she stoked his hair and he cried. He didn’t know why he was crying. Maybe it was the relief of finally allowing another to know what has him so shut up or the fact that she didn’t judge him or tell him it was his fault.

“If I ever see him on campus im going to kill him.” She muttered and Sasuke chuckled from her lap.

“I think Izuna busting out his knee caps and chin was enough.”

“No—no that’s not enough.” She shook her head. “I think death will be the best thing for now.”

“You sound like Itachi when you say things like that.” Sasuke sat up in his chair and looked at the time. “Damn it’s already past midnight. I hope Karin is okay.”

Hinata pulled her phone from her pocket and checked the screen. “She text me.” She showed the phone to Sasuke.

“What a cunt.” He laughed, “Leaving her best friend for some dick.”

“She had some guy with her when she came to the food court.” Hinata stood up and began clearing off the table. “Juugo or something.”

“That’s her boyfriend.” Sasuke followed after her with their plates. “He is a good guy.”

“He stopped those assholes from getting near you.” She said, sitting the empty pain in the sink before opening the dishwasher. “Very strong willed.”

“I will have to thank him next time I see him.” Sasuke turned on the water and began rinsing off the plates. “Thank you for staying with me Hinata.”

“It’s what friends are for isn’t it?”

///// 

“Dude did you get the email.” Kiba said as he busted into Naruto's room, not bothering to knock.

“Didn’t you learn how to knock on the door?” Naruto said putting his book down, “I could have been in here jerking off.”

“Highly doubt it.” He laughed, “You make this weird grunting noise when you do.”

Naruto scooted to the furthest part of his bed away from Kiba, “You stay away from me.”

“Dude im just kidding, listening to others is weird.” He shrugged it off. “About the email.”

“What email?” Naruto asked.
“Master Sergeant Hataka emailed us.” He showed him his phone. “We are being deployed to Maddison Monday morning at 0800 instead of doing the Island Training which sucks because I was really looking forward to it too.”

“I guess they believe we are ready for field work.” Naruto sighed before jerking his head up, “Fuck!”

“What?” Kiba put away his phone.

“I have a dinner thing Monday with someone.” He answered.

“Looks as if you might have to cancel.” Kiba stood up and stretched. “Wait a minute, why haven’t you told me you have a date.”

“It’s not a date.” Naruto argued.

“Don’t bullshit me. Are you going with other people or just you two?”

“Well it’s just going to be us.” He answered, “And we are only going to dinner.”

“Are you two meeting or are you picking them up.”

“I’m picking them up but I don’t see why you are asking so many questions.”

“Why are you getting so defensive?” Kiba countered, “These are just questions that every best friend should know. I live in the same house as you, I should know what you are doing just like I would tell you if I ever had a date.”

“Who has a date?” Kushina pushed Naruto’s cracked door open all the way and stared at the two boys sitting on the bed.

“Naruto.” Kiba pointed to him.

“It’s not a date.” Naruto yelled.

“Naruto don’t yell, your father is asleep.” She hushed him and took a seat at his desk with her leg crossed over the other, “So tell me about them. I hate that you keep shit in the dark from me. I’m your mother you know.”

“Just because you are my mother doesn’t mean I have to tell you everything.” He stopped his chuckle short at the expression on her face. “Sorry.”

Kushina smiled, “That’s what I thought you said.”

“Like I said before, this isn’t a date. It’s just dinner.” Naruto stated but his mother wasn’t buying it.

“Is the same person from before?” She asked and the alpha shook his head.

“There was someone before.” Kiba fell back on the bed. “Now I feel like I don’t talk to you enough.”

“No this is someone different.” He answered, “They did my tattoo.”

“Deidara.” Kiba shot up and Naruto slowly nodded, not knowing how his best friend would react. Kushina slowly cocked her head to the side, the death glare she sent her son would have exploded
his skull off his shoulders had she had powers to do so. He has never told her about any tattoos on his body and she had never seen any either. With it being a very cold autumn, Naruto had been wearing long sleeved shirts instead of the short like he usually did and she waited till he took off his shirt to show her the armor tattoo that was draped down his arm. Against his tan skin, the black stood out the most as well as the delicate shading with just a pop of orange.

“Yeah Deidara.” Naruto finally answered. “The dinner is just to thank him for doing such a great job on my arm.”

Kiba gave a slow nod, standing from the bed and leaving the room. Naruto and his mother heard the soft click of the door closing down the hall and Kiba’s fan humming near the door before the creak of the spare futon echoed through the silent hallway.

“Don’t get discouraged, just let him think it over tonight and you can talk about it tomorrow okay.” Kushina said touching her sons shoulder before sitting down on the bed next to him.

“I feel like he is going to hate me now.” Naruto muttered.

Kushina shook her head, “No I don’t think he will hate you.” She cocked her head to the side while she tried to think of the right thing to say. “I’m sure he doesn’t quite understand why you like males or why you have never actual told him about your preference. As for me and your father we don’t care as long as you are happy.” She stood up with hands on her hips glaring down at him, “and I get some grandbabies.”

“Really, mom.”

“I’m not joking.” She raised both of her eyebrows, “Does this face look like it's joking?”

Naruto shook his head.

“Good now go to bed, I don’t want to see your face till morning.” She chuckled, closing the door as she left his room.

Lying back on his bed, he searched around his head for his phone and unlocked the screen before pulling up his email. Just as Kiba had said their Master Sergeant had emailed all of the giving them new orders and to be at the airport on Monday. To be honest he didn’t care that the leave was cut to only 6 days, the more training he was able to squeeze in meant that he would be able to be better at his job. Just being accepted into the Alpha Program should be enough to know that he was worthy but that isn’t what Naruto thought.

Frustrated the blonde dropped his phone on his chest and rubbed his eyes with the butt of his palm.

Asuma had picked out each of them for a particular reason. His mother may not have any military experience but he remembered as a child some of his father’s friends calling him the Yellow Flash but that was before his took a knife to the knee. Maybe his father was a hero and he had no idea about it. He would have to remember about asking his father about it over breakfast.

Ding.

Picking up his phone, an unknown number highlighted his screen and he shifted his eyes from left to right trying to think of who that could be. He went down the list of all the people he knew before another message came through.

“Ah fuck it is him.” Naruto muttered to know one and rolling over, propping himself up half on his elbows before stuffing the pillow under his chest. Shooting back a quick text, he sunk down in the
pillow with a smile spread across his face as the phone began to ring.

“Hello.”

“Speaking on the phone if much faster than texting,” Deidara chuckled and in the background Naruto could hear the buzz of the tattoo machine. “So what’s up?”

“You sound busy.” Naruto listened, “Am I interrupting anything?”

“No you aren’t, I was just finishing up on a customer actually and besides I have you in my ear.”

“In your ear?” Naruto question.

“Bluetooth earpiece.” Deidara chuckled. “Are you going to beat around the bush or are you doing to tell me why I can hear a hint of frustration in your voice?”

Naruto took a deep breath, “I sort of have bad news.” He began, “I have received orders and I’ll be shipping out on Monday instead of Wednesday like I originally thought. I know that we agreed to hang out Monday but I was--”

“You aren’t canceling on me are you?” Deidara interrupted him, a hint of sadness coating his words.

Naruto sat up in bed shaking his head even though the other could not see him. “No—no that’s not what I’m saying. It saddens me that you think I would cancel on you, I was going to ask if you wanted to do it Sunday but that is only if you are free, if not I can come and hang out with you at the shop while you work.”

“You had me worried.” He nervously laughed. “Sundays are my off days as well so we can get together.”

“Do you want me to pick you up at the same time we agreed upon?” Naruto asked.

“Yeah, that sounds great.” Deidara smiled. “I will see you Sunday.”

“Alright—I will see you Sunday.” Naruto grinned pulling the phone from his ear and hitting the end button.

Turning off the light, Naruto laid back down on his bed and stared out the slanted window above his bed. Living on the outskirts of the Base he was able to see the stars so clearly and when he was younger he always wished he could venture into them. Hi eyes slowly followed each star, counting each of them till his eyelids began to droop and he fell into a dreamless slumber.

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Asuma had waited till Saturday to approach the man he had been wanting to meet. All morning he had listened to the speeches of the other medical professionals, agreed with some of their arguments and disagreed with others. The company he was most interested in was the Uchiha Company and the quality and attributes of the implant his company made for omegas.

“Thank you all for your time.” Itachi said into the microphone towards the crowd before stepping down and headed towards the back of the room.

As he passed Asuma, he rose from his chair and followed the man out into the hall.

“Mr. Uchiha.” Asuma carried his voice so only Itachi would hear him.
Itachi stopped in his tracks, his cousin taking a few strides before realizing that Itachi was not longer with him.

“Who are you?” Itachi asked, handing the paper to Shisui.

Asuma stood at attention. “I am Captain Asuma Sarutobi of the United Realms Marine Corps and I would like to ask you a few questions if I may.”

“Itachi, we have a meeting in 20 minutes.” Shisui pressed.

“It won’t take long, I promise.” Asuma shook his head.

With a nod of his head, Asuma followed Itachi into a small room with a table along with Shisui. Once the door was closed all the way, Itachi was handed the small file the other alpha had been holding. On the front was a name and a picture of a boy no older than 12.

“Is this your son?” Itachi asked, skimming through the information.

“No sir, he is my nephew and he’s been missing for six days as of 0900 today.” He answered

“What am I supposed to do with this?” He gestured to the file.

“I am sure you have heard on the news about the missing Omegas in the southern realms and how three were taken from Maddison just this past week.” He began, “My nephew was one of the ones who were taken and I plan on getting him back for my sisters sake. He just recently had the implant from your company embedded into his arm.” He took a calming breath. “I was wanting to know if some of your devices are capable of being tracked.”

“It depends which product number is written on the device.” Shisui took the file from Itachi and pulled his iPad from his pocket. “I can look at you, it will just take a few minutes.”

“And he says we only have 20 minutes.” Itachi said under his breath and rolling his eyes.

Shisui shot his cousin a glare before taking a seat at the table. The only sound was a few taps of Shisui’s finger on the tablet while he logged into his work computer and began looking through records. Outside the door, the announcement for the next speech rang over the speakers but all three were more occupied on the furious tapping of the screen.

“Found it.”

“What?” Itachi leaned forward.

“Batch ending in 9-282 have the tracers in them. They were the stronger batches that we shipped to the south a few weeks ago. So this problem would be evaded.” He answered him. “But it seems it has become worse. The only other problem we are facing is that the only way to track this device is from headquarters and it gives the surrounding areas not the exact location.”

“The surrounding locations of where he might be is better than not knowing where he is at all.” Asuma stated, somewhat relieved. He had his top guys at the base working on this and they weren’t even able to come close to a solution.

“The conference is supposed to last till Tuesday but we will be flying home Monday.” Itachi said, “I can meet with Tuesday morning if that works for you.”

“I will meet with you Tuesday.” He nodded.
Kiba hadn’t looked up in time to see Naruto enter the kitchen from the back stairs and take a seat across from him with his arms crossed over his chest. He had been able to avoid Naruto for the past two days. Mostly hanging out with Gaara and Ino but today he wasn’t so lucky. In his head he ran down the scenario that he could book it out the back door and into the neighbors’ back yard which would cause a dramatic scene, he could run from the kitchen up the hallway stairs to the safety of his room, or he could sit there and face his best friend like a man.

“If you run, I’ll shoot you.” Naruto stated reaching behind him and pulling the Beretta 92FS from his pants and placing it on the table next to his cup of orange juice, the barrel aimed at Kiba.

“We know you are a shitty shot.” Kiba taunted.

Naruto clicked the safety off. “Want to test me.”

Kiba gulped.

He had nowhere to run.

“So you want to tell me why you have been avoiding me since friday?” Naruto asked. “I thought we were going to have a nice civil conversation yesterday during dinner but all you did was glare at me.” He stroked the gun, “So now that I have you where I want you and I have eight hours till I have to be elsewhere, let’s chat.”

“You’re really serious about this aren’t you?” Kiba glanced between the gun and Naruto's face.

“Deadly.” He answered. “So where shall we begin?”

Kiba gulped. “Look man, I didn’t mean to just up and leave the room like I did.” Naruto leaned up and put the safety on the gun before leaning back with his hands in his lap.

“Keep talking.”

“I guess the news just came at a surprise.” He took a breath, “I mean you have never dated anyone since I have known you and to know that it’s a male—

“Has you feeling weird because the person you thought was your best friend likes guys as well?” Naruto interrupted him.

“NO.” Kiba yelled, “Not weird—just thought you would come to me first and tell me about something like that. I don’t care if it’s a boy or a girl. Shit sometimes boys can fuck you better than a female can. Not saying I have because that’s not my taste but it’s true.” He held up his hands in defense. If he knew anything about his best friend he knew Naruto wouldn’t hesitate to pull the trigger, they learned that the hard was in boot camp. “Look you and I have been together through thick and thin. We have watched out for each other since we were kids and im not going to let something as small as you liking both interfere with our friendship.”

Naruto slowly nodded, picking up the gun and inspecting it. “Are you sure.”

“As a heart attack.” Kiba said as the sweat rolled down the side of his face. “You are my best friend. You will always be my best friend.”

Naruto smiled at the last part, the memories of them getting into so much trouble when they were children popping up here and there. Cocking the gun, he aimed the barrel at Kiba’s chest and
chuckled as he squirmed, his eyes shifting to the entrance behind Naruto to the back door to the right. Naruto’s finger twirled on the trigger.

“NARUTO, DON’T.” Kiba yelled as Naruto quickly clicked off the safety and shot him.

The puff of air brazed over Naruto’s hand, watching Kiba fall back in his chair and hitting the tile floor hard. The thump of Kiba’s skull had the other leaving his chair and standing over the other. Kiba’s frantically looked around while his hands patted over his chest, looking for any wounds but only found a small pellet in his shirt pocket. Unable to contain his laughter, Naruto held the Beretta over Kiba’s face and showed him the small orange dot on the clip.

“It’s fake.” He panted, reaching up to take the weapon from Naruto.

Naruto nodded. “It shoots soft pellets.”

“You are a fucking asshole.” He quickly cocked the gun. “And now you’re fucking dead.”

“Oh shit.” Naruto turned, running from the kitchen to the living room. As Naruto dived over the couch, a pellet connected with his ass from a close range and he quickly grabbed his butt cheek. “I need a medic.”

Kiba cocked the gun once more, aiming for his other butt cheek and fired as the front door opened to Kushina.

“You got me in both ass cheeks.” Naruto groaned from the floor, now holding each of his cheeks and rolling around on the floor.

“Do I even want to know?” She asked, shifted the small bag of groceries from one hand to the other. “I better not vacuum up any of those pellets from the carpet.” She warned them. “Why is the chair knocked over?” She yelled from the kitchen.

Both of them remained silent and Naruto sat up from the floor. With a jerk Kiba nodded to the front door and Naruto nodded. Sprinting over the couch and out the door and down the street to Ino’s house. From down the street, Kiba and Naruto both would hear the yelling of his mother from the front door. Naruto knocked on Ino’s door frantically, dancing back and forth from the cold.

“Ino open the door.” Kiba began to knock as well.

The door opened to Inoichi, his long blonde hair down over his shoulders. “Yes.”

“Please let us in Mr. Yamanaka.” Naruto pleaded. “It’s cold.”

Chuckling, Ino’s father moved to the side allowing them both inside and closing the door. “Where are your coats?” He asked.

“Mom—angry—had—to—run.” Naruto shivered.

“Awe I see.” He chuckled. “Ino is upstairs.”

“Thanks.” Kiba nodded, “I’m waking her up with cold ass hands.”

“It’s your funeral.” He shrugged and headed towards the kitchen. “Just hang out here till your mother is not angry anymore.”

“Thank you Mr. Yamanaka.” Naruto was finally able to speak.
Deidara shifted through his closet, pulling out piece after piece of clothing but coming up with nothing. He had already chosen a black pair of skinny jeans with the studded belt and boots but he just couldn’t find a top. You would think since everything else was black that anything in his closet would match.

“Still trying to decide?” Her voice asked from the doorway.

“I have been through this fucking closet six times and I can’t decide.” He huffed, throwing his hands up in defeat in nothing but a towel. His long blonde hair was down for a change, clinging to his tattooed chest.

“You are wearing the black skinny jeans.” Konan move the pants on the bed as she sat down. “Your eyeliner is fucking awesome.”

“Thank you.” He said framing his face with his hands and looked at the jeans, “Yeah I am—should I not?”

Joining him in the closer, she looked through his pants on the bottom rack muttering to herself as she examined each pair he hand hanging on the hangers. At the end, she plucked the hanger from the rack and handed it to him before heading to the other side of his closet.

“I swear you know my closet better than I know it.” Deidara teased and she handed him a light gray shirt with a jet black jacket.

“Boots.” She stated.

“Boots?”

Konan nodded, “Yes boots. Its cold outside and you don’t need to slip if it starts raining or sleeting.” She pointed to a pair in the back. “Those boots.”

Carrying the boots in one hand and the hanger in the other, he followed her from the closet and laid the items on the bed with the shirt she grabbed. With a dark gray scarf that matched the pants, Konan nodded and gestured to the outfit.

“Perfect.” She winked. “If that doesn’t get his alpha going I don’t know what to tell you.”

“Oh I can get his alpha going.” Deidara chuckled. “But he is being shipped out tomorrow.”

“Are you serious?” Konan looked baffled and Deidara nodded. “That fucking sucks.”

“You’re telling me—” The sides of Deidara mouth drooped, “—I’m glad that he still wanted to get together but I fear it may be awkward and worthless.”

“Don’t say it will be worthless.” Konan said, quickly getting up and gently gripping his shoulders to make him look at her. “Look at me.”

Blue eyes looked up and locked with orange orbs.

“Every date is awkward the first time around but you already kind of know him because he used to come to the shop all the time so you two are comfortable on another level.” She began, “So this date isn’t going to be worthless, if this works out you will be the one he comes home from missions too. You two can write and call when he isn’t busy. He fucking hot and has a nice ass plus I bet he
has a very nice cock too.”

Deidara chuckled at the last part. “I wasn’t even thinking about his cock.”

Konan rolled her eyes, “But you are now so you are going to go on this damn date, you are going to act like your normal self and maybe at the end of the damn night, I’ll be hearing your moaning through the walls instead of you hearing mine.”

“That would be a nice for a change.” He nodded.

“Good.” Konan leaned forward and kissed his cheek, “Did you shave?”

“Got my wax a few days ago.” He answered.

“When was your last heat cycle?” She questioned.

“Two weeks ago.”

“Good— now get your ass ready because the doorbell just rang.”

“Fuck.” He side stepped her and gathered his clothing while she walked out into the hallway, closing his door.

While getting dressed, Deidara can hear every word she is telling Naruto and even laughing at some of the small threats she shot his way. The deepness of Narutos voice when he say ‘yes ma’am’ sent a shiver down his spine as he bends down and laces his boots. Grabbing his scarf and the black coat Konan had laid out, he checks his pack pockets for his wallet and keys before heading out the room. Shutting the light off and closing the door.

Sitting on the couch looking uncomfortable as hell is Naruto dressed in a similar get up. His dark blue jeans fitting well over his ass while the orange shirt shown from underneath the heavy black coat he wore. Hearing Deidara footsteps stop behind the couch, he quickly rose and turned to him. Blue eyes looking him up and down with a slight nod and a smile.

“You look very nice.” Naruto comment him.

“Thank you.” Deidara blushed, “You don’t look bad yourself.”

“Ino helped me since I was nervous.” He rubbed the back of his neck nervously. “Shall we get going?” He rounded the couch and stood behind the blonde.

“Yeah.” Deidara nodded, inhaling the scent of the alpha and feeling the blush deepen across his cheeks.

From the table, Konan waved to both of them till the front door closed leaving her alone in the house. Quickly she leaned back on the window seat, watching the Naruto boy escort her friend to his trunk and help him into the passenger seat. A small chuckle left her lips at the sight of Naruto stepping with a small strut to the driver side.

“What is so funny?” He asked, coming from the spare bedroom.

“Deidara’s date just danced around the truck before getting in.” She answered, following with her eye till the truck was out of site.

“What happened to the date being on Monday?” He sat down at the dining room table scratching his head with a yawn.
“The boy is being shipped out Monday.” Konan answered.

“What’s his name?”

Leaning over she grabbed her teacup, “Naruto.”

“Like the ramen topping?”

She snorted but nodded her head. “Yep.”

“If I ever meet him that is all im going to think about.” He laughed. “But shit anyone is better than him being with that Hidan guy.”

“Can we not mention that cunt?” She rolled her eyes.

“Alright we won’t.” He yawned again, “What does he look like? Since I was sleeping I didn’t get to come out of my hidey hole and greet him.”

“It’s weird but if you spotted them far away you could say they were brothers.” Konan answered.

“That’s not fucking creepy.”

“He has a few shades darder blonde than Deidara and his eyes are like the color of the ocean.” She cocked her head to the side and thought for a moment. “His body built is like a fucking quarterback but damn does that boy have an ass but I highly doubt he is a bottom.”

He shook his head at her description. “What does it matter if he is a bottom or not?”

“I’m just looking out for Deidara.” She shot back, “He needs to get laid instead of hearing us all the time.”

“That’s because you are a screamer.” Her boyfriend chuckled.

“And now you are cut off for a week.” She smirked.

“Bitch.”

“Jerk.”

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“Welcome to the Sanin Comedy club.” The beta hostess greeted them with a smile on her face and held out her hand for their coats. “Could I get your names please?” Her heavy southern accent coating each word.

“It’s under Uzumaki.” Naruto said, helping Deidara with his coat before his own.

“Awe yes Mr. Uzumaki, we have a booth set up at the back one of our best tables, if I do say so myself.” She said hanging up their coats on a rack next to her stand. “We have a total of 15 acts scheduled for this evening, dinner will be served after the first act but I do have to ask if either of your under the age of 21.”

Naruto held up his hand. “I am, ma’am.”

From behind her podium she pulled out a green wristband, placing it around Naruto’s wrist and clasping it. “If you take this off we are allowed to remove you from the building so please keep it
“Yes ma’am.” He said again as she grabbed two menus and escorted to the booth that reserved for them.

The hostess stopped at a back table that was somewhat excluded from the rest of the club and Naruto moved to the side, gesturing for Deidara to head in first and catching of whiff of his scent in passing. The leather seats of the booth squeaked as the blonde slid into his seat with Naruto following behind him before taking the menu’s from her.

“Thank you.”

“You two enjoy you yourselves.” She nodded to them and left their table.

“You know I have never been here.” Naruto looked around.

“I haven’t either since they opened it back up. I’ve heard very good reviews about it from the customers though.”

His great uncle had own the place for many years before passing it down to his godfather since his father didn’t want it. He was never old enough until now and when he told his god father he wanted to bring a date to the club, his godfather was more than happy to oblige to help him out.

“I heard some perverted old white haired dude owns it.” Deidara looked around as well admiring the dark blue walls and semi-private booths with black curtains that divided the sides of the booth to the ceiling. From where they sat both of them were able to see the stage with minimal glare from the small lantern that sat in the middle of the table.

Naruto laughed a bit too loud, drawing the attention of the table a few spaces away. “Sorry.”

“What is so funny?”

“That’s my godfather.” He laughed.

“Oh my god I didn’t mea— he stopped talking when Naruto shook his head.

“It’s alright.” He smiled and leaned back against the booth, “In all honesty he really is a perverted old man.” Naruto glanced at him, noticing the deepened blush on his cheeks, “You know you’re really cute when you blush.”

The comment made him blush even more and he quickly turned his head to the side to avoid the gaze.

“Hello, welcome to the Sanin Comedy club, Im Melony and I will be your server this evening. What may I get you for drinks?” She smiled, lying down a few napkins. “And your godfather said it’s on the house.”

“There is no need for that.” Naruto shook his head. “I can pay.”

“He insisted since it’s your birthday” She continued to smile, “What he says goes.”

Naruto exhaled “Alright then. What would you like Deidara?”

“A liquid marijuana and a water.” He said showing her his Id.

“And for you?” She turned to Naruto.
“A water with lemon.” He stated, “I'm not old enough to drink.”

“Alright, coming right up.” She nodded to both of them and vanished to the back.

“Why didn’t you tell me it was your birthday?” Deidara turned to him in the seat.

“I didn’t think it was important.” He answered. “It’s just one year closer to death.”

“Is that your motto?” He asked, taking the menu from Naruto and looking through it.

Naruto shook his head, “Not at all. But I have had enough celebrations for one day.” he smiled, “My mother insisted on making me breakfast, all the things I’m not supposed to be eating. Then she dragged me around a few places and showed off her Marine son like no one had ever seen me before.”

“She sounds very proud to have you as a son.” Deidara closed the menu, already deciding on what he wanted as Melony delivered their drinks. From under the table he felt Naruto's knee brush against his own, a smile adorning his lips but no blush this time.

“Have you decided what you would like for me to bring you after the first act?” She took the menus Deidara handed her.

“I will have the tomato grilled salmon with the roasted potatoes.” Deidara said, grabbing Naruto hand and laced their fingers after seeing Melony’s eyes looking over Naruto hungrily.

“And for you Sir?” She asked Naruto.

“I’ll have the ribeye medium rare with mashed potatoes.” He answered.

“Excellent choice.” She nodded to them, turning and leaving the table once more.

Naruto clenched his fingers against the others, looking down at them with a smile, “Jealous?”

Deidara pursed his lips. “She was looking at you as if you were a ribeye.” He laid their hands in his lap. “And don’t you dare say it’s cute either.”

“Okay—okay I won’t.” He said. “Is this that awkward part where we asked each other a lot of questions?”

“It doesn't have to be awkward.”

“What’s your favorite color?” Naruto began.

“Purple,” He answered, “And yours.”

“Orange.” He looked at him, “When if your birthday?”

“May 5th.” Deidara stated, “I can’t ask that because yours is today but if you play your cards right you might get a special gift at the end.”

“Now im curious.” Naruto leaned into him and inhaled the scent of pomegranates, “You smell really good.”

Turning his head, his nose brushed against Naruto's, “Do I?” He shuddered, his voice low, when Naruto nuzzled his cheek with his nose as he nodded. Parting his lips, his chest heaved in anticipation but the kiss never came as the lights around them dimmed dramatically and a person
stepped onto the stage. Naruto pulled back catching the hint of disappointment lingering in the other’s eyes as he leaned against the back of the booth but kept his fingers entwined with Deidara’s.

After the first act, Melony had brought both of their dinners, asking Naruto to cut into the streak to make sure it was to his liking and leaving when he gave her a nod with a smile.

“Do you like it?” Naruto asked, cutting a piece of his meat.

“It’s very flavorful.” He smiled at him, cutting into his fish and taking the bite. Picking up a tomato between his fingers, he offered it to Naruto. “Do you like tomatoes?”

Hearing Deidara’s request, Naruto leaned forward resting his top lip on his fingers and using his tongue to lick between them around the tomato till it was in his mouth. Deidara bit his bottom lip.

“I think you are doing this on purpose.” Deidara huffed.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Naruto swallowed. “Pretty good though.”

“Hn.” He went back to his own plate.

Finishing their plates, Melony swiftly came by and picked them up without them realizing it and refilled their cups as well as getting Deidara another drink. Through the next six acts, Deidara paced himself through his drinks not wanting to become completely hammered and enjoyed the comedians. By the ninth person he felt much more comfortable and scooted closer to Naruto, draping his leg over one of his thighs while Naruto put his arm over his shoulder.

Periodically he would feel the vibrations of Naruto's laugh and side glances from the alpha to his face to make sure he was having a good time and he was but he was more focused on the side of Naruto's face. Absentmindedly he reached up and traced the scars on the right side of his cheek with his index finger not meaning to break his concentration on what the person on stage was saying.

“Sorry.” Deidara dropped his hand. “I didn’t mean to bother you.”

“It’s alright.” Naruto said, running his hand up the leg that was draped over his thigh while his hand continued to play with the others hair. “You have really soft fingers.”

“My mouth is even softer.” Deidara teased, wondering if he even heard it as everyone in the room laughed.

The arm around Deidara’s shoulder slunk down to his waist, pulling him slightly from the booth seat up against him. With one arm wrapped around Narutos shoulder and his hand pressed against his chest he felt Naruto shift in his seat and felt something hard press against his leg. Looking down in the dim light he was just able to make out the bulge in Narutos jeans and mentally he moaned.

“Is it?” Naruto asked, tangling his hand in Deidara’s soft hair.

“Very.” He breathed coming much closer. “Would you like to try it?”

Naruto swallowed hard, the liquor on Deidara’s breath invading his nostrils and shooting directly to his other head. Slowly the alpha nodded, cupping Deidara’s cheek and pulling him down to meet his lips in a lust filled kiss. Wrapping the other arm around his neck, Deidara pressed himself further into Naruto's chest and his outer thigh rubbed against the alphas bulge. A strong hand
kneaded his backside, a small gasp from Deidara’s mouth gave Naruto the chance to shove his tongue into his mouth.

The tongue ring in Deidara’s mouth scraped against a few of Naruto’s teeth, the sound echoing in his head but he didn’t care. The inside of the other’s mouth was hot, drawing him inside more with the taunting taste of whatever had been in his drink. Deidara pulled back first, his head down as he panted for breath before pressing their lips together once more in wanting.

Grasping his hair, Naruto moved Deidara to the side and kissed down his jaw to his neck. Give small licks and sucks along the collar bone after he pulled his shirt to the side. Between his legs, his cock was pressing against the inside of his pants and he mentally thanked Konan for making him wear the tight jeans. The hand snaking under his shirt to rub small circles on his stomach had him shivering but Deidara pushed away from him and shook his head.

“What?” Naruto asked locking with blue eyes. “Did I do something wrong?”

Teasing he kissed Naruto’s earlobe whispering, “It’s your birthday.” He licked the lobe. “Let me give you a birthday gift.”

Looking over his shoulder, Deidara made sure everyone had their attention still on the person who was on stage before sliding off of Naruto’s lap and onto his knees under the table. With the dimmed lights and black table cloth over their table, Deidara was sure they wouldn’t be caught unless Naruto was vocal. The alpha glanced between Deidara unbuckling his belt to the man on stage and pretended to be interested in the jokes.

Blue eyes widened at the sight of the alpha’s thick cock springing from the confinement of his pants, the tip leaking in droplets and running down his engorged shaft. Deidara licked his lips, grasping the base before leaning forward and licking up the bottom to gather the precum on his tongue. He noted that Naruto tasted sweet with a hint of saltiness, just like he liked it. A pierced tongue circled around the tip, dipping into the slit a few times, he looked up at Naruto and engulfed him complete while he clenched his legs together.

Naruto bit his bottom lip to hold back the groan as Deidara pressed his tongue ring to the prominent vain on the underside of his cock. Looking down he watched the blonde pop his cock from his mouth, running his fingers over the tip and underneath while he licked from the base to the tip. Naruto growled as the audience laughed, grasping Deidara’s hair with one hand and forcing him to take his cock back into his mouth. The chuckle from Deidara’s throat vibrated through Naruto’s shaft and he bucked up into his mouth, smiling when the other took it without choking.

“God damn.” Naruto groaned curling his toes in his boots, “You look fucking sexy like that.”

Relaxing his throat, Deidara removed his hand and sunk all the way down moaning as the tip touched the back of his throat while he hollowed his cheeks with each bob. Feeling Naruto grip his hair tighter, he increased his motions and continued to thrust his head down taking Narutos cock all the way into him and back up repeatedly.

Naruto spread his legs further, his hands going to the sides of Deidara’s face and bringing his face down when he slightly thrust up into his mouth while the omegas fingers dug into his exposed flesh on his sides where his pants shifted. Naruto moaned at the lewd face from the one in his lap, the half hooded eyes filled with lust and the hollowed cheeks that had his cock pulsating inside the omega’s mouth. Quietly he moaned watching the mixture of saliva and cum frothed at the sides of the omegas mouth and he locked this sight into his memory for later while his orgasm reached its peak.
Hunching forward he pushed Deidara’s head all the way down till he felt the others nose graze the small patch of blonde hair, biting his bottom lip and squirted cum down the others throat with no warning. A few small tears leaked down his cheeks, at the unexpected graze of his head against his throat, and rounded Naruto's thumb that slide down but Deidara continued to suck, his throat muscles milking the alpha's cock till he slumped back on the booth looking down at him panting.

While everyone laughed, Deidara lewdly popped Naruto from his mouth, licking the stand of saliva that connected him to the tip of Naruto's cock and the sides of his mouth before naruto stuffed himself back into his pants and fixed himself. Smiling Deidara sat back in the same position with his leg over Naruto's thigh but the other pulled him into his lap and quickly captured his lips in a kiss. Running his tongue over his bottom lip, Deidara opened his mouth and allowed the alpha to taste himself on the blondes tongue.

“I'm sorry I didn’t warn you.” Naruto apologized in a low voice. “But the face you were making was fucking hot.”

Deidara chuckled, “It’s alright.” He pecked Naruto's lips. “I enjoyed it very much and I like it rough like that.”

“Can I touch you as well?” Naruto asked, running his hand over the small bulge in Deidara’s pants but he shook his head.

“You can touch me all you want when you come back from your mission.” Deidara whispered into his ear with a moan as Naruto continued to rub him through his pants.

“Are you sure?” He breathed.

Deidara nodded and moaned again, “Consider that your birthday present.”

“Hn.”

“Happy birthday Naruto.” Deidara said before connecting their lips once more.
“Welcome to Maddison Air Force Base.” Hidan greeted them, pushing off the entrance of the building and approached the van that pulled up in front. He shoved his hands into the pants of his BDU’s while waiting for them to exit the back. “So glad you all could make it on such short notice, get your shit out of the back of the van and file inside.” he looked at his watch, “You’re already fucking late.”

“YES SIR.” They yelled, moving at the speed of light, gathering their bags and following the arrows towards the middle of the building.

Following behind Naruto, Ino picked up traces of a scent that wasn’t his own. The sweet and spice aroma that invaded her inhales had her knitting her brows as they entered the room Hakata stood at.

“Put your bags in the corners and take a seat.” He ordered, “Sasori should be here soon.”

“Yes Sir.” They nodded and did as they were told.

Sitting beside Naruto, she unnoticeably leaned into him to get another sniff of the aroma before looking at him.

“What?”

“You smell different.” She stated, knitting her brows together.

Naruto pulled his jacket up to his nose and smelled it, “I don’t smell anything.”

Naruto wasn’t going to admit it but the jacket was the same one he had been wearing when he picked up Deidara last night. The scent of the omega was all over his clothing from last night before his dropped him off at home. The 20 minutes make out and dry humping session in the front seat of his dodge didn’t help the matters either because Deidara laid on the coat to avoid the cold leather of the seat.

“Are you sure?” She said. “It’s not your scent. It’s like a mixture of something sweet with a little bit of spice.”
“You smell like coffee creamer.” Gaara input.

“That’s odd considering I haven’t had coffee in over three months.” Naruto chuckled before Zabuza gripped his hair and jerked his head to the right. “What the fuck.”

“Damn that’s some hickey you got.” He grinned and released his head, taking a seat at the back table with Shikamaru.

“You have a what.” Ino stared at him.

From across the room Kiba chuckled at his friend. He had already bombarded Naruto with questions when he returned at two in the morning smelling of another and arousal. Not to mention he had seen the hiccups when he stripped himself of his coat and scarf only to see the mouth size bite mark. If Naruto looked like that he wondered what Deidara’s throat looked like because he wasn’t going to think about the rest of him.

“It’s none of your damn business.” Naruto sighed.

“Damn Ino, why are you always in everyone business.” Kiba asked, sitting back in his chair and crossing his arms over his chest.

“If it hadn’t crossed your mind, I am the only female in this group and it’s my job to be nosy as hell.” She answered.

“At least she admits it.” Kisame huffed.

“Shut up fish boy.”

“Fish boy.” He repeated, “What kind of insult is that.”

“Hopefully one that will shut y’all up so I can continue my nap.” Shikamaru groaned into the table.

“Did none of you get sleep last night.” A new voice asked from the doorway and they all looked up.

The newcomer entered the room with a small clipboard underneath his arm and red hair pulled up into a high bun on the back of his head. The majority of them thinking he could be Gaara’s twin with how their complexion and face structure was almost the same.

“Im Gunnery Sergeant Sasori Red. I am the communicator between the ground forces to headquarters when we are out in the field which will be four day from now.” He sat the clipboard down on a table in front of all of them. “I have looked over each one of your files, watched you during boot camp and evaluated what weapon would suit you best for this mission. As of now, there will be no communication to the outside world, no phones, tablets or computers. The only thing we have here is a TV and you will be lucky to even get to watch that.”

“Underneath us is a training facility that is designed with the Alpha program in mind. You will be firing live rounds inside during the training as well as learning to work as a team before we hit the field.” Kakashi appeared beside Sasori, the group jumped back in their seats and he chuckled. “During this training, the endurance chips we installed will be activated and you should be able to move as fast as I can.” He said appearing in front of Kisame. “They will make you stronger and mute your scent while you are out on a mission.”

“But that isn’t what you told us during boot camp. What you just said is the total opposite.” Ino commented.
“Do you really think we are going to tell a bunch of fucking recruits in boot camp the real purpose behind the implants?” Hidan rolled his eyes. “You have lost your fucking mind.”

“Hidan.” Sasori warned him, “Play nice please.”

“Hn.” He flopped down on a chair.

“We had to tell you that because the protocols of the program.” Sasori said. “No one is to know that you were recruited to the program because no one knows we exist. The fellow recruits you went through basic will probably ask where you seven are since you didn’t show up to enrollment for the school of infantry. They will be told you failed out of the Marines and are unable to reenlist.”

“From this day and every day after this, you do not exist. You are background noise, the ones who work in the shadows while the Raiders or Seals get the credit.”

“So we are expendables in other words, that’s fucking nice.” Zabuza commented. “It’s nice to know I was drafted into a program that could potentially get me killed.”

“Should have thought about that before blowing up an apartment building with your buddy.” Sasori pointed to Kisame.

Naruto and Kiba looked at Kisame and he shrugged, “Got rid of the gang that over ran our city so my purpose was fulfilled.”

“To bad you got caught huh?” Hidan smarted off.

“Fuck off.” Kisame said under his breath and made a clicking noise with his mouth as his hand pretended to blow a remote with a smile.

“Are you two done?” Sasori asked ignoring them both. “Im sure you all brought your things from basic but the only thing you will need from those packs are your PT clothing for the morning runs as for everything else,” He picked up the clipboard and headed towards the door. “If you will please follow me I will be assigning your gear to you.”

All seven stood up as one, following behind Sasori out of the room and to a set of stairs at the end of the hall. Their footsteps echoed in the empty corridors till he scanned a key card on his wrist to open the heavy metal door. With one step into the door, the automatic lights overhead flickered on and brightened up the warehouse size room split in two.

Looking up Naruto noticed sound proofing bolted to the ceiling, canceling out any of the sounds from the floors above them while the cement walls were covered in a foam like material. Kakashi slammed the door shut, sealing them inside while Sasori pointed to the tables with their gear laid out piece by piece.

“Head to the tables that have your name and inspect your gear.” Sasori ordered. “Hold it, test shooting at the targets in the corners of the room. Your Sergeants and Captain want you to get a feel for these weapons. They will be your life line and save your life in the time of need.”

“Yes Sir.” They answered.

As Naruto approached the table, the M249 sat propped up on the stands in the middle of the table, eight clips of ammo with 84 rounds a piece that would attack to his back. With a smile Naruto trailed his hand over the barrel, feeling the metal under his fingertips and a shiver ran through him as he lifted the gun from the table, folding in the stands on both ends before putting the butt of the
gun inside the crease of his shoulder. The M249 was meant to be used on a stand but Naruto held it with no problem. It was as if he was holding nothing in his hands and when he shot it into the target in the corner of the room, the sound didn’t echo off the walls like he expected it was low.

“I don’t feel any of the recoil from these when we shoot.” Shikamaru joined Naruto, taking aim and firing. “It’s as if my bicep absorbs the shock each time I pull the trigger.”

“That’s why I assigned them to you and Naruto.” Sasori said from behind them. “You and Naruto have the same muscle mass as well as muscle reflexes. Did you two play football?”

Naruto nodded. “Three years both.”

“I see where you got your size than.” He chuckled, “The M249 in the right hands is able to work well with its handler. It may be a bit heavy but I’m sure you two can handle it.”

Naruto and Shika both looked down at the gun, “Oh I know we can handle them.”

“Good.” Sasori nodded, heading toward Gaara’s table. “For you I want you to be our sniper. The XM500 with a side bar is the ideal rifle, with the side bar installed the recoil isn’t as bad as any other rifle but I evaluated you during field week and noticed you were able to hit Inuzuka in the back of the head while he rolled down a hill.”

“Will I have a spotter?” Gaara asked, picking up the gun and lying flat on his stomach on the floor. Sasori nodded, “Yes of course, I have assigned Inuzuka to be your spotter actually. You and he seemed to work well with one another during basic and you are able to keep him in line like Naruto.”

“Oh he isn’t that bad.” Gaara chuckled, looking through the scope. “Will it echo?”

“No.” Hidan joined their conversation. “It’s been modified so it doesn’t make as much sound. Don’t ask me how because that’s not my department.”

“That’s reassuring.” Gaara smarted off. “I already know I’m going to get killed because Inuzuka is my spotter so my death is inevitable.”

“Suck a nut Gaara.” Kiba shot back from his table. “You have the scope, why don’t you watch out for my ass instead.”

“It’s going to be a long four days.” Sasori sighed and from the floor Gaara gave him a thumbs up as Hidan laughed.

“I like that one.” He chuckled, leaving the redheads and headed to Zabuza and Kisame. “Boys.”

“I see we were assigned the M18 A1 wireless presses and the M72 laws.” Kisame noted, “I know we might be going into dangerous territory but are the grenade launchers really necessary?”

“I thought you would feel more at home.” Hidan stated, looking down at the table. “I know it’s not homemade but these,” He touched the wireless presses, “Won’t blow your ass up if you fuck up because you have to be close to charge them off.”

“The urban breech water charges we have to be.” Zabuza commented, pointing to the other ones. “They only have a detonation rage of 6 yards because they are wired.”

“Then you better hope you fucking run fast.” He smirked till Zabuza tried to launch at him.
Grabbing his wrist, Hidan spun him around, kicking his feet from underneath him and slammed him on the cement floor before forcing a knee into his back. “MAYBE YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN I WAS YOUR DL” He screamed into his ear. “YOUR RANK MAY HAVE CHANGED BUT IM STILL FUCKING ABOVE YOU MOMICHI.”

“Sorry Sir.” He said into the floor.

“And that goes for all of you, understand.”

“Yes Sir.” They saluted him as he stood up.

Exhaling Sasori shook his head, “As for the rest of you who were not assigned a specialty gun, you have the standard MK 48. Each of you have been provided a combat knife that will be strapped to your thigh at all times. You also have been given a Beretta M9A1 standard issue with 2 *M67’s and 1 *M64. Kakashi they are all yours and Hidans.” He waved to them. “Im going to bed.”

“Continue practicing.” Kakashi ordered with a shrug.

“Yes Sir.” They answered.

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“Who are you here to see again?” Rin asked, looking over the list of appointments Itachi had for Tuesday.

“Don’t worry about it Rin.” Itachi stated as he entered his reception office. “He isn’t on the schedule for me. Private meeting, we are not to be disturbed by anyone.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, looking down at her desk.

“She is quite loyal.” Asuma commented, following Itachi into his office.

“For what I pay her, she better be.” Itachi sat down at his desk, gesturing for Asuma to take a seat across from him. “Would you like anything? I have water, coffee, alcohol and juice. From the worried look on your face I would say a beer.”

“I am alright.” He refused the offers, “I have been racking my brain these past few days and I may look like a wreck.”

“Trying to find your loved one will do that.” He nodded, thinking about his own little brother. “My little brother is an omega as well.” He sighed, “I don’t know what I would do if someone took him.”

“Protecting someone can have a very serious consequence on the mind, but actions speak louder than words. After this—you’ll see.” Asuma finally looked up at him and Itachi nodded. “They did find something—yes?”

“We found something but we weren’t able to track his exact location.” Itachi opened up the folder before scooting up to the desk and sliding the map to Asuma. “Izuna took the time to circle the towers along these roads.” He pointed to each one before landing on one highlighted in black. “This was the last tower his implant pinged off of before it went black; it’s located 15 miles out of Maddison.”

“Has Izuna covered the areas outside of these towers?” Asuma asked, pulling his laptop from his bag and placing it on Itachi’s desk.
“Not that I know of.” He shook his head, watching the other alpha lay his hand flat on the laptop lid for a moment before it unlocked itself and opened.

“That is pretty interesting.”

“Military grade.” Asuma chuckled, picking up the picture of the terrain and looking at the coordinates of the towers in the top right. If he remembered correctly, Maddison’s warehouse district was on the outskirts of town because of their pollution laws. “You should look into military contracts. Might be good for the Uchiha Company.”

“After seeing that,” He pointed to laptop, “I’m highly interested.”

“Good.” He nodded, holding the picture in front of the camera for a second before grabbing the other ones. “My guys back in Maddison are waiting for these.” He shut the laptop and backed up the things Itachi had given him. “I want to thank you for your cooperation.” He handed him his card, “If you are interested in military contracts, do not hesitate to contact me. I can send you to the correct people.”

Taking the card Itachi smiled. “Thank you Mr. Sarutobi.”

“Mr. Uchiha.” Asuma nodded his head, about facing and leaving his office.

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“Ino have you come up with anything?” Sasori asked, entering her room and she jerked up from the table, wiping the drool from her mouth and covering the papers below her with her arms. It took a moment for her eyes to focus on Sasori, clearing her blurry vision as she yawned.

“Yeah I did.” She nodded, handing him a few of the maps she had already looked over. “I didn’t know I would be up looking over these all night.”

“Welcome to the Alpha program.” He smarted off and sat beside her, “I used to have to do this shit since I’m the communications officer but with you here I can have you do it as well.”

“You mean make me do it.” She took his coffee cup from him and took a sip. “Damn this coffee is weak.”

“If one more person comments on my damn coffee, I’m going to start kicking asses.” He watched her down the rest of the hot liquid in his cup.

“But anyways.” She set the cup down, “Asuma was correct about this being the warehouse district of Maddison. Most of these buildings are run down; the glass is broken out in some, while the other buildings are crumbling under their own weight all except this one.” She circled the building. “I went back through years of selling and purchasing and this building has been purchased and sold 14 times between the same three people.”

“Three people?”

“Well one of them is dead currently, Orochimaru Snake while the other two have been keeping up the structure of the building.” She pulled up the files on the computer and transferred them to the flat screen. “Hanzo Omigati was the last known purchaser of the building.”

“Why does that name ring a bell?” Sasori sat back with his arms crossed while he thought to himself.
“He was the man who killed three omegas in that brothel three years ago.” She helped him, “I remember reading about it in the paper and hearing about The Yellow Flash and his team infiltrating his base but came up with nothing because it was emptied.”

“Who told you that?” Sasori’s head shot up to her.

“My father likes to talk when he’s drunk.” She smirked. “I went over each of the scans you gave me, even the thermal scans and this building is the only building with a heat signature.”

“What did the building used to be?” Sasori asked, “I’m not too familiar with these parts of the realms.”

“The last time it was purchased,” She looked through the records she had on her computer, “It was a meat packing plant, so there should be no heat source coming from that building.”

“Are any of the other buildings showing up on the thermals?”

She shook her head, “Nope, all purple.” She picked up the image, “It’s like a shining beacon really. All these other buildings are purple until you look at this orange one in the middle.”

Sasori stood up, nodding to her before grabbing the images and his coffee cup, “I will let Asuma know. Get some sleep because tomorrow night we will be infiltrating this building.”

“Oh joy.” She slumped her head to the desk once more.

Walking through the halls of the make shift base, the lights in everyone else’s room were off and the light snores from some as he passed indicated their sleep till he got to the end of the hall. The other red head sat at the desk carefully cleaning his rifle. Both of them exchanged a quick glance.

“I’m not going to tell them we are cousins.” Gaara said going back to cleaning his gun.

“I didn’t expect you too.” Sasori stopped in his doorway.

“If I would have known you were the communications officer I would have declined the program.”

“That’s why I didn’t come in till the very end.” He sighed, “I wanted to make sure your ass was locked in for life before revealing myself.”

“You’re still a piece of shit.” He stated matter of fact.

Sasori shrugged, “After doing this for as long as I have, you will feel like one too. I don’t expect you to watch out for me either. I’m capable of handling things on my own.”

“Oh I know.” Gaara said, looking through the barrel, “Don’t piss me off or my sight might slip.”

“I’m looking forward to it.” Sasori chuckled, leaving Gaara in his room and headed further down the hall. Closing the door to his room, he plopped down on the bed not even bothering to turn off the light and fell sleep.

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“So did that guy come get the information I supplied you?” Izuna asked, plopping down on the couch in his cousin’s office.

“Yes he did.” He said, crossing his legs. “He was very appreciative of it and thanks you very much.”
“I didn’t know we would be sending off private information to the military.” He propped his feet up on the coffee table.

“I deemed it necessary.” Itachi lowered his paper to glare at his cousin. “I’m sure you would do the same if someone precious turned up missing.”

“Of course I would.” He looked at him. “But my question is does that have to do with any of the other five omegas that have gone missing from three different cities around Maddison.”

Itachi lowered his paper even more.

“I knew it.” Izuna smirked, “I’ve read the paper and watched the news, I’m not stupid.” He stood up, going over to the window and glancing out it. “This city is the biggest in the northern realm, we have Konoha military base here which doubled everything we have but do you think that it would spill over the realm line and into our own back yard?”

“Is this why you are concerned?” He joined him at the window. “You think they are going to attempt kidnapping people here?”

“It’s a possibility.” He answered,

“There are more military families in this city then we have actual citizens.” Itachi chuckled and rubbed Izuna’s head playfully. “You have nothing to worry about besides that guy looked dead set on finding out who was kidnapping the omegas.” He shivered at the thought. “Just watch the news.”

Izuna rolled his eyes, “How is Sasuke doing?”

“Since the new implant.” He smiled, “Much better. Come on lets head to my house. I’ll cook.”

“You had me at food.”

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The alarms went off in the building, sending everyone into a panic besides the four older officers. Silently they waited in the briefing room, listening to the footsteps running down the hallway towards them. Naruto was the first to enter the room, his face flushed red while the others followed suit.

“Good morning Alphas.” Asuma greeted them. “So glad you could join us.”

None of them said a word.

“Bright eyed and fucking bushy tailed bunch we have here.” Hidan snickered.

“I do apologize for my late arrival, I was held up in the city for a few things but I am here now and we can start this mission.” He somewhat smiled. “I see that all of you have been introduced to our Communications officer and have had a few days to become well aquatinted with your weapons and briefed on the basic tactics you’ll be using during this mission.” He paced in front of them, “I will admit at first I wasn’t taking this assignment to serious until I heard news that my nephew had been one of the Omegas that had been kidnapped in Maddison.” He took a deep breath, “Our mission is to search and rescue the omegas that have been taken that we know of. Two days ago five others from three different cities at 0500 hours have been reported taken as well which means it’s a larger operation than just the one here in Maddison.”
“So this is going to be a basic search and rescue mission?” Kiba yawned.

“It was until they kidnapped my nephew.” Asuma answered, “Our orders states that we need to leave them alive so the local authorizes can take over from there but we aren’t.”

“We aren’t?” Ino asked.

Asuma shook his head, “SOC.”

Hidan watched a few of them look around as if they didn’t know what that meant until Naruto spoke.

“Shoot on contact.” Naruto questioned, “No one left alive right.”

“Correct. I will take the back lash from the public and the higher ups but I don’t want these fuckers to keep doing this.” He gritted his teeth trying not to picture the horrible things his nephew was going through.

“So when do we leave?” Shikamaru asked.

“2300.” He answered, “I want you booted, suited and strapped in two hours. Ino I expect the information you told Sasori to be shared with everyone before we head out.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded.

“Dismissed.” Asuma waved them away.

“Yes Sir.” They yelled, saluting him before turning and heading towards the door.

“Are you sure they are ready for this?” Asuma asked.

“They all passed the simulations in record time, hit all the targets and made it to the extract point with all their team intact.” Kakashi nodded, “I believe they are ready.”

“We shall see tonight wont we.” The dark haired alpha nodded.

Two hours later, the seven piled into the briefing area in full gear. Each of their guns strapped around their necks and hung at their sides while Kakashi and Hidan inspected them. Ino had been the first to arrive, pulling up the information and the maps of the building on the flat screens that were provided for her. She had given Asuma and Hidan a small briefing before the other arrived, going over details and what would be the best entry.

“So what have you come up with Ino?” Hidan asked, bouncing on the heel of his boots.

“This building that they are using is surrounded by others, some of crumbling while others just have the glass broken out of them. It used to be used as an old meat packing plant so there aren’t many rooms but there are freezers in the basement as well as storage rooms.” She pulled up the aerial map of the district. “From the thermal scans, it doesn’t show the top three floors are being used for anything. Most of the heat sources are coming from the second and first floor.” She breathed, “The night I was able to venture out with Sasori I wasn’t able to scan the basement but I’m sure that is where they are keeping the hostages.”

“What about the assailants?” Kiba asked.

“Scans detected there are only four bodies on the first floor while the others were on the second.” She answered him, “But last night, the second floor bodies joined the first floor bodies along with
“Others?” Zabuza arched a brow; he didn’t know why he asked because he already knew the answer and a wave of disgust washed over him. From what he knew it was teenagers and pre-teens they were taken from their homes. His own spouse was an omega and without realizing it he became irritated to the point his blood began to boil.

Ino nodded, “Between the hours of midnight and three am while we were on watch, a few of the hostages were dragged to the second floor and the assailants had their way with them before discarding them back down stairs.”

Naruto knew it was hard for her to say the last part and he gently laid a gloved hand on her shoulder to comfort her.

Asuma nodded very displeased with the new information, “Hataka.”

“Yes Sir.” Kakashi said, taking the pen from Ino. “This building here,” He pointed to the directly north of the warehouse, “Is where we will be stationing Gaara and Kiba. This vantage point will allow you to see the west and east entrances as Bravo teams 1 and 2 enter. As for Bravo three, you will be going about the building and setting the charges on the outer walls so that once we have the hostages free and safe you can blow the building.”

“This morning we received word that medical Evac’s will be waiting on mile marker 13 which is 8 miles away from district. That is our rendezvous point.” Hidan explained.

“B1 will be Kakashi, Naruto and Ino. You three will be entering from the western entrance with Kiba as your look out. B2 will be Sasori, Shikamaru and myself and we will be taken the eastern entrance while Hidan, Kisame and Zabuza will be setting the charges around the building. Gaara will be B2’s look out.” Asuma explained. “As far as I know, the implants have been removed from the hostages meaning that some of them could be going through their heat cycles. I want you all to not worry. The implants you have will counteract their pheromones and keep you level headed.”

“How are we going to get there Sir.” Kisame asked.

“Good question.” Hidan chuckled, “We currently have two FMTV cargo vans with covered backs. One will enter from the western highway while the other will be eastern rode. They don’t make much noise so we should be able to ride in without detection. Also depending how many hostages there are we may have to take two trips if we are unable to fit them all in these two.”

“The main goal here is to rescue the hostages and SOC understand.” Asuma said.

“Yes Sir.” They yelled.

“Roll out.” Ordered Asuma.

The silence of the night loomed over them like a thick blanket, drowning out the roar of the engines and the night. The eerie feeling turning to adrenaline as they approached the warehouse district and Naruto felt his heart pounding against his rib cage. His right hand gripped the gun through the palm sweat as his mouth went dry. This was going to be his first taste of action. If the assailants had weapons as well, there could a possibility that he could get shot and killed but he knew that wouldn’t happen just yet.

He wondered if every mission they did was going to turn out like this. Prowling in the dead of the night to the targets that had no idea others were coming for them. The jerk of the truck stopping had Naruto pulling from his inner thoughts as Ino tapped him on the arm to follow her.
“The sound of the truck is too loud to venturing into the streets,” Kakashi jumped down from the driver seat and closed the door. “The warehouse is three miles into the district from our location and we will be communicating with the other teams by Blu-tooth radios.” He held out the ear pieces to them. “Once we are at the far end of the building, we will be moving as one and infiltrating both entrances at once.”

“Yes Sir.” Ino and Naruto nodded.

“Let’s move out.” Kakashi began walking.

The closer to the building the hard Narutos heart thudded against his chest, was this the anticipation of battle his father was talking about during all his war stories when he was young? He would admit that his palms were much sweatier than normal and he had to grip the gun a bit harder than necessary. He inhaled deeply as the building came in sight about 30 yards in front of them.

Ino dodged in front of them, crouching at the corner of the covering building and caught the light of the moon on her glove to signal Kiba.

**B4 has visual B1**—Kiba’s voice came over their radios- **B3 are currently setting up charges on the south side of the building and you have clearance to move in.**

“Wait.” Ino held her hand stopping Kakashi and Naruto from moving. Pulling her goggles from her neck, she peered into the building with the infrared and counting two more bodies on the ground floor.

**B4 to B2 hold position.—they heard Gaara’s order.**

**10-4 –Sasori said.**

“What is it Ino?” Kakashi whispered.

“There are more bodies on the lower floor.” She answered moving her head side to side slowly to view the rest of the building. “I think they have one of the hostages with them.” She zoomed in, “As for the other he’s too big to be a hostage but he is dragging the other body with him upstairs to the second floor.” She relayed this message to everyone.

**B3 to other unit’s charges have been set.—Kisame exclaimed, -Waiting further orders.-**

**-B2 to B3-**

**-Go ahead-**

**-Once B1 enters from the western entrance, head in behind them for cover and get to the basement. - Asuma ordered. –B4 if you are able take out the ones on the second floor do it.-**

**-Yes Sir I have visual on two males and a smaller female. - Gaara answered.**

**-Yes Sir. - Hidan answered Asuma after Gaara spoke.**

**B4 to all Units, you are clear to enter omega has been taken to second floor- Gaara said into the mic.**

With a hand gesture, Kakashi took the lead and quickly headed across the road, pressing himself against the side of the building with Naruto beside and Ino a few spaces behind him. Naruto took a few deep breaths, cooling his nerves as they approached the door. From where they stood a few of
the people inside were laughing and joking bringing a disgusted cringe to the three.

The combined sound of Kiba and Gaara’s gun echoed through the air and the two bodies on the second floor dropped, alerting the others on the first floor and that was the chosen moment to enter the warehouse. The east and west door blew at the same time, clouding the inside with heavy smoke from the blast and gave enough time for Bravo 2 to sneak in with B3 right on their tail. From the other side of the warehouse Kakashi witnessed the others entering.

The assailants shouted orders in another language, frantically looking around for anyone they didn’t recognize with the dust still lingering heavily in the air till the first shot went off. One pistol from the criminals aimed blindly at Ino and she quickly raised her gun pulling the trigger hitting the man in the side, his gun dropping from his hand and slide across the floor towards her feet. Beside her Naruto covered the third team getting them as close to the corner as possible.

“Fuck.” Naruto hisses, looking down at his shoulder where the bullet grazed his tattooed shoulder. Crouching he turned toward the man, bringing the gun to his shoulder and firing. Blood splattered from the neck wound onto Narutos uniform and the barrel of his gun. The wound on his shoulder stung like a mother fucker but he kept pushing through, getting the other team to the door at the end of the wall.

-Second floor is clear. - Kiba reported in. –One hostage on second floor Sir.-

-10-4- Asuma was able to reply.

Each team regrouped at the heavy metal door in the eastern corner, the gun fire ceasing at once with the last shot being from Narutos gun.

“Hold position till the dust settles completely.” Asuma barked the order.

“Yes Sir.” They answered.

BANG

The last shot was fired, bodies jerked back and the moan of a wounded man crumpled to the floor in front of the teams as the dust completely settled in the warehouse. Naruto stood from his crouched position, his gun still pressed against his shoulder aimed at the man withering on the ground holding his stomach and Naruto kicked the pistol from his reach.

-First floor is cleared. - They heard Gaara chuckle.

“What a shot Gaara.” Hidan commented.

-Always here to help.- Gaara answered.

“Thanks for the blood splatter Gaara.” Ino commented, wiping her gloves on her pants. “Naruto how is your arm?”

“I will be fine.” He said switching the safety on.

“Of all the people to get shot, it’s the blonde.” Zabuza teased him.

The man on the floor looked up at all of them, the snarl on his face increasing with the pain in his stomach with each breath. Approaching the man with caution, Sasori was backed with Asuma and both of them stared down at the man.
“Where are the hostages?” Asuma asked but the man kept spitting out nonsense. Sighing Asuma but the heel of his boot on the man stomach wound and pressed into him before aiming the barrel of his gun at the man’s forehead. “Where are the hostages?” He repeated once more.

The man shook and pointed to the door behind them, just as they had thought.

“Thank you.” Asuma pulled the trigger, scattering brains all over the floor. “Search the bodies for keys. Bravo 3 I want you to head upstairs and check on the hostage up there.”

“Yes Sir.” They nodded, looking for the stairs.

“I think you should send Bravo 1 up there instead.” Sasori stopped them.

“What the fuck for?” Hidan asked.

“B4 said it was a woman upstairs.” He stated, “If the hostage sees three men going up there if could become problematic.”

“I will go.” Ino said, “With Gaara and Kiba watching me from the outside I should have no problem. The others down in the basement are more important.”

-I have a visual- Gaara said.

Asuma nodded to her, “Shika will be at the bottom of the stairs waiting for you.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, beginning her ascend up the metal steps.

The lock to the heavy metal door slide into place and a small creak alerted them that the door was opening, all of them raising their guns and taking steps away. On the other side a woman with short dark hair pushed the door open, freezing in place at the seven guns pointed her way. Kakashi and Sasori crouched, the lasers at the end of their gun pointed at her head and heart.

“Identify yourself.” Asuma ordered.

“Shizune Nikiski.” She quickly said, her bottom lip quivering.

“What is your purpose here?” He asked.

“To ready the slaves for shipment.” She answered as Kakashi side glanced Asuma.

A slight nod came from their captain, Kakashi pulled the trigger sending the bullet directly through her heart and down the stairs she fell. Bones cracked and broke till she hit the bottom, her face staring up at the door as they approached it. Asuma gave the signal to proceed towards the door.

Sasori was the first to step down, the rickety metal stairs shaking with his first step but he wasn’t worried about the steps. The delectable smell of pure heat that rose in the air had sweat rolling down the back of his neck underneath his bdu jacket and he prayed the implant remained working. The dim lights overhead provided enough light for all of them to descend the stairs, their guns still drawn as they looked between the six hug freezers that were running.

While passing the first freezer, Hidan turned the knob, shutting down the freezer and headed to the others to do the same. Even with the chip implanted, the delicious smell that seeped from under the freezer doors was something Naruto and the other newbies had never smelt before. Zabuza and their overseer officers rolled their neck to advocate the smell.

“They all have been given an enhancer to amplify the smell of their heat.” Zabuza spoke first. “Do
you have that pack Kisame?"

Kisame nodded, opening the backpack and handing him the small container of epi-pens. Zabuza passed each member a series of six, showing them how to administrate a dosage.

"Each epi-pen contains three dosages." He said, reaching out and grasping the freezer knob. "So if there is more than what we have, we will have to find more before releasing them."

"Understood." They nodded.

"Everyone take a freezer." Asuma ordered and looked down at the epi-pens in his hand. He was one step closer to finding his nephew and he prayed to whomever out there that he was in one of these freezers and not the worst. Holding his breath, he cracked the door open and the blue light flickered on brightening up the small room.

"This freezer is empty." Asuma announced to the others while Zabuza quickly closed the freezer he had as the stench of something rotting seeped out.

"Eight dead." Zabuza muttered.

The freezers Kakashi and Hidan opened were empty as well till they looked at Sasori’s. The pounding on the other side of the freezer had them opening the freezer quickly. The light was unable to flick on with how fast the door was ripped from the hinges. The men that were banging fell onto their hands and knees naked, cheeks pink and cocks erect.

"There are ten children in that freezer." One of the men groaned, as Sasori kneeled down and administrated a dose of suppressants to them.

"We are here to help you." Asuma took a step forward.

Naruto was the last to open his freeze. He pulled the door from his lock and watched the blue light flicker on just as Asuma did but what he saw he wish he hasn’t. At the back of the freezer huddled together were both boys and girls stripped naked. Their hair matted to their face with dirt and grim covering them from head to toe. As one they all jerked back as Naruto took a step inside, readying the suppressant in his hand.

Kneeling at the entrance he shoved his gun to the side and held his hand out to the one in front. His brown hair lying flat against and dark blue eyes burning into Narutos. The snarl across his face had Naruto wanting to back away but he didn’t instead he gently grabbed the boys hand and inserted the needle into his arm.

"I'm not here to hurt you." Naruto spoke softly. "We are here to help."

"Naruto what have you found?" Asuma said opening the door a bit more as he extracted the needle from the boys arm. His face softened at the sight, a soft sigh of relief escaping his parted lips.

"Uncle Asuma." The boy looked up, getting to his feet and dashing past Naruto into his uncle’s arms. “I knew you would find me.” He muttered into his neck.

"They didn’t hurt you did they?" He asked, tightening his grip around his nephew’s bare chest.

He shook his head.

Naruto followed the rest of his captain’s orders; giving the dosages to the other children in the freezer and trying to find them come clothing or something to cover themselves up. From above
them the warehouse settled, dust and ceiling residue falling from above them onto the children as they escorting them up the stairs and out of the building. Zabuza and Kisame, headed towards the trucks bringing them to the entrance of the building and loaded them in the back one by one. The medical evacs were already waiting and they had a spent too much time inside the building as it was.

Looking around, Asuma counted his soldiers opting out the other two but missing the other blonde.

“Gaara do you have a 20 on Ino.” Asuma touched the radio in his ear.

-Yes Sir. - He answered, -She is still upstairs.-

“Is everything alright?” He asked.

-She may need some assistance sir. - He answered.

“10-4 I’ll be sending Naruto up there.” Asuma turned to the blonde alpha. “I need you to head upstairs and assist Ino.”

“Yes Sir.” He nodded.

“I’ll go with him,” Sasori joined him.

///// Ino glanced down at Shikamaru at the bottom of the stairs as she took each step one at a time. As her head hit the top, she scoped out the floor and noticed the two bodies lying flat on the ground beside a cot.

-I have eyes on you Ino its clear- Gaara said in her ear, -Proceed. Is she still breathing.-

“I don’t know.” She answered him, moving her weapon from her shoulder to her hip after turning the safety on.

-Pick her up and let’s get going, the medical evacs are waiting.-

Ino swallowed hard, her footsteps soft on the concrete floor towards the cot. Before this mission began, she had prepared herself mentally for any challenges she may face and for whatever she might see but this broke her heart. Unable to control her shaking, she cupped her mouth with one hand and reached out to the petite girl on the cot, her fingers checking her throat for a pulse before rolling her head to face her.

Knowing that Gaara could see her, she shook her head and bit her bottom lip. She remember seeing this young girl on the news a few days ago when she was home. Her parents pleading for them to release their Moegi and that they would pay any ransom the kidnapper wanted. Their pleas fell on deaf ears and now they wouldn’t fall on anything. Was this going to be her job as well, to tell this child parents that she was unable to fight and ended up with the angels. Tears poured over the brim, streaming down her cheeks and falling onto her jacket.

“I failed.” She muttered. “I wasn’t able to save her.”

-Ino, we aren’t going to be able to save them all. - Gaara whispered. –All we can say is that we tri —

She didn’t want to hear anymore. Ripping the earpiece out, she threw it across the open space of
the second floor, crouching near the cot of the fallen and the alpha shed tears for her. For the fact that her parents would never see her smile or hear her laugh.

“Ino.” The tender voice of Naruto behind her brought her head up.

“I failed didn’t I?” She muttered.

“No you didn’t fail.” Sasori said, “We are capable of saving many but we won’t always save all.” He looked at the two men lying dead near them. “Be proud though.”

“What” She looked to Sasori and stood up glaring at him, “How can I be proud that a child isn’t going to see her parents?”

“I’m not speaking about that Ino.” Sasori shook his head and pointed the end of his rifle at the man next to her. “The man at your feet is Hanzo Omigati.”

Through salty tears Ino looked down at the man, barely able to recognize the man beside her. The picture on his file looked nothing like the one lying dead at her feet. His gray hair slicked back and a breaking mask covered most of his face. Without a word, Ino picked up the girl from the cot not caring that the dirt was transferring from the girl to her bdu.

“What are you doing Ino?” Naruto asked, looking between her and the redheaded alpha.

“I’m taking this girl to her parents.” She simply answered and headed for the stairs. “They deserve to be able to bury her properly.”

Asuma looked up at his soldiers emerging from the building, the girl’s lifeless body clutched against Ino chest as she entered the back of the truck with the others. Naruto joined her in the back sitting beside her and taking her hand in his own for some comfort. He knew this was going to harder than he thought but this was the life of soldier.

“B4 go ahead and join us.” Asuma ordered, “We will be rolling out in 5mikes.”

“Yes sir’ he answered.

“Zabuza, wait for Gaara and Kiba, we are going to take the children to the medical evacs.” Asuma informed him and he nodded in response. “What the fuck happened up there?” Asuma asked after getting into the driver seat with Sasori in the passenger seat.

The redheaded alpha knew the roar of the engine would drown out any of the conversation they would assume to have and he took a deep sigh. He knew his captain was referring to the situation with Ino. “There really isn’t an answer to that.” He began, “She is woman so her emotional level is going to be higher than the boys. She is going to have to figure it out on her own. She’s only 19 but Gaara killed Hanzo.”

Just as he said the last sentence, the second truck joined behind them and in the rear view mirror an explosion of fire and debris lit up the night sky.

“No one will know it was him after that.” Asuma chuckled, his sight glancing between the road and mirror. “Did you have that planned?”

“I wanted to level the entire district but I knew you would vote against it.”

“My bad.”
“Report?” The man on the monitor ordered and Asuma quickly saluted him.

“Good morning to you Lieutenant General Jiraiya.” Asuma smarted off.

“Don’t give me that shit; don’t act like I haven’t heard what happened at the warehouse.” He slammed his hand down on the desk. “Your team was supposed to infiltrate and take out the assailants not destroy the fucking building.”

“Plans change.”

“Plans may change but how am I report this to the president?” He asked clearly annoyed.

“Just like you do with all of our other missions.” Asuma argued back, “The outcome of this mission was something I didn’t expect either. We found the 24 missing Omegas that were on record, though we were unable to save a few and one of my marines lost control of her emotions but that is beside the point.” He glared at the white haired man, “We killed a major kidnapping ring leader this morning and for that I am damn proud.”

“Which ring leader?”

“The man The Yellow Flashes team had been after.”

“Hanzo the Salamander?” The General asked.

Asuma nodded, “Sergeant Suna was able to take him out with a head shot.”

“We would have preferred him alive.”

“At the time, we had no other choice.” Asuma inhaled. “From my evaluation my team still needs training for field missions. I will be keeping them here at this facility for the next two months.”

“At least until I assign you another mission—correct?” He asked.

“Yes Sir.” Asuma answered and the printer in front of him began printing.

“Agreed.” He nodded to him, “We don’t need a repeat of what happened to your last team Asuma. Train them well and report to me weekly, understood?”

“Yes Sir.” He agreed once more and the screen went black. “Fucking asshole.”

Chapter End Notes

I have never wrote a mission scene before. Im not of a lover than a fighter so action scenes are quite difficult for me to write but I think I did well on this one. What does everyone think?

Sam

Next chapter will be updated on the 18 between 6 and 7 am.
Chapter Summary

Kushina and Minato reflect on spending a Christmas without Naruto and Kiba. Naruto talks to Deidara since he is free and they establish their relationship finally. Sasuke goes to a Christmas party with Karin and his friends where he meets an unexpected someone.

Chapter Notes

Beta'd by the Lovely Wiafu Franbunny!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The Christmas ornament dangled from between her fingers, the gold and red framed the picture of her baby boy when he was only months old. In the reflection of the glass window behind the tree she saw her husband staring at the back of her head with an eyebrow arched as if he wanted to say something but he remained silent. Dropping her shoulders, a frown covered her lips as she placed the picture on one of the tree branches.

“I know you’re sad.” Minato’s voice had her pausing in the attempt to grab another ornament.

“Im not sad.” She lied.

“And I know when you are lying.” He said, walking up behind her and wrapping his arms around waist. She shivered at his breath that rolled across the side of her neck. “I’ve learned a thing or two after twenty years of marriage. So what is it?”

Placing another ornament on the tree, she fought the sadness that swelled in her chest. “It’s our first Christmas without them.” She whispered and his arms tightened. “And I feel like the house is empty without him and Kiba.”

“That’s what I thought.” He kissed the side of her neck, “but it’s not any different than when I would leave for missions. I remember not being home many times around Christmas.”

“Yeah but I had him.” She reached out and touched the picture of Naruto.

“That makes me feel loved.” He chuckled.

“You know what I meant though.” She sighed.

“Yes I do.” He said, “But you knew he wasn’t going to stay at home all the time. Shit we could barely get him to stay home from school sometimes, but Im sure he will be home for next Christmas. In his letter he stated he was training for a mission and that he would try to call soon.”

“Soon is not good enough.” She frowned and Minato released her.
“We could always try for another one.” Minato suggested while exiting the room and he smiled when he heard the stomping of her footsteps following him.

“What did you just say?” She asked, pulling on the back of his shirt.

“I’m sure you heard me.” He didn’t turn around, “I don’t think I need to repeat myself.”

“You’re not really suggesting that?”

“I wouldn’t have said anything if I wasn’t being serious.” He finally turned around to face his wife and pulled her into his arms. “You and I both are still pretty young and I wouldn’t mind having another running around here. The pitter patter of small feet running up and down the hallway with the sound of Daddy wake up in the morning would be a change.”

Kushina smiled. “Are you being completely serious?”

“No I’m just kidding. I’m too old for that shit.”

“You asshole.” She pushed him away as he laughed. “You can sleep on the couch.”

“Oh come on, you know I was just joking.” He quickly changed his tune, following her back to the living room and watched her take her aggression out on the tree when she placed an ornament. “It’s cold on the couch.”

“Should have thought about that before being a dick.” She shot back.

“Do I have to grovel?” He asked, looking up at the noise from the kitchen. “Your phone is ringing.”

He put their conversation on hold, heading into the kitchen to grab her cellphone and instantly remember the number. The sound of Narutos cough blared from the speakers after he hit the talk button. The noise of others behind him speaking as well.

“Naruto.”

‘Hey dad, where is mom? Are you two together right now?’

“No she is in the other room, putting the ornaments on the tree.” He answered him.

‘Man that was always my favorite part of Christmas well besides the snow and food’ it sounded like he shoved someone away from the phone. ‘Dad I need you to go to the computer and open up the camera program I installed before I left.’

“All right, give me a moment.” Minato said, pinching the phone between his ear and shoulder while turning the laptop around. At the bottom of the screen the small icon highlighted when he moved the mouse over it and he double clicked. Within a matter of minutes the phone hung up and the image of Narutos and Kiba’s face appeared on his computer screen.

“Is Naruto still on the phone?” Kushina asked, joining her husband in the kitchen.

Minato took a seat, “Nope he is on the lap top.”

“What?” She sat down beside him and smiled widely at his image.

‘Hi mom. We miss you a lot’
Kushina bit the inside of her lip, “We miss you too.”

‘It’s nice to see your faces after 3 weeks in the field.’ Naruto beamed at them and Kiba smooshed his face against Naruto’s to get into the picture.

Kiba smiled. ‘Your parents are my parents, stop being a parent hog, move your ugly face.’

Kushina shook her head with a chuckle. “I see you two are still the same old same old.”

‘Yeah we never change.’ Naruto pushed Kiba's face away, ‘You have dog breath.’

“Behave.” Minato warned them, “So when do you think you will be heading back this way?”

Naruto shrugged, ‘To be honest none of us know. I heard from the Captain that it could be next spring before we get to come home. They have been putting us through training I would have never thought I could survive. Dad I don’t know how you did it.’ he took a deep breath ‘But Im keeping it in mind that the better I am the better I can do my job.’

“That is true.” Minato nodded, “Have they given you a nickname yet?”

Naruto shook his head, ‘Kiba has been dubbed dog breath but I don’t have one yet or that I know of.’ He looked at Kiba who was shaking his head before taking a look at his mother. ‘Mom you have been quiet, are you alright?’

She nodded her head, “Yeah Im fine, Im just glad I get to see you even if it’s not in person. Im going to make your favorite for Christmas and send it to you, I just hope it makes it. Don't worry I will make enough for your unit and one on the side so you don’t have to share.”

‘You always did know me best mom.’ He grinned, his eyes shifting from his mother to his father’s face. He wasn’t able to say anything but he knew the question on his father’s face. ‘Whatever you are thinking dad. It’s true.”

“That’s all I needed to know.” He nodded and leaned back in his chair as someone walked behind Naruto grabbing his attention.

‘Well it seems our time is up.’ Naruto frowned. ‘I will try calling next week if I am able too. I love you guys.’ he kisses his fingers and touched the screen.

“We love you too Hunny.” Kushina said and the screen went black. Minato’s arm wrapped around her pulling her against him and the tears flowed from her dampening his shirt. “I told myself I wasn’t going to cry.” She sat up.

“I was surprised you were able to keep it together.” Minato kissed the top of her head. “At least we got to see him.”

“How come you didn’t buff up like that when you were gone?” She asked.

“Because I chose to lay around in the sand tanning.” He joked and Kushina playfully punched him in the arm. “Are you saying you want me to look like our son because I don’t think I will ever be that buff.” He chuckled, “He reminds me of Phillip River.”

“Who is that?” Kushina asked confused.

“He is an NFL player for the Chargers.” He answered her. “He’s their quarterback and I lost you didn’t I?”
“Yep.” She laughed, “You know I hate football.”

“Yes I know.” He nodded.

“I want to know why Naruto said yes to anything you were thinking of.”

“Remember a couple of weeks ago in Maddison’s warehouse district.” he began and she nodded, “I was wondering if that was him and his team since we haven't heard anything more about the missing omegas.”

“You think Narutos unit is the one who blew that building up?”

“You mean infiltrated a kidnapping ring and saved a bunch of people under the protection of our realms government and didn’t receive credit—than yes I do.”

“Seems the new generation is going to be become the new Yellow Flash Unit.”

Minato rolled his eyes. “Oh please.”

“Sounds like you’re a little bit jealous there my love.” She teased.

“You wish.” He pulled her into his lap and kissed her. “No one can become the yellow flash like me.”

Kushina rolled her eyes, returning his kiss and headed back to the living room to finish decorating. “If you are so mighty as the yellow flash, why don’t you go and get us something to eat because I don’t want to cook.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He yelled, grabbing the keys and his wallet.

“He is so whipped.” Kushina muttered to herself, grabbing the remaining box of ornament and continued her routine as the front door clicked shut.

////

“Did you see they are still pulling bodies from that building that exploded in Maddison?” Konan asked Deidara a few days before Christmas. “The clean-up crews have been there for three weeks now.”

“Last night the news said the crews still need to get to the basement which is under three stories of ruble.” He took a sip of his coffee. “You would think they would begin to bulldoze the area, it would make it quicker.”

“Yeah it may be quicker but if the structure underneath isn’t supported.” Pein reached over Deidara and grabbed an apple from the middle of the table, “Those three stories of ruble will collapse into the basement and they will never be able to get down there which would make their efforts fruitless if they want to recover the bodies in the bottom freezers.”

“He has a point.” Konan agreed with him.

Deidara rolled his eyes, taking another sip of his coffee before checking his phone.

“He hasn’t called yet has he?” Pein asked.

The blonde shook his head, “No he hasn’t, it’s almost Christmas and the last time I spoke with him was like thanksgiving.”
“You sound needy.” Pein chuckled and Konan kicked him under the table. “Owwww.”

“Have you and him even talked about being official?” She questioned, “Because if you haven’t spoken about being a couple you should be free to see others until he comes back. That’s what I would do to him.” She pointed her yogurt covered spoon at Pein.

“Remind me to never go into the military.” He took a bit of his apple.

“That makes no damn sense; you’re already in the military.” Deidara commented.

“Yeah but I married her before I enlisted so she had to stay faithful to me.”

“Says who?” Konan grinned.

“I’m still confused to what you are trying to say.” Deidara muttered and finished his coffee.

“Woman.” He playfully warned before bending down and kissing the top of her head. “I have practice after work so don’t wait up for me.”

“We have a late night at the shop, don’t worry I won’t.” She nodded to him as he walked out the door. “Love you too.” The soft click of the latch turned her attention back to Deidara and she frowned at the sadden mood he was stuck in. “When he calls today or tomorrow. Well if he calls, just ask him. You two have been sending letters to each other every week besides his family and he calls you plus I see the face you make when you speak to him.”

“What face?” Deidara asked, looking up from his coffee cup.

“You get all giddy and the blush that highlights your cheeks is adorable. I haven’t seen that look in a very long time and I’m happy for you.” She took the last bit of her yogurt, “I’m going to start taking pictures of it just for him and put it into an album so he always has it.”

“You’re such a loser Konan.” Deidara rolled his eyes.

“Yeah I know but I’m your loser so you have to live with it.” She left the kitchen table to throw away her trash. “I hate to change the subject but we have eight appointments today.” She flipped through the calendar on the fridge. “Well eight crucial appointments anyway, that is not including the walk ins we might have.”

“Oh goodie.” Deidara huffed getting up from the table and setting his empty glass in the sink, “You can just tell the excitement I’m going to have by just my voice.”

“Smartass.” She nudged him. “Get your coat; I’ll be waiting down in the jeep.”

“Yes mother, should I bring my scarf and hat too?” He asked slipping his shoes on near the front door.

“It’s snowing so yes.” She laughed, opening the door with Deidara behind her.

Once in the jeep, Konan revved the engine a few times to warm it up before the heater was able to blow the hot air. Rubbing his hands together, he cursed Konan for having leather seats while shifting uncomfortably in the passenger seat to warm his behind and failed miserably.

“Cold?” Konan asked as they stopped at a light.

“Why do you have to have leather seats?” Deidara shivered.
“Because it gets hot in the damn summer.” She answered him.

“That is no excuse.” He held onto the handle as she turned onto the shops street. “Sooooo did you guys do it in his truck that night? You could have come into the house instead.”

Deidara looked out the window, “Um we didn’t.”

“Huh?”

“See this is why I didn’t want to tell you.” He muttered.

“He’s a virgin isn’t he?” Konan chuckled. “Oh please tell me more.”

“No.”

“Oh come on Dei.” She nudged him. “I tell you all about my sex life.”

Deidara remained silent as they pulled into the parking lot of the shop. Outside pacing in front of the shops window was one man bundled up with their hands shoved into their pockets. From the way Deidara closed up, Konan took the hint that he didn’t want to speak about it anymore and she was going to leave it at that till later.

“Please tell me that he isn’t one of our appointments?” Deidara muttered as he followed Konan and exited the jeep.

“Nope all our appointments are female I think.” She shrugged and pulled out the key to the shop. Overnight it seemed the heavy snow had turned to a light dusting that continued into the morning, covering the roads and sidewalks of their city but Deidara didn’t mind. The snow in December was beautiful. The powdery fluff covered most of the roof tops and forests, making the city look more like a winter wonderland than anything.

Playfully he kicked a small mound of snow that covered the side of the street onto the sidewalk and he looked down the street to see the café opened already. “Im going to get another coffee, do you want anything Konan?” Deidara asked, already headed in the direction.

“Yes, a green tea.” She opened the door to the shop. “Hot and I mean searing hot.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded.

From what he could see only a few people sat in the open Coffee shop, some eating while others sipped their drinks and glared outside at the snow. Wiping his feet on the provided rug, he approached the counter and was greeted by a raven haired omega with no scent just like him and he smiled.

“Good morning, what can I get you?” He asked from the other side of the counter.

“Morning.” Deidara smiled, “Yes I need a green tea searing hot and a caramel macchiato with extra caramel please.”

“What size.” The barista gritted his teeth at the last drink.

“Oh um—medium is fine.” Deidara answered.

“That will be 8.34” He said and Deidara swiped his card as his phone rang.

“Do you need a receipt?”
Deidara shook his head and answered his phone while he waited. While he spoke with the person on the phone, he waited in the corner for the barista to call his name and watched him make the drinks. As he hung up, the barista sat his drinks down on the counter, giving the blonde a nod before heading off to the register.

Through the gloves he wore, he could feel the heat coming off of Konan’s drink and cringed once she took it and took a drink like the heat did anything to her. She even had the nerve to say it wasn’t hot enough then proceeded to put it into the microwave to heat it up more.

“How is that not hot enough?” Deidara asked from his booth across from hers. “My fingers are still on fire from carrying it, do you need it boiling hot?” He pulled his gloves off, “It’s like you have no feeling in your mouth at all.”

Konan laughed, “We’ll—”

“Never mind don’t answer that question.” He shook his head, “I should have just known. Where did that guy go?”

“He needed to use the restroom.” Konan said as the bell over the door dinged. “First appointment right on time.”

For the first part of the morning, a few customers entered the shop, a teenager wanting a star on her ass with the okay from her mother that made Deidara roll his eyes, a man wanting a skull and crossbones on his shoulder because he said he was a pirate and was looking for treasure and Deidara could have sworn he heard Konan cracking up across from them when the man was explaining it.

As for his appointment, she took a while to explain what she wanted until she decided she wanted a shoulder blade piece that represented her clan but what he couldn’t get over was how lilac her eye color was. The presence of Konan behind him had him looking over his shoulder only to get a face full of boob.

“That looks really good Dei.” She compliments him.

“Thanks Konan.” He smiled and pulled his face from her chest, wiping the last bit of ink from her shoulder before touching up a few spots with the red ink. “Ma’am did you fall asleep?”

“No.” She shook her head, “The feeling is relaxing though.”

“At least you didn’t aroused.” Deidara chuckled, turning the gun off.

“Excuse me?” She looked over her shoulder at him. “Did you really say what I think you did?”

“Yes I did.” he answered, “Konan had a girl a few days ago and all I heard was moans coming from her cubicle.”

“She came three times.” Konan shivered, “I hope she never comes back here. That was so uncomfortable.”

“I wouldn’t be that weird.” She shook her head and sat up when Deidara said he was finished. Covering her chest with her shirt, she went to the mirror and looked at the artwork of red scaled dragon holding her clans symbol in his claws. A few tears streamed down her cheeks.

“Thank you Deidara.” She smiled at him through the tears.
“You are welcome miss.”

“Please call me Hinata.” She glanced at him in the mirror. “You are my only tattoo guy from now on. I’m never going to anyone but you.”

“I like the sound of that.” He grabbed the bottle of setting solution with some paper towels. “I’m glad you like it Hinata, hey you wouldn’t happen to work at the café a few shops down would you?”

She nodded, “Yeah I do actually, how did you know.” She winced when he misted the cold solution over her shoulder.

“You looked familiar is all?” He said, wiping away the spray and grabbing the plastic wrap. “Keep your shoulder wrapped for the rest of the day, no washing it until tomorrow evening and coat it with the tattoo jelly we have out in the lobby or simple petroleum gel will work too. When you take a shower do not scrub your shoulder and no itching it when it begins to heal or it will flake.” He helped her put her bra back on. “If there are any parts that look messed up once its healed, please come back and I will touch you up, but I don’t think the ink will bleed through.”

“Alright.” She followed him to the front. “Thank you so much Deidara.”

“It was my pleasure Hinata.” He smiled at her. “Please come back and see us.”

She grabbed a few bottles of the jelly, setting them on the counter while she looked through the instructions to clean her new piece. He handed her the bag after her purchase, waving her off from the counter and reached for the phone as it rang but Konan picked it up.

“Art is an Explosion Tattoo Parlor, this is Konan. What can I do for you?” She said, waiting for the other person to speak. “Oh you wanna talk to the blondie. Alright lover boy I’ll get him.” She handed the phone to Deidara. “Lover boy is on the phone.”

“Lover boy?” He questioned, taking the phone. “Hello”

‘So my name is lover boy now.’ His deep voice chuckled through the phone and Deidara shivered. “Is that what you want me to be?”

Blushing he glared at Konan, “No she was just kidding.” He nervously laughed and left Konan to man the front of the shop while he headed to the office. “I feel like I haven’t spoken to you in a while, how have you been Naruto?” He closed the door and took a seat at the desk.

‘Training, day and fucking night.’ He heard him sigh, ‘Captain is running us through drill after drill and I feel like I never get to speak with anyone besides the people here.’

“Well you are talking to me now.” Deidara smiled.

“That’s true.’ Deidara heard rustling of some papers on the other end, ‘I have a question about your last letter.’

“What about it?” Deidara swallowed hard.

‘I want to know what you mean by are we ever going to be together.’ Naruto asked, “I thought we were.’

“Oh,” He took a deep breath he knew this conversation was coming, “Well last time we spoke we never really officially established anything and I didn’t want to just jump into it saying you were
my boyfriend since we only went on one date and then you left. There is always the possibility that you don’t want to be with me at all and our date was just a onetime thing which I wouldn’t complain, I would be more than happy to be your friend and all but—.” He fiddled with the pen on his desk.

‘Deidara you are rambling.” Naruto chuckled.

“No Im not.” He pouted.

‘Yes you were.’ He breathed, “And I do understand where you are coming from, I don’t know when I will be home and your letters are very sweet, even the dirty one that I keep under my pillow.”

“Pervert.” Deidara smiled.

“Says the one who wrote it.”

“Hn.” Deidara chuckled, “I had you in mind when I wrote it.”

‘Deidara would you like to be official?’ Naruto asked out of the blue.

“It would be nice.” He answered. “But I don’t want to pressure you into anything; I know that you are busy with drill and executing your orders. I don’t want you to have to worry about me either.”

‘When you say it like that, it sounds like Im out here killing people.’ Naruto laughed, ‘But you are not pressuring me into anything Deidara. I was actually going to ask you in the next letter if you wanted to become official but I was able to call instead and I would much rather of heard your answer instead of the answer on a piece of paper.’

Deidara knitted his brows, somewhat confused on what he just asked. “What?”

‘Deidara do you want us to be official?’ Naruto repeated.

“Well I don—

‘It’s either a yes or no Dei.’ Naruto interrupted him.

“Yes I would.” He blurted, dropping the pen on the desk.

‘See, was that so hard.’ Naruto chuckled and Deidara felt the goosebumps travel down his arms.

“Yes it was horrible.” Deidara returned the chuckle, his eye softening at the desk and he grinned from ear to ear. Naruto was finally his. He actually had a boyfriend. “It makes me happy I can call you mine finally.” He revealed.

‘I’ve wanted to call you mine for weeks now, but I didn’t know if you were ready or not so I waited till you brought it up.’ Naruto replied. ‘But I am glad we got this sorted out before my next mission. It has me looking forward to something when I return.”

“Me too.” Deidara hesitated before blurting the last part of the sentence. “I miss you.”

‘I miss you too Deidara.’ Naruto said. ‘I promise I will be home soon. You will be one of the first ones I tell Im coming home okay.’

“Do you have to go?” he asked.
‘Yes I do.’ He answered and the roar of the Humvee’s began. ‘We are about to go back out into the field. I will try and call you in a few days but if I can’t I’ll send you a letter alright.’

Deidara smiled through the frown, “Please be safe.”

‘Don’t I always’ Naruto inhaled, ‘I'll miss your voice Dei but I got to go, I'll be thinking of you.’

Deidara didn’t have time to answer before the line went dead, the dial tone ringing through the speaker and he left his office, replacing the sadness he felt with the happy he also felt. Stopping at the entrance of Konan’s cubicle, she paused her hand motions on the man’s leg and looked up at him through her bangs.

“What is it?” She asked as the man looked up at Deidara as well. “Is he dead?”

“No he isn’t dead.” He rolled his eyes at her.

“Than what is it?”

“This bitch got himself an Alpha.” He danced where he stood.

“Aw my little Deidara is finally taken.” Konan teased and went back to tattooing the man, “It’s about fucking time.”

“I know right.” He leaned against the wall.

“You should send him some naughty pictures he can masturbate to.” She blurted and the client chuckled. “If you want I can take the pictures for you. What are his kinks?”

“I don’t think we should discuss this here.” Deidara glared at her.

“I don’t think this gentlemen minds.” She glanced at the client and he shook his head, “We were talking about cock rings earlier.”

Deidara cocked his head to the side at both of them, “Uh huh.”

“Most alphas have a thigh high fetish.” The man commented, “When I first met my mate I didn’t think I had any fetishes until I seen him in thigh highs the night of our wedding and damn.”

“He has a good idea Deidara.” Konan agreed with the man. “You should take them into consideration, I have some thigh highs at home we can use. I bought them to wear for Pein but he doesn’t like them.”

“You do have nice legs.”

Deidara looked down at his skinny jean covered legs, “Thanks.” He heard the bell above the door ding. “I’ll take that into consideration but for now I have client.” He dashed off to the lobby.

“I didn’t embarrass him did I?” The man asked Konan but she shook her head.

“No he just hadn't ever been with an actual considerate Alpha before so it’s a new experience for him.”

“Well I hope it works out for him.” He nodded.

“Me too.” She agreed and went back to shading the tattoo.
“Why are you looking at me like that?” Itachi asked from across the kitchen table that morning, gently setting his cup down next to his empty bowl of oatmeal.

“What are you talking about?” Sasuke asked with a hint of amusement in his voice and halting his motion.

“You have been staring at me since you came down from your room.” He answered, “Is there something on my face that I need to be concerned about? I inspected my face in the mirror at the bottom of the stairs so I know I look presentable.”

“You’re hiding something.” He blurted, sitting up in his chair continuing to stare at his brother.

Itachi cocked his head to the side, a fine brow arching at his brother’s statement. “I’m hiding something?”

“Yes you are, I can see it written on your face so what is it?” He took a bite. “Is it something that has to do with the company?”

Itachi huffed with a smile. His little brother was always smarter than he looked and for him to tell that something was going through his head he knew he would have to tell him eventually. Picking up his coffee cup, he took a few sips before leaning his elbows on the table and glanced at his brother.

“Since you read me better than Shisui does I guess I will tell you?”

“You guess.” Sasuke repeated. “That’s a shitty way of putting it.”

“Are you going to let me explain?” Itachi asked and Sasuke frowned, “Very good brother.”

“I’m not a dog.”

“Anyway,” Itachi began, “I have decided to expand our company and look into military contracts for the Special Forces.”

“Are you serious?” Sasuke deadpanned and his brother nodded.

“I don’t see why not.” He said, “Being partnered with the military would bring a lot of revenue to the company as well as other areas we have not looked into or studied.”

“So we are going to start doing human experimentation?” Sasuke snapped, grabbing his plate and headed into the kitchen hoping his brother would stop talking about it. He wasn’t even a part of the company so he didn’t understand why his brother was telling him this information. Was he searching for an approval?

“No, I would never allow our company to do that.” His brother stated.

“Why do you keep saying ours?” Sasuke asked coming back into the dining room. “I have nothing to do with that company since the fucking board doesn’t want an omega there.” He crossed his arms and glared at his brother.

“You are an Uchiha Sasuke; you will always be a part of the company even if it’s just here at home.” He explained, “Your name is still on the company files so it’s important I get the okay from you as well.”
“I feel like you are about to set me up.” Sasuke blurted. “Like you have an alternative motive that I
don’t know about yet.”

Itachi sat back in his chair, his mouth slightly open at his younger brother and the utter look of
betrayal covered his face. “I am appalled that you would even think that of me.” He touched his
chest with his hand. “And for you to say such a thing hurts my heart.”

“Oh cut the bullshit Itachi and tell me what you want.” Sasuke groaned.

“I hate when you force my hands like this.” He frowned, “But the Christmas party is tomorrow
evening and you are required to attend.”

Sasuke cocked his head at the last part of his sentence. “I’m required?”

Itachi nodded. “Yes, the board would like for all the Uchihas to be there and that includes you.”

“I call bullshit.” He snapped, “I didn’t have to go last year.”

“That’s because I lied and said you were out of the country.” Itachi grabbed his bowl and sat it into
the sink. “You can bring friends and a date if you would like.”

“So no matter what my answer, I’m being forced to go anyway.” Sasuke said, watching his brother
slip his shoes on and grab his coat.

“Don’t think of it as being forced, sort of like a mandatory thing is all. You will get the bonus
check for attending.” Itachi smiled and slipped through the door before Sasuke could protest.

Arriving to the Café, his irritated mood did calm a little bit but the party still lingered on his mind.
He hasn’t seen the many of those people in years and now he was acquired to attend a Christmas
party he didn’t even want to go too. Karin watched him angrily tie is apron around his waist,
shoving the towel into the side and running his hand through his hair a few times.

“Are you alright?” Karin asked.

Sasukes head jerked up, “Of course I’m alright. Why wouldn’t I be?”

“I don’t know—maybe because you have been trying to shove that towel on the side of your apron
for the past five minutes and still not getting it.” She explained.

“Everything is fine Karin.” He pitch rose at her name as he wadded up the towel and threw it on
the floor before stomping out of the backroom.

Karin looked around as if she was lost, trying to go over the events that caused this little outburst
from Sasuke. If she was being completely honest she had never seen him act like that before.
Following him out into the lobby she kept her mouth shut and watched him for most of the
morning. When Hinata arrived in the afternoon for her shift, her lilac eyes darted back and forth
between Karin and Sasuke trying to figure out the off mood.

“Allright I’ve had enough!” Hinata yelled as a customer left the shop leaving it empty. “What the
fuck is going on?”

“What are you talking about?” Sasuke paused his wiping down the counter.

“What the fuck is this weird atmosphere I feel between you two?” She pointed between the two.
“Did something weird happen before I came to work.”
Karin pointed to Sasuke, “It’s not me. Mr. Uchiha is the one who came here in a mood. I even asked him what was wrong and the way he said my name was not what I expected.”

“Well whatever the hell this is, we are working it out right here.” Hinata slapped the counter to grab Sasuke’s attention. “What had your panties in a bunch? Is your thong too tight and it’s cutting the circulation off to your balls?”

Sasuke cocked his head to the side, staring at the side of Hinata’s face. “Hn.”

“This is because you have to attend the Christmas party isn’t it?” Hinata blurted.

“This is what you have an attitude about.” Karin came closer, “Because you have to attend a Christmas party for your company.”

“How did you know about that?” Sasuke asked Hinata.

“Because I have to attend as well.” She answered, “My father has over 25 percent of his saving invested into the Uchiha Company and he gets invited every year. Now that I am back in the Northern Realm he wants me to attend as well to represent him even though Neji will be there.”

“Does he want to show you off or something?” Sasuke frowned.

“Who knows but all I know is that I don’t want to deal with hungry ass men hitting on me all night so do you want to go with me?”

“Huh?” He stepped back as she leaned against the counter.

“I said do you want to go with me?” She repeated.

“Like a date.”

“No just between friends. No one would mess with me if they knew I came with you.” She stated and Sasuke knew she wasn’t wrong.

“Fine, but I’m wearing the dress.” Sasuke joked.

“Wear some sexy heels for me too.” Hinata chuckled, “I need something to look at.”

“It’s a deal.”

“I want to go to an Uchiha company Christmas party.” Karin hinted while she cleaned out the coffee grounds from the grinder.

“Oh you are coming too.” They both nodded.

“What?” Her head jerked to both of them.

“We will be bored as fuck with just us.” Hinata said.

“She’s not lying.” Sasuke agreed. “So tomorrow meet at my house and we will all ride with Itachi. The limo will be there at 6 sharp. Do not be late or I will never hear the end of it.”

“Yes sir.” Karin laughed.

/////
“You rode with all of them in the back of your limo?” Obito tipped his wine glass towards Sasuke and his group.

“I had no choice.” Itachi muttered before taking a few sips.

“Itachi I didn’t know you were so sentimental.” Nagato teased him.

“I will still fire you.” Itachi warned him.

“If you do that who else would put up with your ass?” He shot back.

Itachi took the opportunity to sip his drink, keeping the snooty comments he wanted to say to Nagato to himself but the urge to say them all was on the tip of his tongue. He hated these types of parties. The fake face he had to overlay while he greeted each of the board members, to speak with them as if they were on a friendly level irritated him. If he had his actual way with his company these men wouldn’t step foot back into his building and would be out of a job with a word.

He hated to admit it but when his father ran the company it seemed these board members ran over his father. Telling him what he needed to be doing as well as telling him what they needed to put on the market for the consumer but when he took over the company, they were hundreds of thousands in debt and were on the verge of bankruptcy till they were able to fix the problems.

“What’s the matter?” Shisui asked, pulling Itachi from his thoughts as he glared at all the men around the room. “You look like you have something on your mind.”

“I hate these people.” He stated out of the blue.

“What makes you say that?” Izuna asked, sipping his glass.

“These peons almost made my father lose our company and they stand here socializing like they own the fucking world.” Itachi muttered so only they would hear him.

“We could get rid of them but there would go half of our investments and stock holders.” Shisui said before taking a drink.

“I’ve been looking into the military contracts.”

Izuna and Shisui looked at him with their brows knitted.

“Why?”

“I believe it will benefit us in the future.” Itachi shrugged. “Having the military on our side will bring in revenue as well as contracts for their soldiers. You never know, Omegas might be able to join the military.”

“I doubt that would ever happen.” Izuna rolled his eyes, “It took 10 years for an omega to be able to run their own business and they are still looked down on. Just look at Sasuke.” He nodded to the small group in the corner. “Sasuke is an Uchiha, a man from a prestige bloodline and he isn’t able to make his claim on a company that has been in his family for years because of his biology.”

Shisui snubbed his nose at the irritation radiating from Itachi. “Calm down Itachi. You don’t need everyone to know the CEO is irritated—”

“That’s enough about that subject but I will tell you Sasukes claim on the company will change whether or not they like it.” Itachi cut him off, “We will speak about it more when we don’t have
prying ears.”

“Understood.” They nodded.

—

“It’s nice to finally meet you Juugo.” Hinata smiled, “Karin talks about you so much I was almost thinking you were a figment of her imagination.”

“No—” He chuckled, “I’m 100 percent real but what have you been saying about me?”

Karin blushed and waved her hand like she was trying to void the question. “Well a little of this and that.”

“She said you are a demon in bed.” Sasuke commented, looking away quickly and they call glanced at Karin.

“She’s almost as red as her hair.” Hinata laughed, covering her mouth with her hand.

“Well thank you for the compliment.” He chuckled and pulled Karin closer to him before kissing the top of her head. “I wanted to remind you that my cousin will be in town in a few months.”

“Which cousin?” Karin asked. “Was it Kimi something?”

“Kimimaro.” He nodded, “He will be down in a few months for the college.”

“Isn’t he single?” Karin glanced at Sasuke before looking up at Juugo.

“Yes he is but I doubt he is looking for romance just yet.” He chuckled.

“Why do you care if he is single or not?” Sasuke asked, “You have Juugo, are you already looking for your next victim?”

“No,” She shook her head before suggesting, “I was thinking about a date for you.”

Quickly Sasuke shook his head, the memories of what happened last time he decided to accept a date with someone he barely knew came crashing back and he raised his hands to decline. “I don’t think so.” He tried to hide the panic in his voice. “I’m not dating for a long time.”

“That’s why I asked Sasuke to the Christmas party.” Hinata piped up, feeling the change in Sasukes body language.

Dark eyes looked to the floor, “Yeah.” It was barely a whisper.

“Well nothing has to be established at this every moment.” Karin smiled, “You can meet him at least and we can see where it goes from there. Maybe a double date or something.”

“Does anyone even go on double dates anymore?” Hinata asked, a bit confused.

“Group outing, hanging out. Whatever it’s called nowadays.” Karin rolled her eyes.

“You know I wish you would stop with the dating thing.” Sasuke took a drink of his bubbly becoming somewhat irritated.

“Come on Sasuke.” Karin cocked a smile.
“Just drop it Karin.” Sasuke snapped.

“So this is where you have been hiding.” A man interrupted their conversation and joined their group from behind Karin.

A pair of lilac eyes skimmed over the other patrons in the group till they stopped at Sasuke and the entire atmosphere changed. He straightened his shoulders a bit more and lightly gripped the wine glass he had in his hand as his pheromones seeped from him, hitting Sasuke nose and he cringed.

“I haven’t been hiding at all.” Hinata groaned, “What do you want Neji.”

“Your father wanted me to see how you were fairing.” He answered, brushing his long brown hair over his shoulder and showing off his muscles through his shirt with the movement. Sasuke rolled his eyes and looked away. “You must be Itachi’s little brother.”

“I am.” Sasuke answered, sipping his wine and prayed that this alpha would stop looking at him like a meal. “What is it to you?”

“He never said how pretty you were.” Neji commented and Sasuke cocked his head to the side.

“And Hinata never mentioned how much of a prick you are.” He shot back. “I guess she wanted me to find out on my own.”

Hinata chuckled beside him.

Neji stood a bit taller, the top of his head barely reaching Juugo’s chin but Sasuke still had to look up to make eye contact with him. This was one of the other reasons Sasuke hated alphas. Their god complex clouded their mind and most would bow down but with the implant, Sasuke was able to resist making the other see him eye to eye.

“Are you going to linger or go away?” Hinata asked as Neji took a step closer to Sasuke.

“I would actually like to get to know your friend.” His eyes never left Sasukes face but once he was close enough, he leaned into him and inhaled, picking up no scent.

“You are too close for comfort.” Sasuke breathed and took a step back towards the window but Neji reached out to him.

“I think that is enough.” Juugo touched Neji’s shoulder, gripping the bone and pulling him away from Sasuke. “It’s rude to force yourself upon people.”

“A simple inhale is not forcing myself upon someone.” Neji smacked his hand away but kept his sights on Sasuke.

“This party is boring.” Karin released Juugo’s arm and grabbed Sasuke, pulling him away from the rest along with Hinata. “Let’s go back to Sasuke house.”

“Your cousin in an asshole.” Sasuke said, once they were safely outside.

“Tell me about it.” She frowned, zipping up her coat.

Chapter End Notes
So here we are, chapter 10 already. I feel as if time has just flown by with this. But there are many more chapters to come!!!

What did everyone think of Naruto and Deidara's conversation? Do you think he is going to send naughty pictures to Nardo?

Sam

Next chapter will be posted Nov 1st
Periscope will be posted October 25th.
The smashing of glass on the stone floor drew the attention of the guards posted outside of the children’s room. The freezing night air of the Saana Mountains sweeping along the floor to the covered door which was blocked by a few pieces of heavy furniture. Orders from others were barked down the hallway, most of them putting their weapons away and trying to door that would not budge.

The mother, worried and frightened stood down the hall held against her husband’s chest while the tears flowed down her cheeks and would not stop while the husband ordered for more men to break down the doors. He already feared the worse.

What if he sons were dead?

What is they had been severely wounded and then there was always the thought that they could have been taken for ransom. With Emperor just coming to power and many of the country not wanting him on the thrown, it could have been anyone who caused this chaos tonight. The devastation that caused the hearts of royalty to shatter once the doors has been taken off the hinges.

The empress was the first into the room, pushing herself from her husband’s arms and shoving the first of the guards away from the door for her to be the first one inside. She repeated over and over in her head the word no. The only word that could be translated in all language she knew and her servants would understand.

Her lip quivered as she approached the bed, one hand covering her swollen belly and the placed on her heart in attempt to stop the pounding against her chest. The breeze from the shattered window blew her long white over her shoulder as her eyes skimmed the twin beds. The comforters had been taken, probably used to cover the children to keep them from fighting and she reached out, running her fingers along the cold sheets.

“Wife.” Her husband said from the doorway, grabbing her attention from the discarded beds.

“You lied to me.” She yelled in her native tongue and jerked around to glare at her husband. “You told me nothing would happen once you came to power, you promised we would be looked after.”

“And you will be.” He took a few steps into the room but noticed a piece of parchment waving in the breeze, pinned to the window frame. At the end of the beds, his wife has sunk to her knees silently crying into her hands as he pulled the paper from the pin and read it silently. The cries of his wife were loud enough and he didn’t need to cause her more grief with the letter.

“What would you like for us to do Sir?” His main guard entered the room. “Would you like for us to go after them? The only way out of this room is the hall door or the river behind the castle.” He took a few steps towards the window and looked down at the rushing river below the window.

“We will speak away from the empress.” The Emperor shook his head and showed him the ransom note. “Please take the empress to her chambers and gather my royal guards as well as my advisors.”

“Yes Sir.”
A short time later with the advisors and royal guard summed to the Emperors inner chambers, he paced back and forth in front of the huge table as the members read the ransom note he placed on the table. He still didn’t know how to proceed with this new Intel, he was at a dilemma but most of all he just wanted his sons back.

“What are we to do sire?” One of his captains asked, passing the note to another. “If we do what the note says and you step down from your position, your bloodline will be diminished.”

“And you don’t think I don’t know that.” He stopped pacing and turned forwards them all. “If I step down from the throne all my fathers had work will come crashing down. The years he spent trying to build this empire would be for nothing but the lives of my sons are worth more the empire.” He sighed, “I would gladly give up my throne if it meant I would be able to hold my sons in my arms. The empress is already devastated enough and I fear she may lose the baby if she knew about this.” He touched the ransom note. “Do we have any leagues on if this was our people or foreigners?”

“We had a few of the inspectors go inside the room but the scent of the criminals had already evaporated.” One of the advisor answered him. “We are sorry Emperor Otsutsuki.”

“SORRY ISN’T GOOD ENOUGH.” He yelled, crinkling up the paper and throwing it at one of the guards. “We are still allied with the United Realm are we not?”

“You’re calling the United Realm for this problem.” One of his generals yelled, standing up so quickly that his chair fell backwards. “Why should we bring in foreign people to solve a kidnapping that we can take care of? These are our princes let us take care of it.”

Emperor Otsutsuki shook his head and took a seat at the front of the room. “The last time I relied on any of you to search for someone, you came back empty handed. Protecting the royal lineage is in the treaty that unites our realms and the kidnapping of the princes could plague the country into war.” He looked around to the others still sitting at the table. “Do we have an agreement to speak with the United Realms and have them rescue Prince Indra and Prince Ashura?”

The only one who didn’t approve was the Captain of the Guard. He argued that they should take care of their own but the emperor overruled him and he stormed off from his sight causing suspicious to rise inside him.

“You called for me sir.” One of his elite soldiers bowed to him.

“I want you to watch the captain for the next few weeks like I speak with the United Realm about the princes.” He ordered, “I feel as if he might behind this.”

“As you command Sir.”

///

Back in the United Realm, Christmas and New Year’s came and went with no word or order if they would be able to go home soon. The tedious training they had been executing day and night had drilled every ins and outs if they were ever stuck or stranded. Kakashi woke them up at five in the morning for PT then breakfast then it was back to gearing up for other drills in the basement.

The only good thing over Christmas was that Narutos mother delivered on her promise and sent two helpings of her famous gooey butter cake she was known for around base. She had made two pans, one for the unit and a separate one just for naruto that he was able to down in a matter of two days after it was delivered. A few of his other friends received packages from their families as well
as Christmas cards but the box Naruto was most excited to open was the one from Deidara.

Since communication had been cut off for a while and their phone calls had only been a minimum of 3 minutes, both of them had decided that letters would be the better solution and Naruto had to admit, he wanted letters more than to hear his voice for now anyway. The last letter he sent, wasn’t really a letter it was more the beginning of a short story that turned dirty very quickly but the style had Naruto hooked and with the dirty images he was able to see in his head, he started to masturbate much more but that was beside the point.

With them still in Maddison, the seven still had the desire to head home and see their families. Their first official mission had been a complete success, earning them a bonus as well as new ranks. Being promoted from a private to a Sergeant in a matter of weeks had Naruto looking at the Realm Marines a bit differently than before. For most of his life he had watched his father leave and come back from missions as his mother put it, somewhat drained. Not physically drained, but emotionally drained and now he understood why.

For their last mission and the only mission he had been on currently, the emotional draining was plagued upon Ino more than anyone else. Seeing the body of the small girl lying unmoved on a cot had taken its toll on her. All the others could think is that she hadn’t been prepared but that wasn’t the case. No one could expected something like this to happen.

Even for the ones they were able to save, it didn’t make up for the fifteen Omegas they left in the unmarked freezer at the bottom of the building. Their superiors repeated over and over again that they wouldn’t be able to save everyone but the ones they were able to get out had been able to return to their families and that they should be grateful for it because at least they made it back to their families in one piece.

The local and some national news programs had been covering the damage from the building exploding and the leveling of part of the district but none had been speculating on who had done it. As if the Marines were going to step to the plate and admit it was them. One part about being an Alpha Marine was no matter how many missions they went on or completed, they would never get the credit for them but the huge bonus check from the government would make up for not getting their names in the paper.

Not like they wanted their names in the paper anyway. When they were first told they would be behind the scenes they agreed to it when they entered the program. His father was known as The Yellow Flash and he always wondered what his unit would be dubbed later down the line if they had the pleasure of getting a name.

As of yesterday, they were given a few days of downtime and phones back before anything drastic would happen so naruto was taking this time to read all the letters from Deidara and his mother. He even had a letter from Karin about what was happening around the cafe.

“Naruto” Kiba said, touching his friend lightly on the shoulder and pulling his attention from the letters in his lap. “I didn’t disturb you did I?”

“No, I was just reading the letters from Deidara is all.” He looked up at him, taking his feet off the table between them.

“Ooooo.” Kiba wiggled his eyebrows at him, “You dirty bitch, reading them out in the open like that. So daring.”

“Whatever, they aren’t even like that.” Naruto huffed, “He is highly disappointed my tattoo has a scar running through it now.”
“I didn’t think the bullet went in that deep.”

Naruto raised the sleeve and showed Kiba his arm. In the middle of his shoulder a thick scar ran through the black skull and orange outline and the ink seemed to drain from around it. “Dei said he would be able to fix it but I kind of like it.” Naruto smiled, “Gives me the bad ass look.”

“Getting war stories already?” Kiba chuckled, sitting back against the couch.

“I have to have something to tell people to get their attention.” Naruto chuckled.

“If that doesn't work you always have your loud ass mouth.” Kiba laughed and the alpha flipped him off. “Anyway, I actually came over here to ask you if you have seen Ino.”

“Last place I seen her was in the gym—why?” He put the letter down on his lap. “Is she alright what’s wrong?”

“I just worried about her is all.” He propped his feet up. “She wasn’t in a very good place when we returned from our mission a month ago and she’s been quiet as of late. Like abnormally quiet even for her.”

“I’m sure she is fine, just trying to work out things on her own but I will go check on her if it will ease your mind.” Naruto started to leave his seat but Kiba pushing him back down. “I don’t understand why you wouldn’t go and talk to her though.”

“Because you are closer to her than the rest of us. There is that but there is another thing I want to speak to you about.” He began, “I overheard Captain speaking with someone in the briefing room.”

“He always talks with people in the briefing room though. How is this time any different?”

“I don’t think I have ever heard him yelling at someone before.” Naruto said, folding up the letter and stood up. “If it doesn't involve us I don’t see the problem.”

“That’s just it, it’s another mission.” He lowered his voice, “Overseas.”

“I’m sure the captain knows more about the mission if there is one.” Naruto shrugged at his friend before heading to the stairs.

Just as he thought, she was in the gym currently going to town on a punching bag that hung in the back corner. From the door he watched her take a few jabs at the bag and bite down on the rubber mouth guard she had to keep her from grinding her teeth. In the mirror behind the bag, she glanced up at Naruto and continued to throw punches.

“Would you like for me to hold the bag?” He asked, joining her.

“No unless you want to get hit.” She answered, landing a high kick to the bag near the chain but he caught her foot, making her balance on one foot.

“Are you challenging me Ino?” Naruto asked, releasing her foot and waited for her to stand up.

But she didn’t answer him, instead she quickly switched feet kicking Naruto from where he stood and grinned when he hit the glass mirror behind him. Jumping backwards just out of Naruto’s reach, she crouched, the grin spread across her face as he peeled himself from the glass. With each
step forward, Ino took a step back till Naruto was on the mat and he crouched in the ready position.

Over the weeks they had been in training, Sasori and Hidan pushed them to their limits to be able to tap into their enhancement implants. With no surprise to anyone, Ino was one of the first to be able to activate it first and most of her strength went to her legs. She was able to run farther distances then the boys and keep her balance when fighting. Sometimes she felt like she was in the matrix’s but for now she was focusing on Naruto. How he pushed off the mat with his right leg, coming at her full speed aiming directly at her stomach till she reach down, capturing his fist into her hand as she slide back across the mat towards the door.

Raising her other arm, her fist barely connected with Narutos cheek as he jerked backwards, sliding his fist from her hand and gripping her wrist, pulling her from her feet and across the mat.

“Fuck.” She groaned, getting to her feet in a jump and charged at him.

Naruto had to admit that she had become much faster than the first time they did with one another. Their punches were in sync and she was able to hit him a few times in his ribs, bringing him to his knees. Just like now, the last hit she landed was his cheek, throwing him to the floor and both of them glared at each other. Their chest heaving for breath as Naruto reached up, pulling Ino’s feet from underneath her and she fell to the mat, remaining there to catch her breath.

“God you throw your body weight around too much.” Ino panted with a smile.

“That’s what it’s there for.” Naruto laughed and she smacked him on the forehead. “It’s so no one would ever go against me and if they do, they have already sized me and thought they could take me on.”

“With your beefy arms.” She turned her head to look at him.

“You all are never going to let that go are you?” He asked.

“Your mom said it once and it’s stuck.” She sat up, pulling her shirt up and wiping the sweat from her forehead. “We all call you that.”

“Even the captain?” Naruto sat up and turned to face her.

Ino nodded. “Mr. Beefy Arms.”

“I fucking hate y'all.” He smiled.

“Why did you come down here?”

“I came to check on you.” He answered, following suit and wiping the sweat from his face. “You have been quiet and all you do it work out so we think you are trying to avoid us.”

“Is this Kiba’s doing?” She glared at him. Naruto made a face, “I fucking knew it.”

“We are just worried about you Ino not just Kiba.” Naruto exclaimed, “We all know how the last mission was on you and we are just looking out for you is all.”

“I told everyone im fine.” She stood up, heading towards the bench that held her water. “I was cleared by the therapist I am fine.” She sat down, taking a drink.

Naruto scooted across the floor and sat at her feet. “You can talk to me you know. We have been friends for ever and I know when something is bothering you. You may have been cleared by the
doctor but that doesn’t mean it’s not fresh on your mind Ino.”

Ino exhaled, gripping her water a little harder. “I feel like I failed even though the mission was a success.” Her eye never left the floor, “I keep telling myself that maybe if I was a few minutes earlier I would have been able to save her, to take out both guys and keep them from killing her but I know I was too late.” Her bottom lip quivered, “What plagues my mind is that I didn’t get to apologize to her family for not being able to bring her back alive.”

Naruto shifted to his knees and took her hands in his. “You did bring her back to her family though. You brought back the body of their daughter so they could mourn their loss of their child properly instead of wondering if she was one of the ones in the freezer that they are still unable to get too.” He lifted her chin to meet his gaze. “You did the right thing even if you think you failed.”

A few tears slid down her cheek, mixing with the sweat.

“You may feel like a failure but to others you’re a hero.” He gently head-butted her with a smile and pulled her up on her feet, dragging her out of the gym towards her room.

“I hate when you are right.” She said from her doorway where he dropped her off.

“Get some rest and you will feel better in the morning alright.” Naruto nodded to her.

“Yes Dad.” She joked, entering her room and closing the door.

Back in his room, the smell of sweat invades his nose and he decided to shower before heading to bed. The feeling of the hot water washing away his activities had him feeling refreshed but ready for bed at the same time. He was just happy he didn’t have to share a room with anyone, the bunker equipped with more than enough rooms to accommodate all of them and then some.

With the lights out and the door closed, Naruto laid back on his bed pulling his phone from the draw beside him and turned it on. A few messages from Deidara light up the phone once it was booted completely as well as a picture as the last message. A little curious he opened the thread, his eyes going wide and the Alpha in him growled in excitement.

Damn- Naruto thought to himself before debating whether or not to call him. With the picture of him in knee high socks and a pair of booty shorts that outlined his ass perfectly. He was grinning and looking over his shoulder at the camera with his hair down. The excitement from his alpha had him pushing the call button faster than he had ever pulled the trigger and he hoped he wasn’t sleeping. The phone didn’t even ring twice before it was picked up.

‘Hello’ Came the voice on the other line.

Naruto took a deep breath, to cool the heat below his waist.

‘I didn’t lose you did I?’ Deidara said, sitting up on his bed. ‘Naruto?’

“No—no im here.” He muttered, thanking himself for turning off the light so he didn’t have to see the tent in his shorts. “Im just trying to calm down is all.”

‘I thought they had you on phone restrictions?’ He yawned.

“They took us off for a few days.” Naruto answered, “So, I—um got your picture.”

‘What picture?’ Deidara asked innocently, knowing exactly what he was talking about. ‘I haven’t sent you any picture.’
“So im to guess this is another hot blonde with booty shorts and knee high socks and covered in
tattoos.” Naruto chuckled.

‘It must be.” Deidara smiled, ‘Who is it?’

“Your supernatural tattoo gives you away Deidara.” Naruto said and lowered his voice at his name.

‘I knew I should have had Konan cover my back with my hair better.’ He chuckled, ‘The picture
should be enough to keep you company while you’re in Maddison at least until you come home
anyway.’

“You really know how to be a cock tease don’t you?” Naruto said transferring him to his
headphones and pulled up the picture one more. “Is this the only picture you took?”

‘No, I took a few more but I liked this one best.’

“You’re not wearing anything under those shorts are you?” Naruto asked.

‘Mmmhmm.’ Deidara hummed, ‘I was completely bare.’

“Do you still have the other pictures?” Naruto asked.

‘Are you begging for them?’ Deidara’s voice dropped a tone.

“Yes I am.” Naruto gulped and on the screen a few more images popped up in their thread.
“Goddamn.” He breathed but Deidara caught it.

‘Im glad you like them.’ He grinned even though naruto couldn’t see him, ‘What are you doing
right now?’

“Im lying in bed.”

‘Is it dark?’

“Mmmhm.” Naruto breathed, his hand resting on his stomach as he laid the phone down on his
chest. He had a feeling that he knew where this was going and he kicked the towel at the end of his
bed up where he could grasp it. On the other line, he heard the rustling of the sheets as Deidara
moved and the opening and closing of a draw.

‘Are your legs spread apart?’

Naruto moved his legs, “They are now.”

‘Good, now I want you to picture me crawling up the end of the bed towards you. My fingers
grazing along your legs to your inner thighs till they reach the hem of your boxers.’ Deidara
released a shaky breath, ‘Can you feel my lips presses against your stomach just above?’

“Yes I can.” Naruto whispered, pulling his boxers down till his manhood sprung from the fabric.
He shivered as the cold air swept over his heated body, “What do you want me to do now?”

‘I want you to lube up your hand and grasp your hardened cock.’ Deidara ordered, hearing the
pop of a lid. A shiver of excitement ran through Deidara when Naruto moaned into the receiver at
the contact. ‘Now very slowly I want you to stroke up and down, putting pressure at the tip so the
head of your cock pops through your fingers.’

“As you wish.” Naruto groaned and did as he was told, making his fingers tighter at the tip when
he thrusted up into his hand. On the other side phone he head Deidara release a low moan and the bed creak a bit and he sped up his motion, each of Deidara's moan sent pleasure straight to his cock and the knot at the base began to bulge against his fingers. “Fuck—i wish—i was inside—you.” Naruto moaned and but his lip.

‘Me—too” Deidara panted. ‘I want—you deep—inside me—Naruto.’ Deidara sped up his motions, his orgasm peeking to its core and he panted harder. ‘Im—gonna—cum.’

“Come for me Deidara.” Naruto groaned, thrusting up into his hand quicker.

‘Oh—fuck—fuck.’ Deidara cried out with his moan, his orgasm spilling into his hand.

Naruto listened to Deidara release and gritted his teeth at the sound, his short pants pulling naruto further and further into his own till the knot at the base of his cock throbbed and he quickly turned on his side to release into the towel. Closing his eyes he rode out his high, thrusting through his fingers till his body jerked completely empty but the base of his member still throbbed and he knew it would be a while before the knot would disappear. His chest continued to heave as the white specks in his vision returned to normal. For moments like this he really did wish Deidara was lying next to him but cuming to him over the phone would due for now. After a minute he heard a small chuckle on the other side of the phone.

‘Do you feel better?’ He teased.

“It will be much better when you are underneath me.” Naruto stated and Deidara sighed, “Arms wrapped around my neck, my face in your neck and your legs wrapped around my waist with my cock buried so deep inside you, till it leaves you breathless.”

‘I feel like you’re trying to get me to go again’ He smiled.

“No, just something to look forward to when I return.” Naruto checked the time on his phone. “Deidara”

‘You have to go don’t you?’ He asked.

“Yeah I do.” Naruto answered, a hint of sadness in his voice.

‘Don’t sound so sad.’ Deidara muttered, ‘Get some sleep Naru and call me when you can. Your next letter should arrive soon.’

Naruto smiled, “Alright I will. Goodnight sweetheart.”

Deidara blushed. ‘Goodnight.’

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Asuma kept his eyes on the back of his superiors head as they exited the plane in territory that was under the United Realms rule. The sun barely peaked over the mountains in the east that surrounded the castle but the cold alone had him shivering under all his winter gear. The cigarette he had hanging from his mouth had frozen the cherry at the end and he spit it out, stepping on it before heading into the building.

On the plane he was not briefed on as to why he was to accompany his General to a foreign land but since they were under their protection, when they called the Marines came. Asuma, personally hadn’t met the Otsutsuki lineage but he had heard about them through word of mouth. Their pale skin and lilac eyes were passed down from generation to generation which made them easy targets
Looking around the outside of the building, Asuma noticed the snow covered peaks of the mountains reigning high over the castle walls and providing no outlet unless they climbed.

Inside the heavy metal doors slammed shut, the alpha looking over his shoulder at the guards locking them in and he rolled his neck nervously.

“The door is for our safe keeping.” The emperor greeted them in his native language noticing the face Asuma had made when the door shut. “We have many enemies and the door is for our protection and safe keeping.”

General Jiraiya bowed to the Emperor and Asuma followed suit once he was at the bottom of the stairs. “Greeting Emperor Otsutsuki, please forgive the captain. He doesn’t understand the native tongue so I have come to translate.”

“I understand.” The Emperor nodded, “Thank you both for coming on such short notice but this task cannot be put off any longer.” He gestured to the opening doors beside them and had them follow him into the room. “As you were told my sons were kidnapped two weeks ago and I still haven’t been able to get them back. I have paid the ransom over tenfold and they are still keeping them hostage until I comply with the new command.”

“Which is what sir?”

“They wish for me to step down from the throne and give it over to the people.” He answered with a saddened face. “But I am the 12th generation to rule this land and I will not back down. I have sent out a few groups to search the areas around the forests even pass the mountains but so far none have returned.”

“Are they being killed?”

“I’m not sure but I have feeling they are joining the militia.” He frowned, “I would rather think of them dead then joined against me.”

“I understand your frustration and we will try everything we possible can do return your sons.” Jiraiya answered with a bow. “May we see the room they were taken from?”

“Yes of course, please follow the guard at the door and he will take you there.” The emperor gestured to the guard behind them.

“Thank you Emperor Otsutsuki.” Jiraiya nodded to him, about facing and following the man from the room with Asuma behind them. Traveling up a few flights of stairs, the man stopped at a set of locked door and took out the keys from his pocket to unlock the doors.

“Prince room.” He pushed the door open and bowed to both of the gentlemen, leaving them to explore.

“I didn’t know you spoke Saanian Sir.” Asuma commented, entering the room first.

“There are many things people do not know about me.” He answered following suit. “There are things that I don’t even know about myself.” He looked around the room, “But by first glance what are you thinking?”

“It seems the window and the door are the only two ways out of this room.” He looked between the two. “The walls and floors are solid with no hidden passages so they either took them through
the door with help or they” He headed to the window and looked down, “Dropped them to others who were waiting below.”

Both of them watched the river run south, the rushing waters crashing against the side of the bank and breaking off pieces of the frozen ice. For the river to run south with such a high current they would have had to use a motor boat or something with a strong enough push to make the current. Asuma crouch down, running his finger along the edge of the window sill looking and feeling for marks but when he noticed none he looked back up at the General.

“What?”

“I hate to admit this but this was an inside job.” Asuma removed his backpack and sat it in front of him. “If the kidnappers came from the window, there would be marks along this window sill from pullies but there is nothing. The guards on the outside said the door was barricaded from the inside meaning that the one who lowered them down was already in the room before the plan was put in motion.”

“I see.” The white haired alpha nodded. “So he had a spy in his ranks.”

“Or he did and no longer does.” Asuma frowned and lowered his voice for only Jiraiya. “They could be anywhere along this river and there is a small chance that they aren’t even alive.”

“Well than that is a chance we must take, this realm is the mass producer of oil and it’s our duty to protect it, that order came from the president of the realm.”

Asuma sighed, “Alright. At dusk I will be sending two drones north and two drones south along the river before spreading them out to take in the terrain.” He scratched his head, “I expect my team here in two days if I find something.”

“Anything else princess?” Jiraiya chuckled.

“Some food would be nice.”

“Shithead.”

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“Who the hell is that guy?” Kiba asked, pointed to the white haired man on the other side of the plane.

“What the hell did you say triangle boy?” He shot back, glaring at him from across the hold.

“I would rather be called dog breath.” He rolled his eyes.

From down the line, Gaara grabbed ahold of his harness as the plane jerked from turbulence, his red hair covering the worry in his eyes and he quickly looked up when Naruto laid a hand on his knee. The smile spread across his face eased his worry somewhat but he was still on edge.

“Are you alright Gaara?” He asked in a low voice.

“I don’t like this plane.” Gaara shook his head, gripping the straps harder at another jerk.

“Hidan said we are five miles out from our destination so it shouldn’t be long.” He assured him.

“I don’t care how far we are out, I want out of this plane.” He muttered and Naruto went back to the spitfire at the other end.
“Would you two shut the fuck up?” Hidan groaned, rolling his head to stare at the ceiling of the cargo plane. “I’ve had to listen to you two for most of the ride, shut the fuck up.”

“I’ve just curious to who he is.” Kiba jerked his head towards his Gunnery Sergeant.

“He’s the 8th man to our squad. This is Suigetsu our Navy draft.” Kakashi announced to the crew.

“The navy.” Ino raised an eyebrow.

“Yeah I’m from the Navy what about it?” Suigetsu glared at her.

“Its nothing, just something I heard is all.” She shook her head.

Kisame chuckled, knowing where she was going with it.

“Please enlighten me?”

“I don’t have to enlighten anything because we all know you navy boys take it up the ass.” She laughed, drawing everyone else into her laughter.

“Ah fuck yall.”

“Seems like they have accepted you into the group.” Kakashi smiled behind his mask.

Once on the ground the roar of the rotors powering down drowned out the silence inside the cargo hold as the door opened. Cold air swept into the hold, blowing against their skin causing Kisame and Suigetsu to shiver.

“Welcome to Saana gentlemen.” Asuma said, his footsteps echoing off the metal door. “How was your flight?”

“Get me the fuck out of this plane.” Gaara shot past him out of the plane.

“Good to see you too Gaara.” Asuma chuckled, “Unload your gear, briefing will in 20.”

“Yes Sir.” They answered.

Out of generosity, the Emperor assigned them a few room to house them during their stay and provided beds accommodate the soldiers. After the General was able to speak with the Emperor once again, he relayed the information Asuma was able to detain from just going over the room and was told a few of the emperor men were missing that night as well.

Each of the soldiers paid their respects to the emperor, thanking him for his hospitality why they stayed there but none of them knew exactly why they were there. Back in Maddison, Kakashi had told them to pack their winter gear for they would be moving out within the hour to an unknown location and they could see why. They were boxed in with nothing but snowing mountain peaks and an ice covered river.

“I see you all have met the new recruit.” Asuma said as they all sat down around the table littered with maps.

“You should have heard them on the plane.” Sasori raised his brows and looked to the ground.

“These fuckers are well acquainted.” Hidan sighed, crossing his arms and leaned back in his chair. “I’m sure they will work well together.”
“I do apologize for bringing you all here on such short notice but the severity of this mission is our top priority.” Asuma began, “The President of the Realms deems this mission above all others because 75% of our oil comes from this country, I’m sure you all know because of your history classes so we don’t need a lesson.” He took a deep breath.

“Would you stop being around the bush and tell us why we are here.” Hidan shivered, “its fucking freezing here. I can barely feel my nuts.”

“I can’t believe you have a set to feel.” Ino commented.

Kiba laughed.

“Man if I had a rock id bust your—”

“Enough.” Asuma ordered, sometimes he swore he was taking care of children instead of adults and he shook his head. “Your second mission is to retrieve the sons of the Emperor that have been kidnapped. After interrogating one of the guards who was associated with the kidnappers he informed me that they are being kept in a compound down the river exactly tree miles from the Artison Dam.” He pointed to the maps, “I have taken aerials of the terrain around and near the Dam which I have dubbed the extraction point.”

“And how do you suppose we get near this compound?” Shikamaru asked, “From the air all I see if mountains and snow.”

Asuma gestured to the maps infront of him on the table. “The mountains only go on for 8 miles, after those eight miles it turns into nothing but thick forest which surround the compound.” He answered, pulling a pen from his pocket and circled a spot on the map. “There is only one road in and out of this place and it disappears halfway into the forest. There is a cliff southwest on the edge of the compound that overlooks the entire area in the valley.”

“Have you tried taking thermals to see how many are in the building?” Ino asked.

Asuma shook his head, “I tried with the predators. The outside walls are too thick to detect any heat source coming from the inside, so I do not know how many we will be dealing with. The Guard passed out before I could extract that information.”

“Are you indicating that we are going in blind?” Sasori asked and Asuma nodded. “Wonderful.”

Hidan exhales loudly. “So this is just another search and rescue mission.”

Another nod came.

Hidan stood up, unable to keep still and paced the back of the room, “I better get fucking shot or stabbed or some kind of fucking wound because I’m getting sick of these search and rescue missions.”

“We are sent where we are needed Hidan you ought to remember that.” Kakashi glared at the alpha.

Hidan flipped him off, throwing his hands into the air and mumbling some bullshit under his breath.

“Besides the road, are there any other ways to the compound?” Kisame asked, turning from the mumbler in the back to Asuma.
“Even though there is only one road, they have a parameter surrounding the compound. The entrance gate is automatic, there are two guard posted at the main entrance, two more guards at the eastern entrance where the woods begin and two more posted at the back of the compound near the river.” He circled the entrance on the map, “I will be dividing you all into four groups just like last time, Gaara and Kiba will be taking the southwest cliff with Kiba east and Gaara west. From your points you both should be able to see the main entrance and the eastern entrance and taken them out before we enter the building.”

“Does that me I will be getting the same gun as Gaara?” Kiba asked hiding his excitement.

“None of us want to die because of your incompetence.” Kisame noted.

“Im getting better.” He argued.

“Yeah but you aren’t as good as Gaara.” Zabuza spoke this time.

“If we could void Kiba’s suckiness for right now, team 3 which is made up of Kakashi, Ino and Suigetsu will be taking the back entrance near the river. There aren’t any gates guarding this entrance so this will be the exit as well once we extract the boys, its also the quickest way to get to the Artison Dam.” He said, “Once all four teams are at the damn, pop yellow smoke to alert the chopper of your location.”

“Are we blowing anything up on this mission?” Kisame asked.

“No, loud blast will cause an avalanche and we don’t need to get you guys blocked in anywhere.” Asuma answered, “Team one which will be Sasori, Naruto and Zabuza will be taken the eastern entrance and eliminating any target that gets in your way. As for team two Hidan, Kisame and Shikamaru you three will be taking the main entrance blowing the door to cause a distraction for team one to enter.”

“Yes Sir.” Kisame smiled, “I love blowing shit up.”

“Yes we all know.” Shika chuckled, “Just don’t go over board and take down the wall with the door.”

“Now you are ruining my fun.”


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On their way out of the castle, the Emperor and his wife bid them good luck from their gods and prayed at they would bring their sons back safely along with themselves. Naruto looked over his shoulder at the empress who broke down in her husband’s arms as they boarded the truck. Before he took a step up, Naruto left the back of the truck and headed to the empress. He hated to see a woman cry and to see this woman crying out for her sons and it reminded him of his own mother.

“Madam.” Naruto bowed to her, not knowing if she understood him. Pulling her face from her husband’s chest she looked up at him teary eyed waiting for him to speak.

“Yes.” She said as her bottom lip quivered.

“I will do all everything in my power to bring back your sons.” He said with a nod.

“Than—nk you.” She stuttered out the best she could so he would understand here.

Once in the back of the truck, naruto kept his eyes to the floor trying to focus on the mission but
the Empresses face kept creeping back up. The sadness in her eyes spoke to him on a mental level when he left for boot camp and he seen the same sadness in his mother’s eyes when he walked through the gates and away from her. He didn’t know if the sons of the Emperor were still alive, for all they know they had been thrown down the river and left to freeze in the winter air.

“Stop thinking about it?” Zabuza toed Narutos boot to grab his attention.

“What?” He looked up.

“If you keep thinking of her sadness you will lose focus of the mission.” He said. “And you will jeopardize all our lives.”

He hated to admit it but Zabuza was correct and he quickly forced the image of her face to the back of his mind as the truck came to a sudden halt, the lights turning off and engine being kilt. On the road to their right, two empty cargo vans rushed due west towards the compound as the sun set behind the western mountains. Dressed in their dark green BDU’s o blend in with the surroundings woods, the eight of them opted to leave the truck and walk the rest of the way on foot, stopping at the cliff Asuma had showed them on the map. It was true from this vantage point that they were able to see the entire compound. Two guards were posted at the main entrance, allowing the two vans inside and closing the gate.

“The two guards at the eastern entrance are huddled together for warmth.” Gaara whispered, looking through the scope. “If im lucky.” He chuckled, “Which I am, I can take them both out with one shot while your team heads from the forest infront.”

Hidan crouched next to Gaara, silently pointed at the other entrance and he understood what he meant.

“I will be taking the eastern entrance first since Naruto and his team are already headed that way.” He answered. “Kiba should be able to take out the first guard closest to the fence as I take out the other one.”

“Alright,” Hidan nodded, “We are moving out. You better watch our fucking asses dog breath.”

“Piss off Hidan.” Kiba muttered into his scarf as they walked around them towards the road. “Do you think if I shoot him in the ass he will go down?”

“That bullet better be silver or he isn’t going down.” Gaara smirked.

“Sorry boys but we aren’t shooting anyone in the ass.” Asuma’s voice came over their mics.

“Mark my words, one day I will happen.” Kiba stated, “When he least expects it.”

“Now im expecting it dipshit you left your mic on.” Hidan said.

“Good I hope everyone heard the threat.” Kiba rolled his eyes and went back to looking through the scope.

“We have a clear shot on the main entrance,” Gaara said into the mic, “We are taking it.”

The heavy thunder of the shot was silence by the thick snow that covered the ground and trees. Through their scopes the lifeless bodies of the outside guards fell into the ground, the once pure white now covered in red specks as Gaara and Kiba both switched directions and aimed at the eastern doors.
“Main entrance is clear Tango 2, ready to engage.” Kiba informed them.

“10-4” Hidan answered.

“What about the eastern targets Tango 4?” Asuma asked.

“Taking them out now sir.” Gaara answered, cocking the release and lining up the targets. “One shot, two birds.”

The butt of the gun jerked back into Gaara’s shoulder as he fired, the same muted sound covered by the snow and the huddled bodies broke apart, landing separately on the ground giving the first team clearance.

“Tango 4’s targets are down.” Kiba informed Asuma. “We will just freeze here in the snow.”

“Suck it up.” Asuma replied, “Tango 2 and 1 you are clear to detonate.”

///

On the southern side of the compound, the main door blew sending shards of wood into the air and the people inside began to panic. Orders were being screamed at others as Hidan popped a pin from the frag and threw it into the hallway waiting for the blast. Dust from the inside poured out onto the snow, giving Tango 2 the cover it needed to step inside the building and press against the opposite wall from the door.

With Shika crouched in front of him, the sound of footsteps and voiced echoed into the hallways towards them, till the second charge blew at the eastern entrance. Now they were really screaming, ordering others out into the hallway and Kisame turned in time to see one of the men, drawing the gun and shooting him dead in the chest.

Peeking his head around the corner, Shikamaru caught the signal from Sasori and he threw himself on the ground, raising his gun and popping two of the others in the back. Hidan was able to pull Shika back towards the wall as Naruto yelled frag, alerting them he was throwing it into the opening. Shika shielding his eyes as more dust and fragments of the grenade invaded his eyes as Hidan switched spots with him.

“Are you alright Shika?” Kisame asked.

Rubbing his eyes with the inside of his shirt, he blinked a few times and nodded his head. “Yeah I think ill be alright. How many more guys?”

“Sasori just took out the last one.” He motioned for them to follow him.

Out in the opening, two guys from the right emerged from one of the rooms with guns drawn and another one sliding out between the other two. His high pitched screaming distracting a few of them while he turned at the last minute to grind his daggering into Narutos left leg and Kisames right.

“Fuck.” Naruto clenched his teeth and leaned against the wall behind him watching Zabuza grab the man and break his neck while Kakashi came from the opposite hallway and dotted the two men in the back of the head. In the mince of the small chaos the doors to the inner room they were needed in, opened and closed quickly, alerting them there were more people inside and Naruto reached down, pulling the embedded knife from his thigh and kneeling through the pain, Kisame doing the same.
“There are four inside the room.” Ino informed them, edging towards the door along the wall and touching the knob. Gunshots rang through the wooden door, embedding themselves into the wall above Naruto’s head and he dare now look up behind him. Stuff like this wasn’t in the training they went through. From the ground, Zabuza gave Ino the go in opening the door, pointing his gun high enough to line up with the holes. From behind him, Kisame cocked his gun, crouching over Zabuza through the pain and nodded to Ino as well while the others moved into position.

The first shot of Kisame’s gun bit through the door, a person on the other side falling to the ground and giving Shika enough time to kick the door down taking out two of them in one go. Everyone looked up as Shika raised his gun to the ceiling, his arms going up in defeat and he took a few steps back towards Kisame.

“Tango 1 what is going on, I don’t hear anything?” Asuma asked in their ears.

The barrel of Kisame’s gun pressed into the middle of Shika’s back, all of them frozen in place as the man emerged from the room with one of the sons in front of him with a pistol pressed against his temple. He barked a few orders in the native language that none of them understood and crept towards the main entrance Tango 2 entered. Irritated the man cocked the gun and the boy’s bottom lip quivered from the noise.

Kakashi cocked his head to the side, pressing the mic, “Tango 3 to tango 4. Assailant is leaving out the south main entrance with hostage in tow. I repeat he has one of the hostages.”

“Tango 4 has eyes on him.” Gaara answered. “Take him out?”

“Affinite.” Asuma answered.

“10-4 Sir.”

From where Naruto kneeled he was able to see the boy, the utter horror on the boy’s face buried in his sight and he took a step towards the man but he pressed the pistol harder to the boys head till they were outside. He hadn’t noticed when Ino entered the room with Suigetsu as her cover but he came out with the other boy in her arms, shivering and clinging to her for dear life. The sharp ping of the bullet running through the man’s head had him falling and Naruto had taken off towards the entrance gritting through the pain in his leg as he grabbed the boy. Both of them rolling through the snow and barely missing the bullet shot from the man’s pistol.

“Always have to be the hero huh Naruto?” Gaara chuckled from his perch.

Naruto knew he would be able to see him and gave him a thumbs up before looking down at the kid. “You aren’t hurt are you?”

The boy shook his head as Naruto stood up with him in his arms.

“HQ to Tango teams you need to more, they called for reinforcements, heading your way,” Asuma stated over the mic and above them one of the predators rushed over them.

A moment later, Gaara and Kiba joined the remaining teams, all of them following Kakashi’s team though the building and out the back as the first vehicle pulled up to the door. Halfway through the forest, Naruto handed the boy off the Kiba and linked shoulders with Kisame both of their legs killing them from the wounds. Closer to the Dam, the sound of their extraction helicopter was close and Sasori was the first on the Dam popping the yellow smoke as they were told.

////
“Naruto.” Asuma entered as the nurse addressed his wound in the medical ward of the castle.

“Yes Sir.” He winced as the woman tightened the bandage with a blush on her cheeks.

It didn’t help that he was stripped of his gear and was sitting on the side of the bed in nothing but his boxers. After arriving back to the castle, the Princes were reunited with their parents while the medics quickly took Naruto and Kisame to medical ward. Blood soaked the pants of their uniform and the nurses had to cut them off instead of letting them slip out of them.

“The empress would like to speak with you.” Asuma looked down at Naruto’s leg, “Once you are patched up.”

“Of course sir.” He nodded.

“How are you feeling Kisame?” He looked to the other in the room, “Does your hurt as bad as Nardo over here?”

“I didn’t need this leg anyway.” Kisame chuckled.

“You both were very lucky the blade wasn’t poisoned.” Asuma sighed, “Good mission men, we will be heading back to Maddison for two more months of training before leave.”

“Leave?” Kisame asked.

“We rotate every six months with another team.” Asuma explained, “I’ve had you all since October so the six month mark is creeping up and with the two months of training we still have to do, you will be heading home late March early April.”

“We get paid for our leave correct?” Kisame asked.

Asuma nodded, “Yes you get paid you monthly salary and for the lives you just saved im sure you will be well compensated.”

“That sounds so nice.” Naruto nodded, lying back on the bed with his leg propped up as he was told to do.

“What happened to the others that arrived after we left?” Kisame asked.

“I sent a bogie to them and boom!!” Hidan grinned from the door, “There is nothing left and the emperor was okay with it.”

“He’s a very understanding man.” Kakashi said behind the mask, “I like it here, I might transfer militaries.”

“Not if you want to remain alive.” Asuma threatened.

“You wouldn’t kill me.” Kakashi teased him. “You love me too much.”

“I’m starting to doubt my love for you.” Asuma smiled.

After having a few hours of sleep, Naruto made his way with Kiba to the throne room where the Empress would be waiting for him. After sleeping a little, the pain in his leg seemed to cease overnight and he was able to walk somewhat normal but he didn’t quite understand why Kiba was coming with him till he told him that he was the one who took out the man holding the prince.

“Welcome boys.” An unknown voice said from beside the Empress.
“Sir.” They both stood at attention and saluted the General.

“At ease boys.” He waved his hand to them. “I’m here as your translator since the Empress doesn’t speak English very well.”

“I see Sir.” Kiba nodded.

“Thank you so much.” Naruto winced as he put pressure on his right leg.

“Are you alright soldier?” Jiraiya asked.

“Yes Sir, the pain meds are wearing off is all.” He answered him.

“Before we leave see the medics.” He said as the empress handed him a small letter. From the side entrance, the emperor and their two sons piled into the room and a stream of guards followed suite, each of them taking their place behind the thrones. Out of respect, Naruto and Kiba bowed to the new comers and smiled at them. The sounds of boots thudded off the marble floor till they stopped behind Naruto.

“You may proceed General Jiraiya, please do not mind us.” The emperor said, “I just wanted to see the men and one woman who saved my sons is all.”

“Yes sir.” Jiraiya nodded and looked down at the paper, “The empress would like to thank each and every one of you for rescuing the princes and for putting your lives on the line in a country’s dispute that had nothing to do with you. Each and every one of you are welcomes back, whether you are vacationing or missioning. The treaty between our two countries will stay as strong as ever before of this mission. Thank you Marines.”

Gritting through the pain, Naruto bowed to her in acknowledgement.

Chapter End Notes

OKAY OKAY, I just noticed this but this chapter was supposed to be in here but it didn't make it. So for those of you who went back and read this thank you plus I AM SOOOOOOOOO SORRRRRRYYYY FOR JUST NOTICING THIS.
“Why did I let you talk me into this?” Sasuke groaned and shifted from one foot to the other in front of the restaurant.

For months now Karin had been hounding him about going on a double date with her boyfriend and his cousin who started going to their school this past fall. He had remembered her mentioning him during the Christmas party but that was months ago. She had stayed silent about it till he actually arrived in July just shy of his 21st birthday. Not like he wanted to celebrate it. It was just one year older but he arrived that faithful night to his home full of family members he knew and the friends he worked with at the café with a few others to a big party.

Itachi had gone all out with the booze and he barely remembered that night the next morning when he woke up sandwiched between Karin and Hinata on his bed with a hangover from hell. The only thing he did remember was the huge tattoo Hinata had on her shoulder for she must had lost her shirt because she didn’t have a top on and he seen more of his friend than he wanted to see.

He remember his brother making fun of him for dancing on the coffee table to Barbie girl and then proceeded to call him Barbie girl till about a week ago when his work took up all his time and he was thankful for that.

But now he was here. Dressed in a pair of black slacks and a nice navy blue shirt and a light jacket. He got tired of Karin asking about the damn double date that he broke down and said yes finally so here he was. Standing outside with his friend who was overly excited and pulling him into the building.

“What’s his name again?” Sasuke asked in a low voice.

“Kimimaro.” She answered, stopping them both at a booth near the bar. “Come on.”

Sighing he followed her to the booth, giving a hello to Juugo with a nod before his eyes ventured to the other person. His white hair that was parted in a zigzag pattern framed his face with two red bands holding his bangs together. His green eyes were as bright as an emerald and Sasuke caught himself staring into them and ignoring the two red tattooed dots just above his eyebrows. If he wasn’t keen on colors he would say the shirt he had on was almost a dark blue instead of black.

“Kimimaro this is my friend Sasuke.” Karin said taking a seat next to Juugo and left the space next
to the other for Sasuke. “The one I have been telling you about.”

Sasuke jerked his attention to his friend. He was bad looking and it was a plus he was a beta.

“All good things I swear Sasuke.” She smirked.

“It’s nice to finally put a face to a name Sasuke.” Kimimaro offered his hand to Sasuke.

“It’s nice to meet you too.” He shook his hand and took the seat next to him. From across the table, he noticed the brief nudge Karin gave Juugo in the side and the smile that continued to stay plastered on her face throughout dinner.

“I hear the Gardens are having their annual festival for the upcoming autumn we should all go.” Karin suggested, “It’s only a block or two away from here.”

“Excuse me? What?” Kimimaro asked, setting his water down on the table.

“It’s the Autumn festival the Botanical gardens hold every year. In a month the snow will be coming in and everything downtown quickly goes into hibernation.” She answered, “The trees are very pretty with the red and oranges they change too.”

“I’m up for it.” Juugo nodded, looking down at Karin, “You brought a warm coat yes.”

“Yes I have one in my car.” She nodded, “I have one for you to Sasuke if you need it.”

“No I think I will be fine.” He shook his head.

Boy was he wrong. After walking around for an hour, the chill of the air began to seep in through his jacket making him shiver a few times till the heaviness of another’s coat was draped across his shoulders. Beside him Kimimaro was zipping up the undercoat and smiled at him.

“I’ve seen you shivering for a while now and figured you were too stubborn to ask for it.” He stated.

“Hn.”

“Not very talkative are you?” He asked, waiting for an answer but Sasuke remained silent as he shoved his arms through the holes. “Doesn’t seem like it.”

“Excuse me?” Sasuke turned to look at him.

“What are you majoring in?” Kimimaro changed the subject as they turned down another path with less people.

“Journalism.” He answered.

“The reasoning behind that?” He asked another question.

“I want to become a children’s book writer but that is only my first choice.” He answered, tucking his hands into the pockets of kimimaro’s jacket. “If I don’t make it as a children’s author, I can always become a creative writing teacher for high schooler.”

“Seem like you have it all mapped out.” He smiled.

“What about you.” Sasuke questioned, “It’s nice to be able to speak with you without Karin breathing down our necks.”
“Isn’t she your best friend?”

Sasuke nodded, “Just because she is my best friend doesn’t mean I don’t think of her as a pain in the ass.”

“Thank god im not the only person who thinks that.”

Sasuke actually laughed this time. “What?”

“I’ve been here for 2 months and all she ever does it complain.” He chuckled, “Well complain and talk about you to me. I really don’t understand how my cousin puts up with her.” He shrugged, “I jogged it down that he has more patience than I thought he would ever have.”

Halfway through the gardens, Kimimaro stopped and brought himself a hot chocolate and asked Sasuke if he wanted anything. Just as he was about to decline he noticed the hot chai tea option. He sighed happily as the hotness from the tea warmed his hands and took a seat on the bench a little further down. He was actually enjoying this conversation he was having with Kimimaro. He wasn’t aggressive, listened very intently and smiled a few times.

“So tell me more about yourself?” Sasuke turned on the bench and crossed his legs underneath him. “Karin raves about your appearance and nothing else.”

“What do you want to know?” He took a sip.

Sasuke shrugged, “How old you are, where you came from, what are you studying, how long are you going to be here? Did you move here permanently? Those sort of things.”

“That’s a lot of questions.” he laughed. “I guess we should start with the first ones you raddled off. Im 23 and im studying to become a helicopter engineer.”

“Wow.” Sasuke nodded.

“I moved here from Sound because the engineering program that they have here is more advanced then the college in my home town. Im going to be here for a couple years since the program I applied for is six years long so yes I am moved here permanently.” He took another sip and turned to Sasuke, “What about you? How old are you? I already know your studies. Where do you live, have you lived here all your life?”

Sasuke wigged his fingers against the cup. “Yes I have lived here my whole 21 years. I live on the Northwest side—

“Wait is it that gated community no one is able to get into?” He interrupted him.

Sasuke nodded

“Is your last name Uchiha?” He scrunched his brows.

“Yes, im an Uchiha.” Sasuke answered lowly, afraid of what was going to happen next and he gripped his cup.

“That’s amazing.” He smiled.

Sasukes head jerked up somewhat confused with what just happened. “What do you mean it’s amazing?”

“Your family owns the world’s biggest pharmaceutical company on this side of the globe, I want
my name to be like that one day. Kimimaro the amazing helicopter engineer! I can see it now. Big lights!” He glanced at Sasuke and smiled at the expression on his face, “What?”

Sasukes eyes softened, the antics he did reminding him of someone, “No its nothing.”

“Oh—okay. I didn’t mean to sound so excited there, it’s just I want everyone to know me as the world’s greatest engineer like your company.” He stood up and held out his hand to Sasuke “Shall we continue.”

Gently taking his hand, Sasuke got to his feet but Kimimaro didn’t release his hand as they continued to walk down the well-lit path and Sasuke caught himself smiling more and more as they kept talking. By the time they headed back to the middle of the park, Karin and Juugo were sitting in a heated area cuddled together on a bench.

“We wondered where you two went.” Karin looked up at them as they approached them.

“We got lost while talking.” Kimimaro answered, looking around. “Damn where did everyone go?”

“Well it’s almost one in the morning so probably home.” Karin smarted off.

“Shall we walk you to your car?” Juugo asked, standing from the bench and pulling Karin with him.

“You’re such a sweetheart.” Karin blushed.

“Oh lord, here we go.” Kimimaro muttered beside Sasuke and he laughed for the ninth time that night.

///// At the click of the front door being unlocked, Itachi turned off his office light and waiting till the door shut completely. Sasukes shadow passed by his office door on the way to the kitchen and Itachi rolled out his office across the wooden floor silently as Sasuke merged from the kitchen.

“Shit.” He dropped his bottle of tea. “Fucking aye. Have you been there the whole damn time?” He flipped the light on in the dining room.

“I heard the door unlock and shut the light off. I didn’t know you would be this jumpy.” Itachi cocked an eyebrow at his brother, his eyes looking him up and down. “So how is the white haired man?”

“He was ni—wait how did you know he has white hair?” Sasuke eyed his brother. “You didn’t have someone follow me did you?”

“I have eyes everywhere Sasuke.” He smirked, “So there is nothing you can do in this city that I don’t know about.”

“You fucking liar.” He rolled his eyes, pulling out one of the dining room chairs and taking a seat. “So who followed me this time?”

“Izuna.” he blunte. “I got a text that you two held hands.”

“Now that’s really stalkerish.” Sasuke huffed, taking a drink and crossed his feet infront of him.

“I have to watch out for you.” Itachi countered, not wanting to bring up last time but how Sasukes expression changed he knew his brother was thinking about that night. “What’s his name?”
“Kimimaro.” He answered, “I don’t know why im telling you this, im sure you have already ran a background on him.”

But Itachi shook his head, “Not yet.”

“Wow, im impressed.” Sasuke chuckled. “But he’s 23, studying to become a helicopter engineer. He moved from Sound and is living with his cousin Juugo.”

“Karin’s boyfriend?”

“Yes.” Sasuke answered.

“Alright.” He rolled back into his office but Sasuke was quickly at his door.

“What do you mean alright?” He looked over his brother, trying to decipher the underline meaning of that alright. “Anytime you give me one worded sentences like that, there is always a meaning behind it so what is it?”

“There isn’t an underline meaning Sasuke.” He shut his laptop lid and standing up. “I feel a little hurt by your words little brother.”

“My ass.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and yawned. “I’m going to bed.”

He heard a small goodnight from his brother on his way up the stairs. Flipping on his TV he gathered a few things to take a shower before looking in the mirror and realized he was still wearing Kimimaro’s jacket and he brought the sleeve up to his nose and inhaled.

–The small country of Alta are mourning the death of their tyrannical king who unexpectedly perished while on holiday to the lower country. Cause of death is known but will not be released to the public at this time.—

Sasuke glanced at the screen. It was more celebrating than mourning from what the news shown. People in the streets were cheering and praising one another for the king’s death. Sitting on the edge of his bed, he stared at the screen and watched the news somewhat intrigued.

–The U.G’s are denying any involvement in the death of the king at this time—

“U.G’s.” Sasuke repeated. “Who the fuck are the U.G’s?”

Just as the camera man panned out in the mix of the crowd Sasuke noticed a speck of blonde hair and a man with triangles on his cheeks and he quickly paused the TV with the remote. He muttered what the fuck a few times to himself, rewinding the news and glancing at the two men over and over again. He knew that blonde hair from anywhere but he couldn’t remember his name.

Irritated at the fact he couldn’t remember his name, Sasuke stripped himself of his clothing and took a shower and crawling into bed naked before falling asleep.

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“NARUTO.” Sasuke yelled at breakfast a few days later.

Itachi lowered his paper to stare at his brother surprised. “Why are you yelling a ramen topping at breakfast?”

“This doesn’t concern you.” Sasuke glared at his plate. How the hell can you forget a name like that?
“Uh huh.” He folded up his paper and stood up still confused. “I have a few meetings so I won’t be home till late.”

“Like I care.”

Itachi gathered his things, slinging the backpack over his shoulder and headed out the door.

At his office, Rin greeted him with a smile and a cup of coffee she made. She followed him through the halls rattling off his meeting he had for later that evening and continued to following him into his office.

“Is that it?” Itachi asked.

“There is one more.” She looked down, “You have a meeting with a Madara.”

Itachi cocked his head to the side. “Madara?”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, “He called this morning and left a voice mail that he needed to see you.”

“Did he leave a place?” Itachi sat his backpack down beside his desk.

“Conference room two.”

“He’s already here?” Itachi jerked his head towards her.

“Yes sir.” She nodded as he brushed past her and out of the office.

Just as he got to the door, he checked himself in the mirror and ran his hand through his hair before tying it back with the red ribbon he had tied around his wrist. The last time he seen Madara was his father’s funeral so him coming back meant two things. One he was either out of money and needed some or two he was coming by to make trouble.

Touching the door handle, he inhaled deeply and opened the door.

“The years haven’t been kind to you Itachi.” Was the first thing he said when he saw his nephew. “Or you work too much.”

“How did you get past security?” Itachi asked.

“I know this building in and out.” He leaned back in his chair, “I did help design it, you see.”

“You only come by here when you are in trouble or need money. So what do you want?” Itachi remained standing at the head of the table. “Did you run out of money already?”

“It is wrong to come and check on my nephews.” He opened his hands as to lay it on the table.

“Not going to mention your sons huh?” Itachi shot out, “They work here to you know.”

Madara frowned. “I could give a rat’s ass about those boys.”

Itachi rolled his eyes. “I’m sure the same can be said about you.”

“Hey Itachi I need you—Shisui opened the door to the conference room and stopped in his tracks. “What the hell is he doing here?” He looked at Itachi.

“That’s what I was just about to find out, would you care to join us?” Itachi gestured to the room.
“As long as that bastard isn’t going to be here long.” He frowned and closed the door behind him, taking a stand next to Itachi.

“Im waiting Madara.” Itachi sighed, looking down at his watch, “I don’t have all day.”

“I don’t want anything.” He answered.

“Excuse me?” They both looked up at him. “Nothing?”

“I don’t want anything, I was in town for a few days and wanted to see how you all were fairing.” He stood up, making his way to where they stood. “Is it wrong to check on family?”

“You haven’t been family since Dad died.” Itachi stated, “But since you came here to be a nuisance you can leave. I have other matters to attend too and so does Shisui.”

On the other side of the door, two security guards were waiting to escort the man out of the building while Itachi and Shisui remained in the conference room. The whole ordeal had them both on their toes and even if the short meeting they still didn’t know if Madara would come back inside to cause trouble.

“Was that the only reason he was here?” Shisui broke the silence.

Itachi shrugged, “I really done know.” looking up at his cousin, “He called at the last minute and left a voicemail with Rin so there is no telling.”

“He wasn’t asking for money was he?”

Itachi shook his head, “No he wasn’t. I don’t see why he would need it any way with how much he stole from the company after dad died.”

“Wasn’t it in the millions?” Shisui asked, opening the conference door.

“Billions.” Itachi answered, following him from the room but he was still a bit confused about the whole meeting. Maybe he was coming to see if he was still alive and well. A reminder that he wasn’t the one who was running the company he helped to build but it was the son of his younger brother and to see that the company was thriving after he tried to bankrupt them.

“ITachi.” Rin knocked at his door.

He looked up, “Yes.”

“Your 11 is here.” She announced opening the door wider.

“Send them in.”

/////  

“How was your date?” Hinata asked leaning her head on Sasukes shoulder that evening at the coffee shop.

“How do you know about it?” He turned his head and received a mouth full of her hair.

“Karin couldn’t stop talking about it yesterday when we worked together.” She answered, standing up straight as a few customers inter the shop. “She said that you two were holding hands at the end of it.” She pinched Sasukes cheeks. “Awe my wittle Sasuke is growing up.”
“Oh shut up.” He jerked away.

“Kimimaro is his name?” She asked after handing the last woman her drink.

“Yes that’s his name.” Sasuke nodded, “He is Juugo’s cousin.”

“Is he an alpha like Juugo?”

Sasuke shook his head. “Nope he is a beta.”

“Well aren’t you lucky,” Hinata smiled as she faced him. “Do you actually like him or are you just going out with him to shut Karin up?”

He knew this question would come up, she only needed the right time to ask and she found it. Sighing he shrugged his shoulders. “I don’t know. We have only had one date but he is very nice and he made me laugh.”

Hinata grabbed at her chest dramatically. “Oh shit he made stuck up laugh.” She fanned herself with her other hand, “He’s a keeper.”

“Shut up.” He rolled his eyes, “You and my brother are just the same. He had the nerve to send Izuna to watch over me.”

“Did you even notice he was there?”

Sasuke shook his head. “He didn’t tell me until I came home at 1am.”

“Isn’t that past your curfew?” She laughed.

“So this is the dump you work at.” A voice spoke and Hinata turned around. Her laughter dying quickly.

“Not you again.” Sasuke groaned.

“What do you want Neji?” Hinata asked.

“Uncle told me you were working at a coffee shop and I had to see it for myself. The princess has a job, I was so surprised.” He looked between Sasuke and his cousin.

“Are you going to order something or are you going to leave anytime soon?” Hinata asked, clearly irritated he was here.

“Well now that I see Sasuke is here, he was my full attention so I might just stay.” He winked at the Uchiha.

“Ewww.” Sasuke shivered.

“Don’t worry Sasuke, the more times I come here the easier it will be for you to fall madly in love with me and we shall have our happy ending.” Neji spit out and Sasuke felt utterly disgusted for a moment.

“Keep dreaming.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and headed to the back room.

“Always my little Sasuke.” Neji winked at him before leaving the shop.

“Your cousin gives me the creeps.” Sasuke told Hinata.
"You and me both." She nodded, "He doesn't come around often but when he does I try to avoid him and he's in town for the next week."

"Wanna stay at my house?" Sasuke offered, bending down to the lower cabinet to grab more cups. "As you can tell we have plenty of guest rooms."

"Or I can wake up next to you topless again." She chuckled.

Sasuke quickly shook his head, "I can't believe you remember that. What I want to know is how you became topless in the first place?"

"To be honest I don't remember." She shrugged, taking the cups from him as he stood up. "I remember doing drunk twister and then waking up next to you and Karin." as she restocked she cocked her head to the side, "Did you know when you sleep you become freezing cold."

"What do you mean?" He checked the clock, only an hour till closing time.

"We had a thick ass blanket over all of us when I crawled into bed at like 4 in the morning and you were fucking freezing. Alcohol is supposed to heat you up not freeze you."

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, "I don't know, that was the first time I had ever drank anything before. So maybe my body doesn't like alcohol."

"Or you need to drink more." Hinata commented. "Let's go out this weekend."

"Seriously."

Hinata nodded, "Yeah, you are finally 21 why not, you can bring that hunk of a potential boyfriend."

"Potential boyfriend." Sasuke repeated, "Is that what they are calling it nowadays?"

"Well I do want to meet him." She said rounding the counter and began wiping off tables.

"Fine."

"I always win." She smirked.

For the last fifteen minutes, Sasuke followed Hinata around the cafe flipping the chairs on the tables that were already clean and swept underneath them. Their light conversation turned into humming along with the soft music that played on the speaker system. After shutting off the light, both of them parted ways and promised to text each other one they got home like they always did.

In the parking lot, his Camaro sat along the building slightly off to the side and he fiddled with his key fob, unlocking the car before opening the door it was slammed shut and Sasuke was pushed up against the car forcefully, his keys falling from his hand to the pavement under the car. The foul scent of booze invaded his nose and it took all he had not to barf.

"Long time no see omega." He breathed the last word with such hate.

Sasuke gulped, the raspy voice shaking him to his core. "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" He said pressing himself against Sasuke and the door handle dug into his thigh painfully. "I want to make your like a living hell just like you did mine."

"That was your own fault." Sasuke snapped and he was jerked back and was slammed against the
car once more.

“No it was your fucking fault.” He growled, “I lost my scholarship money because of you, I’ll never be able to play football because your fucking cousin bashed in my knee cap.” He inhaled, “Maybe I should do that to you and see how you like it.”

Sasuke gritted his teeth, if he was able to get his arms free he could push him away. “You haven’t messed with me in a year, why now?”

“Because im fully healed and I can walk without using a cane or a crutch.” He spat and grabbed a fist full of Sasuke hair pulling him back from the car. “And it gives me the perfect chance to fuck up your life just like you fucked up mine and it will be when you least expect it too bitch.” He jerks Sasuokes head, making him turn around in his arms but still pressed up against the car.

Accumulating spit in his mouth, he pulled his head back and spit in Sakon’s face, angering him even more. Drawing his fist back he punched Sasuke in the face. Dropping him to his knees, Sasuke cupped his cheek as Sakon pushed him to the pavement, doing the same action and spitting in Sasuke’s hair. The tears stung his eyes as he felt around for his keys on the ground.

“See you around cunt.” Sakon walked away, getting onto his motorcycle and driving off, leaving Sasuke in the parking lot.

Quickly getting into his car, Sasuke locked the doors and started the engine. The phrase when he least expected it came back with vengeance meaning he didn’t know when it was going to happen. Why of all the times does it half to be now. He had just got back on track, he was in his third year of schooling, he was finally going back on dates with people even though it was only one right now, and at least he was getting back out there. He was happy with his life at the moment.

Jerking his head up he realized this was karma and it was coming back to bite him in the ass. Pulling the sun-visor down, he opened the mirror and examined his face. He had hit him in the same cheek as last time and reopened the cut he had across his cheek and he groaned. How was he going to explain this to Itachi?

The sound of his phone ringing startled him and he quickly fetched it from his pocket and answered it.

“Hello.” He tried to sound normal.

“Where are you at?” It was his brother.

“Im on my way home, I lost my keys under the car.” He said, telling the half-truth.

“Are you alright?”

“Yeah, I scraped my cheek against the concrete through.” He lied.

“You’re not bleeding are you?” Itachi asked.

“There is a small amount of blood but im not dying.” Sasuke pulled from the parking lot.

“Well hurry up or your food will get cold.” Itachi said with a mouthful. “I have an interesting story to tell about what happened at work today.”

“Alright—alright im on my way home.” Sasuke said, “Bye.”
“Drive safe little brother.”

And he did but that didn’t stop his mind from thinking over and over against about what Sakon had said. When he least expected it, so it could be at any time he gets fucked with. Did that mean he would have to constantly be looking over his shoulder till it happened? He didn’t know whether or not he should tell Hinata, she knew everything already anyway so what was one more thing to add to their secrets from Karin.

Arriving home, Itachi was sitting in the dining room still stuffing his face with a couple of open take out containers. Looking at his watch, it was almost midnight.

“So glad your home.” Itachi greeted him and gestured to the table. “I picked a little of everything so please help yourself.”

“Thank you.” he took a seat.

“After dinner, clean your cut so it doesn't get infected.”

“I will don’t worry, stop fussing over me like a mother hen.” he began eating and listened to his brother tell his story. “I thought he was dead.”

“So did the rest of us.” Itachi shrugged, “Shisui looked as if he was about to go over the table and beat the shit out of him.”

“He should, Madara is a piece of shit.” Sasuke said rising from the chair and cleaning up his mess with a yawn.

“Heading to bed?” Itachi asked, following with the cleanup.

“Yeah, I have a few lectures in the morning.” Sasuke frowned, “Professor Yamato is piling on the work for the winter exams already and it’s killing me.”

“Well im always down stairs if you need help or a study partner.” Itachi offered.

“I highly doubt you could help, just because you speak the language doesn't mean you know the shit.” Sasuke chuckled.

“I take offense to that you ass.” He rolled his eyes.

“It’s just brotherly love.” He headed up the stairs to his room.

After his shower, Sasuke pulled his tablet from the bedside table forgetting to message Hinata that he was home, he sent her a quick text and settled in to read the book he had downloaded but Hinata decided to bombard him with emoji’s and questions to why he was late messaging her. He gave her a halfassed answer, trying not to think of what happened at work but he couldn’t help it. Muting his tablet and placing it back on the nightstand, he curled up into a ball and clutched the pillow to his chest.

On top of being an omega and an Uchiha, now he was going to be tormented and he didn’t even know when it was coming. Stuffing his head into the pillow the tears from earlier threatened once more but this time they fell and he was unable to hold them back.

Chapter End Notes
OKAY OKAY, I know I didn't post on Thursday morning and I am so sorry for that. I was on vacation and my dad was here so it was crazy and hectic but I am back in routine. I swear.
Thank you Rae96744, for leaving a message, I am fine darling do not fret!!!
For those of you who thought Sasuke wasn't going to date anyone, I surprised you didn't I. It will only get more interesting from here my readers. Also hate happy Halloween to everyone, I feel like I have been stuck under a rock for a while lol.
Sam
Spring.

Chapter Summary

The boy finally get to come home from overseas, Kushina and Minato meet a surprising person and a surprise at the end.

Chapter Notes

Bete'd by the Waifu, and if you don't know who that is you should by now lol.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The wintery months of 09 slowly melted the snow and ice into passable weather with bright and sunny skies of April that were presentable for a move across the realms and be relocated to a base he had never been to before.

A week before the move, he received orders from his husbands superior officers that he would be moving from the one bedroom apartment he had shared with Zabuza for many years to a three bedroom house in a cul-de-sac on Fort Konoha. He didn’t know how comfortable he would be traveling from Mist City to a Realm he didn’t know anything about alone, shit he barely knew how to get there and relied on his GPS for most of the trip.

At first he didn’t understand why they were giving him a three bedroom until he flipped the page and seen that Hoshigaki was being put in the home with him as well. Not like he minded it though. He and Zabuza had always been close and were brothers in everything but blood so having him in their home would be quite normal for both of them. Haku actually liked having both of them, it made for good company when either one was out plus Kisame liked to cook while Zabuza was the complete opposite and Haku loved to cook.

Periodically he would glance in the review mirror to make sure the moving truck was still following him as he pulled into the double car driveway that the GPS lead him too. Shifting the beat up Chevy truck into park he hopped from the driver seat and took a gander at the surrounding area as the moving truck squealed to a stop infront of the house. He noticed the yards at every house was a luscious green and the flower gardens were in the process of blooming with the warmer weather and he smiled.

From the stockade fences lined up, he realized he would have a huge back yard and he would be able to do anything he wanted with him. On the drive from Mist city, he had already decided in the back of his mind that he was going to have a huge garden where he could plant as many things as he wanted. The variations of herbs, plants and vegetables he was going to be growing made him giddy. Trying to get anything to grow in Mist City was difficult because of the soil but here he could do it.

The one thing he noticed about the houses was they all looked the same. The two story sand stoned house with gray siding accented the black windows and dark gray garage door. Two steps from to the porch connected with the driveway with a small path that lead to the mailbox that sat at the
edge of the curb and he smiled. This was his home now. The small apartment was replaced with a magnificent house with bay windows and a red front door.

He almost broke down in tears if it was not for the woman leaning against the porch banister. He didn’t know when she arrived but her presence startled him a bit.

“Mr. Momochi? Or should I call you Mrs.?” She asked as he closed the door to the truck and headed towards her.

“Mrs. is fine.” He answered her, “Who are you?”

“Oh, im the bases welcome committee. Im sorry I didn’t introduce myself before Im Mei Terumi.” She pushed her red hair over her shoulder and held out her hand to him. “I have been waiting for your arrival for a while now and I almost didn’t think you would show up.”

“How did you know I was here?” He looked down at her hand but didn’t shake it.

“The soldiers at the gate informed me you were here.” She dropped her hand, somewhat annoyed that he didn’t shake it. “Im here to issue your keys and sign some paperwork for base records as well as give you a small house tour.”

“Alright.” He muttered as she turned from him and unlocked the deadbolt, pushing the door open with her palm. Just by her scent he noted she was a beta, but a beta with a few alphas scent roaming across her body when she walked. She just get all the attention with the hugeness of her chest and he shivered at the thought.

“I didn’t think anyone would be meeting me.” Haku said following her into the house.

“Im sorry, usually all that information is in the packet we send out. I have been the welcoming committee a while now and we strive to welcome each and every family that arrives on our base. You’re going to love it here, winters are a little cold but with central heat and air comfort is just a push of a button.” She glanced out the door. “Unload the truck boys while I and the Mrs. tour the home.”

“Yes Ma’am.” They nodded to her and opened up the back of the truck.

“The movers will be setting up beds and putting the boxes in the correct room so you have nothing to worry about.” She heading further into the house, “You have a two car garage with an inside laundry room tucked beside the kitchen. Wood flooring throughout the house except the bathrooms and kitchen which are tile and the bedrooms that are carpeted.”

“Not a lot of vacuuming.” Haku commented, not really knowing what to say. Usually Zabuza did all the talking.

“You don’t have to worry about utilities because the base takes care of that. The kitchen has been fully remodeled with black appliances and upgraded cabinets, the sink does have a disposal which I am very happy about.”

“Why?” He asked, glancing down into the metal sink.

“Some of the older homes don’t have it, makes me very jealous.” She chuckled and headed out of the kitchen towards the stairs, barely missing a mover with a kitchen box. “This particular home has three bedrooms and two in a half baths.” They climbed the stairs, “The two rooms on the top floor have a bathroom in the middle of them that they share with the master being on the left and a small room on the right. Great for children’s rooms. The master bedroom has a his and hers closet
so you don’t have to share while the smaller room has just one walk in.” She explained and lingered near the window before opening a door beside her.

“Is this the master bathroom?” Haku asked, entering before she did.

“Yes, the fully functioning jet tub was installed a few days ago and the frosted glass paneling for the shower was as well.” She stated looking down at the clipboard. “Double counter space and a separate room for the toilet.”

“That’s nice.” He nodded.

“I thought so too.” She smiled, “Now the half bath is under the stairs and the second bedroom is down the hall behind the stairs. On the way down the stairs she had looked over her shoulder to make sure he was still following and stopped in the kitchen once more and handed him a pen and paper.

“What is the date?” He asked.

“The 28th of April.” She answered

He signed the paper, handing her back the pen and she offered to show him the basement but he declined. All he wanted her to do was stop talking really. He just wanted to tour the house by himself to get the feel of it even if he had to avoid boxes that were piled taller than he was.

“Are you done yet?” Haku asked suddenly.

“Excuse me?” She turned and looked at him.

“You have been here for two hours and the movers are already gone.” He began tapping his foot against the floor, “I know protocol and I don’t think I need you here anymore. I can see the rest of the house myself, I am the one who is going to be living here. Im pretty sure I can unpack the boxes by myself without your help as well.” He sighed, “You can leave the keys on the stairs on your way out.”

She arched a fine eyebrow offended, “Well aren’t you a very ungrateful ome— she was unable to finish her sentence as a knock came from the open door.

“I thought it rude just to come in.” The redheaded woman interrupted whatever the woman was about to say and held up the plate of saran wrapped cookies as an offering.

“You were just leaving—yes?” The blonde eyed the woman.

“Yes 1St lieutenant.” She nodded, sitting the keys on the steps and heading out of the house.

The two newcomers watched Mei get into her car that was parked in the driveway of the empty house beside his one and drive off which gave him the chance to finally look up at the two people. Instantly he had recognized her as Naruto and Kiba’s mother from Family day but for the life of him he couldn’t remember her name.

“I remember you.” She took a few steps into the house, still holding the plate of cookies towards him, “You are—um” She snapped her fingers trying to remember his name. “Haku—correct?”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded, taking the cookies from her and looked down at its contents.

“You aren’t allergic to red velvet are you?” The blonde asked.
“Oh um no im not.” He shook his head, “I’ve just never seen red velvet cookies before. Thank you very much—um?”

“Oh where are my manners, im sorry. Im Kushina Uzumaki and this is my husband Minato Namikaze. Our son is in the same Unit as your husband.”

“Zabuza.” He answered, setting the plate down on the bar that separated the kitchen and living room. “Please come in, I know it’s a mess please forgive me.”

“It’s alright, we just came over to welcome you into the neighborhood and get that bitch out of here. She likes to linger around when she’s not wanted.” Kushina chuckled, “She did the same when we were first stationed over here and I had to finally sick Naruto on her.”

“Thank you for saving me.” He joined in her laughter. “I thought she would never leave to be honest.”

“If you ever need anything do not hesitate to come knock on our door. Any member of Narutos Unit is family.” Minato smiled, “We live in the house in the middle.”

“Thank you very much sir.” Haku said, walking them out onto the porch.

“Please call me Minato.” He insisted.

“Alright, Minato.” He nodded, waving at them as they took their leave. “Thank you against for the cookies, Kushina.”

“You are welcome.” She waved to him from her yard.

Playing music later that night from his phone, he slowly unpacked his and the alphas belongings. He neatly hung all of Zabuzas clothing in the second closet and bringing one of his shirts to his nose to inhale the scent that had seemed to fade over the year and ten months he had been gone.

It was at times like this that he missed him the most. He had imagined unpacking their first home together, both of them arguing where this and that would be placed but here he was alone. The mostly silent house creaking when the wind would blow making him look over his shoulder every once in a while. The last time he heard Zabuzas voice was last May when he called to tell him he would be staying longer than planned because the other team they were backing up was kia. At first he hasn’t known what that meant till he looked it up and sat at the end of their bed before busting into tears. He wasn’t crying for the other team or their family. He was bawling because all he wanted was to see his husband once more and now he wasn’t even going to get that.

He felt utterly alone.

It’s took months to be able to venture back into his closet for clothing, that wouldn’t make him burst into tears at the very scent that perforated the entire closet but then he soon realized this was the life he signed up for. Don’t get it wrong, he loved Zabuza and agreeing to marry him was the best day of his life and with the mark that marred his throat, he was most happy on finding his other half.

It’s just he should have looked into being a Marine wife first is all.

From the closet he heard the music stop and the loud buzz as the phone vibrated across the wooden dresser. Dropping the hangers he quickly emerged from the door, grabbing the phone and took a seat on the bed before looking down at the phone screen. A picture of him kissing Zabuza on the cheek popped up on the screen and he nervously slide the button on the screen.
“Hello.” His voice sounded hopeful.

“Konoha Realm Airport, 1800 hours tomorrow, Terminal 3” A voice said before the line went dead.

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The screaming goat ringtone echoed through the darkened room just past two in the morning making him jump even though he was watching a show on his laptop. Setting the computer aside, he groaned as he reached for the phone on the nightstand and pulled up the message while putting on his glasses.

Konoha Realm Airport, 1800 hours today at terminal 3.

Deidara jumped up from his bed, his eyes going wide. What did this message mean? Was it meaning that Naruto was finally coming home and that he was going to be able to see him? Was this an extraction point? He needed to know. Slipping on a pair of shorts, he ran out of his room and into the living room where Konan and Pein were watching a movie. Well Pein was watching a movie, Konan was asleep on the other end of the sectional.

“Yes.” Pein asked, pausing the movie.

“What does this mean?” He asked, shoving his phone into the others face.

“1800 hours today, terminal 3.” The alpha read out loud, “You really don’t know what this mean?”

“I wouldn’t be fucking asking you if I did.” Deidara shot back, “Does this mean he is coming home?”

“He might be or he might be sending a huge package from where ever he is.” Pein simply stated, “The only way you will know is if you go to terminal 3 later today at 6pm.” He waved his hand at Deidara to move out of the way. “Move, im watching a movie.”

Deadpanning his face, Deidara turned on his heel, heading back to be his room but not before turning off the PlayStation as he passed just to piss off his roommate. He heard Pein yell a fuck you at him as he closed the door to his room and laughed, plopping down on his bed staring at the message on his screen.

It had been far too long since he has been able to see Naruto and only speaking with him a few minutes in between weeks was alright but right now it wasn’t enough. Since they had become official, they hadn’t seen each other in a year and four months. He was half tempted to head down to Maddison himself and drag Naruto off base for a while.

If he had to be honest with himself, he missed him.

Over the months, Deidara had been sending Naruto pages of his story he had written with every package. Drawing him more and more into the story but right now he had writers block, which wasn’t really true because he had written the last page to the story he just didn’t want to send it yet. He wanted Naruto to read it infront of him since it pertainted mostly to him and he knew once he read it he wouldn’t write anymore.

The one thing that was on his mind was if Narutos parents knew about him. Naru never really spoke about his parents when they were on the phone because he always wanted to know about how he was doing and what was going on at the shop and just thinking about the blonde haired alpha made him smile and roll over in his bed, facing the laptop.
He still had hours to kill and now he was unable to sleep due to the excitement lingering in his belly. Sighing he hit play on his laptop and went back to watching breaking bad, hoping it would settle the jitters he felt.

“Deidara get up we have to go to work.” Konan shook him lightly but he remained unmoved. “Boy you’s about to catch these hands if you don’t get your ass up.”

“Fi—ve more min—utes.” He yawned, rolling over and snuggling against his pillow fort more, that was until the blankets were ripped from his person and landed on the floor.

“Oh shit you’re naked.” Konan closed her eyes, regretting her decision to yank the blankets from him and Deidaras lip crept into a small smile. She wasn’t ever going to do that again. “Please start locking your door when you decide to sleep naked.”

Placing his body pillow over his lap, he sat up. “Im covered you can open your eyes.”

“My retinas are still burning you’re going to have to give me a minute.” She placed her hands on her hips and leaned her head back.

“Are we talking about Deidaras small pecker?” Pein popped his head in the door.

“Fuck off you two.” He groaned, getting up from the bed with the pillow still wrapped around him. “Take your girlfriend out of here so I can get dressed.”

With Pein still laughing, he touched Konans out reached hand and pulled her from his room, closing the door once they were completely out. He quickly put his hair into the half up due he always had, finding clothing and headed out into the living room searching for his keys and wallet before following Konan out the door.

“Are you not excited?” Konan asked as he closed the door to the jeep.

“What are you talking about?” Deidara asked, clicking his seatbelt.

Konan arched a purple brow, did he really not remember. She was half asleep when he came running into the living room asking what this message meant. There is no way he forgot. “About your appointments today?” She was going to wait till he realized it.

“Yeah, I guess.” He shrugged, “It’s just a back piece and a half sleeve.”

“I saw the outline for the back piece, are you sure the guy is going to lie still long enough for you to finish it?” She pulled into her parking space and turned off the engine. “I watched you with that dumbass last time and he kept wiggling.”

“He fucking better not.” Deidara groaned, exiting the car and following Konan around to the front of the building.

In the past year, the parlor made enough money for them to purchase the empty lot behind the building and they began using it as a parking lot with the entrance from the back alley since the shop was on a busy street with minimal parking. They would have to admit that coming in from the back of building felt safer than having to lock up from the front. The thud of Deidaras boots on the wooden floor had him looking up at the window to see his 11am appointment waiting outside and he groaned.

“Are you always this early?” Deidara chuckled, opening the door for him.
“I am?” He answered, “Being late is unacceptable.”

“Uh huh, just give me a moment to set up and we will get started.” He ushered him into the room they were going to be using while he began to set out this equipment. “How are your shoulders healing?”

“They were a little itchy a few days ago but they are better now.” He answered, tying his long black hair up in a messy bun and taking off his shirt. “I had a cousin of mine put some jelly on it and it seemed to soothe the itch, but my shirt was stuck to my all day.”

“Hopefully you don’t wear a suit for work.” Deidara chuckled.

“I actually do.” He nodded.

“So for you.” Deidara smirked, sliding on his gloves.

“I guess so.” He arched his brow. “Do you want me lying on my stomach just as last time?”

“Yes please.” The blonde nodded, not looking at him while he took out the ink and filled each little cup.

Carefully Deidara aligned the remaining piece of the stencil with the shoulders and free handing a couple of the talked about details. The buzz of the gun drowned out the music that played over head as he scooted his chair lower to trace the outline that stopped at the two dimpled in his lower back. This time, his client didn’t have the nervous aspect he had the first time and he watched as the alpha relaxed, allowing him to do all the work.

“You’re not as nervous as last time.” Deidara pointed out, wiping a bit of the excess ink from his left side.

“Did I seem nervous last time?” He asked, turning his head and looking at Deidara from over his shoulder. “I didn’t notice.”

“Such a daring tattoo for a first timer.” Deidara chuckled.

“Who says I’m a first timer?” The alpha asked.

“Huh—I would have never pegged you for multiple.” Deidara pushed his hair back, looking up at the gentleman.

“Any why is that?”

“You just seem a bit of a snob is all?” Deidara answered, waiting for the man to blow up but all he did was lower his darks eyes at him and smirk.

“Hn.”

And that is where their conversation ended till Deidara rolled his chair back and stood up, filling in a few lines just above his dimples. The ends of his bangs touched his sides but he remained unmoved till he heard the gun shut off. The cleaning solution Deidara sprayed over his back made him jerk for a moment till he wiped it off.

“You’re done?” He asked looking up at Deidara.

“Yes I am.” He answered, “You can take a look at the finished piece in the mirror if you like or you can wait till it’s completely healed and surprise yourself.” He heard the other chuckle.
“Is that because I’m a snob.” The dark haired alpha asked.

“If you say so.” Deidara shrugged his shoulders, getting a palm full of the lotion and approaching him.

“It looks very nice.” He commented, “I’m glad Kakuzu suggested this shop to me.” He turned around for the blonde.

“The same rules apply for this one as well, no swimming, hot tubing, no scratching.” He rubbed the lotion into his back and grabbed the plastic wrap. “If there are any parts you are concerned about please do not hesitate to come back and I will look over the tattoo for you.”

“Alright.” He nodded, watching the other go around his stomach with the plastic wrap and held back a snort. “What is your name?”

“Deidara.” He answered, handing the man back his shirt and exiting the room.

“Damn it looks good Dei.” Konan commented as they entered the lobby, “The tattoo isn’t bad either.”

The blonde rolled his eyes. “You’re such a horn dog.”

“I like to keep my options open.” She smirked, “Have a good day Sir.”

“Here is my card.” The alpha handed it to Deidara, “Call me sometime.”

Accepting the card, his eyes shifted across the small plastic and frowned. He was a taken man, why would he need to call someone else—

“Fucking shit.” He yelled out bending the card in his hand.

Konan laughed, “You finally remembered huh?”

“I have to be at the airport at 545.” He threw the card away, not caring the name written on it. “And I still have that metal head guy coming in.”

“I can’t believe it took you this long to remember.” She rolled her eyes, “You were so excited last night.”

“I went to sleep.”

“Such a lame excuse.” She walked past him towards the TV. “It’s only 230, I’m sure you can get done with metal head by the time 5 rolls around. If not, I will take over the rest of the piece and let you leave.”

Deidara hugged her, “What would I do without you?”

“Probably lose your fucking mind.” She patted his arm that was locked under her boobs. “I can’t breathe.”

“Oh sorry,” He released her and went back to clean his cubicle.

Just as Konan predicted, he was able to complete the appointment with 30 minutes to spare and he grabbed her keys before rushing out the door.

“Good luck Dei.” Konan waved but she doubted he seen her.
Nervously Deidara glancing down at his watch, clipping the keys to his belt look and looked around at the others who were in the same Terminal. He wasn’t the only one standing here it looked it. On the left of him, a small group of six people stood around talking and the blonde man who looked like an older version of Naruto kept side glancing him and making him wonder if one of the sets were his parents.

In the middle of all of them, a long haired feminine male with his hands clasped in front of him, held his cellphone in a death grip and looked around as if he wished he was anywhere else. There was a small smile at lingers on his lips though and it was the same as Deidaras if he wanted to be honest with himself. The entire drive towards the airport he thought of nothing and no one but Naruto, hoping that it was him that was coming home and not a package. Jerking his head up he grinned at the announcement that came over the speaker.

-Flight 856 is now deboarding at terminal 3-

Dropping his arms to his sides, the gates to the terminal opened and a few of the people Deidara knew from their tattoos session filed out before he seen the blonde mop sticking high above the redhead in front of him. He hadn’t changed a bit except for a few scars he had lining his arms.

The overwhelming feeling of happiness and relief washed over him as he took a step forward while shoving his phone into his back pocket blindingly from the distraction, “Naruto.” He whispered to himself and his eyes never left the alphas face.

It was as if his voice traveled through the air because Naruto jerked his head up, ignoring the others who were closing in on greeting him, even the redheaded woman and dropped his duffle bag at his friends feet. Deidara ignore the stares from others as he ran from where he stood straight into the awaiting arms of Naruto with a smile spread from ear to ear. Naruto held onto the others outer thighs as Deidara wrapped his arms around the alphas neck and captured his lips in a heart filled kiss. A slight moan escaped his throat low enough for only the alpha to hear and he felt hands tighten their grip on his thighs.

“Did you miss me?” Naruto whispered between kisses.

Deidara nodded, “Every day.”

“I missed you too.” Naruto said, giving him one last kiss and waited till his feet touched the floor before releasing his thighs. Standing up straight he gave Deidara a small kiss on the forehead before looking over the blondes hair and locking eyes with his mother. His father nodded in amusement and took a step back from his wife.

“That redhead woman is your mother isn’t it?” Deidara muttered, somewhat afraid to turn around.

“Yep.”

“You’re in trouble aren’t you?” He asked.

“Very much so.” Naruto locked fingers with him. From beside Naruto, Kiba had finally decided to make his debut with his duffle bag while the redheaded woman stormed from the small group towards her son.

“It’s been nice knowing you.” Kiba murmured.

“Naruto Namikaze Uzumaki,” She used her mother tone that had them all flinching, even Deidara.
“Hello mother.” Naruto beamed at her, as Deidara side stepped releasing narutos hand. If hell hath no fury like a woman’s scorn, apparently they had never met Kushina because Deidara felt like she was about to open up hells gates and thrown him into it. He sized her up thinking maybe he could outrun her but he doubted it. She might use her hair as a whip and drag him back.

“Who’s this?” She eyed Deidara.

“Mom, this is Deidara.” Naruto answered her, lacing their fingers together once more.

“This is the Dei you spoke about in your letters.” His father laid a hand on Kushina’s shoulder to calm her but gave Naruto an approving face and a thumbs up with the other hand. “Nice.”

“Minato.” Kushina warned.

Thinking of something quick, Deidara held his hand out to her. “It’s nice to finally meet you Miss Kushina; Naruto has told me so much about you.” But she didn’t take his hand, instead he touched a few strands of her hair that blew over her shoulder and tucked it behind her ear, “He’s never mentioned how beautifully red your hair was though.” He stepped closer, “Is this Natural?”

Blushing Kushina nodded her head, “Yes it is.” The only other person who had commented on her hair was Minato when they were younger. “Is your hair that natural too?”

He nodded, “Yes ma’am.”

“You know Minato, if you just glance at him he could be your other son.” Shikaku interrupted them.

“Do you have a son I don’t know about?” Kushina looked over her shoulder at her husband.

“That’s weird, let’s not say that ever again.” Naruto commented and the rest of them agreed.

“At least now I see where Naruto gets a few patches of his red hair from.” Deidara ignored the other man’s comment. “I really want to make an ink that color.”

“Ink?” Shikaku and Minato asked at the same time.

“Deidara is a tattoo artist.” Shikamaru pointed to Narutos shoulder, “He did all of our tattoos before we left for basic.”

“You have a tattoo.” Yoshino glared at her son.

“The cat is out of the bag now.” Kiba commented.

“Deidara—Dei, oh my god you are Deidara.” Kushina finally realized who he was, “Alright— alright I know who you are now. I should have realized by your long hair, Naruto raved on and on about it for three paragraphs in a letter he sent.”

Deidara looked up at him in surprise, “You did?”

“Mom—” Naruto rubbed the back of his head nervously and glanced down at him, “What—I like your hair.”

“Shut it Naruto, it’s my job to embarrass you.” Kushina laughed. “It’s nice to be finally have you all home. Even the new comer.” He looked at Haku who was still locked in a hug with his husband.
“How have you been mom?” Shika asked his mother.

“I’m doing well.” She smiled at him before looking at Naruto, “I want to know about him and Kisame. I read that you two were stabbed.”

Kushina and Deidara both glared at Naruto.

“Oh you didn’t know?” Yoshino asked, raising her hand to her mouth. “I’m sorry.”

The nervous gesture came back full force. “Well it wasn’t that deep.”

“You still got stabbed.” Deidara looked him over, “Where?”

“The thigh.” Kisame commented. “It really didn’t go that deep though.”

“Besides it was months ago.” Naruto waved it off. “I’m walking fine now.”

“After a month recovery.” Gaara impute, “He almost got shot two weeks ago.”

“Fucking Aye Gaara.” Naruto warned and Kushina grabbed Narutos ear, yanking him down to her eye level.

“What was that?” She growled, “Shot? Please elaborate for me Gaara.”

“Miss Kushina, Kiba came to the rescue at the last minute and pulled him down.” Ino explained, “I swear I work with a bunch of tards.” Gesturing to Naruto and Kiba.

Before Kiba could pull back, Kushina grasped the alphas other ear and jerked him down as well.

“You’re really trying to get us killed aren’t you Ino?” Kiba hissed.

“We are about to take a long walk off a short pier when we get home.” She threatened and released her ears. “Ino darling I haven’t hugged you yet, welcome home.”

“It’s good to be back home.” She smiled returning the hug. “How have you been?”

“Worried.”

“I can tell.” She looked at Deidara, he was no Sasuke but he will do for now. “Hey Dei.”

Finally noticing them, Zabuza and Haku joined their small group. Their hands clasped tightly at Zabuza’s side and a smiled adored his lips. Something none of them had ever seen before till Kisame pointed it out. For a while they stood around, talking and making pleasantrys till Shikaku gathered their attention. He had his phone in one hand and the other up in the air to silence them all.

“What is it?” Yoshino asked.

“I just received the message from Chouji, they are ready for us.” He stated.

“What?” Kiba arched a brow.

“Mr. Akimichi has shut down his barbeque place for a welcome home party.” Kushina happily clapped her hands in front of her.

“Hell yeah!!!!” The five of them danced excitedly. “Food!”
“Zabuza, you and Kisame are invited as well.” Haku stated beside him. “Since you all are in the unit, you are all family.”

Leaning down, he kissed his husband’s forehead. “Lead the way.”

“We will meet you there Kushina.” Haku patted her arm as he passed and she nodded.

“Ino you want to ride with us?” Kisame asked, pulling her with him.

“I guess since I have no choice.” She chuckled, following him towards the exit.

“Since you are going with your unit, I’m going to head back to the parlor.” Deidara released Naruto’s hand but it only tightened.

“I don’t think so,” This time was Kushina, “You will be coming as well.”

“Oh—oh okay.” He nodded. “Well never mind then.”

“Exactly. Naruto if you like, your father and I will take your duffle bag and you can ride with Deidara.” She offered, “We already have Kiba and Gaara is riding with Shika.”

“That’s sounds great mom.” He nodded, handing his duffle to his father. “We will meet you there.”

“Sound like a plan son.” Minato draped the bag across his shoulders, taking his wife’s hand and leading her towards the exit.

On the way through the parking garage Deidara couldn’t help but sneak side glances at the alpha. He just couldn’t believe that he was actually home and that he was holding his hand after all this time. He felt like he was dreaming but when Naruto squeezed his—he knew he wasn’t. The keys at his side jingled off his steps and echoed through the empty garage as they approached the jeep.

“Deidara.” Naruto spoke, grabbing the blonde’s attention.

“Yes?” He asked, halting his steps and turned to face him.

Naruto pushed him against the diver side door gently before capturing his lips in a passionate kiss they were unable to share earlier and he ran his tongue over the blonde’s bottom lip asking for entrance. For a year and a half Naruto had dreamed about coming home and wrapping himself up in nothing but Deidara, from the dirty pictures to the naughty story he had received he couldn’t help but think of the possibilities that awaited him.

He felt Deidara pierced touch his own and arms wrapping around his neck once more as an audible moan left the smaller male’s throat the rougher they kissed. The fingers running through his hair sent a shiver down his spine and he growled while sucking on Deidara’s piercing.

“Fuck I missed you.” Deidara groaned, turning his head to the side while Naruto kissed down his neck and sucked just below the earlobe.

“I missed you too.” He nibbled on his lobe and cupped Deidara’s ass, pulling him forward.

“Are you hard?” Deidara chuckled, followed by a moan as he grinded against him but Naruto didn’t say anything. “Still not going to answer me huh?”

Instead, Deidara pulled up Naruto’s shirt pressing his fingers into hard abs before sliding down past the hem of his shorts and into his boxers. Naruto gave a light groan at the warm fingers that circled his manhood, giving a few teasing strokes that brought him fully erect.
“I’m waiting on an answer Naruto.” Deidara’s voice was low in his ear.

“What do you think?” He groaned into his neck.

Deidara wasn’t going to deny the desire coursing through his body either. After being away from him for more than a year and being completely faithful to him, it had his hormones raging and he was ready to jump his bones but with his friends and parents waiting for them, they didn’t have time to complete this right here.

“I think about a lot of things.” Deidara chuckled, pulling his hands from Naruto’s shorts and pushed him back so he could watch him lick the small pearl of cum from his fingertip. “But we are expected somewhere and not enough time.” He pulled his fingers from his mouth.

“Really.” Naruto’s voice was low and from the predatorial look on the alphas face, Deidara forced himself to nod.

“Yes, now get into the car we have to go.” Deidara chuckled, unlocking the Jeep and climbing into the driver seat once Naruto stepped back.

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“We thought you two got lost.” Kushina smiled as her son and the other blonde entered the building.

“They were probably busy sucking face.” Gaara impute.

Naruto shot his friend a glare but the blush on Deidara’s face had said it all and for once he didn’t mind it. Just knowing that Naruto was in his sight and that he was able to touch him whenever he wanted to ran through his mind and he smiled the entire time they were together. He sat beside Naruto at the huge table with the redhead beside him that was making fun of him earlier and looked up with the rest of them as a woman with hard red hair entered from the kitchen.

“Who is that?” Ino asked, eye her as she sat next to Chouji.

“I meant to introduce her earlier but she was cooking.” He smiled, grabbing her left hand, “This is my wife Karui.”

The five that went to school with him, their mouths dropped in surprise.

“You didn’t tell me you got married in any of your letters.” Shikamaru said, looking a little say. “I feel a bit hurt.”

“It was kind of a last minute thing.” Kuria chuckled and rubbed her belly. “We didn’t expect to get married either.”

“Holy shit she’s pregnant.” Kiba yelled out and grabbing the attention of everyone.

Chouji laughed. “Leave it to Kiba to point out the obvious.”

“Damn, married and now a little one on the way.” Gaara ran his hand through his hair. “That’s awesome, congrats man.”

“Thank you.” He smiled at everyone around the table, “Thank you everyone for the congrats. We really appreciate it.”

“Yes thank you.” Kuria smiled.
“How far along are you?” Ino asked.

“Im a week shy of four months.” She answered.

“That is most exciting time,” Kushina began, “This is the stage where they start moving more before they are moving so much you want them to stop.”

“Complaining about Naruto are we?” Kiba laughed and the others joined it.

“I wasn’t that bad.” He defended himself till he mother gave him a look. “Never mind, I shouldn’t have asked.”

“So how long are you guy’s home for this time?” Chouji asked, sitting his water down. “I know last time wasn’t that long and I didn’t even get to say goodbye.”

“That’s what I want to know.” Temari asked, her glare pointed at Shikamaru.

Shikamaru rubbed the back of his neck nervously. “Captain said we would be home for six months this time since we filled in the spots of the other teams. Im not promising anything but he said six months so that is what im going with.”

“Six months is better than nothing.” Yoshino commented, “I miss having you all here.”

“Shit we missed being home.” Naruto said leaning back in his chair and nodded to Zabuza across from him. “Wait a minute.” He pointed to Haku, “What is Haku doing here? I thought he was in Mist city.”

“I was, still I received orders that I would be stationed here with Zabuza.” He answered, “We moved into the house next door to your parents.”

“Well that’s nice.” Naruto nodded. “Kisame are you staying here too?”

He nodded, “Dude instead of you being in the barracks—

“He’s not in the Barracks.” Haku shook his head, “He will be housed with me and Zabuza, we have an extra room for him and it will be just like when we were back at home, they are inseparable.”

“Oh we know.” Ino nodded, “He was breathing down our necks when Kisame got stabbed.”

“Kiba wasn’t any better.” Gaara picked up his beer. “He sat at Narutos bedside like a dedicated wife waiting for him to die.”

“Awe Kiba you are so sweet.” Naruto smirked. “I’ll have to fake death more often so I can get more of your sweet side.”

“Fuck off.” He groaned.

“First you love me, now you hate me.” Naruto teased him, “This relationship isn’t going to last if you kick it in the ass each time. I’m so abused.”

Kiba flipped him off while chugging his beer.

“I feel the love.” Naruto nodded, draping his arm on the back of Deidaras chair and playing with his hair.

Deidara noticed the atmosphere around the table was something he had always wished for when
we was that age. Parents making fun of their children and having them laugh with them showed the relationship between them was strong and it made him a bit jealous but Kushina and Minato both welcomed him with open arms and smiles.

“You alright?” Naruto whispered in his ear, pulling him out of thoughts.

Turning his head, he looked up into Naruto’s face and nodded, “Yeah im fine, but I do have to head home.”

Naruto pouted.

“I have to open the shop early tomorrow since Konan stayed late for me.”

“Alright I walk you out.” Naruto slide his hair back, holding out his hand to Deidara.

“Where are you two going?” Kushina asked making them stop.

“I have to open the parlor early in the morning and it’s almost midnight.” Deidara slightly frowned, “I would stay longer if I could but I gotta sleep.”

“We understand, it was nice meeting you finally Deidara.” Kushina smiled at him. “Come over sometimes and hang out, you are always welcomed.”

“Thank you Ma’am.” He nodded,

The rest of the group waved Deidara goodbye as Naruto pulled him from the building and into the parking lot.

“Do you really have to go or are you just uncomfortable?” Naruto asked once they were by the Jeep.

Deidara shook his head, “I wasn’t uncomfortable. Being around your friends and family is entertaining. Your mother really likes to make fun of you doesn’t she?”

“All my life.” He nodded as Deidara leaned against the Jeep.

“I like your parents.” Deidara smiled and Naruto leaned against him, dipping his head to capture his lips in a kiss.

At the feeling of Deidara tongue sliding over his bottom lip, he opened his mouth and clashed their tongues together, groaning at the metal ball that slide along the upper side of his teeth. The hands in his hair pulled him in closer, deepening the kiss for a moment before Deidara pulled away and unlocked the car.

“Do you want to come over this weekend?” Deidara asked. “We can rent some movies and order in.”

Naruto nodded, “I would love too.”

Standing on his tippy toes, Deidara gave Naruto a chaste kiss and climbed into the driver seat already somewhat sad that he had to leave. Hitting the window button, he rolled it down all the way and leaned out of it, getting another kiss from Naruto.

“Text me when you get home so that I know you are safe.” Naruto requested and Deidara nodded.

“I will.” He grabbed Naruto’s shirt pulling him back once more for a kiss. “Im so glad you’re
home.” He muttered against his lips.

“Me too.” He agreed.

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“Well someone looks every happy.” Konan stated catching her keys in midair and laid her book down on her lap as Deidara plopped down on the couch next to her.

“Oh im more than fucking happy.”

“Did you finally get laid?” Pein asked from the kitchen, spooning another bite of cereal.

“You didn’t fuck in the back of my Jeep did you?” Konan’s shoulders slumped.

“No.” He shook his head, “I would never desecrate Betsy like that and she is a lady.”

“You call the jeep Betsy?” Pein arched an orange brow, a bit surprised.

“What’s wrong with Betsy?” Konan and Deidara asked at the same time.

“Nothing never mind, sorry I asked.” He went back to his cereal.

“So when is he coming over?” Konan asked, leaner her head on top of Deidara that was on her shoulder.

“Uh about that, what are you two doing this weekend?” He asked, glancing between Pein and Konan.

“I have drill this weekend so I won’t be here.” Pein answered.

“What about you?” He looked up at her.

“Nothing that I know of why?” She questioned, “Are you needing me out of the house this weekend or something?”

“Yeah I do.” He nodded.

“You dirty boy.” She chuckled, “But I will leave for the weekend if you wish. I’ve been meaning to visit my parents anyway.”

“Have I ever told you two how much I love you?” He said turning and hugging her as Pein dive bombed the couch smothering both of them in a group hug. “Okay this is too much love.”

“IT’S NEVER ENOUGH.” Pein yelled, relaxing to his full weight.

“OH GOD NOOOOO!!!!”

“OH GOD YEEESSSSSS!!!” He yelled, smooshing them both.

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“Where the hell are you going?” Kiba asked Naruto from his door.

Glancing down at his duffle bag he smiled, “Im going to Deidara’s for the weekend.”

“Oh shit?” Kiba’s eyebrows shot to his hairline. “Are you serious?”
“Well—yeah.” He answered, “Why would I joke about something like that.”

Kiba shrugged and held up his finger for a moment signaling him to wait. The alpha leaned against the door frame watching Kiba rummage through the bottom draw of his dresser and pull out a black box. Grinning like an idiot he handed the box to Naruto with a slight nod and wiggles his eyebrows at his brother. Sometimes he didn’t quite understand how he and this idiot became friends. Maybe it was because he took pity on the small alpha boy in 7th grade or it was the fact that he made him laugh at the most inconvenient times sort of like now. Turning over the box he inspected the date and rolled his eyes.

“You know these are expired right?” Naruto pointed out.

“No they aren’t.” Kiba shook his head.

“They expired in June 2009.” He stated as Kiba snatched the box from him, “It’s May.”

“So.”

“Of 2010 Kiba.” Naruto groaned. ”Those are a almost a year old.”

“Well damn...fine you right.” He frowned, “My bad.”

“I know you’re dying to have a niece or nephew but you’re going to have to wait.” Naruto turned from the door and headed down stairs.

“You ruin my dreams.” Kiba muttered, following Naruto down the stairs.

“What is this I hear about nieces and nephews?” Kushina asked, wiping her hands off on a dish towel and meeting them at the front door. “We thinking about children already?” Her face lit up.

“No—noone is thinking about children.” Naruto corrected her. “Kiba tried to hand me a box of expired condoms.”

“Why would he do that—wait where are you going?” His mother asked, glancing down at the duffle bag that was strapped to his shoulder.

“Im going to Deidara’s for the weekend.” He said bracing for a punch.

“Oh okay, have fun.” She patted him on the shoulder and turned around heading back into the kitchen but she stopped in the doorway and glared at her son. “Wrap your willy before you get silly.” She winked and disappeared.

Narutos mouth dropped and Kiba couldn’t hold in his laughter any longer.

“Did she just say that?” He asked the other, “You know what, I don’t have time for this.”

On the drive to Deidaras apartment, the phrase his mother used was still fresh on his mind and he couldn’t help but chuckle a little at her attempt to make a funny. He had known her all his life and if she wasn’t threatening him she was being sarcastic at his expense but her making a sex joke was new. Maybe it was because she was becoming perverted in her old age and this was how it was going to be but then again, she was the one who was threatening about grandkids before he left the second time. Just to be on the safe side, he did go ahead and stop for condoms.

Parking the truck were he did last time and entering the apartment building, the distinct smell of miso filled his nose making his mouth water and he hoped that Deidara had ordered out ramen. He
knew his favorite ramen shop delivered now since his mother told him and he rubbed his hands together, passing a man on the stairs that left Deidara apartment door.

“You’re early.” Deidara smiled, looking up before being caught in a kiss.

“My mom was making sex jokes so I had to get out of there.” He answered after releasing the others lips and followed Deidara into his apartment, closing the door.

Following him down the hallway, he sat his bag on the couch. Not really knowing which room was the blondes and noted the inside of Deidaras apartment was cool and cozy. The long hallway that held a bedroom and bathroom on each side, shaped the remaining space for the kitchen, dining room and living area. He took a seat at the dining room table where Deidara had sat the bag of food and looked around.

“Where are your roommates?” Naruto asked.

“Konan is visiting her mother and Pein had drill this weekend.” He answered opening the fridge. “What do you want to drink?”

“Do you have bottled water?” He asked.

“Yes I do.” He nodded, grabbing the bottle plus his drink and took a seat next to Naruto. “I was going to play this off like I cooked it but you showed up and caught me.”

“I already had a feeling I knew what it was.” Naruto chuckled, “I could smell the Miso from the entrance.”

Deidara knitted his brows, “Seriously?” He handed him his bowl and Naruto nodded.

“Yes, I love miso ramen.” He broke the chop sticks inhale and peeled back the plastic wrap. “Ichirakus is the best in this city if I must say and now that they have delivery it made it a whole lot better.”

“They even deliver to the base?” Deidara asked, pulling his hair back into a messy bun and broke his chop sticks.

“Yep, but they are accompanied by a MP.” Naruto answered, “I usually meet them at the gate, and it’s much easier.” He took a bite and moaned at the taste. “It’s been so long my friend.”

“I’m guessing you approve of my choice?” Deidara asked, taking a bite and smiled when Naruto nodded his head like a child. The only sounds that echoed through the mostly empty house was the slurping noise from Narutos mouth each time he took a bite till his bowl was gone. Halfway through his own bowl Deidara pushing the rest of his towards Naruto and offered him the rest. “I’m full.” He had said and Naruto cupped his face to pull him forward for a kiss before down the bowl.

“I would eat that every day if I could.” He said as he helped Deidara clean off the bowls from the table. “So what movies did you pick?”

“I picked up five, because I didn’t know if you had seen them are not.” He answered and headed into the living room before taking Narutos bag to his room and returned. “I got Transformers, Drag me to hell, The Watchmen, Avatar and The Dark Knight.”

“I’ve already seen Avatar.” Naruto said bringing their drinks with him and setting them down on the table infront of them, before plopping down on the couch. “The graphic are phenomenal but could you imagen being a 14 foot tall blue creature that can communicate with plants by their hair
“How is that any different then how you are now?” Deidara joked and popped a movie into the Play station, taking a seat next to him with the controller in his lap.

“Im not that tall.” Naruto argued, “And im not blue.”

“I never said you were blue, but you are tall enough. You freaking giant. I’m going to start calling you a giraffe.” Deidara nudged him in the ribs as Naruto wrapped his arms around his shoulders, settling into the couch once the movie started.

For the first two movies they sat perfectly comfortable with one another. Deidara leaning against his side before lying down during second movie with his head lying on Narutos thigh and the alpha running his hand through his hair playfully. He didn’t understand why but he felt extremely nervous and he had never felt this way before. He didn’t know if it was because Naruto was actually here and he was able to touch him that made him giddy but he couldn’t control the butterflies in his stomach, even his palms were sweating and he was thankful he wasn’t holding Narutos hand.

“Wanna watch Drag me to hell?” Naruto asked after the second movie, “I haven’t seen that one and the cover looks funny.”

“Looks funny?” Deidara asked, getting up and changing the movies. “She is clearly going to die.”

“Maybe it a perk.” Naruto stood up, stretching his legs and looked around.

“If you are looking for the bathroom it’s in my room. First door on your left.”

“Thank you.” He smiled and disappeared down the hall.

Shaking his head, Deidara took this time to cool his nerves and refill their cups before kicking off his socks and pulling a pair of shorts from the dryer, changing in to laundry room before heading back out. To his surprise Naruto had changed as well from the jeans he was wearing to a pair of basketball shorts and a black shirt which almost matches his own attire and he blushed from the intense stare coming from the alpha. A certain scent perforating the air.

“What?” Deidara asked looking down at his clothing.

“Are those the shorts you wore in that picture?” He asked, his adams bobbing slightly. Deidara gave a slight nod, “Yeah.”

“They look much better in person.” He commented and a blush over took Deidaras face.

“Thanks.” He smiled, shutting off the light, blackening out the living and dining room before taking a seat on the other end of the couch with his legs draped across Narutos lap while he ate some gummy sharks. With his attention drawn into the movie, he didn’t notice he had eaten all of his gummy sharks till the bag fell to the floor and he looked up in time to see Naruto parting his legs to crawl towards him.

“What?” Deidara breathed, locking eyes with Naruto.

“I can’t concentrate on the movie.” He breathed and all Deidara could smell was mint, meaning he brushed his teeth in the bathroom earlier.
“Why not?” He asked in a low voice.

“Because—” Naruto slid his hand up his outer thigh until his fingertips touched the bottom of his shorts and just the searing heat of the alphas hand had Deidara biting his lip and shifting his hips against the touch. “—because all I can think about are these shorts.”

Naruto closed the small gap between them by capturing Deidara’s lips in a sweet kiss, his tongue running along the outline of his bottom lip and groaned when his mouth opened allowing him inside. He felt Narutos hands grip his hips and pulled him down further on the couch until he was lying flat on the cushions underneath him. With one hand, he expertly grabbed both of Deidara’s wrist, pinning them above his head while the other hand pushed his shirt up to under his chin.

Deidara moaned at the tongue sliding across his bare chest, the wet appendage circling his nipple before giving a light suck and moving onto the other one to do the same. Closing his eyes, he jerked his head to the side moaning into his pinned arm that was next to his head with each nip and suck that was given. His senses were so high and every touch he received sent his nerves on fire to the point he wanted to beg but he held back.

“Your body is so beautiful, Deidara.” He heard between kisses down his stomach, not realizing that Naruto had released his wrist and was leaning up between his legs.

He watched Naruto with lust filled eyes take in the sight below him. His shirt still pulled up to his chin exposing his chest and stomach while blue eyes skimmed over every inch of his flesh with each breath he took. Embarrassed Deidara covered his face with his arms, not waiting to see his lust filled gaze but Naruto gently took his hands and put them back up above him, shaking his head.

“Don’t remove them.” He ordered and Deidara nodded.

He opened his mouth to answer but instead of words it was only a moan as Naruto ran his fingers up and down his sides in a teasing manner, his back arching when he touched his hips just above his shorts. He didn’t know when he had become this sensitive but he was enjoying it like no other. In all his years he had been doing this he had never felt the connect he did with Naruto, it’s as if Naruto was a pro at getting him to wither underneath him with a few simple touches. He didn’t want it to end.

“May i?” Naruto asked, hooking his fingers into the waistband of his shorts and looked up at Deidara for confirmation. The blonde have the alpha a slight nod, turning his head to the side and stared at the wall with his lips between his teeth as his shorts were removed and thrown to the floor. A low growl rumbled through Narutos chest and he looked down at Deidara, licking his lips.

“Your scent is intoxicating.” He moaned, running his hand down between Deidaras legs till his fingers touched something slick. Running his fingers through the wetness, he grinned, “You’re already so wet for me.” He gathered a bit of the slick between his fingers, he brought them to his mouth and licked his fingers. “Even your taste is even intoxicating.”

“You’re driving me crazy with all this teasing.” Deidara panted, taking off his shirt and throwing it on the floor.

“Teasing?” Naruto asked leaning over him and putting his hand back between his legs. With the slick coating him, the alpha was able to slide a finger deep inside him and the blonde arched his back into Narutos chest at the sudden intrusion and a gasp danced across his lips that made the other smile down at him.

“Oh F—uck.” He breathed, relaxing back against the couch but pushed his legs wider when Naruto
began sliding his finger in and out a few times before adding another deep inside. Deidara’s hand
grasped Naruto’s bicep, wiggling his hips a little more before pressing down on his fingers. He
really didn’t need to be prepped but feeling the alpha’s fingers deep inside made him leak more than
he already had.

Lifting his head Deidara smashed their lips together in a passionate kiss, shoving his tongue past
Naruto’s swollen lips and clashed their tongues together for a brief moment before Deidara threw
his head back as the alpha’s fingers pushed against his bundle of sensitive nerves that had his body
jerk slightly and his nails gripped the flesh.

“Found it.” Naruto mumbled with a smirk and repeatedly aimed for that same spot until Deidara
stopped him by grasping his right hand

“If—if you kee—ep doing that, im—im going to cu—um.” Deidara panted but the smile never left
his face.

“Oh really.” He asked pressing on his nerves.

Deidara gasped and arched his back once more. “Please Naru.”

“Please what?” He asked, slowly pulling his fingers from inside Deidara as he began to move and
Naruto sat up watching him move to his knees and looking over his shoulder at the Alpha.

“I want you inside me.” He licked his lips, lying his chest on the arm of the couch and reached
behind him to spread his cheeks.

At the sight before him Naruto almost came in his shorts and quickly pulled the rubber from his
pocket before discarding his remaining clothing. Ripping the wrapper, he stroked himself a few
times before rolling the condom over his manhood and aligned himself with Deidara’s entrance
amazed at how wet he had become once more. He gripped Deidara’s hips and groaned as he
watched his hole stretch over the tip and halfway down his shaft before pushing the rest of the way
inside till his pelvis connected with the others cheeks.

He waited a moment, allowing Deidara to adjust to his size and felt he other push back before
pulling halfway out and pushing back in a few times till they caught a rhythm. He heard from
others about how it was supposed to feel but he had never experienced something so tight and wet
that allowed his cock to slide in and out so exquisitely. It was like a velvet holder that tighten at the
right thrust and gripped around the base at the right moment. He felt like he could push all the way
inside and knot there but decided against it.

“Harder Naruto.” Deidara begged, looking over his shoulder and gripped the arm of the couch harder at the fingers that tightened their grasp around his hips. Naruto did as he was asked
adjusting his hips slightly and continued to thrust deep inside, aiming for the spot he had already
memorized making Deidara sink from the arm of the couch till his face was buried into the
cushion, muffling his moans.

Never losing his sync, he released one of Deidara’s hips and tangled his hand in his hair and pulled
him from couch to his knees. “I want to hear you.” He whispered in his ear thrusting forward and
grinding the tip of his cock into Deidara’s sweet spot while biting his earlobe, drawing out more
moans.

Lying his head on Deidara’s shoulder, the intensity of thrusting deep and feeling Deidara clench his
walls in a death drip combined with the slick drew Naruto closer and closer to the edge and the
burning need to cum arose. Roughing pushing Deidara back to the put keeping his head up, he sped
up his thrusts and barely giving him time to breath before pounding back into him and smiling at how fully drenched Deidara became.

“Fuck—fuck keep goi—ing.” Deidara pleaded from below and clawed at the couch as Naruto gripped his hair tighter. “Fuck Im gonna cum.” Deidara moaned, reaching behind his head and tangling his fingers with Narutos in his hair.

Naruto grit his teeth, feeling Deidara convulse from the orgasm running through his body and it vibrated through his cock as he continued to pound into him. His own orgasm overtook him a moment later, clouding his vision while his hips eased from the poundings to small thrusts until he stopped completely. Leaning over the exhausted blonde below, he showered his shoulders with kisses and slowly pulled from Deidaras abused entrance thanking god he held back the knot that was creeping up if they would have continued any longer.

Sitting back on his knees, he watched Deidara slid from his knees and lie flat on the couch trying to catch his breath. One of his arms hung off the side of the couch while the other remained tangled in his hair. Still panting, Naruto carefully pulled the overfilled rubber off and tied the end before getting up and throwing it away. Once back at the couch, he picked Deidara up and cradled him in his lap, chuckling at the small squirts of his cum on the couch.

“Konan is going to kill me.” Deidara said once he caught his breath and leaned against Narutos chest while he played with his hair. “I got cum on her couch.” He laughed.

“I’ll help you clean it.” Naruto kissed his temple. “I helped you make it.”

“Yes you did.” He straddled Narutos naked and shuttered as his over sensitive member rubbed against the other.

“You are very sexy when you cum.” Naruto said between kisses before tangling his hand in Deidaras hair once more to jerk his head to the side so he could nibbled on his collar bone. “And your voice is such a turn on Deidara.”

Deidara blushed, “There will be many more times Naruto.” His thumb rubbing over Narutos cheek, “We’ll just have to prep more because you are kinda big.” He chuckled.

“I am?” He questioned glancing down at his member but Deidaras was in the way. “I never noticed, I just thought all people were this big.”

Deidara shook his head. “No, only alphas are usually this big.” He reached down between them and grasped Narutos member, giving him a few strokes while kissing him.

“If you keep doing that, im going to want to go again.” Naruto bit Deidaras lip gently and he gasped.

“What’s wrong with that?” He smirked, running his thumb over the slit and back down to the base.

“That was amazing for my first time but you’re going to have to give me a moment.” Naruto smirked.

“Hahahahaha your first time?” Deidara deadpanned.

Chapter End Notes
Hurray Nardo is back in the Realms and united back with Family. How did everyone like Narutos first time? Finally some smexy things going on and it only gets better from here. I want to thank everyone who had suffered through my lateness I am so sorry.

Sam

Next chapter will be posted Nov 29th and don't forget the next chapter of Periscope will be posted on the 22nd which is ThanksGiving!!!!
Hinata eyed the silver haired gentleman that sat at the back of the café since this afternoon. It was well into the evening, almost closing time and the man had been to the counter almost four times since Hinata started her shift asking where Sasuke was. Did he think her stupid or something? She knew exactly who he was. When Sasuke described what happened to him, he described him down to the T on what he looked like and even gave which side of his neck the birth mark was on as well.

“How long has he been here?” Karin asked, holding the cups to her chest and turning away from the person.

“He’s been here since I started work.” She whispered.

“I see.” She nodded, “Fucking creeper if you ask me.”

“Yeah I know, he hasn’t ordered anything in the seven hours I have been here.” She frowned, “I’m surprised his phone hasn’t died yet.”

“You think you will be okay while I put these in the back?” Karin asked.

“Like that beta is going to do anything.” Hinata chuckled, amused at her friends concern for her. “I’ll be fine.”

“Alright.” Karin nodded and headed to the back.

Hearing the door close, Hinata sunk down to her elbows on the counter and groaned. Another year of school had already started and she was drowning in homework just a month in. The small pile of homework that accumulated on top of her printer screamed at her to finish them before the deadline but she couldn’t bring herself to do it. She even begged Sasuke to help her since he had the same classes and he refused, telling her that if she didn’t do the work she would never learn it. She even thought so low as to asking her cousin but then the Christmas party popped up and she knew he was ask for Sasukes number or worse.

Hinata stood up and shivered at the thought. Her cousin did take a liking to the youngest Uchiha for reasons unknown and she knew he would stop at nothing till he had him even if that meant
bugging the shit out of her till he got to him.

“If you keep thinking so hard, steam is going to rupture from your ears.” Karin said passing by her with a bag of coffee beans tucked under her arm.

“I didn’t hear you come from the back.” She looked over her shoulder.

“Im sneaky like a ninja.” Karin wiggled her eyebrows at her.

“Uh huh.” The omega rolled her eyes.

“Let me guess, you are still trying to think of someone who will do your homework?”

“How did you know?” She groaned, “Sasuke has declined—that ass.”

“What about Itachi?” Karin suggested and placed the bag on the counter as Hinata turned to her with a disgruntled face. “My bad that was a bad suggestion on my part. Im sorry.”

“For you to even consider him a candidate makes me wonder where your state of mind is currently.” Hinata watched Karin’s eyes shift from her to the person standing behind her at the counter and she turned around, ready to greet a customer till she seen him. Instantly her demeanor changed. “What do you want?”

“When is Sasuke going to get here?” He asked in a hateful tone.

Irritated Hinata lowered her eyes at him weary of this man, “He isn’t going to be in for the sixth fucking time today. If I catch you asking me one more time before we close. Ima. Fuck. You. Up.”

Surprised by her words, he leaned against the counter towards her and mere inches from her face. “You aint going to do shit.” He taunted her.

Pulling her fist back, she readied herself to hit the man but he was pulled away from Hinata’s face by a man with orange hair dressed in a military uniform. “I think you are close enough.” He jerked him a few steps back almost stumbling over a table. “Get out of here before I intervene.” He turned to the side and showed the gun strapped to his hip.

“I’ll fucking be back for him.” He yelled, leaving the café.

The bell over the door dinged as he exited and Hinata glared at him through the front windows as he passed. Dropping her fist, Hinata gritted her teeth and wished the man had not interfered with what she was about to do.

“I can’t let a piece of shit beta hit a pretty omega now can I?” The orange haired gentleman stated.

This statement took her by surprise. “How did you now?”

He pointed to her arm. “Your implant. My roommate has one as well.”

“Lucky roommate.” Hinata commented, “What can I get you, it’s on the house for the save.”

“Are you sure?” He asked.

“She never gives out free drinks, better take it buddy.” Karin chuckled while pouring the coffee beans in the grinder above the machine.

“Alright, I need a large frozen chai name on that one is Deidara.” He said looking down at the
paper. “And I need a large caramel iced coffee with two extra shots of espresso.”

“Name on that one?” Hinata asked.

“Konan.” He answered.

“What about you?” She asked while typing everything into the register, “Anything?”

“Um, I really don’t know.” He shrugged. “My girlfriend makes my coffee for me in the morning. I guess I’ll try the chai. Deidara has been raving about it for a while now.”

“Alright we can do that.” She nodded, and added another chai to his list and rang him up before hitting the employee discount and ran her employee card threw the check out. “How is Deidara? I haven’t spoken to him since my tattoo.”

“He’s happy as can be now that his boyfriend is back home side.”

“I didn’t catch your name.” Hinata halted the marker on the cup.

“Pein.” He answered.

“His boyfriend?” Hinata asked continuing to make his drinks and Pein nodded.

“He’s in the military like myself, real M.I stuff so he’s gone most of the time but I met him. Nice kid. Funny thing is he looks like me with blonde hair.” He nervously chuckled, “We could be brothers really.”

“Does he have the piercings too?” Karin asked with an eyebrow arched.

Pein gave a hearty laugh, “No he doesn’t.”

Hinata sat down the two frozen chai’s in a holder as Karin handed the iced coffee to her to do the same with. Picking up the holder, Pein inspected the frozen Chai and shrugged.

“It’s good I promise.” Hinata explained. “If you have a sweet tooth it will work for you. If you don’t like it, next time you come in I’ll give you something else to try.”

“You’re not trying to get me addicted like Dei and Konan are you?” He asked and she shook her head.

“You don’t need any help with our coffee and drinks.” She winked. “We put cocaine inside the coffee beans.”

“Oh lord, please tell me you’re joking.” He sighed as Hinata didn’t say anything and neither did the redhead. “Have a nice night ladies.” He gave them both a wave as he exited the building.

Since he was the last customer in the Café, Karin locked the door behind him and pulled the bamboo blinds over the windows as Hinata grabbed the cleaning wipes to disinfect the tables. The hum from Hinata over powered the music from the speakers, matching the pitch to the singer while Karin nodded her head to the beat as she swept.

“Were you really going to punch that guy?” Karin suddenly asked looking at Hinata over her shoulder.

She nodded, “Motherfucker thought I was playing, I don’t think so.” She flipped the last chair. “Over the past week that fucker has been here looking for Sasuke and today he had probably been
here all damn day. Like hell im going to tell him where he is. He could be a fucking stalker for all we know.”

“I didn’t think of that.” Karin frowned. “Do you think I should have Juugo come up and sit while we are all at work tomorrow? I would hate for something to happen.”

“If you want too.” Hinata nodded. “I think it would be a good idea.”

“I will ask him later tonight.”

“Alright.”

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Pein gripped the counter top of the island and forced down the piece of apple that was lodged in his throat as Konan spit coffee all over the same counter. The alpha handed his girlfriend a dish towel from the draw to clean up the spewed coffee before looking at his roommate once more, sitting down the apple for good measure.

Koran held her hand in the air with one finger pointed to the ceiling, “Could you go over that again?” She asked, “And how come you didn’t tell me before?”

“I didn’t think it was necessary.” Deidara laid his head down on the dining room table.

“Didn’t think it was necessary, you took the boys V card. If that isn’t a mile stone in life I don’t know what is.” Pein nodded. “Good job Dei.”

“I took it months ago.” He groaned, not looking up at them.

“And you’re just now telling me.” Konan yelled but it turned into a high pitched squeal she was known for when no one told her anything. “He’s been home since April and its September. How the fuck were you able to keep your sex life hidden from me for that long.” She slammed her cup down and Deidara shot up in his seat.

“We have only had sex like a couple of times.” He defended himself. “I don’t see why you have taken an interest in my sex life, that’s kind of weird.”

“It is kind of weird babe.” Pein agreed with Deidara.

Konan glared at the alpha, “You shut up.” She picked up her coffee cup and took a seat at the dining room table with Deidara, surprised that the mug wasn’t broken. “You know a lot of about mine and Peins sex life.”

“Yeah, much more than I would like.” He shook his head, trying to rid his thoughts of the memories.

“It wasn’t on any of these surfaces was it?” Pein asked, taking a step back from the island, sad that his apple was now contaminated and glaring at the blonde who nervously laughed. “Ewww.”

“Oh like we haven’t done it on that damn counter.” Konan took a sip of her coffee.

“I feel like I should be the one to say ewww now.” He chuckled.

“I guess I’ll ask the details now before we head to work.” Konan leaned her elbows on the table, “What I really want to know is how big he is?”
“Is this something all people ask about their partners?” Pein asked and Konan waved her hand to shut him up.

Deidara blushed and tried to hide his face with his hair. “I would say an eight in a half to a nine.”

“Is that erect or not?” She leaned closer, desperate for the information

“He’s almost a ten when he’s erect.”

“GOD DAMN.” Pein jerked his head towards the table drawing their attention to him and he hung his mouth open in shock.

“Wow.” Konan sat back surprised, “Okay but is it like long and skinny or does it have girth to it?”

“I feel like I shouldn’t be hearing this.” Pein frowned. “I’m not going to be able to look the guy in the face because all I’ll be thinking about is his dick.”

Deidara blushed, “He’s pretty girthy. He used three fingers to stretch me but it wasn’t enough.”

Konan and Pein both tilted their heads to the side.

“Not enough.” Pein muttered to himself.

“Like two and a quarter to two and a half, really.” Deidara explained, “I was too focused on how big he was to realize.”

“Damn.” Konan fanned herself.

“His mother and father are both Alphas so yeah…” Deidara chuckled, and looked at his watch. “Enough about my sex life, come on we have to open the shop.” He left the table and headed to his room for his shoes.

“You’re not going to exchange me for one of those Dom alphas are you?” Pein asked, grabbing Konan and kissed her neck.

“Does someone feel incompetent?” She asked, running her hand up his inner thigh and cupped his junk making him jump.

“A little.” He wiggled against her.

“Well your just going to have to get over it.” She laughed, walking away from him and grabbed her keys on the way out the door towards the car. Climbing into the drive seat, she slammed the door shut and started the engine.

Deidara waited till they were at the Parlor before shaking his head at her while unlocking the back door.

“What.” She asked, throwing her things into her private room.

“You just fired shots at his ego, he may not be a dominate alpha but he is still an alpha.” Deidara said turning on the light. “I’m surprised he didn’t try to molest you right here on the island.”

“Oh he knows better than that.” She chuckled, “But I’m sure he will try and do something tonight so you might want to leave or wear good headphones.”

“I’m going to Narutos parents’ house for dinner so you two are good.” He said and she followed
him to the front.

“Does his parents like you?” She asked, taking a seat at the counter while Deidara pulled the blinds up and unlocked the front door.

“To be honest I don’t know.” His lips were a thin line, “Kushina always has this twinkle in her eye when she sees me and him together but I think that is because she knows. His father on the other hand, keeps trying to get me to eat more. Like they are trying to fatten me up.”

“Knows what Dei?” Konan asked, a bit confused.

“I think his mother knows im a—you know.” He bobbed his head from side to side.

“Oh that.” Konan answered. “Why do you think that?”

“She just gives me this weird vibe like she’s waiting for us to tell her that she’s going to be a grandma or something.” He frowned and leaned on the counter next to her. “I don’t know what it is. It’s weird.”

“Well she is probably wanting grandkids. She’s not getting any younger.” Konan smiled at him, “Awe I can see it now, little blonde blue eyed Deidara Jr’s running around our apartment.”

“I don’t think so.” He shook his head.

“Yeah at least his parents like you.” She rolled her eyes, “Peins mother tells him every time he calls that she found him a nice breeder.” She leaned forward with her head resting in her hand on the counter, “That bitch is so old fashion, a fucking breeder—really. Omegas shouldn’t be called that and for her to have the audacity to suggest something like that to him irritates me to no fucking end. A beta can have children as well.”

“Why don’t you have one and prove her ass wrong.” Deidara suggested.

“No.” She shook her head, “I want him to pop the question first.”

“What if he did it in front of her?”

“That would be the best day of my life.” Konan nodded her head.

Most of the morning and afternoon were spent with a few clients or they were lounging on the couch in the lobby while watching TV. After a late lunch, Deidara checked the appointment sheet and seen no one left and frowned as the doorbell dinged.

“Welcome, have a seat and I’ll be with you in a moment.” Deidara commented, not looking to see who entered the shop. The familiar scent edges over his shoulders relaxing his body and he shivered as his hair was pulled to the side and a pair of lips gently pressed against him. Smiling he gently pushed back against the body behind him giving a small groan when hands travels under his shirt to touch his stomach.

“We have private rooms for that.” Konans voice broke Deidara from his trance.

Naruto pulled back from Deidara and rubbed the back of his neck nervously. “Hey Konan.”

“Naruto.” She chuckled and looked around. “Should I close the curtains and leave so you can continue or?”

“No—no.” Deidara shook his head, fighting off the head that rushed south before turning around.
“What are you doing here?”

“We set the date for my other tattoo remember?” He answered, dropping his hand from his neck. “Don’t you remember?”

Deidara checked the appointments today.

“Did I forget to write that one down?” Konan puffed out her cheeks, “My bad.”

“It’s hurtful that I can be easily forgotten.” Naruto pouted till Deidara tip toed and kissed him on the cheek.

“Better?” He asked as Naruto pulled him closer.

“No.” Smiling Deidara kissed the side of his mouth. “What about now?”

Naruto shook his head, till Deidara cupped his face and pressed their lips together in a longing kiss. Wrapping his arms around Narutos neck, he opened his mouth and slid his tongue into the alphas mouth playfully for a moment till Konan cleared her throat.

“Yeah guys im still here.” She stated matter of fact. “Yalls love makes me sick.” She threw her hands up in the air, turning around and headed back to the back.

“What about now?” He asked pulling back to stare into those azure colored eyes.

“Much better.” Naruto nodded, as Deidara took his hand and led him to his private cubicle.

“So what tattoo did we speak about because I don’t remember anything?”

Taking a seat in the chair Naruto chuckled, “It must have been that night I fucked you so good you passed out.”

“Shut up.” Deidara blushed, opening the top cabinet and looked through the shelf of supplies. “Is it the same as the one on your other shoulder?”

“Yep.” He nodded. “I thought it would look weird if I had something different.”

“So you are going to continue the knight theme? Would you like for me to put a cape down your back and attach it to the shoulder pieces as well?” Deidara smarted off and instantly regretted even saying it because the alpha sitting in his chair was thinking about it. “Im not doing it.”

“Then why did you suggest it?” He asked, leaning over and playfully smacking Deidara on the butt which got him a glare from the blonde over his shoulder. “I know, I know only in the bedroom.”

“Or if we are in private.” Deidara chuckled and grabbed the sketch from last time.

Naruto nodded before pulling off his long sleeved shirt and threw it on the chair that sat in the corner. With a smirk he caught Deidara ogling his abs like he did every time he took off his shirt and to be an ass he slide his hand down his stomach to his top of his shorts, catching the hitch in breath that came from the other male.

“Technically we are in private.” Naruto got up and closed the door to the room, locking the knob before heading to where the blonde stood.
Feeling him come closer, Deidara didn’t turn around but instead shivered at the hand that traveled along his spine to his lower back and he pressed himself against the cabinet to remind him that he was at work. But that didn’t work as Naruto moved his hair over his shoulder and hooked his hands in the bottom of his shirt, pulling it over his head before leaning forward and kissing down his back.

“You better make this quick.” Deidara lowly groaned, hands already going for his own belt buckle.

Naruto kissed back up Deidara’s spine, “I was already hard once I arrived.” He said nibbling on his earlobe and hooking fingers into Deidara’s pants to pull them down as he crouched behind him, admiring the perfect ass of his boyfriend. Running his finger between his lovers cheeks, he smiled at how wet he already was, pulling his finger back and licking the liquid from the tip.

“Hey what are—holy fuck.” Deidara moaned, leaning on top of the counter as something wet traced over his entrance making his toes curl in his boots.

A low chuckle came from Naruto as a set of fingers reached behind and tangled themselves into his hair. He administrated long licked, spreading out his cheeks to press his face between them and tasting the slick that leaked from his hole. Deidara kept his eyes closed, focusing on the tongue that expertly worked against his entrance till it was suddenly gone and he was being turned around to face the alpha, not noticing that Narutos pants were already discarded on the floor at their feet. Kicking off one of his own boots, he stepped from one side of his pant legs and locked his arms around Narutos shoulder after he was kicked up.

Taking a seat on the Ink chair with Deidara on top, he pulled him down for a kiss latching onto his bottom lip with his teeth and bucked up slightly to rub his cock against Deidara’s dripping entrance drawing a moan in their kiss from both of them.

“You look sexier with your hair down.” Naruto breathed, running his hands up Deidaras thighs to his sides.

Reaching up Deidara pulled the red ribbon from his hair letting the rest of his blonde locks fall around his shoulders as he pulled back to look down at the alpha, admiring the small beads of sweat accumulating on his chest and neck. The scent of his horniness engulfed Deidara senses and he rolled his head backwards as he grasped Narutos member from behind him, giving him a few deep strokes and felt the start of his knot begin to bulge at the base of his cock pass through his fingers.

“I don’t have a condom.” Naruto moaned, bucking up into Deidara’s hand before grasping his lovers own cock and slowly stroking in the same rhythm.

Deidara bit his lip to hold in his moan sinking down on his lover’s member, “As long as you don’t overload or try and not me again.” He clenched his inner walls and Naruto moaned, “We will be fine.”

Deidara had never fucked at his work place because it was unsanitary and he would have to clean like mad but right now he didn’t care right now. All his focus was on the angle of Narutos cock that slid deep inside him, hitting that special spot that had him seeing stars. The sound of their thrust pounded against his ears and his moans were silenced by Narutos hot kisses. Propping his legs up on the arms of the ink chair Deidara leaned back, thrusting his hips back and forth faster than before and moaning each time Naruto bucked his hip directly into his nerves.

“Fuck—im close.” He rolled his head back to stare at the ceiling, hair pooling between Narutos open legs. “Harder” And Naruto did just that, grasping the smaller males hips, he used the ink chair
as leverage and pounded into the one above, keeping his hips at the same angle to bring his lover the maximum amount of pleasure and making sure not to push to deep inside him.

Sinking down one last time Naruto quickly pulled him down, smashing their lips together as Deidara released between them and his insides tightened around Naruto member in a death grip till he started to cum inside but forced himself to pull out of that tight heat, even though every instinct in his head was telling him to push in further to lock them in place which Naruto had never felt before and released between his cheeks. Deidara shivered at Narutos hot load that trickled over his entrance in gushes and pooled between them.

Waiting for their high to subside, Deidara gave Naruto a few chaste kisses before giving him a slight giggle.

“Why are you laughing?” Naruto panted, trying to catch his breathe.

“You could have finished inside.” He said, glancing at his arm where the implant stuck out. “Im protected.”

Naruto lifted his head and kissed the others nose while running his fingers up and down Deidara’s soft back. “It was either pull out or knot and I chose the first option.”

“Well thank you, im glad you remembered I don’t like the knotted feeling, at least I don’t have to walk around with your hot cum leaking from my tight hole.” Deidara smiled down at him, knowing Naruto liked dirty talk before reaching across him and grabbing the paper towels that sat on the counter. “Let’s go get something to eat, you have made me hungry.”

“Want to go to that coffee shop down the street.” Naruto suggested, kissing down Deidara's jaw to his neck and smirked when the blonde gave a whimper. “I really like their coffee, we can do my tattoo tomorrow if you have time.”

Deidara moaned at Naruto gripping his hips just like he loved, “Yeah I can squeeze you in as long as you don’t molest me again.”

“I won’t.” Naruto promised.

“Sex at work is kind of kinky though, I can see why Konan has done it a few times.” Deidara smiled, scooting down Narutos thighs a little.

After cleaning Naruto and himself with kisses in between, they dressed and took a step back to view the room. Deidara knew he would have to do some serious cleaning once the shop closed and thanked himself for having more than one room for tattooing. They still hadn’t merged from the room that probably smelled like arousal pheromones and sex but when they did, Konan was standing at the end of the hall with her arms crossed and a smirk adoring her lips, foot tapping against the flooring.

“Sex in the work place hmmmm?” She eyed them both wanting so much to comment on Deidara's messy hair but refrained from it. “Such a naughty boy you are Dei.”

The smirk on Narutos face was of triumph while Deidara quickly cast his eyes to the floor next to her feet with a blush covering his entire face. Wrapping his arms around Deidara waist, Naruto kissed the back of his head and gave Konan a thumbs up from the front.

“What happened to the no sex at work rule?” She asked, rolling her eyes.

“I forgot.” His voice was soft.
“I’ll take the blame for this one.” Naruto said, knowing Konan was just giving him a hard time.

“I had to turn up the music to drown out your moans.” She laughed and handed Naruto a ten dollar bill. “I heard you two talking about going to the red cloud. Pick me up a coffee.”

“Yes Ma’am.”

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Karin nudged Hinata as the bell above the door dinged and she gave her friend a look like, ‘I got this.’

“Sasuke will you go in the back and get me the medium roasted beans please.” Hinata asked, stepping towards the register where the man approached.

“Yeah no problem.” He answered, setting down the dish towel and made his way from the front.

Just as he approached the counter, the bell above the door dinged once more and two blondes that Karin and Hinata both recognized entered the café. A small sigh of relief left Karin’s lips at the sight of Naruto and she looked around wondering where Juugo was. He had promised he would come to café after work and it was creeping up on 6pm. From the other side of the counter, Naruto grinned at Karin with the huge grin he always gave her and stood in line behind the silver haired man.

“What the hell do you want?” Hinata asked hatefully.

“I know that little prick is here, I saw him.” He spat and the tone of his voice caught Naruto’s attention and pulled it away from what Deidara had been saying. “Send him out here.”

“If you’re going to be a complete dickhead, im not sending anyone out here.” Hinata challenged him.

Just as the man was about to say something, Sasuke came from the back room looking down at the bag of beans he was carrying not even noticing the other person.

“Are these the one you are talki— He looked up at the other person and Naruto noticed him swallow hard and drop the bag of beans from his hand, the bag busted once it hit the floor sending beans across the tile. Dropping his hands to his sides, he clenched the sides of his apron and took a small step back towards the stock room door. Naruto drew his attention from the silver haired man to Sasukes face noticing the panic that outlined his eyes and how he was biting the inside of his bottom lip as a few beads of sweat accumulated down his neck. All his senses were raging at him to protect him but he didn’t think it was his place and he battled the turmoil inside, fuming the irritation in the air till Deidara laid a hand on his bicep.

Slowly Sasuke approached the counter, standing next to Hinata and dreading even coming from the back room. “What do you want?” He whispered.

“I warned you that I would come back to fuck with you didn’t i?” He growled lowly. “And I don’t give a flying fuck who is watching.”

“Can’t you just leave me alone?” Sasuke stated and Hinata laced their fingers together for support. “You have done enough already.”

He leaned against the counter shaking his head, “No I don’t think I have.” He kept his voice low. “No—no I don’t think I have. As you see im a Beta, im above you and I warned that I was going to
make you miserable just as you did me. I lost everything because of you.”

“Please just go away.” Sasuke asked and Naruto could hear the shakiness in his voice.

The man shook his head, “I don’t think so because I have so much more I want to do to you since you are nothing but a worthless breeding bitch.” The man growled in Sasukes face and reached out to touch him.

Feeling Deidara flinch beside him, the tears in Sasukes eyes threatened to spill over and he acted quickly. His alpha instinct to protect the raven overtaking his actions. Gripping the man’s arm roughly he twisted the appendage with enough force to break it behind his back and kicked the dominate leg he stood on before slamming his face down on the counter, using his weight against the beta and getting a shocked reaction from the other patrons in the café. Glaring at the blonde from over his shoulder, he snarled at him in attempt to fight him off but Naruto was to strong.

“Would you care to repeat what you just said?” Naruto dared him to repeat and to irritate him even more to think that the man would.

“I called him a worthless breeding bitch.” The man repeated and Naruto tightened his grip, pulling his arm up towards his head more while he gripped his hair just to lift him up and slam him back down on the counter. Smiling at the crunch that rung out in the silence.

“Apologize.” Naruto ordered waiting for him to say something and when he didn’t, the alpha pushed his twisted arm up further, “Well.”

“Fuck that breeder.” He scoffed. “He ruined my football career and—

“Wrong answer.” Naruto stated, hearing Karin chuckle a little as Naruto pulled him up and slammed him back down on the counter. A small puddle of blood pooled from his nose onto the counter below him. “Now the next time I slam you down its either going to break your zygomatic bone and your maxilla or I can keep twisting your arm towards your skull until your elbow shatters.” Naruto threatened, “Take your pick.”

“Get off me fucker.” He yelled.

“That’s Sergeant Uzumaki to you.” Naruto slammed him down on the counter once more. “And im still waiting.”

The only thing that came from below was a snarl. “Fuck you.”

“Man you are stubborn as hell.” Naruto groaned.

“Naruto it’s alright.” Sasuke reached out but Naruto shook his head.

“What he said was disrespectful and he has no right to speak to you like that.” Naruto said meeting Sasukes black orbs, pulling his arm till he heard the crack and the man yelped in pain. “You have three second.”

“What—wait?”

“3” Naruto began.

“Release me.” He ordered.

“2” Naruto caused another crack.
“Sorry im—sorry.” He yelled, “Now please let me go.”

Taking a step back, Naruto pushed Deidara behind him as the beta male held his nose with the sleeve of his jacket and limped towards the door. As he touched the handle, he turned back towards the five at the counter but his sights were dead set on Sasuke.

“This isn’t over Sasuke. I don’t care if I have to drag you out of here kicking and screaming.” He warned and opened the door leaving the building.

“Whatever you guys want it’s on the house.” Karin broke the silence hoping to lighten the mood but it didn’t seem so. Glancing at Sasuke she noticed he was slightly shivering. A small thanks was muttered by Sasuke as Hinata took him to the back room away from the public and Karin replaced the spot where he stood.

“Are you sure.” Deidara asked, poking his head out from behind Naruto.

“Shit I will make you a large of everything we got on the menu for that little display.” She said and they could tell she wasn’t kidding.

“Alright.” Deidara nervously laughed.

After ordering Sasuke and Hinata had managed to leave the back room with Sasuke looking worse for wear but he remained on the register like before. He couldn’t help but inhale the calming scent the alpha in the back booth was releasing to soothe the blonde that was sitting next to him. A pang of jealousy ran through him as Naruto leaned forward and planted a light kiss at the junction between his neck and shoulder where the glands sat before capturing his lips in a kiss.

“If you stare long enough, you’ll memorize his facial features.” Hinata said in his ear making him jump.

“I wish you wouldn’t sneak up on me like that.” He frowned, tearing his attention away from Naruto and the blonde.

“I’m pretty sure that’s not his type.” Hinata glanced at them as she pretended to arrange the treats in the display case. “I’m sure the omega is his type but I bet he wished the hair was dark. He did come after you first right?”

“Shut up.”

“His scent has become more powerful since he was last here.” This time it was Karin whispering in his ear. “Damn his body is still on point isn’t it? Muscular and edgy. Curving in all the right areas.”

“I know right.” Hinata nudged Karin gently. “I can see his abs under his shirt and damn are they toned. He filled out his ass more too—damn.”

“Your point?” Sasuke snapped, trying hard to fight the urge to look back over at the table.

“I’m just saying,” She shrugged her shoulders, “He’s a nice dominate alpha, has great genes and the prettiest blue eyes I have ever seen.”

“And he’s taken.” He pointed to him. “And have I forgot to mention I don’t –

“Date Alphas we know.” Karin and Hinata threw their hands up and groaned.

“Just because you don’t date them, that doesn’t mean you can’t look.” Hinata winked, pointing at
Naruto secretly.

If Sasuke’s lips could sink lower than they already were, they would be on the floor. He was smart, he always had been but he didn’t understand the whole Omega wanting an alpha beside them at all times. The whole idea of wanting to be protected by someone always rubbed him the wrong way. Why should he have to rely on someone when he had himself? He was more than capable to defend himself.

No you’re not.

His brain repeated over and over again but it wasn’t really his head that saying it, it was more like the omega that was always suppressed in the back of his mind that was edging toward the surface and purred in satisfaction at the calming pheromone that still loomed off of the alpha in the back of the lobby. The omega forced his dark eyes to the booth in the back corner but kept his head straight. The low growl rumbling in his throat as the long haired blonde leaned forward and nuzzled the alpha’s neck but Naruto didn’t have his eyes closed. He was looking over Deidara’s head at him and Sasuke felt a small flame of something he had never felt before flare in the center of his chest.

Irritated he knitted his brows together. Was this jealousy and in the back of his mind a small voice hissed the answer.

A small shiver ran through him as the azure eyes kept their gaze locked while he rang his fingers through the others hair. Mentally kicking himself, Sasuke pictured himself sitting in front of the alpha. His face in the crook of the blonde’s neck while his fingers were running through his own hair to soothe him.

Sasuke.

Sasuke

“SASUKE.” Karin yelled, shaking him, bringing him back to reality and he snapped the pen he had in his hand.

“What.” He snapped, pulling his gaze away from those eyes and tossing the pen on the counter.

“You were spacing out on me.” Karin glanced down at the broken pen, “Are you alright?”

Sasuke nodded and forced his omega side back into the darkness. “Yeah im alright.” Giving the couple one last glance and noticed Naruto still looking at him with those same eyes before turning and heading into the back room, leaving the other two confused.

/////  

A light knock on his office door had his body jerking from the small nap he has been taking while looking over the files for the upcoming quarter. He didn’t know when he fell asleep but the numbers on the page had become one and he had taken his glasses off and rub his eyes.

“Mr. Uchiha Sir.” Rin poked her head in.

“What is it?” He asked, rubbing his eyes with the butt of his hand.

“Um Sir, there is a Mr. Kakuzu is here to see you.” She answered, “I didn’t know if I should let him in because he doesn’t have an appointment but he insists on seeing you.”
“It’s alright Rin; please send him in.” Itachi nodded to her and closed the file before sitting back against his office chair with a sigh. To be honest he really didn’t want to be bothered today but it seems business calls. Glancing at the window, the rain beat against the glass and loomed over the city in a dreary cloud. With this weather, he knew the summer had finally left them, leaving the next few months of the sleet and snow that Konoha was known for. Even though it was only October, he knew the winter months were creeping up and he wasn’t looking forward to it. Mentally he made a check list to have the tires changed on his and Sasukes vehicles for the winter months.

“I hate it when you space out on me.” The deep voice drew Itachi from his thoughts and his vision focused on the long haired man in front of him. His blood red eyes boring into his own coal ones.

“The rain makes me think.” He stated, clasping his hands behind his head. “What can I do for you Kakuzu, it’s not every day you visit my office.”

“What I have may interest you since it has something to do with your brother.” He said, bending down and pulling his tablet from his bag. “The footage im about to show you is from Friday and I find it highly interesting that he didn’t come to me for the problem or yourself.” He handed the tablet over the desk to Itachi.

“Friday?” Itachi said taking the tablet, “Like last Friday? What problem?”

Kakuzu nodded, “Yes.”

“Hn.”

Leaning forward Itachi pressed play on the tablet before getting up from his seat and headed towards the TV that was mounted to the wall. He wanted to see the entire picture and make sure that the person he saw was indeed the person he thought it was. As the TV sprung to life, he turned on the Blu-tooth and swiped the video towards the TV.

He listened to the words the Sakon said to Sasuke before he tried to reach out to touch him and the blonde that was standing behind him slammed him onto the counter. He winced each time the body of Sakon was slammed against the counter and he caught himself nodding before somewhat agreeing that the blonde should have broken his elbow. But a bloody face and a busted lip would suffice for now. Even after everything that little fucker had done to Sasuke, he was still going after Sasuke and Itachi felt like he needed to call Izuna once more.

“I don’t know who the blonde is but the silver hair fucker is named Sakon.” Itachi said as Kakuzu joined him at the TV. “He caused some trouble a few years ago with Sasuke but it looks he hadn’t learned his lesson so it seems another one is needed.” He handed the tablet back to Kakuzu.

“My outside cameras do not have sound but im pretty sure you can figure out what is happening.” Kakuzu pulled up another video and swiped it towards the other screen. “This happened Monday night just before close.”

“Sasuke didn’t work Monday.” Itachi stated.

“I know, they were waiting for him.”

Itachi’s attention immediately turned to the screen as he crossed his arms taking a deep breath.

A clear view of the parking lot covered the screen even going so far to show half of the main entrance that sat next to the building. At the back of the empty lot, a black Mazda and a white Honda with their lights off sat running in the cold, the exhaust making white smoke rise from the
tail end of their vehicles while two people who Itachi could clearly see were twins sat on the white car and three stood near the black one. Realizing there were two of those fuckers, Itachi groaned while rolling his eyes.

Itachi cocked his head to the side as the camera angle changed to the other side of the parking lot where he saw Karin’s Mustang parked close to the exit. Bright lights flashed across the camera as an orange dodge ram, followed by another truck and a jeep pulled into the parking lot cutting off the exit making Itachi laughed. If he heard this man right in the previous video the blonde that exited the dodge was a Sergeant. Of what branch he didn’t know but he did know that this wasn’t going to end well for the other five.

The same blonde from before accompanied by a brunette with triangles down his cheeks rounded the front of the truck while three exited the jeep and two exited the other truck.

“This ought to be good.” Itachi smirked and noticed that the one standing to the right of blonde was a woman, her long blonde hair tied into a bun at the top of her head and even though they were all built the same, and they all fluctuated in height. The tallest one with blue hair that shouldn’t be natural rolled his neck and shoulders while triangle boy jumped in place, from what Itachi could say was adrenaline, and stretched his arms.

The seven didn’t hesitate in their movements, it was as if they already had a plan established before arriving and summed up the target as they left the vehicles. Ignoring the others, Itachis eyes locked on the blonde as he took on Sakon and his brother alone. He jerked back at one of their faces smashing the windshield of the Honda and the other was kicked across the parking lot into the side of the building. The blonde had stopped all movement, his chest heaving and he turned towards the building while his friends watched him stalk forwards the wall, reaching down he grasped Sakon by the collar of his shirt. His feet dangled below him as the blonde’s fist went to town on his face until the redhead gripped his wrist to stop him but when he turned towards the camera, Itachi caught a flame in his eyes that was untraceable.

“He’s going to kill him.” Itachi comment.

“That’s what I thought too.” Kakuzu spoke.

The last thing Itachi saw before the camera cut off was the blonde dropping Sakon to the ground only to grasp his ankle. He tumble through the air until he landed piercing the windshield of the Mazda.

“Holy fuck.” Itachi winced as the camera went black.

“I’ve watched that fight more than enough times to know that, those seven showed those others no mercy.” He said rewinding the video and pausing the screen before pointing at the twins.

Itachi shrugged, “What about them? I don’t give a shit about them the only one im worried about it that one.” He pointed to Sakon.

“His injuries are so severe he doesn’t remember who he is.” Kakuzu chuckled.

“Well he was thrown through a car window and I don’t understand why that is so satisfying.” Itachi joined in his laughter.

“I know it’s wrong to laugh but he shouldn’t have messed with that man right there.” He pointed to the blonde “I ran with what I could and found he is a Sergeant in the Realms Marines and he’s a dominate Alpha but that’s about it I couldn’t find anything else. The other six look like they all are
alphas are well and are probably from the same unit so those five didn’t stand a chance.”

“Hn.” Itachi nodded, “Was that the only information you could get, I might want to send this man a thank you basket.”

“The dodge truck he pulled in is register to a Naruto Uzumaki but that’s it.” He stated, “Everything else about him is erased or doesn’t exist. Military shit you know.”

“Naruto.” Itachi repeated, tapping his chin with his index finger. “Why does that name ring a bell?”

“Who knows but im not going to report or anything? I have enough on my damn plate than having to deal with this Marine bullshit.” He groaned. “If the police need the footage im going to say the cameras outside don’t work.”

“That would be a wise choice.” Itachi nodded, “Will you send me those two files?”

“It’s already been done.” He said, sheathing his tablet back in his bag and headed towards the door. “See you around Itachi.”

“Kakuzu.” He nodded at him.

The entire way home, the video of the blonde throwing Sakon through the window was fresh on his mind and for once he had a happy drive to the house. He even waved at the fucker who cut him off on the highway without retaliation like he usually did. He was wanting to look up this Naruto Namikaze up and thank him personally for what he has done but decided against it. The other probably didn’t even know there were cameras posted outside but even if they did, they probably didn’t care.

Arriving home, he noticed Sasukes car wasn’t in the driveway which gave him time to set up what he wanted. To his knowledge Kakuzu hadn’t shown anyone the footage but him, so Sasuke would have no idea. He wondered if Sasuke had even thanked the blonde for the defending in the cafe.

At the sound of the door closing, Itachi shut off the screen and rolled from his office to the dining room stopping Sasuke at the steps that let up into the dining room.

“Good evening Sasuke.” Itachi smiled, stopping Sasuke dead in his tracks.

“Why are you so cheerful?” He questioned.

“Am I not supposed to be?” He answered, “Am I always supposed to be withering in my misery or something? Dreaded to walk this earth with a frown for the rest of my life.”

Sasuke sighed, dropping his bag in the chair. “Please tell me the company is going under and you’re losing your mind?”

The frown returned to Itachi’s lips, “That’s not funny.”

“I just needed you to frown again.” Sasuke smirked, “Now your face looks normal.”

“How has work been?” Itachi lowered his eyes at his brother, the way he would when he was younger to make him nervous.

Shifting his weight from one foot to the other, Sasuke’s palms became sweaty. “I dropped a bag of coffee beans on the floor a few days ago and the bag busted. Im still cleaning up coffee beans.” He
arched an eyebrow at him, “Why do you ask?”

“Nothing else interesting happen?” He asked, pulling out his cellphone.

“Not that I can remember.” He stated, knowing his brother had already caught him or he wouldn’t have been asking.

The sound of Narutos voice rose from the TV behind him in the living room and he froze. Itachi did know.

“I was rooting for him to break the fuckers arm.” He sat back and crossed his arms, staring at his brother. “You weren’t going to tell me he was fucking with you again were you?”

Defeated Sasuke shook his head. “I was going to try and solve it on my own.”

“Haven’t been successful have you?” Itachi questioned.

“I can deal with this problem on my own Itachi.” Sasuke snapped, the room going quiet.

“It’s already been dealt with.” Itachi stated.

“Excuse me?”

“Did you not hear me?” Itachi asked, leaving his chair and grabbing his bottle of water from the dining room table. “I said it has been dealt with.”

“How?”

Itachi pointed to the TV screen. Turning around, Sasuke took a few steps towards the couch and took a seat. His eyes never left the screen as he watched the same thing as his brother did a few hours earlier. Resting his elbows on his knees, he clasped his hands together and sucked on his bottom lip while slowly nodding his head.

“When did this happen?” He asked once it was over.

“Monday night.” Itachi answered behind him.

“Two days ago.” Sasuke breathed, his brain working overtime on the thought that he could be dead right now. He dreaded asking this but he forced it from himself “What happened to them?”

“Ukon has severe spinal damage that has left his motor skill obsolete. He is unable to move his right side. As for that fucker Sakon.” Itachi took a seat, smirking at his brother. “Naruto threw him so hard, he fractured three ribs, bruised his spinal cord and gave him a concussion so good he doesn't remember who he is.”

“Holy shit.” Sasuke breathed.

“I really want to thank this man if we are being honest here.” Itachi shrugged his shoulders, “Saves me the trouble of putting that fucker in the ground.”

“You’re condoning his behavior?” Sasuke looked at his brother.

“I’m rewarding behavior that saved your ass and didn’t end in me killing someone.” Itachi stated. “It’s my job to protect you Sasuke as your older brother.”

“I don’t need your protection?” he stood up and paced the living room. “I’m just fine without your
“Are you certain?” He asked, bouncing his foot against the floor. “I’m not blind Sasuke, I see the way you froze when Sakon entered the café. The look on your face was pure horror. Is the fear of that happening again plaguing your thoughts?”

Sasuke stayed silent and Itachi continued.

“You haven’t dated since last year around the same time and it was one date. You never hang out with your friends unless you are at school, work or here. When was the last time you actually went out and had fun at a bar? Met someone for dinner or went to the movies?” Itachi questioned, “You can’t answer them because you don’t. Fuck Sasuke you are 22, you didn’t even go out for your birthday. Are you planning on staying alone for the rest of your life?”

“You don’t think I know that?” Sasuke stopped pacing, looking at his brother. “I know I haven’t been out with my friends since last year and I don’t date but that’s my choice. I have more important things to worry about than dating someone who is just going to use me.”

“Not everyone is like that.” Itachi spat. “Your mind is making you think that. Kimimaro was a nice guy, Karin spoke very highly of him as did his cousin.”

“Did you interview them?” Sasuke glared at him.

“Not the point Sasuke.” He huffed. “The point is, the only way you will ever be yourself is if you take a chance and fucking try.”

Sasuke slowly blinked and opened his eyes to see Naruto kick Sakon against the wall once more. It seems Itachi had the video on repeat.

“Try?” He repeated.

“Yes try.” He nodded.

“Fine.” He threw his hands in the air in defeat. “I will fucking try. If it will shut you the fuck up. I’m tired of having these conversations with you.”

“Good.” Itachi mentally smirked, “Now did you thank him?”

“Thank who?”

“Did you thank Naruto for that display?” He answered, finally remember where he heard that name. Sasuke had yelled it one morning at breakfast causing much confusion to him because he didn’t understand why his brother was screaming a ramen topping that early. He didn’t even like ramen.

“Sort of.” He muttered.

“Sort of?” Itachi arched a brow, “What do you mean sort of?”

Sasuke shifted uncomfortably at his brother’s gaze, “Okay I sort of did and sort of didn’t, like I don’t even know if he heard it.”

“Uchihas strive on their manners and not thanking him properly is rude.” Itachi stood up, heading up the platform stairs towards his office.

“Where are you going?” Sasuke went after him.
“I need to find this Naruto so you can thank him properly.” Itachi said before closing the door to his home office, locking the door before Sasuke could reach him and stuck his tongue out at him through the glass.

“Damn it Itachi.” Sasuke growled but his older brother was ignoring him just like he always did.

Flipping his brother off, the sound of his text message tone went off from his phone and he smacked the door trying to get his brothers attention but he was ignored. On the way to his room, pulled out his phone to check the screen and stopped in the middle of the hallway.

“Are you fucking kidding me?” If this is supposed to be a sign it was a shitty one. Sasuke thought, opening the door to his room.

Did he really want to reply to the message? Even if he didn’t he would be hounded by Karin and maybe Hinata on why he didn’t answer. The argument with Itachi earlier had him thinking though. Did he want to be alone for the rest of his life because he sure was headed that way, the asshole Uchiha with nine cats yelling at people to get off his lawn? He shivered at the thought. He didn’t want to live like that.

The bed creaked under his weight as he sat down staring at his phone that had begun ringing. The number he dreaded for the past year flashed across the screen but fuck this man has been so patient. Hovering his finger over the button he waited until it went to voicemail before opening the message thread and typed back.

Sure.

Chapter End Notes

SOOOOOOO, what did everything thing if Naruto protecting Sasuke even though he wasn't with him? He just feels a need to be with his Sasuke always even if that means lurking from the shadows and being his knight in shining armor. Its only going to get better from here kiddies!!! What did everyone think of this chapter? Questions--thoughts? Who liked the jealously omega in Sasuke about Nardo?

Sam

So I just noticed that one of my chapters was missing from the line up and after further looking through it, I really did fuck up. So Chapter 11 is Secret mission 2. And if you want to go back and read please do and please forgive me for not realizing that I didn't post it. I noticed because the word count didn't match up. Please do not burn the witch. I will apologize a 1000 times. *Cries in the corner.*

(Next Chapter will be posted Dec 13th and Periscope will be posted Dec 6th)
Thank you?

Chapter Summary

Sasuke finally gets Nardos information. Deidara celebrates his birthday with the girls. Kushina goes on a tirade for about 20 minutes about someone she met at work. Haku might invest in a cat?

Chapter Notes

Beta'd by the Waifu! Franny.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“It’s been two fucking months, have you found something?” Itachi asked once Izuna plopped down in the chair in front of his desk with a paper that he tossed on his desk, “This is it?” He picked it up.

“Yep.” He nodded.

“Two fucking months of searching for a Naruto Uzumaki and this is all you found.” He looked at the paper. “How hard is it to find an uzu— wait you found his mother?”

“Yep.” Izuna nodded, “She works at North Elementary as a secretary but her last name is Uzumaki.”

“Well this is better than nothing.” Itachi kept frowning. “Sasuke can go and ask her where he is, so he can thank him properly.”

“Still on that thanking bullshit huh?”

“It’s proper, I mean you saw the damn video.” Itachi snapped.

“You’re cussing a lot more, what’s up?” Izuna asked, “You don’t normally cuss this much, what is heavy on your mind Itachi?”

“A lot of shit.” he answered, leaning back in his hair with his hands over his eyes and gave an exhausted sigh.

“Does it have something to do with the company?” He dare ask.

“Not the company per say but some of the companies we own outside really.” He answered. “Don’t worry your brother has it handled but im still on edge. It just makes me a little aggrivated is all.”

“Want to go drinking after work?” Izuna suggested. “Maybe get you laid.” he leaned back and rested one leg on the other. “Speaking of getting laid, how is Sasuke doing with that white haired fellow? Everything alright? Any trouble?”
Itachi shook his head, “It’s going well to my surprise. I thought by now he would have tried to fuck it up so he didn’t have to try anymore but Kimimaro is the most patient person I have ever met. He understands Sasuke has anxiety and he is very cooperative.”

“Damn, that sounds kinda boring.” Izuna groaned.

“Not boring.” Itachi shook his head, “More along the lines of cautious and I don’t mind that.”

“Have they ever been on a date alone?” Izuna asked.

“Nope, always with friends. Now he says they venture off alone sometimes but they always regroup.” He answered, clasping his hand on top of the Uzumaki paper.

“If it works it works I guess.” He shrugged but a small smirk lingered on his lips.

“What?” Itachi eyed him.

“So you haven’t heard the news.” Izuna smirked, “They pulled the plug on those twins.”

“Pulled the plug?” He asked.

“Yes pulled the plug. I had been keeping an eye on them since the incident but as of 9 am this morning Sakon and Ukon sound no longer are breathing.”

“May I ask how?” He looked at him, “You didn’t have anything to do with it?”

“I wish.” He huffed, “it would have been satisfying to pull the plug but unfortunately it wasn’t I. No matter how many times i try to convince myself it should have been me but from the force of being thrown through a windshield after being kicked into a brick building the brain caved in on its self-leaving him utterly brain dead. As for Ukon his parents didn’t want to raise a half immobile son and he took his own life.”

“That’s harsh.” Itachi frowned. “What about the other three.”

“They still don’t remember anything from that night.” He answered, “I’m going to need some pointers from these alphas that did it. I may need to up my technique.” he looked down at his hands. “I feel weak as an alpha after seeing that video.”

“Join the military.” Itachi stated, “Than you will look like that.”

“And fuck up this pretty face, not going to happen.” Izuna shook his head.

“No one liked your face to begin with.” Shisui entered the office, heading straight for the liquor.

“It’s only eleven.” Izuna dropped his head back to look at his brother.

“But it’s five in London.” He answered back, downing the brown liquid and poured another one.

“Did you get those reports done?” Itachi asked impatiently.

Shisui poured himself another drink, “Yes I did. All three hundred and ninety of them.” He faced them, “And if you ever need me to go through that many again, you will be paying me a bonus.”

“Is that a threat?” Itachi asked.

“No it’s a damn promise.” Shisui answered, taking a seat next to his brother. “I’m finance so I
would be paying my damn self.”

Izuna laughed, reaching over and taking the empty glass from him. “I don’t think you are supposed to drink during work, we all know how you get when you drink too much.”

“Fuck off.” He flopped his head back to stare at the ceiling.

“So are we going to wait until your tantrum is done or are you going to tell me about the accounts?” Itachi asked.

He jerked his head, “Oh yes—the files. Well it seems that six out of the thirty clinics we own in the Southern Realms are reporting a decrease in patients but after looking their locations up, they are all in the mining areas and since they had been closing the mines. The workers are leaving the areas to look for more work.”

“Than just close them.” Itachi stated.

“What about the rest of the people around there though?”

Itachi shrugged his shoulders, “They will need to look for medical treatments elsewhere. I’m not keeping a facility open and wasting money on medical supplies if the town as less than forty-five hundred people present. How many reside in those towns?”

“About two thousand, maybe less.” He answered.

“My point exactly.” Itachi pointed out. “Shut them down.”

“As you wish.” He answered as the door opened to his office.

“What is it Rin?” Itachi asked.

“Your next appointment is here.” She answered.

“Give us a few more moments.” He said and she nodded, closing the door behind her. “No one is to know about the clinics closing. Understood?”

“Understood.” They nodded.

Later that evening, Itachi stepped into the house to see Sasuke cuddled up next to Kimimaro on the couch and two others on the love seat watching a movie. The cold air from outside, swept through the living room causing a few of them to shiver as Itachi closed the door.

“Why are these leeches here?” Itachi asked with a chuckle, dusting off his boots on the front mat.

“Fuck you too Itachi.” Hinata flipped him off from in front of the coffee table.

“Hinata.” Itachi nodded his head to her even though she couldn’t see him. “What a pleasure.”

On his way through the living room, he gave Sasuke a playful ruffle of his hair as a signal that he needed to speak with him and made his way upstairs to his room. He heard the door to his room open and close while he pulled the knot on his tie to loosen it from around his neck.

“What is it?” Sasuke asked.

Opening the briefcase, he pulled out the paper Izuna had given him earlier that day. “This is the
only thing we could find on Uzumaki.”

He took the paper from his brother, “I thought you would have given up that search long ago.”

“I don’t think so, not until you properly thank this man. Hell im thinking about thanking him my god damn self.” He sat down on the end of his bed. “Have you seen the news?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yes I saw it.”

“So you know what happened then.”

“I know the just of it.” He skimmed the paper. “Am I happy about it—kind of, because now im not going to be fucked with anymore but this is all you found of Uzumaki?”

“Two months of searching and his mother’s name is all we could find.” Itachi sighed. “I even put Izuna on it and you know how he likes to find people. He could tell you the last time someone took a shit and where. But with them being a military family, their lives are under lock and key always.”

“Sounds boring.” Sasuke frowned, folding up the paper.

“May be boring but they get paid more than I do.” Itachi stated, “Im sure if you go to her work and ask about contacting Naruto she will cooperate.”

“I guess we will see.” He answered turning to leave.

“Wait.” Itachi looked up. “Why are all those cretens down in my Living room?”

“Kakuzu closed the shop for three weeks.” He groaned. “Don’t worry he already paid us.”

“What happened?”

“One of the pipes busted under the counter so he is just going to remodel the entire lobby since it flooded.” Sasuke answered.

“Alright.” Itachi nodded to him and waved him away.

“We are going to order Chinese food, do you want any?” Sasuke asked at the door.

“Just the norm.”

“Alright.” He nodded, closing the door behind him.

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It took Sasuke a week to gather up the courage to approach the building. He drove past it quite often but not often enough that he wanted to stop and admire the building. Every day his brother was hounding him, constantly asking if he had asked the woman for information on her son. To be honest he didn’t see why he needed to thank him.

Naruto took it upon himself to beat those guys up and defend him in the café four months ago. It would be different is he had asked Naruto to defend him but that hadn’t been the case? Parking his Camaro in an empty spot, he turned the radio down and glared at the building while debating with himself on whether or not he should just say he spoke with her.

“I can’t do this.” He said turning towards Hinata who sat in the passenger seat.
She popped her gum and looked up from her phone, “What do you mean you can’t do this?”

“How am I supposed to go in there and tell this woman I need to find her son? She will probably think I am a stalker or something.” He sat back in the seat with his hands in his lap.

“Tell her you are a friend of his and he hasn’t been answering your calls and you’re worried.” Hinata turned in her seat. “That’s what I would do.”

“Still seems stalkerish.” Sasuke frowned.

“Im only here to encourage you.” She smiled.

“Well you aren’t being very encouraging at the moment.” He groaned and gripped the steering wheel. “I don’t even like the kid.”

Hinata rolled her eyes at his statement. She knew deep down Sasuke had something for this blonde she just knew it even if he didn’t want to admit it. Don’t get her wrong she was happy he was with Kimimaro but the blonde did seem like a better catch.

“Not even a little?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No.”

Clearing her throat, “Do it for your dear ole brother.” She said in her best Russian accent. “He needs you too.”

“Oh lord okay—okay I will go.” He opened the car door and Hinata frowned as the heat quickly left the inside.

Sasuke closed the door and treaded carefully through the snow ridden parking lot to the salted path that led into the school. Looking over his shoulder he seen Hinata give him a thumbs up from the car as if to encourage him to enter the building.

He knew he would have to eventually. His brother was expecting him to get the blondes information or at least a contact number. He passed a man and his son on the way in and listened to the boy asking his father about a doctor’s appointment he didn’t want to attend and Sasuke caught himself smiling behind the black cloth of his scarf as he unzipped his coat.

To the right of him, he saw through the glass windows at the children eating lunch before turning around and headed forwards the window where a white haired woman was waiting for him. Removing his scarf he smiled up at her and took out the piece of paper that had the woman’s name on it.

“Who are you here to pick up?” She asked.

Sasuke shook his head, “Im not picking up anyone—oh god no im looking for a Kushina Uzumaki?”

“Alright. She is currently in a meeting but she should be done soon. Please just have a seat over there.” She pointed to the chairs along the wall across from the window.

It wasn’t long before a woman with long red hair came sweeping from the office. Her white button up shirt was tucked into a pair of black dress pants that covered her feet but he was able to hear her heels clack against the floor with her steps. Just by the appearance she had and the smell that loomed around her as she walked, the scent of alpha was written all over her and he fought the
inhale but lost.

She smelled just like Naruto.

“I was told you wanted to see me.” She peered down at him. “You aren’t with the delivery team are you?” Her scent changed from happy to panic.

Sasuke looked at her confused, “Um no Ma’am im not. Im a friend of your sons.”

“Naruto?” She relaxed a bit and ushered for him to follow her.

She led them both into a small room with a round table in the middle of the room gesturing for him to take a seat. She closed the door and took a seat across of him with a smile on her face. Her dark blue eyes skimmed over his face. Memorizing every detail until she leaned back.

“I’m Kushina and you are?” She held out her hand.

“Sasuke Uchiha.” He answered, taking her hand and shaking it across the table.

“Funny, Naru hasn’t ever mentioned a Sasuke before.” She tapped her chin with her index finger.

“We weren’t that close.” He stated, “He used to come to The Red Cloud all the time up until recently and I was wondering if you had heard from him. Im terrible worried.” He somewhat lied.

“Oh he didn’t tell you he was leaving?” She asked surprised.

“Leaving to where?”

“He has been shipped overseas for a year. He left the week before Christmas. It was so sudden none of us saw it coming really, but that is the military for you.” She smiled. “They go where they are needed. Did you need to get a hold of him?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yeah kind of.”

“Well he is currently on Code34 so im unable to give you a number but I can give you the address where you can write him.” She smiled, pulling a pen from her pocket and sliding the notepad from another spot on the table. “He loves getting letters, though you’ll have to bear with him. He has really sloppy hand writing so some of his words look really fucked up.”

Sasuke chuckled. “All that beefiness already getting into his head?”

“That’s the same thing I thought.” She laughed and slide the paper to him. “The kid works out more than anything.”

“That’s a huge address.” Sasuke muttered. “He’s in Finland?”

“For right now. He stated he would be moving to three other countries before the year is up though.” She frowned, “But he will come home sooner or later.”

“Thank you Kushina for the address. I’m sure everyone at the Red Cloud will mail him packages and letters. We all miss him.”

“I don’t think I have ever heard someone say they missed him like that, well except for Deidara but we won’t go into that.” She stood up when Sasuke did and walked with him to the entrance of the building. “Where did you say you worked again?”
“The red cloud.” He answered. “It’s on Main Street a block away from the Alpha High School.”

“I’ll have to come by sometime, the muffins are to die for.” She winked.

“I’ll be expecting you.” He smiled, giving her a nod but he felt like he should have given her a hug instead. Maybe it was her scent that was messing with his head and he remembered the same thing happened when Naruto was in the café. Plopping down in the driver seat with a clear head he handed the paper to Hinata.

“This is just an address and it’s not even from here.” She frowned.

“He’s been deployed overseas and won’t be back will next January sometime.” He didn’t know why but he frowned.

“So you are going to wait until January of 2013 to thank this man.” She said placing the paper in the visor above her head. “That’s a long ass time.”

“No, im not waiting that that long.” He shook his head.

“Than what are you going to do?” She asked, putting her seatbelt on.

“Write him a letter—duh.”

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Kushina had watched the dark haired boy stare down at the paper she had given him with a gleam in his eye on the way back to his car. She didn’t know what it was but there was something about that boy that had her nodding her head in agreement. The smartass alpha speaking in the back of her mind about the boys hip structure that looked perfect for baring children and she shook the thoughts away.

He was attractive, had the darkest eyes she had ever seen and she wondered if his hair had been natural with the blue highlights that shined under the light. She would have to tell Minato when she got home.

Busting into the house from the garage Minato jumped in his seat almost spilling his tea.

“Welcome home dear.” He sat the cup down, along with his phone.

“I JUST FOUND OUR SONS FUTURE SPOUSE!” She yelled in a high pitched squeal and threw down her purse. She kicked off her heels into the hallway and jumped around the kitchen.

“Ummm I don’t know how to approach this,” He stated, “the military didn’t prepare me but I don’t think it works that way.”

“Oh it’s going to work.” She glared at him.

“Isn’t Naruto already with someone though?” Minato asked, picking up his cup once more.

When his wife would get on these rampages he didn’t know how to approach them. She would get a whim and spout off things that didn’t make any since and he would run with it because he loved her. Just like now. It seems she had climbed to another mountain of crazy ideas and he was in for one hell of a roller coast.

“Yes he is but that isn’t the point. That’s just puppy love. Sooner or later Deidara is going to get tired of Naruto leaving and not being able to come home all the time. Stuff like that weighs on
people minds, plus Deidara is older than Naruto.” She grinned.

“Im two years older than you.” Minato’s lips were a thin line.

“Yeah but I was already knocked up.” She waved his comment away.

“So that doesn’t count?”

Kushina shook her head. “No it doesn’t.”

“Please tell me you aren’t planning to sabotage our son’s relationship.” Minato sighed, lowering his head a bit.

She frowned, “That’s even low for me but now that im thinking about it.”

“No Kushina.”

“I want this man to have my future grandchildren.” She raised her fist in the air and turned to the figure in the door.

“Um, evening Kushina—Minato.” Haku chuckled. “Are we doing a war cry or am I interrupting?”

“War cry.” Minato answered. “Kushina thinks she found our future son in law.”

“Deidara?” Haku asked, sitting the plate of muffins in the middle of the table.

Kushina shook her head, “No no no not Deidara. This man—this man” she kept repeating till she lowered her arms. “I can’t describe him without showing him to you but he’s your height.”

“A lot of people are 5’8 Kushina.” Haku chuckled, taking a seat next to Minato and accepted the cup of tea from him. “Thank you.” Leaning over to Minato's he watched the redheaded alpha begin to talk to herself. “How long has she been on this tirade?”

“About twenty minutes.” He answered, looking at the clock on the microwave. “Usually I just sit here and wait.”

“Sounds like a good choice.” Haku nodded, picking up his tea cup and took a small sip.

For another ten minutes, Kushina paced in front of them asking herself questions and getting excited when she would answer them. She even disappeared a few times and came back the last time in different clothing. The other two continued to watch here till she finally sat down and leaned against the table on her elbow.

“Did you finally tire yourself out?” Minato asked after taking a bite of muffin.

“You two stopped listening to me so it wasn’t fun anymore.” She frowned and reached across the table for a muffin. “Did you bake these?”

“Yep.” Haku nodded, “I have nothing else to do since Zabuza left. The house it eerie quiet. I can’t stand it anymore.”

“You are more than welcomed to come over here whenever you are lonely. Minato doesn’t do anything all day besides watch TV.” Kushina teased. “You two can watch fishing shows together.”

“I would rather be at a silent house.” Haku chuckled. “No offense.”
“None taken.” Minato smiled.

“Do you know how long they will be gone?” Haku questioned, “Zab said he didn’t know for sure if it was going to be a year to a couple of months.”

“Kiba and Naruto both said it was six months to a year.” Kushina sighed, “I know they are in Finland right now but I don’t know if they are going to stay there very long.”

“Might want to invest in getting an animal.” Minato picked up another muffin.

“Or have a kid.” Kushina chuckled.

Haku blushed and waved his hands in defense, “I’m not ready for that.” The nervous chuckle was noticed.

“I wasn’t being serious I just wanted to see your reaction.” Kushina laughed.

“Investing in an animal sounds like a good plan.” Haku nodded and glanced down at the table.

“Tomorrow would you like to accompany me on a few errands?” She asked him. “We can stop by this coffee shop called The Red Cloud and I can show you this Sasuke person.”

“Now you are turning into a stalker.” Minato cocked his head to the side.

He had heard that name somewhere before but the memory was quite fuzzy. He repeated the name over and over again and tried to picture where the Café was located. Leaving the table and ignoring the odd stares from the other two, he venture to his dresser draw upstairs before pulling out Naruto’s letters he had written them. For safe keeping, all of Naruto’s letters were in a shoe box that fit into the top draw of his dresser and he nodded when he found the right one.

The Red Cloud was the café mentioned in a few of his letters and the boy his wife described was the one Naruto had been talking about. Kushina and Haku stopped their conversation, looking up at him as he reentered the kitchen with the letter.

“Your son has spoken about this boy before.” He handed her the letter.

“Now it’s getting interesting.” Haku wiggled his eyebrows.

“The raven haired boy that works at the red cloud. Your son has mentioned him in a few of his letters when he was in boot camp.” Minato explained. “It didn’t dawn on me till now.”

“See, its fate.” Kushina nodded. “Our son was destined to be with this boy.”

“Do not meddle in his love life right now. He and Deidara are quite happy.”

Kushina shrugged her shoulders, “Who says I was going to meddle. If it fate it will happen, it’s only a matter of time.” She winked.

Minato hung his head. “Oh lord.”

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“What do you mean he freaked out?” Karin asked, stepping from the kitchen and stared at the white haired man like he grew another head. Juugo at her side gave a small sigh and shrugged his shoulders.
“He almost punched me in the throat if I wouldn’t have jerked back like I did.” Kimimaro stated.

“Maybe you leaned in to quick.” She shrugged, “Sasuke is a bit stand offish when it comes to affection but I don’t see why he could do that. A few weeks ago you both were cuddled up on the couch at his house. You guys hold hands right?”

“That’s the only thing we do.” He answered, plopping down in a dining room chair and dropped his head to the table with a hard thump. “What the fuck am I doing wrong?”

Grabbing the bowl of salad Juugo had made her for lunch, she stood a seat at the table where Kimimaro was sulking. She gracefully crossed her legs under the table and stabbed her fork into the tomato and waved it at him.

“You just need to give him more time.” She popped the tomato into her mouth.

He scraped his face against the table and glared up at her. “Time?”

She nodded. Leaving the conversation at that but she was sure he wanted more of an answer but how could she give him an answer when she didn’t even know what was wrong herself. Yes Sasuke is her bestfriend but there are things that go on in his mind that even she didn’t understand.

“You know, coming from a psychological aspect, people who do not want to take the relationship further or freak out when a advancement is made are usually ones who have been sexually assaulted or have been raped or almost raped.” Juugo stated. “Has Sasuke ever been sexually assaulted or raped?”

Karin stopped mid bite and sat her fork down. “Not that I know of.” She frowned, “I don’t think he would keep something like that from me but no I don’t think he has.”

Juugo shrugged his shoulders, “Than I would not know.”

“My advice would be to take it slow. I know you guys have been together for what like six months” She guessed the months and he nodded his head. “Let him come to you, don’t force it or you will drive him away.”

“Take it slow?” He repeated. “Will that even work?”

“Won’t know unless you try.” Juugo said and took a bite from his bowl.

“Maybe you and he should set up boundaries.” Karin suggested. “Sasuke is a logical man and im sure he will understand where you are coming from if the boundary rule is in place.”

Quietly she slid her chair back, grabbing her empty bowl and headed into the kitchen to rinse it out. She heard Kimimaro agree with Juugo after talking more on the boundary rule with a smile. On the way out of the kitchen, Karin slid her chair back in, gave Juugo a kiss and grabbed her things from the table, leaving her boyfriend’s apartment.

The parking lot of the café didn’t look too packed for a Monday and she hoped the day would go by quickly instead of drag on like normal. The thing that was on her mind the most currently was the fact that she would be graduating with Sasuke and Hinata at the end of the month. Their six month substitute program had ended and she hadn’t been happier to be away from children until a little girl on the last hour gave her a small flower. If it hadn’t been for that small girl she would have instantly regretted her career choice.

“KARIN.” Hinata yelled in front of her making her jump.
“Damn Hinata you didn’t have to yell.” She covered her ear.

“Well you weren’t answering me so I had to do something.” She smirked, “Are you alright? You have been spacing out for most of the shift?”

She nodded her head, “Yeah im fine. I was just thinking that we graduate at the end of this month im so excited.”

“I know right, three weeks and we will be teachers.” Hinata smiled her, “And why are you excited? All you did was complain about the kids being loud.”

“That little girl giving me a flower at the end reminded me why I decided to become a teacher.” Karin stated. “You ass.”

“Uh huh—sure keep lying to yourself.” Hinata rolled her eyes. “What are you planning on for summer? June is creeping up fast.”

She shrugged her shoulders, “I don’t know—why?”

“Well I was going to ask Sasuke and you, if you two wanted to accompany me to Hawaii for a month for vacation as a private celebration on graduating. Im going to be the only one there and it’s really boring without others.”

“How much are plane tickets?” She asked, leaning against the counter behind her and crossing her arms over her chest.

“Free, we would be taking the private jet.” Hinata answered, as if she would share a plane with others. “Juugo and Kimimaro can come too. The more the merrier.”

“A month you say.” She smiled.

“Yes a month. Maybe we can get that white ass of yours tan.” She winked and grabbed the Clorox wipes to clean the front of the display case.

“That’s rude.” Karin frowned but Hinata laughed. “Do you think Kakuzu will even allow all of us off for a month?”

“He still has remodeling to do for the storage room and freezer which will take him a month. So we have that entire month of June to disappear. Don’t worry father is paying for everything and its already worked out so really all you have to do is show up besides I didn’t want to spend a month with just Neji. He is so boring.”

“I will come, so I don’t have to hear you complain.” Karin chuckled.

“Bitch.”

“Jerk.”

Both of them laughed, “All jokes aside I do have a serious question about something.”

“Alright, im listening.” She kneeled down and pulled out a few more wipes from the container.

“You know a couple of months ago when that white haired dude came in here. I noticed an exchange between you and Sasuke.” She approached this subject with caution. She didn’t know why but she felt out of place sometimes when all three of them would be together. A small secret that was just between him and her that she was left out of.
“An exchange?” Hinata questioned. “What do you mean?”

She might as well come out and sat it. “Do you know something about Sasuke I don’t? I’ve never seen him look so afraid and I have been his friend for going on twelve years now. Sasuke has always been a strong person but to see him shake in fear when that man tried to grab for him will be something I will never forget.”

Hinata kept her gaze down and shook her head from side to side. “No.”

“Why did you answer me so quickly?” Karin asked, leaning over the counter.

“I did.”

“What are you hiding Hinata?” Karin’s voice sounded so loud in the empty lobby.

“Im not hiding anything.” She stood up and headed to the other display case.

“You’re avoiding it, why won’t you look at me.” Karin watched her, somewhat irritated she had to play this game of cat and mouse. “You’re avoiding the question Hinata.”

She rolled her eyes, “Im not avoiding anything, Karin.”

“It has something to do with that white haired dude huh?”

Hinata remained silent.

“Hinata.” Karin warned.

“What” She snapped, clearly irritated by the pressure.

“It has something to do with that white haired guy huh?” Karin went back to the main question. “Did he do something to Sasuke?” Karin followed her from behind the counter into the back room and cornered her near the freeze. “What is it?”

“It’s not my place to say anything.” Hinata looked up at her. “I told him I wouldn’t say anything.”

“It was that bad wasn’t it?” Karin frowned and Hinata inhaled sharply. “So that is why he is so different. I feel like such a shitty friend.” She said moving from the back room to the front. “I should have realized it before when he didn’t come to school or work and avoided me for two months. He knew I would figure it out.”

Hinata followed her into the front, jumping when Karin turned to her quickly. “What?”

“He was—was he—?” She couldn’t say and Hinata took in a deep breath.

“Almost.” Hinata answered, “Itachi and his cousins showed up in time.”

“I’m going to kill those motherfuckers.” Karin slammed her hand on counter, rattling the small items they had next to the register.

“You’re too late for that.” Hinata stated, grabbing her attention, “The papers reported his brain caved in on itself after a tragic car accident that took the life of his brother.”

“He fucking deserves it.” She bit the inside of her cheek to keep from crying. “This explains so much.”
Hinata cocked her head to the side, “What do you mean?”

“Why Sasuke was so reluctant to get into a relationship and snapped at me about dating. Why he won’t take anything with Kimimaro to the next step. Kimimaro said he freaked out a few days ago because he tried to kiss him and after knowing what I know now, I see why.”

“Don’t tell Sasuke I told you.” Hinata asked, “He trusted me with it and I didn’t mean to say anything but you’re scary when you want information.”

“I won’t tell Sasuke.” She answered Hinata, locking eyes with her friend. “This stays our secret.” She held out her pinky finger.

“Yeah our secret.” Hinata nodded and locking her pinky with Karin’s.

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Deidara looked up from the paper work he was dealing with on his desk to the calendar and frowned at the date. This time last year had him the happiest he had been in a long time. Naruto had been home and he was able to wake up to the alpha for the entirety of his birthday month but now that that month has rolled back around he wasn’t as happy as he could have been.

The bring red X that crossed off the day before counted the days Naruto has been gone and tomorrow it would be the six month mark. He’s not going to say he was having a hard time with it though, Naruto had prepared him for it because it was just like last time. Naruto had stated that in Finland they would be under Code34 and when they got to Germany at the beginning of May they would be able to call or video chat but that was three months ago and as of this morning he understood why.

All over the news for the past couple of day had shown nothing but the people in an uproar over the treaty between Finland and the Northern Realm until the wife of the prime minister shot and killed him. Now the country was panicking on who was going to run the office.

Giving a sigh, Deidara looked back down at his desk.

“You got a letter.” Konan said from the door way, startling him and he dropped the pen he was holding to the floor. Groaning once more as it rolled under the desk. “I didn’t mean to scare you. Lost in thought?”

“Yeah, I'm just worried is all.” He took the letter she was holding out. Reading the sloppy handwriting he smiled. “Are you alright? This is the first time Pein has been deployed longer than three months.”

“To be honest, I'm happy he’s gone. Gives me a break.” She chuckled, leaning against the doorframe.

“I don’t think I have ever heard those words from you ever.” He joined in.

“Let’s go out tomorrow.” Konan said suddenly, glancing at the calendar.

“Why?” Deidara arched a blonde brow, trying to find the underline meaning.

Konan shrugged her shoulders, “Just to have fun. When was the last time we went out and had fun or got drunk?”

“New Year’s.” Deidara reminded her.
“That was months ago and besides tomorrow is your birthday.” She grinned, “They opened up this new club in the gay district called The Velvet Hole. Their signature drink is called The Rim.”

“If that isn’t the gayest thing I’ve heard I don’t know what is.”

“I expected them to put job at the end of that, you know.” She nodded.

“I could go for a rim job right now, Naruto's tongue ga—

Konan held her hands up to stop him mid-sentence, “Do not finish that sentence.”

“Jealous?” He asked.

“Too the moon and back.” She smiled at her friend.

The next evening Deidara looked at himself over and over in the body length mirror near their front door. A little uncomfortable with the tight white jeans he wore and black shirt. Instead of the half pony he always did, he actually had his hair down and parted to the side that covered his left eye and his makeup was on point. Hearing Konans heels on the wood floor, the blonde looked up at and nodded his approval.

“Damn, I would let you Dom me in that dress.” Deidara wiggled his brows, arching his back and stuck his butt out, “Please spank me mistress.”

Konan laughed, “I’ve dominated many in this dress but I’ve never had a blonde before.”

“I would be honored to be your first blonde.” Deidara smiled, checking his back pocket for his wallet and slipped on his shoes.

“I’ll remember that.” She agreed, “Come on they are waiting for us.” She grabbed her keys and headed for the door.

Deidara didn’t know who they were till they arrived at the club. The two redheads standing next to the building with cancer sticks in their mouths. Music blared from the entrance, a mixture of dance and techno which wasn’t really Deidaras forte but he would deal with it for tonight.

“I’m glad you wore your hair down.” Tayuya smiled and placed a crown on the top of his head that said birthday girl. “Happy Birthday Dei.”

“Thank you,” He smiled, reaching up and position the heavy crown in place. “Damn you went all out.”

“Hell yeah I did.” She grinned, looping her arm in his, “It’s not every day you turn 29.”

“That makes me sound so old.” He frowned.

The other redhead scoffed, “Well tonight we are going to get fucked up. All drinks are on me.”

“Don’t kill us Ajisai.” Konan smiled, following them through the entrance and into the dark club.

For the first two hours Deidara watched his drink intake, pacing himself with the sweet shots and fruity drinks that Ajisai kept handing him until the last drink. The bartender smiled at his redhead friend, silently understanding exactly what she wanted to give them.
“What is this?” Deidara asked looking down at the bar as the man sat down four cups.

“Just wait.” Ajisai grinned.

“Oh lord.” Konan mentally prepared herself, knowing exactly what was going to happen.

“Oh shit its green.” Tayuya danced.

The bartender chuckled as he poured the liquid into half of each glass and placed a slotted spoon on top with a sugar cube. The grin on Ajisai widened each time a cube dissolved through the spoon from the spring water and he slid the glassed across the bar top to them. Ajisai carefully grabbed her drink first showing them to use the spoon to stir the dissolved sugar at the bottom of the glass. Sitting the spoon on the bar top, she waited till the rest of them did the same and nodded to all of them.

“Wait.” Konan stopped and pointed to the cup in her hand. “What is this?”

“Last time I took a drink from you I didn’t know how I ended up in nothing but a poncho and a cowboy hat in the middle of a field.” Tayuya stated.

“Once you down it, I will tell you.” She downed her glass and slammed the glass on the bar top. “I miss that taste.”

Deidara watched the cloudy greenness swirl in his cup, already tipsy from the first few rounds and took a deep breath. You only live once right. Moving his bangs out of the way, he clinked his glass with Konan’s giving her a reassuring smile and downed the cloudy green liquid. Once the liquid settled in Deidara's stomach, he took a sip of his other drink to wash out the taste lingering in the back of his throat that was known as black licorice. Not a taste the blonde was fond of.

Konan slammed the glass down on the bar top, luckily it didn’t break and covered her mouth as she coughed.

“That was disgusting.” Konan grabbed Deidaras drink and did the same thing.

“It was called Absinthe sweetheart and it will kick in soon.” She winked. “Get ready for the time of your life.”

“While we are somewhat sober, I just want you to know Ajisai that I hate you right now.” Tayuya groaned, sitting the cup down on the bar behind her. “How are we going to get home?”

“Driver is picking all of us up once the club closes.” She began to dance. “I feel hurt that you don’t trust me enough to get us home.”

“I just don’t want to end up like last time.” Tayuya frowned as her friend grabbed her and Deidaras wrist, pulling them to the center of the dance floor. Once in the middle Deidara looked over Ajisai’s shoulder at Konan who was leaning against the bar with another drink in her hand.

“Your blonde friend is very pulchritudinous.” A voice said beside her and Konan halted the drink to her lips.

“What the hell did you just say?” She turned her head towards him and her eyes went wide. Beside the dark haired man leaning on his shoulder from the bar top, was a small white animal. His long ears draped over the man’s head and touched his forehead. “Holy shit.”

“Are you alright?” He asked
“There is a bunny on your shoulder.” She said calmly before slowing cocking her head to the side as the bunny kissed the man cheeks and giggled.

Blonde hair appeared in her vision and she pulled her head from the bunny to look at Deidara. The crown on his head sparkled in the light capturing her attention completely.

“Come dance with me.” He asked, lacing their fingers together.

“This guy too.” She pointed to the man beside her. “Mr. Bunny says he awesome.”

Deidara giggled, grabbing her and the man Mr. Bunny said was awesome and pulled them both to the dance floor where the other two were bumping and grinding against one another. The music pounded against Deidara’s ears as if he was underwater and the room melted into one big blob till he touched the sleeve of the man. The material was so soft he was captivated by it and the soft chuckled from him felt like the bass that was running through his grounded legs. He didn’t even get the guy’s name but the dark eyes that caught his vision when the lights would flash had him smiling and swaying his hips even though he felt like he stood completely still. His past was completely forgotten and all he could think about was the strong hands that were grasping his hips and the breath that was huffing in his ear.

Was he moving or was he dancing? Was he even still inside of the club? Where were the other girls? His entire body felt like he was floating on air and his hair clung to him from the sweat of moving so much. He felt the person above of him, the fabric of his cloth brushing against his bare chest and he didn’t even remember when he took off his shirt to be honest. The sound of heavy breathing and hair pulling was pushed to the back of his mind from the warmth that ran through his body. Starting at his forehead and ventured through his chest to his legs. His fingers gripped at the soft fabric that he lied on, pushing down onto something hard and sending electric currents through his body, but he felt free and alive and with the licorice taste over powering his senses, he never wanted it to stop.

Chirp.
Chirp..
Chirp…

The sound of birds singing woke Deidara from his slumber and he stretched against the soft sheets underneath him. When he inhaled the air around him it had a minty scent mixed with a slight musk and he moaned before rubbing his face to rid himself of the sleep with the back of his hands. Popping one eye open and seeing the blue curtains over the window he froze. This wasn’t his room or any room he knew of.

Oh shit—He thought unable to remember anything.

The sheets underneath him were silky to the touch and he slowly turned his head to the opposite side where he heard a deep breathing to the pale man that was facing away from him on his stomach.

Blue eyes skimmed over black hair that was draped over the man bare back down, small hints of a crow tattoo adorning his shoulders peeked through his hair but his eyes continued to the sheets that pooled at his waist as he slid from the bed to the floor as quietly as possible and grabbed his phone and wallet that were sitting on the nightstand beside him. Skimming the floor, he gathered his clothing that trailed to the bed from the door and slipped out into the hallway on his knees.

Taking a deep breath, he stood up with the help of the door frame and clenched his teeth at the pain that crawled up his backside. If anything was clear, the small bruises and achy backside was a sure
indication of what he had done and the blurry memories of being pressed into the bed he just escaped from, surfaced. Slipping his pants on followed by his boots, he made his way down stairs towards the front door and thank god that no one was up as he slipped his shirt on and left the foreign house.

It took him almost an hour to get home. As soon as he was far enough away from the rich side of town, he called for an uber to come and pick him up immediately. In the back of the car, he leaned forward and cooled his forehead against the leather head rest as more and more of the images of the previous night came back.

He remembered dancing, taking a few shots and then Ajisai handed him a green drink that taste like licorice and then the world went blurry—somewhat. He didn’t remember leaving the club or even going to the house of the man he couldn’t remember. After taking that shot, his world went fuzzy and he was floating. He could tell the man was an alpha by the scent that escaped him and he quickly pulled out his phone, using the dead screen as a mirror to examine his neck.

“Thank god.” He sighed. There were no bite marks just a few hickeys but he still felt like shit. His insides hurt worse than when Naruto knotted inside him for the first time, leaving him unable to move until the swelling went down and finally came to a realization that it happened again but this time it was with a stranger. Deidara hadn’t felt so dirty in his life than he did in that moment.

The squeal of the brakes had him jerking his head up to the driver that turns her head and smiles at him. Reaching over he opened the door, nodding to the driver and hurried from the car, up the stairs to his home. The house was eerie silent as he opened the door and took a step in, quietly closing the front door and leaned against his as Konan popped her head from the kitchen to see who entered.

“Where the fuck have you been?” She asked in a panic, slamming her phone down on the TV stand and stalking towards him.

If he could back into the door anymore he would have.

“Deidara you have hickeys all over your neck.” Her voice faded as did her anger and she moved his hair looking for a certain spot.

“I wasn’t marked.” He gulped.

“Were you—” Her words cut off when Deidara shook his head.

“No I wasn’t,” He stated as she pulled him into a hug. “But I was pounded into all night. My insides literally hurt.”

Konan chuckled, taking him by the hand and led him into the living room. “What happened to you, I don’t remember getting home?” She sat down on the couch.

“I don’t remember much after Ajisai gave us the absinthe and I don’t think this is a laughing matter.”

“So you don’t remember the guy you were all over half of the night.” Konan arched a brow and Deidara shook his head.

“I don’t want to remember that right now.” He bit the inside of lip. “What am I going to do? I had a one night stand with a random fucking stranger and I don’t even remember it. The worst part is that I cheated.” His bottom lip quivered as a few tears fell from the corner of his eyes. “I cheated on Naruto.”
For once Konan stayed quiet, completely flabbergasted on what to say in this moment. She sat on the other end of the couch looking away from the blonde as he cried heavily into one of the throw pillows and she tried to choose her words carefully. When she woke up in the kitchen with her feet into the fridge she looked up the effects of drinking absinthe and frowned when hallucinations were on the list of effects. They was no telling what Deidara had been thinking and none of them got a name from the man.

“I have to tell him.” He said suddenly, biting his lower lip.

“Are you sure that’s wise?” Konan asked.

“What do you expect me to do? I don’t want to live with the guilt or having him not trust me.” He whispered and wiped away the stream of tears on his cheek. “I feel sick.” He mutter, getting off the couch and headed towards the bathroom. The last thing she heard was the door shut and Deidara’s sobs.

Chapter End Notes

So here we are my kiddies, Chapter 15, who knew we would be this far in. I want to thank everyone who worked with me on that fuck up i did last week. I will keep a better eye on it believe me. 
So who wonders what Sasuke is going to put in the letter? Maybe one line or will it actually be a whole letter? We will find out in the next chapter that will be posted Dec 27th.
So if we don't see each other by then, Happy Yule!
Sam

Periscope will be posted next Dec 20th for those of you who follow me on that story.
Naruto watched the back of the Prime Minsters head bob left to right as he delivered the speech to his people, the small crowd that surrounded the driveway of his private home and the Teleprompters about the treaty he recently signed with the United Realms aired all over the world but he was just glad they were instructed to wear their helmets to keep their faces covered. He and his team had been in Finland for going on five months now, watching over the delegates to ensure their safety while they are away. Not the most interesting job but he had to do it.

“This is so boring.” Kiba said into the mic that was in all of their helmets.

“It may be boring but we are getting paid to be bored.” Kisame commented, shifting his weight from one foot to the other.

“This is so troublesome.” Shika breathed.

“Are you guys seeing this?” Ino asked, not moving her head but her eyes lingered on the wife of the Prime Minister.

“What about her?” Zabuza asked, gripping the bottom of his vest where his hands were clasped.

“She has been fidgeting with the inside of her purse for the last ten minutes.” She shrugged her shoulders to relive the tension. “Just look at her posture.”

All their heads turned slightly to the left to look at her.

“She is nervous about something because her foot hasn’t stopped bouncing since the Prime Minister began speaking.” She said.

“Ino we still have thirteen minutes until the speech is over.” Kakashi sighed, “Just watch her.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, switching spots with Gaara to her left to be closer to the woman. Her job was to protect the Prime Minister during his speech and that meant even if it was from his own people.

The Prime Minister, seven minutes into the remaining thirteen held out his hand to his wife pulling her from her chair to the podium with him but something felt off about it. Her hand fell from her purse and clutched in her hand was a small pistol that she brought up to her husband’s head and pulled the trigger on live television.
Launching forwards, Ino used her size to take the bulky woman down and locking her hands behind her back while Gaara tied her wrists together with zip ties. Pandemonium spread out through the crowd as they watched their Prime Minister crumble behind the wooden podium and lie in a heap of nothing. Screaming and running was all that was seen from the stage as the Police moved in.

Six of the others, promptly took the delegates from their own Realm and placed them into an armor truck that had been sitting behind the back drop. Naruto, Zabuza and Kisame took it upon themselves to guard the truck while the woman was being detained and delivered into Police custody. Blood dripped from Ino’s hand as she and Gaara joined the others.

“I hope that bitch has a fucking concussion.” Ino looked down at her hand.

“Did she bite you?” Kisame asked and Ino nodded.

“Like some fucking animal.” She growled and walked off to the medics that were arriving on scene, “Fucking betas.” They heard her say.

“She made a good call but the Prime Minister is dead.” Kakashi sighed while removing his helmet. “How are the Realms delegates?”

“A bit shaken but they are safe, Sir.” Naruto answered.

“Good, get them back to the hotel until this is all sorted out.”

“Yes Sir.” All three of them saluted him.

///// Kicking his feet up on the table Kiba leaned his head back, “Can you believe this is our last week here in Finland, I was really hoping for another week of Finnish pussy.”

“Not this again.” Gaara muttered under his breath.

Since the assignation of the Prime Minister, all of them had to remain in Finland until the shooter was prosecuted even though the delegates they were protected had already been flown back to the Northern Realm to report back to the President. For two weeks they had been sitting around in the hotel suite that was provided doing nothing but watching TV waiting for their orders but they were all hoping to go home really.

Ino rolled her eyes, “The only pussy you have gotten was from that cat in the alley a few days ago. I’ve had more pussy than you have since we have been here.”

Everyone in the small living room chuckled at the comment. It was easier to let the bickering run its course than to stop it but sometimes it was amusing to listen to Ino belittle him every chance she got.

“Using your hand as a conversation starter is cheating.” He glared at her.

“How many females have I been escorting out of this suite since I have been bit?” She cocked her head to the side.

Kiba lowered his gaze at her, “You know what Ino.” He snarled, “You can fuck off.”

“Like I haven’t heard that shit before.” She stood up, “Come back after me when you have
“You two butt heads like no one I have ever seen.” Shikamaru laid his head back on the table and stared at Kiba.

“If they would just fuck each other and get it over with, the atmosphere in here would be a lot calmer.” Hidan commented, removing his feet from the coffee table to stand up and stretch.

“I AM NOT FUCKING THAT!” Kiba yelled and crossed his arms over his chest. “She’s not even my type.”

“In a darkened room, anyone can be your type.” Gaara said not looking up from his book. He smiled at the chuckle he heard from Zabuza beside him. “Did ya like that?”

“I did.” Zabuza chuckled again.

“Maybe she should fuck him and get it over and done with since he is being a bitch about it. Shit it might even lighten up on the pheromones looming off you.” Kisame suggested and Kiba growled at him.

“You know thinking about it which is odd, I bet her dick is bigger than yours.” Suigetsu suggested.

“It is.” Naruto commented, entering the room with a plate full of fresh cut strawberries and took a seat in the middle of Zabuza and Gaara on the couch. “The United Realms are broadcasting the murder of the Prime Minister on every news channel they have. Very Sad.” He took a plump berry off the plate and offered it to Gaara.

“Thank you.” He smiled, taking a small bite from the end and turning the page in his book.

Shikamaru slid his face across the table to look at the two, “What do you mean they are broadcasting it.”

“The cameras didn’t stop when he got shot.” Naruto said after swallowing, “It caught it, the blood splattering on his assistant and Ino taking his wife down. Some are even saying the wife didn’t want the treaty so she was going to kill him to halt the proceedings.” He popped another strawberry piece in his mouth, “The treaty was already signed and approved so there wasn’t anything she could have done about it anyway. She gets to rot in jail for nothing.”

“Dumbass.” Kiba breathed, leaning back in the chair and hanging his head over the back.

“Shut up Kiba.” Zabuza warned, “No one was talking to you.”

(Of course all the stations are saying they are mourning Finland’s great loss.” Naruto rolled his eyes and handed Gaara another strawberry. “Normal people didn’t know who the hell he was until he died.”

“I’m sure they are just saying that to make their allied country feel better.” Suigetsu took a drink and began flipping through channels. “I don’t know why I am watching this, I can’t understand any of it.”

“Good news gents and lady if Kiba is in here.” Kakashi announced grabbing their attention as he walked into the room with a package of papers.

“Who are you calling a lady?” Kiba shot back sitting up to look at his superior.
“You because you whine like one, now shut the hell up.” Kakashi opened the package, “We finally got our orders from Asuma, we will be leaving the 7th of May and headed towards Al Udeid till August and from there I don’t know where we will be.”

“Couldn’t you just have said tomorrow we are leaving?” Suigetsu asked, “It’s the same date no matter how you look at it.”

“So we have a Kiba J.R too.” Kakashi rolled his eyes. “Great.”

Naruto repeated the name over and over again trying to remember where he had heard the name before and snapped his fingers, “Isn’t that the base they used on Transformers.”

Kakashi’s shoulders sunk, “Leave it up to the blonde to remember something like that, but yes it is.”

“So we are going to be in Qatar in the hottest months of the year. We’re going to die.”

Venture from her room at the sound of Kakashi’s voice, she stood behind Naruto and smacked him in the back of the head, “Stop whining or I’m going to call you Kiba.” She warned, leaning over him to steal the last strawberry off his plate.

“When do we leave?” Shikamaru asked.

“At 0600, so have your sunscreen ready.” He winked, “It’s going to be a little toasty.”

If this is what Kakashi thought was toasty, they would hate to see what hot was. Arrive at Al Udeid Air base six hours later, the heat beamed down on the landing strip as they gathered their gear and followed their commanders to the building they would be using for the stay. Just walking from the cargo plane to the front of the building Naruto and the rest of them had sweat pouring down their faces but it also didn’t help that they were in full gear.

“Welcome to Al Udeid Air base. Captain Asuma informed me of your arrival a few hours ago and I already assigned rooms to you in the southern part of the building.” She smiled, till Kakashi entered the building with his duffel bag. “If I would have known it was you I would of given you a tent.”

“Good to see you too.” Kakashi winked. “Hopefully we can reminisce.”

“I would rather shrivel up and die.” She shot back. “On second thought, I think I will, but I have other people I need to room.”

“You break my heart.” He teased.

“Anyways.” She rolled her eyes at the silver haired man and her eyes landed on Ino. “I haven’t seen you since basic, how have you been Yamanaka?”

“I have a bit of a god complex with these boys here.” She looked around at her brothers, “How have you been Fuu?”

“Surviving.” She smiled. “Each of you have letters from home, they are in your rooms Code34 has been lifted so you will be able to make calls home or video chat from your personal computer but please limit the time to ten minutes or less.”
Through the tour of the lower half of the building, the sweat from earlier had become freezing against their skin under their uniform and Naruto found himself shivering by the time he made it to his own room. The building they were currently occupying had labeled floors for each branch of the military that was stationed there. Marines were on the bottom floor while Army held second, Airforce was on the third and the Navy guys were at the very top.

It was apparent the Navy guys were always in and out of the building so much because six of them passed the new comers during the tour but Naruto wasn't worried about them. He was more concerned with the three letters he had been lying on the end of his bed with a welcome note from Asuma telling him that he would be here for a while to make himself comfortable. Not a lot of words from his Captain unless he was getting yelled at.

“Well what do you fucking know, he sent me another one.” He scrunched up his eyebrows, taking a seat at the desk that housed his computer he already unpacked. Tossing the two other letters on the desk he carefully opened the one in his hand and inhaled the enticing scent that radiated off of the paper. Since the first time he received one of these letters, he memorized the scent, the way the pen strokes were on the paper and came to the realization that he was left handed even though at the café he used his right hand more. He caught himself groaning at the scent and put the folded paper under his nose.

“Who’s the letter from?” A voice whispered in his ear and he jumped, almost head butting her.

“Sorry.” He breathed, “I didn’t hear you come in.”

“That was the point but you didn’t have to go and try to knock me the fuck out.” Ino took a seat on the end of his bed.

“You shouldn’t sneak up on people.” He countered and she rolled her eyes before he swirled in his chair to face her.

“I thought you would at least smell me.” She huffed.

“How about you announce yourself like Kiba does.” He thumb ran over the letter in his hand absentmindedly but Ino picked up on it.

Ignoring the Kiba comment she glanced down at the letter, “You still didn’t answer me. Who is the letter from?”

“None of your business.” He commented, “Can I not read my letters in private anymore Ino?”

“Nope.” She grabbed the envelope and looked at the writing. “This writing it to girly to be your moms and Deidara's writing looks nothing like this.”

“Are you trying to analyze my letters?” Naruto asked.

“Im trying to but you are making it difficult.” She smiled, tossing the envelope back on the desk.

“I know this isn’t Deidara's hand writing.” Naruto commented while opening up the pages and skimming over a few of the paragraphs, smiling at the signature at the bottom of the page. “He send me another letter.”

Ino jerked her head up, “What do you mean another?”

“This is the sixth letter he has sent me.” Naruto stated and braced for her to begin yelling.
“Who the fuck is he?”

“Sasuke.” He answered.

Ino stood up and loomed over him, “This is the sixth letter he has sent you and you didn’t think to tell me?” She cocked her head to the side with her hands on her hip, Naruto leaned back further in his chair but Ino got closer, “We have been overseas since December so when was the first time you received a letter from him.” She held up her hands on each side of his head, “If you lie to me, you about to catch these hands.”

“I received the first letter the 2\textsuperscript{nd} of March but he wrote it in February.” He answered, not really wanting to be popped by her. She packed a sting behind her throws.

Ino’s lids lowered into slits with the glare behind it, “You are in for a heap of hurting Uzumaki.”

“I thought the letters would stop coming after the first one.” He pleaded as a shiver of death ran through him from her glare. “To be honest I don’t even know how he got the address to send me letters in the first damn place.”

“Where are the other ones?” She asked, standing up. “I know you have sent him letters back.”

“Excuse me?”

“I want to read them, where are they?” She demanded.

“They are in my pack at the bottom with all the other letters.” Naruto sighed and sat up correctly in his chair. “I will get them out later Miss nosy but for right now I have letters to read so get out.” He stood up and playfully pushed her towards the door.

“They are naughty aren’t they?” She wiggled her eyebrows at him as he continued to push her through the door frame and out into the hallway. Quickly he shut the door and locked it. “I’ll find out one way or another Uzumaki. Heed my words boy.” She yelled from the other side of his door.

Sitting back at the desk, Naruto was able to read over the letter instead of skimming through the paragraphs like last time. He didn’t want to say that he was happy about receiving letters from Sasuke but deep down he was. He was antsy each time mail was received and he always opened Sasukes letters first even before he thought of opening the other ones which pained his heart a little.

Deep down he felt a bit of guilt for wanting to read Sasukes letters before his own boyfriends. And each time he kept telling himself that he would read Deidara's first but his hands always found their way to Sasukes letters first. Was it wrong to want to open them and see how his day was? He would admit that he received letters from Karin and a woman named Hinata that he guessed worked with them at the café and each one of them made him happy but Sasukes letters brought a feeling that burned deep in his core. Something he has never felt with being with Deidara all these years.

Pulling out paper and a pen, he began his letter back to Sasuke. Responding to the questions he asked in the second paragraph with the day to day life of what was going on and then some. After a short time, Naruto folded the letter and placed the page into the envelope before sealing it and putting a stamp on it. Setting it to the side for mailing later before opening this mothers and Deidara's to read.
“You said you wanted to see us Sir.” Kakashi and Hidan both stood at attention and saluted their superiors in the private room they were called to.

“At ease boys.” Jiraiya ordered and pointed the man beside him, “This is General Sarutobi, my partner in crime if you will.”

“Good evening boys.” He nodded to both of them before gesturing to the chairs at the table.

Without them noticing, Hidan looked around the room. Looking for the hidden cameras or mics before he decided to speak. He knew they would want to debrief them on what happened with the Prime Minister a month ago but there wasn’t much to tell. His wife went nuts and shot him. Simple and clean, well sort of.

“You can tone down your irritation Gunnery Sergeant, I know you are on edge because of what happened with the Prime Minister and the trial but I am not here to prosecute anyone.” General Sarutobi stated. “I have actually come with a different matter that I would like a few from your team to investigate.”

“Oh this is going to be good.” Hidan sat back in his chair and stared up at the man.

“Jashin.” Jiraiya warned.

“For the past two weeks, the wife of the deceased Prime Minister has been spewing secrets from where we do not know but she keeps mentioning the ambassador from Germany.” He sighed.

“What about the ambassador from German Realm?” Kakashi asked.

“She stated that the ambassador is the one who put her up to it and that if she fled to German Realms she would be well protected and the treaty between Finland Realms and the United Realms would be null and void.” He pulled out a few of the statements she had written. “She also stated there would be a treaty between German and Finland Realms when the new Prime Minister takes power that would unite the European Realms and they could form huge Realms like we have.”

Kakashi leaned forward and grabbed the papers that were sat in front of him. “And you believe all this? Are you sure she isn’t feeding you bullshit to avoid the death penalty they have on her head?”

“We have contacted a few people from the German Realm and they all have declined to speak about this.” Sarutobi frowned. “The new Prime Minister of the Finland Realms has backed her up on these ridiculous statements because he found the treaty.”

“And how are we supposed to get them to talk?” Hidan asked, accepting the paper from Kakashi.

“It won’t be you.” Jiraiya said, grabbing both of their attention. “He has a thing for blondes.”

“Okay so how is Naruto going to get him to talk?” Hidan reworded his question trying not to laugh in front of the generals.

“We are not going to be sending Naruto.” Jiraiya rolled his eyes. “I don’t think he would look good in drag, but one we will be sending will be Ino. Our intelligent agents have sent us pictures of the females he likes to make company with and every single one of them are blondes. So she fits in. She won’t be doing this until the middle of July after everything has died down.”

“They are going to know something is up with that woman still alive.” Kakashi finally spoke after going over the mission in his head.
“We are already working on that.” The General said, “Her execution is set two weeks from now. The Prime Minister and the president of the Realms have already signed off on it and it will be publicized for those who do not believe she is dead. Do we agree that she should be executed? Some of us don’t think she should be but that’s not our call.”

“So once she is dead and German Realm believes she is than we begin?” Hidan asked.

“Yes.” Sarutobi nodded.

“How is that going to work, Sir?” Kakashi asked.

“Excuse me?”

“No offense sir but Ino isn’t really on the boat for men.” He added, “Her alpha qualities are sometimes more dominate than a males, what is to say this guy,” He pointed to the German ambassador in the picture “Picks up on her scent from when we were in the Finland Realms. It would give her away.”

“Tsunade already has that covered.” Sarutobi smiled, “With the new contract from the Uchiha Pharmaceutical Company, they have developed a scent blocker that can be used on Alphas just like the Omegas. We have tested it and it has passed. We will be removing the enhancement chip from her neck and implanting this one.”

“She’s not going to like that, Sir.” Hidan chuckled.

“We figured but it’s for the mission and im sure she will not protest.” Jiraiya spoke. “Shall we bring her in and see if she will agree.”

“I can’t wait for this one.” Hidan chuckled, leaving the seat and standing hear the wall towards the window.

Ino gave Hidan a questionable look as she entered the room and took the seat where he once sat. She listened to General Sarutobi and Jiraiya explain everything that they had already heard and chuckled at a few of the snorts she gave them both. Seems she thought the mission just as pointless as they thought it was but it was from the president so they were unable to decline.

“So let me get this straight, Sir.” She stopped them, “You want me to remove my enhancement chip and replace it with a scent blocker, infiltrate the Germans Realms Ambassador home and look for incriminating evidence that backs up this crazy bitches claim.”

“Correct.” Sarutobi nodded.

“And when are you wanting me to do all this?” She asked, looking down at her fingernails as if this mission was beneath her. One thing Hidan and Kakashi admiring about her, the other two across the table didn’t though.

“A month after her death.”

“So July Sir?” She asked.

“Yes, it will be the second week of July.” Jiraiya nodded, “We need time for the implant to block your alpha pheromones completely before we send you over there.”

“I wish to have others with me Sir.” She requested. “Not that I don’t feel confident but I would like for three others to join me for safety reasons, I am going into enemy territory for however long this
takes place.”

“Yes of course.” The General nodded his head. “Who do you wish to accompany you?”

“Those two.” She pointed to Kakashi and Hidan, “And Kisame. Shika if he wants.”

“It will be done.” Sarutobi nodded.

“I do have another question, Sir.” Ino glanced down at the table before locking eyes with him.

“I already know what you are going to ask.” He chuckled, “yes I am your captain’s father.”

Ino stood up, “Alright Sir, that’s all I needed.”

“Wait how did you know?” He stopped her before she opened the door.

Turning to him she smiled, “You guys both have the same frown Sir.”

////

“Another letter Uzumaki.” Fuu chuckled from behind the desk as he handed her the most recent letters he had written.

“Just two actually.” He smiled, “Since im sending them out today, when will they be delivered in the Realm?”

Fuu glanced down at her calendar on her desk, “Since today is the 7th of June, they will be delivered the June 12th—maybe. Why are you in a hurry to get one back.” She winked.

“Something like that.” He smiled.

“He must be one very lucky Omega.” She commented. “To keep getting letters from a strong alpha like you.”

Naruto chuckled, “It’s not like that.”

“Are you sure?” She questioned, “The scent on the pages seem to seep through the envelope and become strong each time they are sent to you and I know it gets you riled up. I have seen you sparing with Pein from the Army floor.”

“Aren’t you observant?” Naruto nodded.

“Best be careful. Get to pissed off and your enhancement chip will malfunction and you will go into a rut.” She stated.

“Thank you for the advice.” He looked up at the sheet. He really wanted to speak with Deidara to be honest. The last time they tried to video chat, the entire base had a power surge for three days blacking out the barracks. “Is there anyone speaking with family right now?”

Fuu looked to the clip board. “Not at the moment. I have two spots if you want to take them. Hataka told me about your last video call. It saddened me that it was cut short because of a power surge. Take fifteen minutes on each call this time.” She winked, “I won’t tell.” She handed him the temporary pass-code for the internet service.

“Thank you Ma’am.” He smiled, taking the passcode and headed off to his room.
With the fear of Ino barging into his room, he shut and locked the door before taking a seat at his computer and booted it up. This would be a lot easier if he had his phone and he could text him asking if he was home but instead he looked down at his watch. It was 8pm where he was it meant that it was 1pm where Deidara was. Taking a deep breath he typed in the temp password and opened up the program. He didn’t know why his fingers were sweating and his heart beat was going ninety to nothing but he knew it was because he would finally get to speak with Deidara.

Staring at the screen, he watched for the connection to go through and when it did he held his breath as Deidara’s face popped up on the screen without him actually realizing it. He was sitting in the kitchen at the bar with paperwork in front of him and his hair was hiding his face from the screen.

“Deidara.” Naruto finally said after a few moments, startling him and he looked up at the computer screen with wide eyes.

“Naruto.” He smiled, moving his hair out of the way to look at him. “What—how I thought you were on code34 for a few more weeks?”

“When we moved to Qatar they took us off.” He smiled back at the warmness from Deidara’s face, “It’s so nice to finally see and hear your voice. I almost forgot about it.”

Deidara frowned, “How can you forget this face or my annoying voice?”

“It’s been so long that’s why.” Naruto leaned on the desk and held his head in his hand staring at Deidara face and memorized his features. “How have you been? How’s work? God I miss you. How was your birthday since I didn’t get to message or speak with you? Did you know Konan’s boyfriend is here? He’s two floors above me on the Army floor. We have been sparing every chance we get and I feel like I have become tanner since last time.”

“That’s a lot of question.” Deidara beamed, “I am fine, I have been busy with appointments for most of the month and Konan is just as busy as I am with appointments so we don’t have any room to breathe. I didn’t know Pein was stationed there, he didn’t tell Konan anything when he left and he hasn’t even told her that he was off of Code34 that ass.”

“That’s probably my fault, I have been keeping him busy.” Naruto nervously rubbed the back of his head and watched Konan enter the house holding a plastic bag.

“As for my birthday i—
“Deidara I got that pregnancy test you wanted me too.” Konan announced loud enough and threw the box at him as Deidara whipped around in his chair.
“Konan.” Deidara's voice was filled with irritation.

Naruto cocked his head to the side at her words and both of his brows almost shoot into his hair line. Did she just say the P word? Quickly he began to go over all the times him and Deidara had had sex before he left. If Deidara was pregnant would that mean the baby was his?

“Wait a minute.” Naruto said pulling Deidara's attention from Konan to him. “Did she just say pregnancy test?” Deidara remained silent. “Are you—are you pregnant?”

“I didn’t want you to find out this way, I wanted to speak to you alone about this but since it’s already on the table I might as well be truthful.” He took a breath and sat the box on the counter out of sight so Naruto couldn’t see it. “On my birthday I went out with Konan, Tayuya and Ajisai to a new bar they opened in the gay distract.” He licked his lips as a small tear rolled down his cheek and swallowed. “The last drink we had was absinthe before my world went fuzzy and when I woke
up I wasn’t in my bed I was in someone else’s."

Naruto sat back in his chair with a frown waiting for him to continue and tried to ignore the hurt that he felt.

“I am so sorry Naruto.” Deidara cried, lowering his head as the tears kept flowing. “I didn’t mean for it to happen and I have been wracked with guilt for weeks now.”

“You cheated on me?” Naruto asked in a whisper and Deidara raised his head with the nod, his bottom lip locked between his teeth. Gritting his teeth, Naruto felt something crack and his head jerk to the side as the hairs on the back of neck stood up. The flame he had earlier in anticipation had turned cold but his body felt like it was on fire. “For weeks?”

“I'm sorry Naruto I really am.” Deidara sobbed, wiping his eyes with the sleeve of his hoodie he wore. “I didn’t mean for it happen, I wasn’t myself.”

Naruto found himself shaking his head, at a loss for words.

“Please say something.” Deidara's voice was a whine.

“I don’t know what to say.” He answered him, inhaling the calming scent Ino tried to seep through the locked door, “I’ve never been cheated on before so I don’t know how to react and now to know that you could be pregnant with someone else’s baby I just don’t know.”

“I don’t know if I am or not.” Deidara locked eyes with him, “I haven’t taken a test but I have been having symptoms for two weeks. I don’t know if it’s because my implant needs to be changed or if I really am but I don’t want to lose you Naruto.”

“My ten minutes are up.” Naruto stated abruptly, reaching up towards the touch pad.

“Naruto wait please.” Deidara asked, “What is going to happen to us?”

“I need some time to think about it.” He answered and clicked off their chat window.

Naruto still wasn’t able to wrap his head around the fact that Deidara had been unfaithful. He was honest with himself because didn’t know how to react, should he be angry or throw things. He already felt the icy core in the middle of him that once burned at the thought of speaking with Deidara but now there was nothing. He was just numb.

“Naruto are you alright?” His mother’s voice pulled him from his thoughts. “You look really out of it.”

“Deidara told me today that he cheated on me.” His voice was a whispered and his mother gasped.

“Are you sure? He and I had lunch last week and he didn’t tell me anything like that.” She moved towards the screen a little bit more.

“Yeah im sure mom.” He frowned. “I spoke with him before I called you.”

*The look on her face dropped as if she was thinking about what to say, “How are you handling it.”*

Naruto shrugged, “I really don’t know how to handle it to be honest. I’ve never been cheated on. Am I hurt?” He nodded, “Yes I am hurt, but he says he doesn’t remember.”

“Naruto sweetie it doesn’t matter if he doesn’t remember, it still happened and he waited this long to tell you that it happened which means he tried to hide it from you, how did you find out
anyway?”

He sighed, “His roommate threw a pregnancy test at him.”

Kushina’s mouth dropped, “What, how it that possible. His scent hasn’t changed.”

“I don’t know mom.” He looked to the side.

“Just leave the bitch.” Minato said as he walked through the kitchen behind his wife towards the back door. “It will save you and him a lot of grief.”

“Plus I’m sure your trust in him is out the window so there is no reason why you should prolong the inevitable.” Kushina stated. “I know it’s going to be hard but it will be for the better in the end.”

“Thank you mom.” Naruto nodded.

“That’s what I am here for son.” She smiled. “Be careful and come home safe. Oh before I go, your friend from the Café, Sasuke, has told me to give you a message.”

“What is it?”

“He said you better come back safe or he is going to kick your ass Dobe.” She answered. “I don’t really know what that means but I was just relaying the message.”

Naruto finally smiled, “It means Idiot mom. He’s been calling me that in the letters he sends me too.”

Her eyebrows rose, “He’s been sending you letters?”

He nodded, “Yeah since March actually. I don’t know how he even got the address to be able to send me letters though.” He lowered his eyes at his mother, “Unless someone gave it to him.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” She chuckled. “Well it seems our time is up son. Just remember you are the keeper of your own future and you are the one to decide whether you stay or go.”

Absentmindedly Naruto nodded, “Thank you mom.”

“We love you son.” She touched the screen.

“I love you too mom.” He laid his hand over hers before the screen lost connection.

Sitting back in his chair, he let the information from Deidara and his mother sink before a surge of adrenaline rushed through him and he leaped from his chair, not meaning to send the chair flying back against the wall. The anger was finally setting in, making his fingertips slightly tingle and he felt another crack before a rush of irritation washed over him. Clenching his fist at his side, he unlocked the door and left his room. Ignoring the concerned stare from Ino and Gaara at the end of the hallway.

With a glance their way, Naruto turned the opposite direction and headed out the door outside into the evening sun. Bending down, he tightened up his shoe laces and looked at the track that circled the base. He needed a way to burn off this built up energy he currently felt coursing through his veins but the more he ran, the hotter his body became and he pumped more. Each time his feet touched the ground sand kicked up from behind him leaving nothing but a dusty trail till he heard another set of footsteps join him just after the sun set.
“I don’t think I have ever seen you this pissed off.” Pein spoke, matching his speed but Naruto didn’t say anything.

“I don’t want to speak about it.” He growled.

“Your scent has changed too.” He side glanced at him, while avoiding a mound of sand. “It’s rugged as if—

“As if what.” Naruto stopped mid step.

“As if—if you are going—going through a rut.” He panted, trying to catch his breath and bent over a little holding his side. “Damn you run fast, what happened?”

“Im unable to go into a rut” Naruto said, not wanting to give away that he had an enhancement chip installed.

“Okay, but why are you running so fast?” He questioned, still holding his side.

“Deidara cheated on me.” He stated before he started running again.

“Wait a minute.” He ran after him and grabbed the sleeve of his shirt to stop him. “What do you mean he cheated on you? I spoke to Konan and him both a few days ago and I wasn’t told anything.”

“Well they like to keep secrets apparently.” He inhaled deeply in an attempt to calm himself, “He probably wouldn’t have told me anyway. Funny how things get spewed.”

“How did you find out?”

“Your girlfriend threw a pregnancy test at him while we were video chatting.” He bit the inside of his cheek.

“Oh shit.” Pein’s eyes grew in surprise. “Im sorry Naruto I didn’t know.”

“Yeah im sorry too.” He nodded and took off again.

////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////////

“I need you to check Naruto out.” Kakashi said as he entered Tsunades temporary office she was using during her visit. For the past week, he had watched his fellow soldier run from one end of the base to the other and spare with Kisame and Zabuza on a daily basis as if he was trying to run off his built up energy. He didn’t know any better he would say that Naruto was going through a rut but he didn’t want to irritate the alpha anymore then he already was.

She looked up from the files she was studying and glared at him, “What do you mean I need to check him out? Is he sick?”

“I wouldn’t say sick.” He took a seat on the chair beside her desk, “I think he is going through a rut.”

“That’s not possible, the enhancement chip in his neck prevents that.” She stated, setting the file down and sifted through the other files till she found Narutos. She glanced over a few of the pages before finding the one she wanted. “How long as he been acting different?”

“Tomorrow it will be a week.” He answered.
“Send him to my office please.” She ordered and stood from her chair before heading to the cabinet.

She gathered a few of the supplies she would need as Kakashi left her office. A frown marred her face as she went through draw after draw looking for gloves. The knock on the door startled her as she opened the last draw on the cabinet and found the gloved she was looking for. Naruto eyed her as he entered and she pointed to the chair in front of her desk.

“Sit.” She ordered.

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded, plopping down in the chair she pointed too. “Am I in trouble?”

Slipping on the gloves Tsunade shook her head and pulled out a small x-ray device. “How have you been feeling? Have you noticed anything unusually going on with you and you better be honest with me?”

“I fine now.” He answered.

“What do you mean now?” She questioned, holding the device over his glands in his neck, her lips a thin line.

“Last week I was extremely irritated and horny as fuck. I had to run a lot to get the swelling,” He looked down, hoping that she would get the hint, “But im fine now.”

“You were going through a rut that’s why.” She revealed.

“That’s impossible.” Naruto looked up at her. “I thought the chip prevented a rut.”

“It does if the chip is still in one piece.” She answered and took a step back. “Take your shirt off and wrap this towel around your chest.”

It took a moment or so before she pulled out another enhancement chip from a sealed package that was a new product she had been asked to test out and sat it on the small metal tray she had prepared before he came to her office. She laid the chair back, leaning over Naruto with a scalpel and made a small cut just under his glands and chuckled when he hissed. Using a set of surgical tweezers, she pulled the two pieces of the chip from his neck and showed it to him.

“Your chip may prevent ruts, but once it’s broken or removed, you go into a rut to regulate your hormones just in case another one isn’t implanted.” She set the pieces on a napkin.

“Are you going to implant a new one?” He asked.

She nodded, “Yes I am. As long as you are an Alpha Marine you are required to wear one.”

“It’s part of my contract isn’t it?” He asked as she grabbed the other chip.

“Yes, am I obliged to tell you before I insert this chip that this a new product on the market that we have been testing out with a few of the others. It has all the other qualities as the previous chip so you will not feel any different.” She stated and grabbed the new chip with the tweezers. “Maybe.”

“What do you mean may—” Naruto gripped the arm of the chair as she folded back the skin and planted the implant in the exact spot as the previous one. Gritting his teeth, he turned his head to the side to relieve his throat of the pain. Tsunade watched the small device sprout little claws and attach itself to his glands. The small red light on the device flashed blue, indicating that it was secure and she began stitching him up.
“Give it a few days to full start to work.” She wiped the blood away from the stitches carefully and placed a patch over the wound. Snapping the gloves off, she sanitized her hands before washing off the other implant with peroxide. “You are free to go.”

“Thank you.” He nodded to her, pulling the towel from his chest and grabbing his shirt.

“Oh and one more thing.” She stopped him before he got to the door.

“Yes Ma’am.” Naruto stopped and faced her.

“No fucking without a condom on for six months.” She sat down. “And I mean it.”

He scrunched his brows together, “Why not?”

“Because your sperm will be more potent during those six months.” She answered and waved him off. “And we don’t need any more of you in the world right now.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded to her and Kakashi as he passed him through the door.

“Did I just hear what I think I did?” Kakashi asked. “Why is there blood on the floor?” He pointed to where Naruto was just sitting.

Tsunade pushed the napkin towards him, “I just pulled that from him.”

“Did you maul him while you were at it?” He chuckled.

“Not funny.” She glared at him. “I have never seen an implant snapped in half before unless it was touched.”

“Are you saying that Naruto was able to malfunction it?” He asked, curious to know what pissed him off enough to crack the chip.

“Something like that.” She shrugged, “Whatever it was it’s been fixed. I implanted one of the new devices from the Uchiha contract so just keep an eye on him for a while.”

“That’s going to be hard.” Kakashi frowned.

“Why is that?” She asked, looking up at him.

“We got our orders.” He answered, “Some of them are going home while others are being deployed elsewhere.”

“I know about the German realms mission.” She smirked. “My husband is your General you know, so you don’t have to fill me in.”

“You don’t have to rub it in.” Kakashi chuckled. “I’ve had my chip in for years, so when do I get to test out the new product?”

“Never.”

///

“So this is where you have been hiding.” Gaara said beside him, taking a seat on the sand mound and leaned back in the sand to gaze up at the clear night sky. “Sure is a lot of stars out.”

“I’m not completely alone.” Naruto pointed beside him. “Shikamaru is here too.”
Shikamaru raised his hand, “Sup Gaara.”

“Shika.” Gaara waved at him before plopping an envelope on Narutos chest.

“What is this?” He asked, picking it up and immediately recognizing the smell. “I don’t want that.”

“Pein asked me to give it to you.” He said. “Don’t shoot the messenger.”

“Even if you give it to me, im not going to read it.” Naruto sat up and spread his legs. Scooping the sand away until there was a little hole, he placed the letter into it before covering it with the sand until he couldn’t see it anymore and laid back down. “I already sent my reply to him.”

“I heard from Ino.” Gaara patted his shoulder. “There are plenty of others in the sea. Im sure you will find one who can put up with your nonsense.”

“I will give that person a metal if that happens.” Shika laughed.

“Fuck off you two.” Naruto smiled. “Im not that bad to be around.”

“No you aren’t you just talk too much.” The redhead commented. “Sometimes you talk more than Kiba.”

“You know what Gaara, kiss ass.” Naruto shot back and shifted his eyes to Shika who turned on his side to look at them both. “At least I have eyebrows.”

“I always wondered why you didn’t have eyebrow.” He questioned, “Kankuro and Temari have eyebrows. Why don’t you.”

“I was born without eyebrows.” He stated matter of fact and Shika laughed.

“What the fuck.” He tried to say between wheezing. “I’ve never heard of that before.”

“Do I need to show you pictures?” Gaara asked annoyed. “Im sure my sister has my baby book packed somewhere but if you don’t believe ill show your ass.”

“He is being honest Shika.” Naruto nodded. “We only met you in high school but I’ve known him forever and he didn’t have eyebrows as a kid either.”

“That’s fucking crazy.”

“Are we discussing Gaara’s eyebrows?” Kiba asked, joining their pow-wow on the sand dune.

“How does everyone already know?” He groaned and covered his face.

“I heard Shika’s high pitched laugh from the barracks.” He answered, taking the spot next to Shika.

“Where is Ino? I thought she would follow you out here.” Gaara asked but Kiba shook his head.

“She is inside training with Kisame, I swear they have a bond for blood lust or something.”

“It’s his teeth.” Shika nodded before glaring at Naruto for a while.

Turning his head after a few minutes he met Shika’s glare. “What?”

“Last week you were irritated to the point you gave Pein a bloody nose when you two spared and now you are calm as a clam; what happened?”
Naruto took a deep breath. These guys were are close as family and he knew that he would have to explain what happened sooner or later. He was able to hide the stitches since his shirts were black and burnt orange but the truth would be out and he was surprised Ino didn’t blab. She was at his door when Deidara delivered the news.

“My chip cracked in half.”

They all sat up and looked at him. “Huh?”

Naruto huffed, “Two weeks ago Deidara told me he cheated on me and the stress of it cracked the enhancement chip in two which caused me to go into a rut.”

“So that’s why you took forever in the bathroom.” Kiba joked. “I thought you slipped and broke a hip.”

“Shut up.”

“I thought the chips were supposed to prevent our ruts though?” Shika questioned turning his head to glance at the side of Narutos head.

“Tsunade said that they do prevent it but if it gets broken our body ruts to regulate our hormones just in case we don’t implant another one.” He sighed, “She implanted me with a new one and told me not to fuck unless I wear a condom.”

“What the hell.” Kiba blurted.

“That’s what I thought too till she told me my sperm was going to be more potent.”

“More potent?” Kiba repeated. “I’m confused.”

“Oh lord.” Gaara groaned. “Do you have the brain the size of a peanut? How did he pass the asvab again?”

“Stronger Kiba. Can get whoever pregnant easier.” Shika explained. “Do I need to draw you a picture?”

“I don’t need a fucking picture you ass.” Kiba rolled his eyes and laid back down.

“You sure.”

Kiba punched Shika in the arm. “Fuck off.”

“It wouldn’t matter, im single again so no fucking unless its palmita and her five sisters.” He held up his right hand.

“Extra-long showers we get it.” Shikamaru stopped him from going any further. “We don’t need a demonstration.”

“Are you sure?” Naruto jumped up and crouched like he was leaning against a wall. Near his groin he circled his fingers and pretend to use his right hand to stroke. “Oh yes—Shika yes.” He inched closer to Shika.

“Oh god no.” He crab walked backwards, until he bumped into Kiba.

“Sometimes my right hurts so I switch.” Naruto said switching hands and watched everyone laugh as he pretending to cum while increasing his movements. “OH YESH—SHIKA” He aimed his
strokes at Shika and popped his hand open at the end.

Quickly Shika kicked Narutos feet from underneath him, smiling as he fell to his back on the sand in a huff and where he decided to remain for a little while.

“How did you know I liked it rough?” Naruto laughed, relaxing against the sand with his arms spread out. “Take me Shika.”

“That’s never going to happen.” He chuckled.

“You ruin my fun.” He smiled.

“So this is where everyone is hiding,” Zabuza chuckled with someone else behind him.

“You all found my damn hiding spot.” Pein glared at Naruto, “I shouldn’t have showed you this place.”

“I have claimed it its mine.” Naruto didn’t look at him but proceeded to roll around the sand and mark it with his scent.

“Asshole.”

For a while they sat out on the side of the dune away from the barracks and gazed up at the night sky, slowly watching the stars twinkle every so often. The silence of the desert washed over all over them and calmed their inner beast to the point their breathing was all that was heard till the footsteps of another on the same had them looking up. Her blonde hair swayed with her steps as she and another ventured over the dune to their spot. Take a seat next to Naruto, she leaned against his shoulder after he made room for her.

“How was your spar?” Naruto asked in a low voice.

“Exhausting.” She sighed. “But it is worth it.” She pattered her stomach. “Gotta get that six pack.”

“You can already beat all of our asses.” Naruto chuckled. “What does having a six pack have anything to do with it?”

She shrugged, “I don’t know.”

“Kakashi has been looking for all of you.” Kisame appeared out of nowhere and they all jumped, staring up at him. “Were you not expecting me?”

They all shook their heads and stood up. By the time they arrived back at the barracks the clock on the wall read one am and they all chuckled. Curfew was two hours ago and to know their superior was looking for them had them all creeping down the hall to their rooms.

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“Halt.” Hidans authoritative voice bounced off the walls stopping them. “Briefing room now.”

One by one they filed into the briefing room, even Pein and he wasn’t even in the same branch as they were. Before the orange haired alpha was allowed to sit down, Hidan pulling him towards the door and pushed him out into the hall. An ‘ahh man’ was heard through the door as Kakashi grabbed their attention.

“So glad you all could join me.” Kakashi smaried off a bit irritated.

“If you were looking for us hard enough you would have found us,” Kiba shrugged and crossed his arms over his chest.
Shika sat back in his chair waiting for his Sergeant to speak.

“So I have not heard from the captain but I have heard from General Jiraiya and General Sarutobi for a mission that is going to be conducted by Ino at the end of July. She has asked for Shika and Kisame to accompany her on this mission as body guards and both of the Generals have agreed.” Kakashi explained.

“What about the rest of us?” Gaara questioned.

A grin formed on Hidan and Kakashi’s face.

“Pack Yall’s shit,” Hidan said looked around at all of them, “We’re sending you home.”

Chapter End Notes

I have the best time writing Ino. I dont know why i do but she is my favorite besides writing Itachi. They sassy!!
Hurray they are heading home once more when they thought they would be gone a year or longer. Next chapter will have some Naru-Sasu action as well as their letters they wrote back and forth to one another. I must say i was very proud of those letters and the interactions between Nardo and Sasu.
Deidara shaded Naruto with not telling him about the cheating and he having to learn the hard way. Like who does that to be honest.
Sam

Next chapter will be posted the Jan 10th
Next chapter for Periscope will be posted the Jan 3rd.
Letters.

Chapter Summary

Letters back and forth between Sasuke and Naruto.

Chapter Notes

This chapter is dedicated to the Waifu Franbunny and Ellaisabelle! You two ladies keep my ass in check in getting these chapters done!

Sam

See the end of the chapter for more notes

February 26th 2012

Naruto.

Since I left a return address on the left side of the envelope, im sure you know who this is by now but if you didn’t read it I might as well tell you. This is Sasuke Uchiha, the one who works at The Red Cloud as a barista. I’ve made you a caramel macchiato every time you came into the Café which is the sweetest drink we have on the menu and I don’t understand how you can drink that without cringing or your teeth hurting. Im not too fond of sweets, I like dark chocolate because it has a bitter taste but I mostly drink my coffee black. To be honest I don’t know why I am telling you this because this will probably be our first and last letter to each other. I will tell you that I may or may not have been forced into send you this letter by my brother instead of just saying it in person because of something you did last year in October but we have been unable to find you. That’s sounds stalkerish doesn’t it? I want to thank you for defending me against that asshole who tried to touch me over the counter. You probably don’t even remember it or have pushed it to the back of your mind because you defend people every day so this is my thank you.

Sasuke Uchiha.

Dear Sasuke,

Um, I really didn’t know how to start this letter to be honest. I never really expected a letter from you and I mean like ever. You were always so cold me at the Café I really started to think you just hated me. Your face was always scrunched up when you would glare at me as if you were trying to set me on fire. Sometimes I really thought I was going to be set ablaze, lol. The only reason I ordered that drink was because you said you hated making it and I like to make people’s lives difficult sometimes and you seemed like the perfect target. In all honesty it’s much easier to speak to you this way because I don’t have to see the scowl on your face like you usually have. Is
your face permanently like that? Do you ever smile? Have you ever smiled? Do you even know what a smile is?

I somehow believe you were actually forced to send me a letter because your words get right to the point in the second paragraph but I have to ask; why did you tell me about the dark chocolate? When you say stuff like that it makes me think you are secretly wanting me to get to know you? I could send you a bunch of dark chocolate if you like. When is your Birthday? I will order a bunch right now.

As for your brother, thank him for me for making you send me a letter as a thank you but I didn’t do it for a thank you. I did it because even if you are what you are by biology no one deserves to be called a worthless breeding bitch in a café full of people that would later judge you because you are an omega. Others say I look threatening because I am a dominate alpha and I can scramble an entire room with just the release of my scent but im really a big softy. I accept your thank you but you really didn’t need to Sasuke. I hope this isn’t the last letter you send me. I like talking well it would be writing to you, it gives me something to look forward to in this hell hole.

Naruto Uzumaki.

-                                                                                                              March 5th 2012.

March 15th 2015

Dobe.

Your handwriting is horrible if I can comment on that. It took me three days to figure out exactly what you were saying. Maybe while you’re away you can work on your penmanship instead of those beefy things you call arms. Yes I remember what you look like. It’s not hard to forget a loud mouth blonde with blue eyes and who is built like a NFL quarter back. I mean all the ones you hang out with look like they are constantly in the gym 24/7. Do you ever take a break? Karin says you look like one of those magic mike guys and I have no idea what she meant until I looked it up. She was right. So here is a question for you Mr. Beefy Arms; do you dance?

Yes I know what a damn smile is. I have smiled a few times in my lifetime. Would I ever smile for you, probably not, you just have this irritating aura about you that rubs me the wrong way and my lips automatically fall when it comes to you and me not smiling is a family trait to be honest, my father barely smiled may god bless his soul but that is the way the cookie crumbles I guess. I was not forced to send you a letter. I did it to my own accord thank you very much.

I don’t know why I told you I liked dark chocolate and please do not send me a bunch of dark chocolate, I really don’t need it. I guess it’s because the sweetness of the caramel made me think about it is all. No I don’t want you to get to know me. It was a spur of the moment and it’s just came out without me realizing it.

My Birthday is: July 23rd. I will be turning 24 this year but at least I am graduating college finally. Im so ready to start my career. When is yours? How old are you if you don’t mind me asking? Off the wall question though, what do you do in the military? I know you are in the Marines but there are so many things you can do while in the Marines. I don’t know if you can actually tell me but I would like to know or is it that thing if you tell me you’ll have to kill me?

On another note, how did you know I was an omega? I mean I have the implant from my brothers company that blocks my scent from everyone, especially alphas. Do you have some special power that I don’t know about that can smell me or something? Looking at that last sentence sounds kind of dumb now. Oh well.

Sasuke Uchiha.
Sasuke,

Wow you actually sent me another letter. What happened to the first one being the only one? It’s because I said I was a big softy huh? How can you say that my handwriting is horrible? Have you seen yours? The only thing missing from your letters is the heart over the lower case i, like the middle schoolers do. You have really girly handwriting, even my Unit has said so but I don’t mind it. It’s kinda cute actually if you really think about it.

The comment you made about my appearance concerns me, have you been speaking with my mother because she called me Mr. Beefy arms too. Having beefy arms is not my fault. When you are stuck doing nothing all day the only thing I can do is work out or I will become bored and I don’t want that plus with the alpha genes running through me I have no choice than to be ‘beefy’. Tell Karin and that other dark haired girl I said hello, I don’t know her name but they can send me letters too if they please. There isn’t much for me to do here in Finland at the moment so we are all just sitting around while they delegate the treaty. <Oops wasn’t supposed to say anything.>

As for the magic mike comment, I have seen the movie and no I cannot dance like that. Are you wanting me to dance like that and then show you because I can start practicing? I’m sure Ino may know some of the moves and can show me but that is only per your request. I know I am skipping paragraphs but I’m not able to inform you of what I do in the Marines, it’s against my contract but I do secret stuff and there will be no need for killing because I won’t tell you what I do unless you torture me. Haha but I may like that. I still think you were forced.

Are your parent deceased? I’m sorry if it’s a touchy subject you don’t have to answer this question if you do not feel comfortable doing so. I’m just curious is all and I’m still sending you chocolate on your birthday because it’s a nice gesture. You don’t have to eat it, just look at it and think of the loud mouth blonde with blue eyes and beefy arms who is built like a NFL Quarterback.

Since you asked for my birthday I guess I will tell you. It’s October 10th and I’m turning 23 this year. What college are you graduating from? What career did you choose? You look like someone who would be a hardass business owner or someone in finance. Stock broker or are you going to work in your brothers company?

I know you might call me an asshole for this but I scented you the first time I met you when I was 18. You have a sweet coconut smell about you that is kind of erotic and it makes my alpha purr which is odd for me because I’ve never had that happen before. Not saying I go around scenting omegas and other people left and right just you. That’s not stalkerish at all. Haha…

Anyways, thank you for writing me back, I really do enjoy our letters.

Naruto Uzumaki
March 19th 2012

P.S: I like the nickname.

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March 28th 2012

Dobe,

I know I should feel offended about you dissing my writing but I worked very hard to make my writing legible since I’m wanting to become a free-lance writer and I don’t think you are a big softy. A big usuratonkachi—maybe but not a softy. If you noticed that this letter is thicker than the previous ones, it’s because Hinata and Karin have decided to write you as well. Isn’t that sweet you have friends. I don’t think my writing is cute…and anyone who says it is has never seen nice hand writing before which has to be you. Does your beefy arms get in the way of basic writing
skills? Is your arm too heavy to hold a pen or pencil properly? No I do not want you to dance for me like that. Karin and Hinata might but I will pass.

Have you showed my letters to others? Not saying that is wrong or anything it’s just a surprise. Maybe you are just talking about how I write your name on the front of the envelope, well at least that is what I am hoping anyway. Also thank you for telling me your birthday, I will send you some weird things as well. I really like growing tomatoes but I doubt they would survive the trip from here to Finland.

Were you not supposed to tell me you were in Finland? The treaty is all over the news here in the Northern realms and I keep hearing while on campus that the treaty is nothing but a distraction for what is really going on. Is there an underline meaning to this treaty the news is only telling us half about? You can tell me, I won’t expose it. I’m just really curious to why the media is only telling us half of what is going on. Which reminds me of something. A few years ago when that King was killed, I seen you on the television in the same country. It’s hard to miss someone who sticks out like a sore thumb and before you ask, yes your hair gave you away. Not everyone has hair like sunlight.

I was not forced to send you a letter. As you can tell all these letters are in my hand writing and no one else’s so they are not forged. I am also not going to torture you because that isn’t a kink of mine you pervert, so glad you feel comfortable telling me stuff like that but I doubt you could say that to my face and I’m not going to stare at chocolate in a box and think of you. That’s creepy, now if your face was on the chocolate bar I might stare at it, thinking of how ridiculous it is that you sent me something like that. You’re such a loser.

It’s not a touchy subject I just don’t like to talk about it is all but I’m sure you will pressure in me into telling you because you are nosy so I might as well tell you. My parents died in a car crash when I was 16 so in 2005, it was all over the news because my parents owned the Uchiha pharmaceutical company which they passed down to my brother. So for the past 8 years it has been just me and my brother, well if you want you can count Izuna and Shisui as well. They are my older cousins that work with my brother at the Company. I am not allowed to work at my family’s company because of what I am which I think is rude and inconsiderate but I don’t care really. My brother has tried to fight the board to get me in there but as I said before I truly do not care. I get my monthly money from them just because of my brother that goes in a saving account and I’m happy.

I am not a hardass business person and I’m not in finance. I went to Konoha Uni to become a journalist but I changed my major half way through and decided to become a writing teacher so I could write children’s books on the side. I’ve always had a passion for children’s books since I was a kid and I think it would be pretty neat to see my books in the windows of book stores.

You know most alphas try and be sneaky when they scent someone but you just put it all out there don’t you? No one has ever told me what I smelled like, probably because I look like a hardass as you say but it’s just my face I swear. I just look like im having a bad time. J

Sasuke Uchiha.

P.S: I’m glad you like the nickname.

P.S.S: Do you have one for me?

April 9th 2012

Dobe,

I haven’t received a letter from you in a while and I know why. It’s hard to swallow that the Prime Minister of Finland was shot by his wife because she didn’t agree with the
treaty and I see why you didn’t say anything about it for your safety. I hope you are okay and not injured. She did look quite crazy in the cameras. Every news channel in going berserk over here about her. Others are saying she was paid to do it by other realms and that she will be protected if she escapes jail. I really hope that isn’t the cause. I do have another question though, were you the one standing behind him when he was shot? Not saying im looking for you or anything im just curious.

On a lighter note, I will be graduating in less than two months, I am so excited. I can’t wait to be out of school finally. The intern program for the last six months of my degree are going well, the kids are very nice and keep asking how I get my hair to do the duck butt thing? Whatever that is. Its natural I can’t help it. Sort of like your hair. Is your naturally spiky like that? I still hope you are well and I shall be waiting for your reply.

Sasuke Uchiha.

Dear Sasuke,

I am sorry I haven’t been able to write back since March and I feel really bad that I didn’t even send a small one. My captain put us on Code34 which is restricted communication till the trial and this bullshit is complete. So let me go back to the letter you wrote on the 28th.

Now I know a few things in Japanese but I do not know what ‘usuratonkachi’ means and im hoping that you will explain that to me because I am lost. Yes I noticed the letter was thicker than last time and I smiled ear to ear at Karin calling me a hunk. Kinda made me blush a little bit too. She always knew how to do that for me. My friend Ino wants to know if she is single though. I don’t know why either and don’t think I didn’t notice that snarky remark about having friends. I have many friends. No my beefy arms do not get in the way of my basic writing skills. Maybe I should start writing in French and see if you can understand my letters then Teme. Please tell Karin and Hinata that I will dance for them anytime.

No I haven’t shown your letters to anyone. They are just commenting on the hand writing on the front of the envelope. Gaara and Kisame have been teasing me about you if we are being honest here. They keep asking me if I dumped Deidara to be with you. The idea has popped up here and there and I admit that you have been on my mind more recent than not but I know you don’t date alphas so I know this will be nothing but friendship and im okay with that.

I like tomatoes. I would have to say fried green tomatoes would have to be my favorite though. Now if we start talking about ramen now I could go on and on about ramen. Miso ramen I could eat that all the time and never get bored with it. Do you grow your own tomatoes? How hard is it to keep the plants healthy? My mother has a horrible time keeping the garden alive and I think she has given up or passed it to my dad. If you and she ever meet, you should give her a few pointers. Don’t tell her I said that.

I was a loser but im a funny loser. Now that you have suggested the candy bar with my face on it I think I am going to do it and send it to you. So you wake up with a weird chocolate bar staring at you constantly. Oh yeah im so going to do it. Be prepared Teme, it’s going to happen.
Im sorry to hear about your parents. I know the sorry doesn’t make up for your loss but I still feel sad you lost them at such a young age but on the bright side you still have your elder brother and cousins. I have Kiba, the guy with the triangles on his face. He’s been close enough to be called brother but sometimes I do want to beat his ass.

Yes I do find your scent a bit erotic and I wouldn’t mind inhaling it over and over again. It got me thinking a little bit a few weeks ago after all the chaos had died down that if I came back to the states would you want to hang out as friends and I know this may sound weird but being around you calms me. If that’s too weird for you don’t worry about it. I shouldn’t have wrote it in the first place.

April 9th letter:

Opening this letter I was surprised you were so concerned about me. I would speak to you more about the Finland case but im forbidden too per their realms government.

I am alright, I do not have any injuries and neither does any of my team. We are safe and sound for right now anyway. I wouldn’t believe everything the news says. The treaty between the Finland Realms have already passed with the United Realms so there is nothing to worry about but enough about that bullshit.

Let’s talk about your schooling. Im happy that you will be graduating at the end of this month. That’s awesome that your school does a six month intern ship with the career you have chosen just in case you decide that the career you have chosen isn’t the one for you. Are you the only one who did the program or did Karin and Hinata do it as well? I have received a few letters from them but I haven’t replied yet. My mom has been writing me in capital letters which indicates she wants to strangle me because I haven’t responded to her either. Yes my hair is natural spiky, wanna play with it? I do like the feeling of someone playing with my hair just to let you know, it’s soothing.

My captain has given us new orders, we will be shipping out tomorrow for Qatar which I am told is nothing but a desert and im not really looking forward to that. I may come back more tan than I already am. Deidara’s roommate’s boyfriend is stationed in Qatar so I will be able to hang out with him for a while till they decide to send us elsewhere or if we get to come home. I miss home to be honest. I have included the new address from Qatar for you.

Naruto Uzumaki.

May 6th 2012

P.S: Your nickname is Teme, if you haven’t noticed, also I sent you a picture of my Unit.

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May 15th 2012

Dobe,

You don’t understand how relieved I am to have received a letter from you in the mail. I check every day when I come home from work and even before I leave for class thinking maybe it was delivered overnight but to my disappointment nothing. You made me worry you ass. When I got home from work today though my brother said there was a letter waiting for me from a ramen topping and it took me a moment to realize what he meant but I actually smiled when I picked up the envelope. I don’t think I have ever been this happy to receive a letter from a ramen topping and I don’t even like ramen. Exams have been completed finally meaning im only two and a half weeks away from graduating and im so excited to be honest. I have been looking at a few schools I want to apply at and hopefully they will accept me but come on with a last name like Uchiha, who wouldn’t accept my application. Yes Karin and Hinata did the same program as me.
Thank you for giving me the new address to Qatar. I can now send you packages which I have thought about it because at the Café we received this weird candy that you have to make yourself, it’s really weird and the sugar count is like extremely high and I know how much you like sugar. The thought still hurts my teeth. You must have really good genes and that’s not just because you are an alpha either. It’s like the little things that have me thinking about you and what I should send to you. I’m not just going to send you candy. A couple of days ago when I was at the store with Kimimaro and Karin we were walking about the Ramen isle, which is odd because I would never go down that isle I was thinking about you and picked up a few bowls of new ramen they had on the shelf. Kimimaro asked what I was going to do with them and I lied saying they were for me which made him arch a brow at me because he knows I don’t like ramen. It’s odd for me to be thinking of small things that remind me of you when I haven’t actually hung out with you or spoken with you since October of last year.

I don’t know if it’s the same for you though. I hear Qatar is nothing but sand and sun so you might come back even more tan which there is nothing wrong with that just wear sunblock to protect your skin so you don’t get cancer when you are old. Your partner might not like that. Speaking of partners, are you and that blonde guy I seen you with still together? The first time I seen you two I thought you were cousins. You two look a lot alike. No offense.

On a lighter note, Karin said to tell your friend Ino that she is happily in a relationship and if she even thought about leaving him, Ino would be the last person she would pick but by the picture you sent she isn’t that bad looking. Hinata wants to know who the guy with the triangles on his face is. Isn’t that Kiba? Who are the rest of the people in your Unit or are you not allowed to tell me that information. The redhead twins look like they wish to be anywhere but there and you have mentioned the name Kisame and Gaara in your other letters so I don’t know who is who since you didn’t label people. The blue guy and the short silver haired person look like cousins. Their teeth are frightening a little bit though.

I will admit your writing has improved since we have begun this and yes I am going to comment on it every time you get better. ‘Usuratonkachi’ means useless in Japanese and now that I know you barely know it, im going to start writing all my letters in Japanese so you struggle in reading them. >:)

Yes I grow my own tomatoes and I don’t think I have ever heard of fried green tomatoes to be honest. Whenever you get back or are in town you will have to show me these fried green tomatoes. My garden right now is filled with green tomatoes, but I like them when they are red and plump. Very juicy. I would be more than happy to give your mother pointers on her garden. Yes I compared your hair to sunlight. It’s very bright and yes I can give out compliments I just don’t do it very often so you are lucky. Please don’t send me a candy bar with your face on it. I would be scared for life if you did that and what makes you even think I would keep it? Just a feeling?

When you do decide to come back to the states I would be more than happy to hang out with you just don’t scent me again you weirdo. Is it wrong for me to be concerned about you? After all the craziness I seen on the TV, you were my only thought for a few weeks and then I didn’t get any letters which made my anxiety creep up even more. Damnit Naruto. No I don’t want to play with your hair, don’t you have a partner for that? Why would you ask me to do that? It does look extremely soft though.

I’m glad you are okay.

Sasuke Uchiha.

Teme,

I am sorry I didn’t name anyone in the picture when I sent it. Ill name them off from left to right. In the back it’s, Zabuza, Kisame, Hidan, Kakashi, Shikamaru and me then in the second row its Sasori, Gaara, Ino, Kiba and Suigetsu. Gaara and Sasori aren’t twins, lol, most people think
they are but they aren’t even related. Now the orange haired guy who was able to slide inside the picture at the last minutes is Pein, which to my surprise we are cousins on my dad’s side. Small fucking world if you ask me. I had no idea and neither did he. I find it funny that your brother calls me a ramen topping but what is more awesome is how you were excited to get a letter from me. I look forward to your letters all the time as well and I felt really bad when I wasn’t able to reply back to you. It makes me feel a bit normal when I get to read about your day because over here it’s the same every day. We are literally sitting around doing nothing lol and I will honestly say im not as tan, I think I have actually lightened up since I have been here. I mostly stay inside because its hits the 120’s during the day but I will say the stars are very pretty at night here. Sometimes if you go out far enough on the dunes, the lights from the base are unnoticeable and the sky is so bright. A few weeks ago there was a meteor shower and my thoughts were on you the entire time. I always wondered what your face would look like as you were watching them shoot across the night sky.

I’m always open for a new kinds of candy and the one you have described sounds really interesting. I’ve never actually had to make the candy myself. Is the candy popular with the kids that come into the café? Yes I do have really good genes. Who is Kimimaro? You have never mentioned that person before. Is ramen the only thing you are going to associate me with? I have other qualities as well like my charming smile and sparkling eyes. I got legs for days and a nice ass according to Karin <Made me laugh> Plus I have my beefy arms which are probably bigger because I have been working out more since there is nothing to do here still. Kiba has already stolen the chicken ramen bowl you sent and I have yet to get it back. Now the four bowls of miso ramen you sent had me grinning from ear to ear. In all the while I have been over here you, Hinata and Karin are the only ones who have sent me a package. My mother doesn’t count before you say anything.

As for partners I am no longer with anyone at the moment. He told me that he had a one night stand with someone while he was drunk and I really don’t condone cheating so I broke it off with him. He has been sending letters through Pein because I have been returning his. To be honest I really don’t have anything to say about it. I was irritated because it happened on his birthday and it took him till last week to tell me and I don’t think he was going to tell me actually. I only found out because we were video chatting and his roommate came home throwing a pregnancy test at him. What a way to find out huh but it’s out of sight out of mind. I have better things to do than to dwell on than a cheater. Let’s get off that subject.

I can’t believe you haven’t ever heard of fried green tomatoes, when I come home you and I are going to go this dinner called Sherries and im ordering a bunch of them. You will like them I promise. I just don’t know when I will be coming back is all. But I will let you know. I know where you work for now, I could just come and surprise you. TADA!!! When you said very juicy I thought of something totally different, perverted mind at its finest. I know this may be a little odd but when you said you compared my hair to sunlight, I smile even more every time I look into the mirror because I look at my hair and you come to my thoughts.

I can’t believe you shot down my candy bar idea. Im still going to send you one just for shits and giggles or I could send it to your brother and tell him to give it to you. Damn I just gave away my idea.

Please don’t send me all your letters in Japanese. I can’t read it and it would take more time for me to send you a response if I had to find someone to translate. It’s like you get a kick of out trying to make my life a little harder over here. No—no I know you get a kick out of it. So evil you are Sasuke. I didn’t know you could be a little evil. You’re so short I didn’t think you had it in you but then again you did call me useless which I find totally inadequate. I am very useful if you really think about it.

Since you are so short, I could get things off the top top shelf that you can’t reach and that is all I could come up with. I know short people are somewhat angry people. Sasori is a good example of that. He packs a mean punch.

I don’t know why but you being concerned about me has made me really happy and I mean a lot happier than I have been in a while. Since hearing the irritating news, I have been down
in the dumps a little bit because if it. I keep thinking that it’s my fault that it happened because im not home but im over here doing my job. I mean is it my fault? Am I neglectful because I am over here and not home? Everyone has a job they have to do, maybe I am just doubting myself and feel guilty for breaking up with someone in a letter but I don’t want it to happen again. Then there is always the thought in the back of my head, if I forgive them will they do it again. I just don’t know Sasuke. These past three weeks have been irritating and its killing me. I sorry for making the letter a little sad at the end.

Thank you for thinking about me.

Naruto Uzumaki,

May 29th 2012.

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June 5th 2012,

Dobe,

Im glad you finally told me who the people were in the picture. Yeah Hinata says Kiba is pretty hot and she wants his address so she can write him like I do you. Pein and you do look alike from this picture, it’s crazy how orange his hair but yours is just bright. It makes me blush to think that you are looking forward to my letters because I do the same. When I read your letters it makes me feel like im undercover and I should be reading your letters in the dark with a flash light while I am trying to avoid getting killed. Is your job that exciting?

OH EXCITING NEWS!!!!!!! I graduated last Tuesday so I am officially no longer a college student and it doesn’t feel any different. I just don’t have to get up and go to class anymore. But I do have other news as well, i will be going to Hawaii for three weeks. Not alone of course. I will be going with Karin, Hinata, Juugo and Kimimaro. Hinata has a beach house out there and she invited us to wind down from the stress of college life, which I fine to be very relaxing. I’ve always loved the beach even though I don’t live by one. I would love to watch a meteor shower with you. I have never seen one myself, the lights from the city light up the sky so it’s hard to see the stars. Consider yourself lucky you get to see them. Im jealous.

Yes the candy is very popular with the kids that come into the café. We ran out the week before we closed and I don’t think I have ever seen such sad faces before—like ever. But we should have more once the renovations are done. I know I may have not mentioned him before, please forgive me it seems my manners went out the window but Kimimaro is my boyfriend. We haven’t been together long though. No there are other things that remind me of you. When I see azure whether it be stone or a ring, I think about your eyes and when I see the kids come into the café some of their huge smiles remind me of yours. I don’t think you have a nice ass, maybe chicken legs but that’s it, lol. Hinata agreed about the chicken leg comment. Tell Kiba I will send him more Ramen when I return home. A huge box just for him and now that you have said you are going to surprise me, I look through the windows very often just in case you decide to surprise me as you say. I think I have heard of Sherries but I have never tried any of their food. Karin and Juugo have been trying to get me to go with them because it’s their breakfast place after a night of drinking but I haven’t been motivated to go out. I am more of a couch potato with a good book and yes call me boring because I already know that I am. I may be short but I can still kick your ass.

I am sorry to hear about your partner. I really don’t know how to console you because I have never been cheated on but I am sorry that it happened. I really don’t condone cheating either because it hurts both parties not just one and the fact that they didn’t tell you right away is even lower because they meant to keep it as a secret. More hurtful actually and don’t think that it’s your fault for not being home. You are doing your job to make a living and if they can’t handle the pressure of you being gone then why are they with you. Im sure you explained how being a Marine is. I mean, I would understand if you left and was away from me for weeks to months on end. I
would be happy knowing that it was me you would be coming home too instead of an empty house or apartment. Don’t ever think you being gone is an excuse for them to cheat. You deserve much more than that twat Naruto. Much more.

Sasuke Uchiha.

Dear Sasuke,

I’m so proud of you for graduating and that you are entering the world with high hopes. I entered the military so I wouldn’t have to do that college thing. I don’t think I would be cut out for college if we are being truthful here. I think class is boring and I’m more into up and going but I have been like that since I was kid. I have never been able to sit still for longer than 10 minutes. I think it called ADHA or ADD one of those I don’t remember.

That’s awesome you are going to Hawaii, I have always wanted to go to Hawaii and now you have im jealous. Swimming with sharks is on my bucket list. It’s good to know that you love the beach maybe you and I can go when I come back. While you are on the beach will you take pictures for me? I would really love to see them. I don’t care if they are just phone pictures, any pictures of the beach and the water would be nice to have. Please wear sunblock, you are as pale as a ghost and im sure you will burn.

Your birthday is coming up isn’t it?
Yes Sasuke be jelly of all of the meteor showers I get to see.

Thank you for letting me know you have a partner. I hope he is treating you well and not going to break your heart. If that happens I’ll kill him and yes that it a threat. You should be the one breaking hearts not having your heart broken and how dare you not think my ass is nice. Do you know how many squats I have to do to get this ass nice and bubbly? Okay maybe I shouldn’t describe my ass as bubbly but you know what I mean. Now that you have me thinking about Sherries I haven’t been able to stop thinking about it. You really need to go, even if you are going alone. Their food is wonderful or are you a picky eater.

I told Kiba that you would be sending him his own box of Ramen and he jumped for joy, he looked like a little kid and I told him Santa was on his way. He said he loves you already even though he doesn’t remember you. As for Hinata saying he is hot, Kiba stated he needs a picture so he can rate her hotness between 01 and 10. I didn’t understand what that meant until Gaara explained it to me. The hotness scale they say. He said she is currently at a 03 since her name sounds kinda hot. TBH I just don’t get it and I probably never will. I go for personality more than looks. If I had to rate you, you would be an 8.5 because your personality is slightly assholish but it’s hot on you so maybe I will bump you up to a 10. Is that how the scale works because im still confused.

I guess you are lucky because I love potatoes, in all shapes and forms. They can be baked or fried im not picky at all. Now when it comes to potato salad I can eat that till I throw up. I love that shit. My mom used to make a separate bowl for me when we would have a cook out because I would finish off the party bowl before anything was made. So yes call me a small fat kid but me and potato salad are best friends. You don’t have to be sorry about my ex and you don’t need to console me even though I wouldn’t mind it. You understand completely what it means to be a Marine’s partner. Damn im jealous of Kimimaro for having you but then again I know your policy. You don’t date alphas so there is my shot anyway.

Naruto Uzumaki.

June 15 2012.

June 25th 2012.
Naruto,

I didn’t know if you would send your letters to the beach house or my house but when I got one a few days ago I was very surprisingly happy. Karin and Hinata leaned over my shoulder the entire time I was reading it and then we went on a small shopping spree since Kiba wanted to see what Hinata looked like. I don’t think I have ever seen her come out of the dressing room looking as happy as she did. So tell Kiba good job, also Karin and Hinata both have commented on your handwriting so it wasn’t me this time. Haha. There are a few pictures from Karin to Ino just to rub her the wrong way as I was told to put it. I don’t know what that means but yeah.

Okay so you know how you told me I needed to wear sunblock, well I though opting for a shirt would help me but it didn’t. The sun here in Hawaii is much stronger apparently than the sun in the Northern Realms which is the same freaking sun and has the ability to shine through a white shirt because not only am I burnt on my arms and my legs but my back and chest are pink. Im not talking like rock candy pink, im talking like lobster pink and I had been running a fever for two days now. Is it possible to get sick from the sun because I felt like I was dying? I curled up into a ball on the top bunk and stayed there watching movies till I felt better which I do now so please do not worry. I don’t want you to worry about me since you have enough to worry about as is.

Yes my birthday is coming up next month and im not looking forward to it. Either Itachi is going to throw me a party or Karin and Hinata will or maybe they will just forget about it and not remember but I highly doubt it. You are going to be so jelly as you put it, the second week we were here, it was like a few days after I sent my letter, I got to swim with sharks then turned around the next day and swam with dolphins. How jealous are you now?

Also I think it’s called ADHD not ADD, maybe you need to look those up and remember the difference. Plus Im going to ignore the assholish comment you wrote and just say you rated me a 10 on the hotness scale because I am the definition of hot and you know it even though I had to have Hinata and Karin explain it to me as well. Hinata rated you a 7 and Karin rated you a 9 so you’re basically an 8 in their books if you average it out. Depends if you are good at math or not.

No im not a picky eater, okay wait maybe I am but only on a few things. Sweets is the one I am mostly picky on because im not fond of them so yeah I guess I am a picky eater. I had to laugh at the bubbly ass commented because I have never heard someone describe their ass as bubbly before. I’ll have to take a look next time I see you without giving it away of course. Now here is the honest time, I have never had potato salad, like I didn’t even know what it was till you wrote it and then I went and looked it up. To my disappointment it wasn’t just a salad with potatoes on it but this yellowish cluster fuck of ingredients that I have no desire to ever try or be in the vicinity of EVER. How can you eat that stuff, it looks disgusting.

I don’t know if I should say you are welcome for me telling you I have a partner. I find it entertaining you call him my partner instead of my boyfriend. Yes he is treating me well, he respects my personal space and doesn’t cross the line when my anxiety flares up. To be honest with you, the only thing I have done with him is hold hands and that is probably as far as it will go because I do not feel the desire to go any further. I don’t know, it’s just a feeling that i have. Like how most people when they hold their partners hand, they feel all tingly and want to move in closer but I don’t feel that when I hold his hand. I want to let go and take a few steps away and it’s not like I don’t like being touched it just feels like there is no connection there. Maybe if I felt a connection with him I would be more interested but look at me, pouring my concerns out in a letter to you when this is really my problem. You really don’t have to worry about it, im just rambling from this point. Maybe it’s because im tired or something I don’t know.

I know you told me not to feel sorry about your ex but I can’t help but think about what it has done to you. I know I can’t see your face but im sure you are sad or angry about it. I mean I would angry is I was cheated on and not told for a while and the way you found out like I have said before was bullshit. You shouldn’t be jealous of Kimimaro for having an understanding partner like me because im sure he doesn’t understand me at all and he is just taking it day by day. I wouldn’t mind consoling you because I know you are probably hurting. You were with him for a
few years if I remember right so you have a right to feel this way but you shouldn’t feel like you failed because you didn’t. You are an amazing person Naruto and anyone would be lucky to have you because I know I would.

Sasuke Uchiha.

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“Can’t we just go back to the beach?” Hinata groaned and sunk down on the newly remodels counter top.

“I wish we could, I feel like I didn’t get my tan over my body fully.” Karin turned her back to the Café entrance. They had been back for almost three weeks from Hinatas beach house and all they wanted to do was return. Karin missed being able to get up and so swimming early in the morning before the birds were even up. As soon as they returned home, she felt her skin become clammy and dull from the polluted city air as she called it.

“You are still tan Karin.” Hinata rolled her eyes. “We haven’t been gone that long and besides haven’t you been going to the tanning beds since we have been back?”

Karin nodded, “Yes I have but artificial sun isn’t the actual sun.”

“Sasuke birthday is next week what are we going to do about it?” Hinata asked out of the blue. She sighed, “I really don’t know to be honest. I thought about having a surprise party here for him and get his brother into it as well. I mean, Sasuke is turning 24 and he did nothing for his birthday last year, because of all that bullshit that happened. I think a surprise party would be nice.”

“How the hell would we get him here though without him knowing what’s up?” Hinata questioned.

“I’ll speak with Kakuzu about him coming here to do inventory. If we parked in the back behind the building he won’t see any of our cars.” Karin patted her chin with her right index finger.

“So sneaky you are.” Hinata laughed, “Like a little sneaky snake.” She did in a southern accent.

The bell above the door rang, grabbing both of the girl’s attention and Karin turned around. “Welcome to the re—holy shit.”

“Good to see you too Karin.” He beamed.

“When the fuck did you return?” She asked, quickly rounded the counter and hugging him. For a moment she lingered in his arms before taking a step back but kept her hands resting on his upper arms. “Have you gotten bigger since last you were here?”

“One question at a time.” He laughed, “I have become a little bigger, I can bench over 300 now and I no longer have chicken legs Hinata.” He shot her a glance.

She shrugged her shoulders, “Finally got that leg day in Naruto.”

He frowned, “You have no idea. But I have been home since July 6th. I’ve been spending time with family before I got out and about. It’s nice to sit at home with the parents and do absolutely nothing for a week. No training or drills. I’ve been a potato if we are being truthful here.”
“I see.” She dropped her hands from his shoulders. “Please sit, we have so much to talk about.”

“We do but I was wondering if Sasuke was here.” He asked taking a seat at a nearby table and she finally notice the white envelope in his hand.

“He doesn’t work Mondays.” She answered, taking a seat across from him.

“Well fuck.” He groaned, running a hand through his spiky hair. “I wanted to surprise him with this.” He palmed the letter, “I guess I will just wait than. He works tomorrow right?”

Karin nodded, “Yes he does but why don’t you wait till Saturday.”

“Why? What is going on Saturday?” He eyed her, trying to figure out what she had planned.

“Hinata and I are planning a surprise party for Sasuke this weekend.” She began and Naruto pulled out his cellphone to check the calendar.

“The 21st?” He asked.

“Yep, since his actual birthday is next Monday but why not have it the weekend before?” She grinned, “I just have to convince his stuck up brother to help.”

“Itachi?” Naruto asked, “He doesn’t sound like a bad guy the way Sasuke talks about him in his letters.”

“Itachi is an asshole.” Hinata said from the counter, “Real dick if you know what I mean.”

“Interesting.” Naruto nodded.

Karin pointed at the letter to grab his attention, “What’s this letter about?”

“Nothing.” He quickly said.

“Looks pretty thick to be nothing.” She arched a brow.

“Why are you so fucking nosy?”

“Because I am bitch.” She snapped back and Naruto laughed. “How’s Ino? Still drooling over me?”

“Yes she is and she called you a cunt for sending those teasing pictures.” He answered.

“Where is she? Did she get to come home as well?” Karin asked nonchalant.

Naruto chuckled, “She is currently still overseas and that’s all I can tell you.”

“You’re no fun.” She pouted. “So are you going to come to the party?”

Naruto nodded, “Yes I will.”

Karin leaned over the table and motioned for Naruto to do the same.

“Yes.” He muttered into her ear.

“Bring Kiba too.” She whispered.

“Yes Ma’am.”
In the elevator, Hinata tapped her foot against the marble floor and crossed her arms under her bust, clearly irritated that the elevator had stopped on three different floors before finally hitting the top floor. The gray sundress she wore matched the heels she decided to wear made her look more like her father and she likes but she had to look presentable before suckering Itachi into paying for the party for his little brother. At the ding of the top floor, she took a wobbly step through the doors on the lush carpet approaching the beta woman at the desk who sat the phone down and looked up to acknowledge her.

“Good Afternoon Ma’am, how can I help you?” She smiled.

“Yes good afternoon, im here to see Itachi, is he busy?” Hinata looked over the woman with a thick purple birthmark running down each of her cheeks till she caught the sight of a name tag. ‘Rin’

“Do you have an appointment?” She asked, opening the black book that read today’s date.

“No I do not but im a family friend and I need to speak with him.” She clasped her hands in front of her in an innocent fashion.

“Im sorry miss—

“Hinata Hyuga.” She answered with an irritated smile.

“Well Miss Hyuga, im sorry to inform you but if you do not have an appointment I am not permitted to let you in.” Rin stated, looking around the woman as the elevator dinged again. “Afternoon Shisui.”

“Rin.” He nodded at her before looking at Hinata. “Miss Hyuga, what are you doing here?”

She turned around on her heel, “I was here to speak with Itachi, but since I don’t have an appointment I can’t.” She took a few steps from the desk towards him with a few tones of spite in her voice at the assistant. “I guess I will just go home than.”

“Nonsense, for you to travel all the way here would have been a waste.” He touched the small oh her back as he made his way past Rins desk, “Please allow me to accompany you.”

“That’s would be so nice.” She fake and smile and cast a glare at Rin as she walked past.

“You can drop your act Hinata.” Shisui chuckled as they both entered Itachis office.

Itachi waved at them to be quiet as he pointed to the computer screen and the voices of a few other people echoed through the silent office. Kicking off her heels, Hinata took a seat at one of the couches and propped her feet up on the coffee table and pulled out her cellphone. Pretending to busy herself on Facebook, she listened to the stock meeting Itachi was having and noted a few things that sparked her interest before he ended the call with a sigh.

“It’s not every day a Hyuga is in my office.” Itachi took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes.

“It’s not every day I have to come see you either.” She kept scrolling. “But yet here I am.”

“Why did you let her in here?” Itachi asked Shisui.

“Her father owns 25% of our stock.” Shisui reminded him and took a seat on the opposite couch.

“Made yourself comfortable I see.” Itachi rolled his eyes and joined them, “Would you like
something to drink Hinata?"

“No I am alright.” She locked her phone and sat it on her lap before looking at Itachi.

“So what do I own this pleasure?” He crossed one of his legs over his knee.

“Karin and I have come up with a plan for Sasuks birthday.” She began, “We want to hold a
surprise party for him at The Red Cloud but we are going to need your help.”

“My help?” He repeated.

She nodded, “Yes, decorations, food, a cake, music and gifts. You know the works.”

“So you want me to be the pocket book.” He arched a fine brow.

“You know me so well.” She smiled with a little laugh.

“Have you even cleared this with Kakuzu?” He questioned and once more she nodded.

“We spoke with him yesterday. Saturday he is going to call Sasuke and say that he needs him to go
and do inventory in the back for a few hours. The blinds will be down so Sasuke won’t know and
we will be waiting for him. Sasuke has already stated he doesn’t wanted a party but we don’t care.
There is another surprise we have for him but no one is to know about it till it shows up.” She
grinned, thinking about Naruto.

“It’s not a male stripper is it?” Shisui asked concerned.

“No you pervert.” She glared at him. “But now that I think about it.”

“I’ll pay for the party as long as you do not hire a stripper.” Itachi quickly said holding up his
hands to stop her continuous thoughts.

A small chuckle rose from her throat, “I knew you would see it my way.”

“How come we don’t have her on our board of directors?” Shisui asked, “Just the way she speaks
makes me think that she would put them all down in one sentence.”

“Don’t think I haven’t thought about it.” Itachi glanced between the two, “But I can’t.”

“Why not.”

Hinata smirked, “It’s because im an omega.”

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Naruto checked himself in the mirror for the fifth time that evening. Even though he wore orange
cargo shorts, a plain black shirt and black shocks, he felt somewhat out of place. Karin and Hinata
hadn’t told him what to wear. He didn’t know it the party was going to be formal or casual. With
the letter in his back pocket along with a gift card to the book store Hinata told him Sasuke likes to
go too, he headed down stairs were Kiba was waiting for him at the front door.

“We can’t wear the same thing, you need to go change.” Kiba teased, shoving his hands into his
white cargo shorts.

“Excuse me.” Naruto looked up attire up and down. “Our shirts are the only thing the same so you
can kiss ass.” He grabbed the keys. “We will be back later on mom, I have a key don’t worry.”
“Wait,” She said coming from the kitchen wiping her hands on a dish towel, “Where are you two headed?”

“Hinata and Karin are holding a surprise birthday party for Sasuke.” He opened the front door and his mother’s face lit up.

“Tell him I said hello.” She smiled and waved them off from the front door.

Half of the drive from the base, Kiba and Naruto sat with nothing but the radio on. Not sure that had happened but the look on their mothers face was concerning. After arriving home a few weeks ago and showing up at the house unannounced, Naruto and Kiba both thought she would pulverize them in the front yard for not telling her they were coming home in the first place but it wasn’t like that at all. She embraced both of them at the same time, sobbing against their chests and thanking them for coming back safe and sound.

Minato had given them a brief run down after Kushina had went to bed to why she was so emotional. Turns out the news and a few of the higher ups told the families the Anbu team and a few of the delegates had perished in a plane crash on the way home from Qatar which hadn’t been the truth at all. What Naruto really wanted to know was who spread it around because no one knew they were coming home but right now he had other things to worry about.

When the plane touched down three weeks ago he hadn’t been happier to be home. Not because Sasuke was there but because he missed his mother and family. He even got the run down on Pein from his father and it turns out him and Pein are first cousins because Pein is his sister’s son. Naruto stopped listening halfway through because it was a long and complicated story that didn’t peak his interest and he thought about what Sasuke had written about him have ADHD and he laughed about it.

“Are you nervous?” Kiba asked, as they pulled up to the café and broke Naruto out of his thoughts.

“What did you say?” Naruto turned off the engine and pulled the keys from the ignition.

“I asked if you were nervous.” He repeated.

Naruto shook his head. “No im not nervous but you should be.” He opened the door and left the truck.

“Why?” He followed him.

“Because Hinata is here too.” Naruto smirked and Kiba stopped dead in his tracks.

“What the fuck why didn’t you tell me.” He growled. “I look like shit.”

“Because I wanted to see your face when I said it.” Naruto chuckled as he rounded the side of the build from the parking lot. He waited a moment before he heard the footsteps of Kiba behind him and opened the door to The Red Cloud.

No one had noticed him and Kiba slip in. The soft sound of classical music played from the speakers above as they snuck into the back of the crowd. He spotted Karin and Hinata standing close to Sasuke near the present table and she happened to look up and lock eyes with him before a huge smile spread across her face. He nodded his head to the side to show her Kiba, making her grin even wider and he realized what it meant. She didn’t tell Hinata that Kiba was coming, just like she didn’t tell Sasuke that he was going to show.

He watched the expressions Sasuke made as he opened his presents one by one and remember the
one he still had in his back pocket for him and he wondered what Sasuke would look like when he
would open his. He was captivated by the way Sasuke held each wrapped gift as if it would break
and even the smile that formed across his face that was much different that when they had first
met. It was softer, more meaningful and he noticed the small dimples on the side of his mouth
when the smile widened. From beside him, he noticed Kiba had disappeared, probably to get the
courage to meet Hinata, who had given him a small wave as he entered.

“So you must be the ramen topping.” A deep voice behind him and the scent of another dominate
rolled over his shoulders into his nostrils. It was a warning and Naruto had to hold back a smirk.

“That I am.” He held out his hand to the other, “You must be Itachi.”

“How did you know?” He asked, grasping his hand with force and shaking it, impressed that they
were the same height.

“You look like an older version of Sasuke.” He commented and the man standing beside Itachi
covered his mouth as he laughed. “Izuna I presume?”

“Yes.” He nodded, taking a drink from the cup he held.

Blue eyes shifted from Itachi’s face to the other man as he took his hand back, “You must be
Shisui.”

“At your service.” He nodded. “I like him already, he knows who is who.”

“Sasuke talked about you three in his letters a lot, I feel like I already know you three.” He
nervously rubbed the back of his head, “It’s nice to have faces with names though.”

“How did you know who was who?” Shisui asked.

“You are taller than Itachi. Itachi has long hair and Izuna has the crooked nose.” Naruto answered,
getting a chuckle from Itachi and Shisui.

“That isn’t funny.” Izuna stopped laughing.

“He’s right though.” Itachi shrugged his shoulders.

“Fuck off Itachi.” Izuna growled and left the small group.

“Does Sasuke know you are here?” Itachi asked, “He has been worried since you haven’t sent him
a letter in a while.”

Naruto shook his head a little. “No he doesn’t know I am here, Karin said it needed to remain a
secret until today for some strange reason.”

“I see.” He looked behind Naruto to see the redhead shifting through the crowd. “Speaking of the
red devil.” He pointed behind him. “Karin.”

“Fuck off Itachi.” She said grabbing Narutos arm. “Juugo and Hinata are keeping him busy which
gives me enough time to get you two alone.”

“Isn’t this kinda weird. Doesn’t Sasuke have a boyfriend?” Naruto spoke low but allowed her to
pull him towards the other side of the café till he was staring at the back of Sasukes head.

“That’s not important right now.” She stated looking around to see if Kimimaro was even there yet.
Juugo looked up at Karin, nodding at the small smile she gave him before he gave Sasuke a small excuse and walked away but Hinata stayed.

“So have you received anymore letters from Naruto?” Hinata asked loud enough for Naruto to hear.

Sasuke shook his head, “No I haven’t. I hope he is okay though.” He knitted his brows together while watching her eye shift from him to sometime behind him. “His last letter didn’t indicate anything about moving bases. Are you sure the letter didn’t go to the beach house?”

“I’m sure Sasuke, Neji said if there was a letter sent to you he would send it to me.” Hinata smiled when Naruto blushed behind Sasuke.

“What are you looking at Hina—” Sasuke turned around and looked up at the Alpha. “Naruto.” His breathe caught in his throat.

“Happy birthday Sasuke.” Naruto smiled down at him, not noticing that Hinata and Karin were slowly stepping away. His eyes were focused solemnly on Sasukes face and how a few rings of red outlines his pupil. Even with the implant, Naruto could smell Sasukes hint of coconut and he smiled when Sasuke gave a small nervous laugh. “It’s nice to see you too.”

“What are you doing here?” He finally asked after a couple of minutes.

“Karin invited me.” He answered, “Are you surprised?” he muttered so only Sasuke could hear him and reached up, lightly brushing a few strands of his bangs from his face. “Your eyes are very mesmerizing today.”

Sasuke allowed the touch for a moment but hearing the bell over the door to the cafe had him pulling his head back and ignoring the compliment, “I’m very surprised. I thought you were still in Qatar.”

“No, they shipped us back the first week of July.” He nodded, dropping his hand from Sasukes face and to his back pockets. “I have something for you.”

“You really did have to get me anything.” Sasuke waved his hands nervously in front of him as Naruto held out the letter and the small wrapped gift.

“This is the last letter I wrote before we left and I knew I would get here before it did so I decided to hand deliver it to you as well as a birthday gift.” Naruto smiled, gesturing for him to take both items.

As Sasuke took the letter from one hand and the gift from the other, his fingers lightly touched Narutos palm and a small tingle ran through his fingertips causing him to jerk his hands back with the items clutched. He felt the heat rush to his cheeks and didn’t understand why he felt so nervous all of a sudden. Was it him? Was it the room or was it just because the man he had written so many letters for was standing in front of him in the flesh and all he could think about was running.

“Thank you.” He gave him a small smile, trying to hide the blush that adored his cheeks. “Please stay and enjoy the rest of the party.” He said in a small voice and quickly made his way to the back room and out of sight of everyone.

“Did you give him the letter?” Kiba asked, joining Naruto near the gift table with a plate of cake in his hands.

“Yes.” Naruto answered.
“What about the gift?”

“Gave him that too.” Naruto nodded.

“Why did he run off so fast?” Kiba asked stuffing a piece of cake in his mouth.

“I don’t know.”

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“Did you enjoy your birthday party?” Itachi asked later that evening once they had returned home.

“Who suckered you into paying for it?” Sasuke asked, slipping off his shoes near the front door.

“Hyuga.” He growled while Sasuke laughed.

“Sucker.” He smiled, picking up the bag that held all his gifts. “I’m going to head to bed. I have an early morning at the café tomorrow.”

“Alright.” Itachi waved to him as he headed up the stairs.

“Goodnight Tachi, thank you for the birthday party.” Sasuke headed up the stairs towards his room. Closing the door he leaned against the wood and took a deep breath of his surroundings trying to filter out the minty scent that lingers in his nose. Each of Naruto’s letters smelled the exact same and he couldn’t help but feel excited when he would read them. As soon as his fingers touched the paper, a calming feeling would overtake him and he couldn’t help but smile.

Sitting on the edge of his bed with the bag of his gifts near his feet, he dug inside looking for the gift and letter Naruto had written him. He didn’t know why he was so embarrassed to take the gift and letter from Naruto. Maybe it was the small tingling feeling he had felt when he accidentally touched his palm, whatever it was it felt like a shock to his system because he had never experienced something like that and if he was going to be honest with himself, he wouldn’t mind if it happened again.

Taking a deep breath, he peeled back the flap of the envelope on the letter and slide out the papers in one go.

“Dear Sasuke,

This letter may not reach you by the time I make it home so I decided to bring it with me and hand deliver it to you instead. Sort of like a surprise on my end. Just the thought of giving this too you in person makes me a bit nervous because it’s been five months since we started writing and I feel like I know more about you than I should. I know you have told me you have a boyfriend and that you don’t date alphas but I would wait an entire lifetime if it meant that I could be the one who stands beside you through everything. Thick or thin.

Is it selfish of me to be happy that the only thing you have done with your partner is hold his hand? Is it selfish of me to want to touch you and see if I am the one who gives you that tingly fingertip feeling you spoke about in your previous letter? I don’t mind you sharing your concerns with me, it makes me feel closer to you because you are opening up about your thoughts that you are afraid to tell others. You say you don’t want me to worry about you but when I read that you were sick, the only thing I wanted to do was fly over to Hawaii and take care of you till you weren’t sick anymore. I don’t know where this comes from, maybe it’s just nature but I have this need deep inside that wants to protect you and make sure no harm comes to you.

The thought of you making a disgusting face at potato salad makes me grin from ear to ear where I actually do look like a dobe and for some strange reason, I hear you saying it to me in
that annoyed voice you always have whenever I am around and I find myself wanting to hear it over and over again. Is it just my thoughts that are driving me crazy or am I truly crazy?

Even after all this time, I still have feelings for you and you don’t have to return them because I know it’s not your policy but I just needed to get it off my chest. I’ve tried getting you off my mind but it doesn’t seem to work. The beautiful pale face and eyes with the red rim outlining the pupil still haunts my vision sometimes and I catch myself staring at the secret picture of you smiling with Hinata at the beach a few weeks ago. You tell me not to be jealous but I am. I’m jealous that he gets to see you whenever he wants. I’m jealous that he gets to hold your hand and see you smile. I’m jealous that he gets to see the cute little way you cock your head to the side when you are thinking about something or when you are thinking of a comeback. I want to be the one who holds your hand and brushes your bangs off your face when you are frustrated or happy just to see you blush. Is it selfish of me to want to be with you always?

Naruto Uzumaki.” Sasuke read out loud, noticing the small wet droplets on the page smearing the ink.

With a shaky breath with covered his mouth and turned his head to the side before shutting his eyes and muttered, “No it’s not selfish.”

(Funny Ramen shop Gyoza Kracie Popin' Cookin' DIY candy)

Chapter End Notes

I know everyone is excited when i said i would post the letters between them!! Did i deliver or did i deliver? What did everyone think of the Letter? Could you feel the emotions and the underline flirtation? This chapter was so fun to write tbh even though it took me what felt like forever to write it. Im glad its done and i made my deadline to get it posted.

Sam

Next chapter will be posted Jan 24th
Periscope will be posted Jan 17th.
Never to late.

Chapter Summary

Naruto and Kiba move from Kushinas home.
Sasuke gets a better job as does Hinata.
And an unexpected person pops back up in Narutos world.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Naruto heaved the last box from the back of his truck up the porch stairs to his room and passed Gaara along the way up the stairs doing the same thing. To his surprise a woman came by his parents’ house a few days after Sasukes birthday and gave a packet to him and Kiba both with an address on it. Informing them they would be able to move into the duplex that weekend and here they were.

Naruto had always thought he would be housed with Kiba since they were in the same Unit but that wasn’t the case. When he showed up at the base house Gaara’s suv was pulled against the double garage with the back full of his things from his siblings’ house and his bed tied to the roof the vehicle with rope. Naruto had to laugh before he left the cab and wondered how he was able to get past the base gate with that on the roof. Next door as he was unloading a few boxes his mother helped him pack and watched Shika’s new truck pull into the driveway next to Kiba’s Tahoe with a bed full of his furniture. The base had offered to move them from their previous homes but all of them declined, stating they had vehicles big enough to move their own things.

“So you are the one who is going to be housed with Kiba.” Gaara teased from the porch as Shikamaru exited his truck.

“Please tell me you are shitting me.” He groaned once Kiba exited the garage.

“No he isn’t shitting you fuckstick.” He pelvic thrusted into the air. “Just you and me babeh!!”

“Oh someone please shoot me now.” He frowned, closing the door and looked up at the duplex. “Gaara will you trade me please. Let Naruto have Kiba.”

Gaara shook his head, “Nope im already moved in and so is he. You are stuck with him.”

“He isn’t that bad to live with guys.” Naruto chuckled, joining Gaara on the porch, “Just don’t feed him after midnight is all.”

Shika arched a brow, “What does that mean?”

“Did you just call me a gremlin?” Kiba asked while opening the back of his Tahoe.

“What the hell is a gremlin?” Shika asked.

Kiba dramatically touched his chest and stared at the other Alpha, “Don’t worry I will show you. We have the rest of our lives together.”
“Oh I fucking hope not.” Shika shook his head and began unloading the back of his cab. With the help of Gaara and Naruto, the furniture was hauled carefully into the house and placed where Shika wanted it before being asked to help with the rest of the boxes.

Naruto noted that their home was the same as their own. The garage on the west an east wall with the front door facing south. From the small entryway their living room was to the left with a conjoined space big enough for the dining room table Kushina had given them. At the back of the house before the kitchen was the bathroom and the laundry closet on the other side. When Gaara and Naruto both entered the kitchen they looked around the extra cabinet space and smiled at each other.

As for upstairs, Gaara was gracious enough to allow Naruto to have the master bedroom and bathroom while he took the smaller bedroom that didn’t have a bathroom attached at the other end of the hall closet to the stairs. At the end of a small dark hallway next to Gaara’s room, they discovered a door that exited out onto a balcony they shared with Shika and Kiba and only realized this when Kiba came barreling out onto the deck with a beer in his hand.

“Well hello.” Kiba leaned against the wooden railing and wiggled his eyebrows at Gaara. “You come here often?”

“I’ll have to make sure to lock that door so he can’t enter whenever he wants too.” Gaara chuckled.

“We might as well just barricade the door.” Naruto laughed.

“We are adults now and you are still assholes to me.” Kiba frowned, taking a drink of his beer.

“Where did you get beer?” Gaara asked.

“I bought it before I came over here. I didn’t know if it was just going to be me here or what so I was going to drink away the loneliness.” Kiba took another drink and looked to Gaara. “I gave Shika the master bedroom.”

“Oh good no one is sharing a wall with you.” Naruto nodded and leaned against thick wood. “I’ll make sure to put my TV on that wall Shikamaru.”

“I was going to do the same.” He laughed. “Where is Ino and that Suigetsu guy going to be staying if we are all rooming with one another?”

“Ino gets her own home,” Naruto pointed to the one story next to their home. “Dad said they aren’t going to house her with another male even if she is an Alpha and as for Suigetsu I do not know what they are going to do with him. I know Kisame is sharing a home with Zabuza and Haku because they live next door to mom.”

“At least we are all together and do not have to travel far to hang out with each other.” Shika commented.

“Very true.” Gaara nodded “Is the reason we came back early because Ino went on that secret mission no one is supposed to know about?”

All three of them nodded to him.

“She told me a few of the minor details, something about the German Realms but that was it.” Naruto replied, “I didn’t pry into it too hard. If she wanted me to know more, she would have told me.”
“She has Kisame and Hidan with her as well as Kakashi so im sure she will be safe,” Shikamaru nodded.

“Oh Shika, I was told to remind you before I left that if you don’t call Temari she was going to hunt you down.” Gaara informed him.

“Her threats never cease do they?”

Gaara shook his head, “Not when she wants something.”

“It’s about time someone wants Shika. Shit it’s been since high school he actually has had a girlfriend or even someone remotely wanting to touch his dick.” Naruto joked.

“How can you say that about me when we still have virgin boy over here?” Shikamaru pointed to Kiba.

“I forgot about him.” Naruto chuckled, “Did you even meet Hinata or did you just stare at her from the corner like a creeper?”

“I waved at her.” He defended himself.

“So you were a creeper.” Gaara repeated what Naruto had said.

“To get to know her, you might actually have to do more than just wave at her.” Shika shook his head and popped him in the back of the head.

“I will get there, shit, just give me some damn time.” Kiba rubbed the spot where Shika popped him.

“She will be an old lady by the time he actual makes a move.” Gaara laughed, “Maybe I should just swoop in and snatch her.”

Naruto’s lips were a thin line as he looked away.

“What?” Gaara looked at him.

“She thinks you are weird. Not having eyebrows and all, you know.” He kept looking at the side of the house. “So good luck.”

“I probably have a better chance with her since im the only normal one here.” Shikamaru stated and all three of the others looked to him. “I bet you all are thinking the same huh. Well you have dog breathe here who has red triangles down his face like a tattoo.” he pointed to Gaara. “You have the eyebrowless wonder over here” finger slid to Naruto, “Than you have the whisker thing that makes you look like a fox.”

Naruto closed his mouth and opened it a couple times trying to think of a comeback but nothing came to his mind till Kiba said.

“Well at least my hair doesn't look like a pineapple.”

“Is that all you can say?” Shika asked.

“For right now—yes.” Kiba nodded, storming back into his side of the house mumbling to himself about how Shika was a dick and a few other things they weren't able to understand.

Surprising a cool breeze swept through the open balcony, ruffling their hair as they leaned again
the wooden railing in utter silence. Over the years of being an Alpha Marine, Naruto learned that silence was golden and being on mission after mission, he had to follow the rules and regulations of the Marine handbook or he would be punished for it. The once loud mouth kid that was in elementary school and middle school, who defied teaches and authority figures was now a well-respected Marine who knew when to be silent.

He always wondered what it would have been like if he had been like this when he was younger. The quiet kid that hears the tiniest of things from the adults. He could have used the information to his advantage, he liked being the loud mouth kid but then again it did get him into all sorts of trouble.

“You know the News has given our Unit a name since other countries are talking about us.” Shika broke the silence.

“A name huh.” Gaara huffed, “Please tell me it’s not stupid.”

“Dad’s unit was named The Yellow Flash.” Naruto commented.

“Mom told me they are calling us The Anbu.” Shika smirked.

“Anbu.” Gaara repeated. “Why that name?”

Shika shrugged his shoulders, “I really don’t know.”

“It’s because we are in and out before they know we are detected. Like Ninjas.” Naruto began, “The first mission we were on we got done with it in three hours when it should have taken us all night. We killed eleven people, Gaara was able to take out three people at once before the fourth was able to run anywhere. As for the search and rescue mission we did with the princes. We took down an entire base of people while freezing our asses off. We are the replacement generation for the Yellow Flash Unit. Younger, faster and smarter than our forefathers and they are seeing it.”

“Well look at you being all technical and shit.” Gaara laughed. “I think there was an underline meaning that you love and adore us.”

“No underline meaning just the truth is all.” Naruto shrugged and pushed off the railing, heading towards the door to their half. When Shika started to speak his hand stopped on the handle.

“The younger generation of Alpha’s will always surpass their forefathers just as nature intended.”

Looking over his shoulder he smirked. “I would expect no less.”

///// 

“Good morning Sasuke.” Itachi said before taking a bite of his bagel.

Keeping his eyes cast to the floor, Sasuke held his hand up to his cheerful brother as he passed the dining room table and into the kitchen. The smell of coffee loomed heavy in the air and all he wanted was to feel the delicious goodness running down his throat even if it was just straight black. Taking the first small sip, he sat down in his usual spot before glancing at his brother.

“Now you may speak.” He commented.

“I forgot you were an asshole without your coffee first thing in the morning.” He frowned and popped the last small piece of bagel into his mouth.
“No to everyone, just you.” Sasuke smiled.

“Im just that special huh?” He asked.

Sasuke nodded, “Yep, what are little brothers for?”

“Being pains in the ass.” Itachi muttered against his cup and took a sip.

“Im going to ignore that comment but later im going to send you my resume. Will you take a look at it, with the cover letter I have already typed up and tell me if its okay or not.” He requested.

“Are you already thinking about applying for teacher positions?”

The omega nodded, “Yeah, I don’t see why not. School starts August 16, well most schools start on that date and the schools im looking into are mostly elementary schools.”

“Do you have any schools you want?” Itachi questioned, “I know the Alpha schools are off limits but what about the private academies around here?”

“I was looking into going to North Elementary or Realm Elementary since they are fairly close to the house. I will try to put a resume into Konoha Base Elementary but I doubt they will even look at it since Im not military.” He rolled his eyes at the last part and took a sip from his steamy cup.

“It’s not going to hurt.” Itachi smiled at him, “Just send me the file and I will look at it while I am at work.”

“Thank you.”

Itachi rose from his chair, taking his plate and mug with him into the kitchen, “How did Kimimaro like the party?” he asked nonchalant. “You did say he doesn't like crowded places.”

Sasuke quietly sat his cup down and shrugged his shoulders. “I don’t know, he didn’t show up.” he glared at the cup, “He sent me a text saying he couldn't make it.”

_Oh he did—_Itachi thought to himself before putting on a fake frown. “What a bummer, I think he would have enjoyed being there with you.”

“Yeah I did too.”

“At least I got to meet the ramen topping that kept you sending letters here.” Itachi blurted, waiting for Sasukes reaction. “He is surprisingly tall. I didn’t expect him to be blonde though or look like he does.”

It look a moment for Sasuke to register the words but what Naruto had said popped up into his head. Was his eyes mesmerizing? “Wait—what?”

“I said, I met Naruto. Tall blonde guy with the birthmark that looks like whiskers. Nice guy, I like him.” He used his name this time. “I wish you would listen sometimes.”

“I wasn’t even paying attention, you ass.” Sasuke shot back. “What do you mean you like him?”

“You can figure it out.” Itachi winked, heading for the door. He tuned out the ramblings of Sasuke and opened the door, “You know I’ve always had a thing for blondes.” and with that he slipped out the front door.

Sasuke wanted to strangle him but he didn’t have time for that. He needed to gather his things and
head to the cafe to open. For the past couple of days, Narutos last letter has been the top thing on his mind and the reaction he had to the letter was something entirely different. He even folded the letter perfectly so that it would fit into his wallet without looking bulky in his back pocket. The key word being selfish in the letter was the key word to his confusion.

Sasuke didn’t think it to be selfish to want something they were unable to have. Naruto knew his policy about not dating Alphas and he had respected it, telling him his feels despite knowing he was going to be rejected but now even Sasuke was doubting his policy. After everything that had happened, he expected himself to send one letter and be done and over with thanking this man his brother said he needed to thank but after receiving a response, he couldn’t help but open it up and read the horribly written paragraphs. Right then and there he should have rolled his eyes and thrown it away but something inside said he should respond. He had repeatedly read over the letters one by one and he felt something. Something he had never felt and now it was more.

More potent, more dominate and the softly spoken words written on the last letter in legible ink so he could read it without guessing what it said, it also meant that Naruto took his time in writing it. What did it all mean?

A tap on his shoulder startled him and he looked up to see Hinata’s lilac eyes knitted in concern.

“Are you alright?” She asked, stepping back, “You have been staring at the pot of coffee for almost ten minutes.” She looked down at her watch. “What’s heavy on your mind?”

“Nothing of importance.” He lied.

She crossed her arms and rolled her eyes, cocking her head to the side huffing, “Uh huh and the sky is green. You don’t just space out for ten minutes with nothing on your mind. The Sasuke I know doesn’t space out.”

“Maybe the Sasuke you knew has changed.” He whispered with a deep exhale.

She dropped her arms and raised her brow. She had never seen Sasuke like this before. Quickly she looked around the lobby of the cafe and noted only two people sat in the back which gave her the perfect opportunity as Karin came from the back room with coffee creamer.

“What’s wrong Sasuke?” Karin asked, passing behind him towards the small fridge. “Don’t say there isn’t anything wrong because your look gave you away.” She bend down after opening the door and made room for the creamer.

“Im conflicted.” He blurted.

Karin and Hinata exchanged a look. “Conflicted about what?”

Sasuke debated with himself on pulling the letter from his pocket or just telling them to forget it till Karin draped her arms around his neck and gave him a hug. “You don’t have to explain if you don’t feel comfortable.”

When Karin took her arms off him, he turned around to face them. Nervously he scratched his neck, pulling out his wallet and handing it to Karin. “Narutos last letter is in there”

She shook her head and handed the wallet back to him. “No.” She shook her head, “Whatever is in that letter is just between you and Naruto. Believe me, I am curious as fuck to know what it says but this is one thing I will not read.”

“Im glad you trust us with this.” Hinata glanced at the wallet, “But this is something you have to
figure out on your own like Karin said.”

“Well since you won’t read it, let me ask you this then.” He took his wallet and placed it back in
his pocket. “Is it selfish for wanting to be with someone you can’t have?”

Hinata was the first to shake her head, “No it’s not. It’s natural to want to be with someone even if
that person goes against everything you have ever told yourself you didn’t want. It’s the emotion
your heart feels, not what is in your head.”

“What Hinata said?” Karin agreed.

“You won’t know you don’t want it unless you try it.” She stated, stepping toward the register to
help the person who entered the cafe.

“You two aren’t making this easy you know that.” Sasuke threw up his hands, glaring at both of
them.

“No matter what you do Sasuke, fate will always have something else in store for you.” Karin
winked, grabbing the tray and headed towards the guest in the back of lobby.

“Well fate can suck a fat one.” He groaned and ready his things to leave.

At the end of Sasuke shift, he took off his apron and hung it up in the back before grabbing his
keys from the rack. Waving his goodbye to Karin and Hinata, they watched him round the building
towards his car and drive off a little while later.

“He was really wanting us to read that letter.” Karin finally commented, knowing that Hinata was
thinking the same.

“I wanted to read it, but then I didn’t want to read it, you know. It was such a dilemma.” She
groaned. “Like I get that he trust us and im glad that he does but he needs to figure out his feelings
first before making a rash decision. No matter what he does more than one person will hurt.”

“True that.” Hinata agreed and turned around quickly, “Also I have a bone to pick with you.”

“I should run huh?” Karin prepared herself.

“Im not going to get violent.” She declared, “Well not yet.”

“That doesn't help the urge to run.” Karin chuckled.

“How dare you not tell me Kiba was coming with Naruto to Sasukes birthday party?” She stalked
up to her and pinned her to the counter with her arms on each side of her.

“Hinata your boobs—i can’t breathe.” She faked and pressed herself backwards.

“You’re not getting out of this so spill it.” She demanded.

“Weren’t you excited to see him?” She questioned, “You were flirting with him the entire party.
You two even exchanged numbers.”

“That is not the point.” She stepped back and Karin bent over dramatically and panted. “My tits
don’t weigh that much you bitch.”

“They crushed my lungs you she—hulk.” She stood up. “I thought you rather enjoyed his company
by the way you were laughing and giggling the entire time.” She pretended to be Hinata for a
moment and covered her face as if she was blushing, “Oh Kiba—please stop, you’re making me blush.”

“I did but I could have had a warning. I would have made my face much more presentable than just eyeliner and chap-stick.” She argued.

“He has to see the bad side before the good right?” Karin smiled, “Juugo saw the good side and then the bad. Very frightening.” She adjusted her glasses before they slid down her nose.

Hinata huffed, “Whatever, at least I have a date.”

“Awe isn’t that sweet, are you going to go on long walks by the beach and play fight in the water?” Karin exaggerated and clasped her hands together near her face. Hinata could have sworn she seen stars in her eyes.

“No we are going to laser tag.” She answered, “Want to join us?”

“Hell no, this body isn’t made to run.” Karin shook her head.

“Have you ever actually run?”

“Not unless there was food at the end of that run.” Karin replied.

“Fatass.”

///// Naruto’s foot bounced against the blue carpet in the Med-lab building. He has been sitting here for a good hour and was ready to leave as the nurse came out and called his name. If he had known he was going to be sitting there for two hours he would have brought his phone in from the truck. He sighed as they went through the long list of questions they always did.

“How old are you?”

“22” he answered. “Turning 23 in three months.”

“How tall are you?”

“6’5, isn’t all this already in my chart?” Naruto asked taking a seat on the medical bed.

“I need update the information. The information I have is from 2008, it’s almost been five years Naruto.” She answered.

“I can’t believe you remember me.” He chuckled.

She rolled her eyes. “How much do you weigh?”

“225”

“You gained some.” She joked before looking over his arms and legs, “And I can see where.”

“You checking me out?” Naruto teased.

“You wish Uzumaki.” She rolled her eyes.

“Don’t ask about my hormones.” He answered, pulling down the collar of his shirt and showed her
the implant and she marked it down.

“Here is one, are you sexual active?” She smirked.

“Yes I am thank you.”

“Awe it’s about time, I thought you were going to be a virgin for the rest of your life.” She marked it down in her chart and opened the door to her left, “Tsunade will be here in a moment. Please try to hold in your excitement.” and with that she was gone out of the room.

“Damn even after all these years she is still a cunt.” Naruto mumbled to himself.

“Who is a cunt?” The voice of Tsunade had him looking up.

“Well not you of course.” he defended himself, “Your assistant is.”

“She’s always been like that.” She took a seat on the stool near the wall. “So why are you here? I saw you last month before you left Qatar.”

“Kakashi and Asuma ordered all of us to do a checkup.” He explained, “Believe me, I didn’t want to come.”

“You could have called and I would have signed off on your chart.”

Naruto frowned.

“But since you are here I guess I will ask the basic questions.” She opened the chart. “How are you fairing since I inserted the new chip.” She looked up, “Do you notice anything different?”

“My reflexes are a bit faster and I’ve noticed im not as tired as I was. Like I unpacked the entire house yesterday in four hours when it should have taken all day.”

“So your stamina is better.” She marked it down in the chart.

“Extremely.” He nodded, “I like it. I was able to run 5 miles in almost two hours. So my stamina is way the hell up there.”

“What about strength?”

Naruto cocked his head to the side, “I don’t know.”

“Are you still weightlifting the same?”

“Yeah, I haven't tried putting on more weight should I?” He questioned and she shook her head.

“No you shouldn't unless you feel comfortable with it.” She answered, “You don’t want to risk the chance of pulling or tearing a muscle because then you will be back in here with me and I’ll hear my husband bitch.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded and she rose from the stair, putting the stethoscope plugs in her ears and gestured for him to take his shirt off. Her head nodded as brown eyes skimmed over each of his shoulder tattoos before looking at the piece scribbled across his back.

“Nice tattoos.” Tsunade commented, pressing the cold metal to his chest.

“Damn that is cold.” He winced.
“Suck it up,” She moved it around, “Deep breathe and hold it until I tell you to release.”

Inhaling deeply, she moved the stethoscope around his chest listening to his heart beat. “Alright release.” She nodded taking the plugs from her ears, “Your heart beat seems good, blood pressure is a bit abnormal but it’s still in range. Have you mated since you have been back?”

“Excuse me?” Naruto looked at her surprised.

“I didn’t stutter brat.” She shot back and waited for the answer. “Have you or have you not?”

“I don’t understand the question but um not to my knowledge—why?”

Before Naruto had a chance to put his shirt back on, Tsunade ran her finger over his pheromone glands at the base of his neck and showed him the clear substance that coated her finger in the light. He stared at the shiny substance before making a grim face.

“Ummmm—

“You are secreting pheromones, that’s why I asked plus your scent has changed and I mean drastically in such a short amount of time. You smell—minty.”

“Minty? Like a piece of gum?” He arched a blonde brow, “What did I smell like before? Never thought I would ask that damn question in my life.”

“You know how the air smells before it rains.”

“Like dirt?”

She snapped her fingers and pointed at him, “There you go.”

Standing from the table Naruto put his shirt back on as Tsunade washed her hands in the sink with disinfectant. “Thanks for telling me I smelt like dirt.”

“Not a problem.” She chuckled, “I’m glad you found your mate even if they don’t know it yet. Good luck!”

“Thanks Tsunade.” Naruto nodded to her still confused and left the room, heading towards the exit.

Starting the trunk, he smiled at the news he received in there but now that he knew he was secreting, god he hated that word, pheromones he knew there would be only one reason why. The entire time he was gone, not once did this every happen to him and now that he was back, in the vicinity of Sasuke it starts up. That could only mean one thing correct. Was him and Sasuke mates?

Pulling from the parking lot he shook his head, there was no way and for him to even think about it was ludicrous. As he merged onto the highway, he sent his mother a text to meet up if she wanted busy and just his luck she was at the red cloud and he rolled his eyes. Of course she would be there, she bragged about their muffins all the time and now she was even driving her out of her way to head there after work. Parking near the front, he spotted his mother at a back table stuffing her face with a muffin and an extra cup in front of her that he assumed was for him.

“Mom.” He sat down and she looked up mid-bite.

“Son.” She finished with a smile and slowly sat the muffin down.

“You really shouldn’t let me ping your location.” He chuckled, “What if dad knew you were here.”
“I would have lied about being here.” She stated, “How did you appointment go?” and pushed the cup towards him.

“It went alright.” He answered and grabbed a napkin and folded it in half before placing it under the collar of his shirt. He couldn’t stand having the fabric stuck to his skin and now that he noticed, a few of the younger women in the cafe were looking over to him with lust filled eyes. With a snarl from him, they turned back around.

“Hmm.” His mother voice pulled him back to her, “secreting?”

“I hate that word.”

“Better than leaking.” She said. “When did this start?”

“I didn’t notice it until today at the check up after Tsunade pointed it out.” He rolled his shoulder uncomfortably. “It feels really gross to be honest.”

“Well I know your father had the talk with you so you know the only way to get it to stop or subside is to find—

—find the person who caused it.” Naruto finished for her, “Yes mother I know.”

Kushina reached across the table and patted her sons arm reassuring, “Don’t worry Hun, I know you will find whoever it is.”

“Hn.” He gave her.

“Well I have to head home before your father gets there.” She grabbed her purse and rose from the booth, “Will you be over for dinner? It’s quite lonely without you and Kiba at the house.”

“I will try to make it mom.” He said as she touched his shoulder lightly. “Drive safe mom.”

“Goodbye Naruto.” She waved at him as she left.

Touching the cup that lingered on the table, the contents felt cold to the outside and he got up headed towards Karin behind the counter. She held out her hand as if to know what he wanted and popped the cup into the warmer.

“How are you Naruto?” Karin smiled.

He shrugged his shoulder, “You know a little this and that.”

“I hear you.

“Isn’t Hinata supposed to be here too?” He looked around.

“In a few minutes she should be here.” She handed him the heated cup, “When you have a chance I need to speak with you about something.” Her gaze moved from Naruto to the person behind him noticed the reflection of the blonde in the window behind her.

He knew this was going to happen and it was inevitable to avoid him since he knew he came here often when they were home. Sometime in Karin’s face said he needed to face him and Naruto turned around to the tattoo artist.

“I knew I would run into you here.” Deidara said in a small voice before requesting, “May we speak please.”
“Sure.” Naruto breathed and took his cup from Karin, just to follow Deidara to the booth he had been sitting at. He could feel Karin’s eyes on them as they took a seat and sat in silence for a moment before he took a deep breath. “Deid—

“Naruto I just want to say that I am sorry for what I had done. I know it was stupid of me to get so fucked up that I didn’t know left from right. To be honest I had never done that before.” Deidara cut him off by talking first, “Im not mad at you for sending back all the letters and declining all my calls, I would have done the same if the roles were reversed. You had every right to ignore me and break off our relationship in a letter besides your life is just beginning.” He clasped his hands together on the table in front of him, “No point in getting tied down right.”

Naruto listened to his words and nodded his head in agreement.

“If we can I would still like to be friends.” He suggested but Naruto shook his head.

“I don’t think that would be wise.” Naruto declined. “Is that all you wanted to say?”

Deidara nodded and rose from the seat, sitting his Parlor card down. “I will still be your tattoo artist no matter what Naruto and by the way it was negative.” and with that he turned on his heel and left the building. Naruto waited till he was out of the window view before releasing the breath he didn’t realize he had been holding over the table as Karin took the empty seat in front of him.

“What the fuck was that?” She asked while grabbing the card, “He looked like he was about to cry.”

“He probably would have if he didn’t leave when he did.” Naruto sighed, “Whatever it was its done and over with. What did you want to talk to me about before we were interrupted?”

“I wanted to talk to you about Sasuke.” She blurted.

“I’ve heard all this before Karin.” Naruto mused. “There is no point in going after him. I would have better luck with a brick wall.”

She clicked her tongue while shaking her head, “I think you would have better luck now more than ever.”

“Doesn’t he have a boyfriend?” Naruto asked. “Im not going after someone who is already with someone Karin. That’s unmoral.”

“Give it two weeks.” She suggested.

“Two weeks?” He repeated, “What is happening in two weeks?”

“Nothing that I know of but just wait and your time will come.” She winked and pointed to his shirt. “Go home and shower before all these girls in here drench my chairs and I have to mop the floor.”

“That’s disgusting Karin.” Naruto laughed.

“Yeah well at least im not the one secreting pheromones” She shrugged.

At the word Naruto cringed.

/////  

“What’s your birthday?” The nurse behind the window asked the raven haired man.
“July 23rd 1989.” He answered her.

“Alright I got you in, please take a seat and Nagato will be out to get you soon.” Anko smiled at him.

“Do I really have to wait Anko? I have to get these medical records to the school by 1pm and it’s 9am.” He asked in a low voice, “I know he isn't doing anything—wait is he even here?”

“Yeah he’s here. He is just lazy.” She nodded and ‘accidentally’ pressed the door button with a nod of her head.

“Thank you.” He smiled and threw a folded up 20 at her as he passed.

Sasuke could say he was more than excited. He was fucking fantastic.

After Itachi had reviewed his cover letter and resume, he noticed the corrections Itachi had made before writing it once more and sent it off to thirteen schools who were looking for teachers or substitutes for the coming school year. To his disappointment only two schools called him back offering him positions and it was apparent the other 11 didn’t want a newly graduated teacher—Noooooo they wanted someone with experience but how was he to have experience if noone called him back. Such a dilemma, they even told him after calling them back to ask why he was not picked was because the six month intern program that he worked with isn't recognized by the Northern Realm.

Now he will admit one of the schools he really wanted, that was in his top five called him yesterday offering him a substitute position and it made him jump around the house like a preteen who just received boy band tickets from their parents which caused Itachi to retreat into his room and lock the door. Next week he would be showing up as a substitute for 1st graders till their teacher came back and if she didn’t come back, Sasuke would be taken over the class full time. Deep down Sasuke hoped that she wouldn't come back so he could have the class then he could call himself a first grade teacher at North Elementary school.

“Aren't you supposed to book an appointment?” Nagato asked as Sasuke stepped into his office.

“Well you take too long and if I casually slip Anko a 20 I get whatever I want.” Sasuke smirked.

“Bribery is a felony you know.” The beta chuckled.

Sasuke shrugged, “It got me back here faster, besides I have to have all my medical records to the Elementary school by 1pm and that includes an updated checkup.”

“Why do you make me work.” he groaned and ushered Sasuke to follow him from his main office into an examination room.

“That’s what my brother pays you for.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and hopped up onto the table.

“When was your last check up with me?” Nagato asked, pulling the tablet from his lab coat pocket and opened Sasukes files.

“You don’t include the time you changed out my implant I would say back in a year and a half ago...maybe.” He answered, “I don’t remember really.”

“09 was the last check up.” He carped, “Oops. I can’t believe Itachi didn’t catch that.”

“I won’t tell I promise.” Sasuke chuckled and took off his shoes.
For 20 minutes, Nagato ran Sasuke through all the regular checkup procedures, his height, weight and body mass. He checked the make sure the implant was still secure in his arm and hadn't been displaced. He asked the series of questions he always did and filled in the information but stopped on the last question.

“What?” Sasuke asked as he put his shirt back on.

“Are you sexual active?” The beta replied, “You don’t have to answer if you don’t want too.”

Sasuke shook his head, “No im not—why?”

“Just asking Sasuke, I am a doctor.” He said.

“You have never asked me that before so why now?” He questioned, somewhat curious.

“Are you sure you aren’t?” Nagato asked once more just to double check.

“As far I know.” Sasuke looked confused. “Did you find something or what?”

Nagato shook his head, “No I didn’t find anything it’s just your scent is—is different than last time I seen you.”

“But I thought betas couldn't smell omegas?”

“They aren't, that's why it’s so weird. Has your brother commented on your scent?” He revealed and Sasuke shook his head. “Interesting. Maybe you have come in contact with your future mate and you just don’t realize it. Aren’t you lucky? You haven't been having headaches or body aches? What about night sweats or hot flashes.” once again Sasuke shook his head leaving him confused as well, “Alright let’s move on then. Seems you have gained a few more pounds. Last checkup you were 120 now you are 127.”

“Did I grow any taller?” He joked. “I can deal with the weight, I just want my height.”

“Yes actually.”

“What?” He looked stunned.

“Last time you were 5’6 you are almost 5’8, give or take a few centimeters. With shoes on you are probably 5’8. Im surprised I thought you would be short all your life.” The redhead teased.

“Don’t give my hopes up like that.” Sasuke was serious.

“Im being like totes serious Sasuke.” He flicked his wrist.

“Asshole.”

Ignoring the comment, Nagato printed out the new checkup and a few of the files Sasuke had requested before leading him to the front of the office where Anko gave him the papers.

“Now next august I need you to come back so I can exchange your implant.” Nagato informed him, “So put it in a calendar or whatever you have to do but don’t forget.”

“Alright alright I will.” Sasuke said, waving the papers as he quickly left the office.

The omega was glad there wasn’t any cops on the road as he sped from one side of town to the other, even beat the lunch hour traffic that usually caused backups downtown. Even though there
were no children, the school was still busy in the halls with the new teachers setting up their classrooms and decorating the hallways for the new students. The smell of disinfectant was strong in the air, disrupting the natural smell of the school but Sasuke could get used to it.

With the papers in his hand, he approached the window and smiled at the gray headed woman who was sorting through files. Looking up, she greeted him a smile as well and slid the window open.

“How can I help you?”

“I am here to drop off the medical papers that were requested from me.” He nervously jiggled the papers. “Do I need to see someone specific?”

“Yes you will need to see Kushina but she is currently having lunch with someone but—” She stated and looked behind him, “Oh wait there she is. Miss Kushina.”

Sasuke froze, he now understood why the school was so familiar to him. He came here at the beginning of the year to get the address to write naruto and he chanted to himself that he didn’t run into him. He prayed that it was would just be her but it was apparent the gods were not on his side today. The brief scent of sweet mint crept over his shoulders like invisible hands and invaded his nose sending his body into overdrive to the point his palms began to sweat against the papers he was holding. Was this the hot flashes Nagato was talking about?

He took a few calming breathes, not wanting to give himself away but the smirk that was on the redhead alpha was clear as day. He couldn't get his hands to stop shaking as he held out the papers to her while he looked around for the blonde alpha.

“I didn’t know it was you that I hired.” Kushina smiled, taking the papers from him. “Your name didn’t even register in my head.”

“Mine either.” He agreed as the person he most dreaded exited the men's restroom and he swallowed hard once he joined them.

“Hey mom im going to take—he inhaled and turned his attention from his mother to the dark haired omega. “Sasuke.”

“Naruto.” He greeted him.

“Well im going to file these really quick and get you your start date.” Kushina quickly said before slipping into the office and leaving them alone out in the hall.

Nervously Naruto rubbed the back of his neck speechless. “Have you used the gift card yet?”

“No I haven’t actually.” Sasuke avoided eye contact with him. “I was going after this actually. I would invite you to tag along but im sure you are busy.”

“Yeah—i have to um return to the base for a while.” He answered. “I’ll have to catch you next time though. We can make a whole day out of it.”

Sasuke nodded a little too hard which caused his bangs to fall in his face once again but he kept his eyes down. Every fiber was telling him to take a step back and run towards the door, to release himself from this small spell he was under but when tan fingers lightly brushed his bangs back like they had done once before he felt his head lean into the touch and his eyes closed in a content purr that slipped from his throat. At first he didn’t think it was him, the sound of something he had never done before seemed so foreign and he couldn't stop himself from stepping closer to the alpha and leaning his head up, red rimmed eyes traveling up a tight throat to alluring azure eyes.
A surge of pure energy rushed through the alphas body as his fingers slowly cascaded down the omegas cheek to his slender neck. He could feel the others pulse vibrate under his fingertips before a step was taken towards him and hands lightly grasp his shirt. The alpha in him wanted to take over, he wanted to bend down and nuzzle the base of his neck to calm his radical nerves and to tell him it was alright with what he was feeling.

Just as he was craving more, he retracted all appendages from the omega and took a step back. “Im sorry Sasuke.” He said, chest tightening, “I didn’t mean to touch you. It won’t happen again.” He swallowed hard and quickly pasted him as he headed for the door.

“Wait—” Sasuke whispered with a quivering lips but he was already gone by the time he turned around.

“Where did Naruto go?” Kushina asked coming from the office. “Did he leave already?”

“Yes Ma’am he did.” Sasuke nodded, trying to cool his overheated body.

“Bummer, I needed to give him something.” She frowned, “I guess I will just have to go by his house after work but this is for you.” She handed Sasuke a folded up piece of paper.

“What is this?” He asked, unfolding the paper.

“You’ll figure it out.” She winked, “Your start date is the 20th.” She gestured for him to follow her, “Miss Simon quit as of this morning so you will be taking her place.” She entered the classroom.

“Wait what?” It took a minute for Sasuke understand what she said, he was still under Narutos pheromones and nothing was coming in clear.

“Welcome to North Elementary as a 1st grade teacher Mr. Uchiha. You can come in this weekend and decorate the class room anyway you see fit. Arrange the desks how you prefer, this is your classroom Sasuke.” Kushina smiled at him.

“Thank you so much.” He smiled as his phone began to ring.

“You are welcome.” Kushina nodded and slipped from the room just as Sasuke answered the phone.

///// 

“How did you know I had Sushi on my mind?” Sasuke asked as he joined the beta at the table. “Im sorry Im late, traffic was horrible.”

“That’s alright.” He smiled, “I ordered what you had last time— it should be out soon.”

“Two California rolls and a Sophia two roll?” Sasuke guessed.

“The very ones.” Kimimaro nodded. “Since we are waiting what is your good news? You seemed pretty breathless on the phone.”

“Oh my yes, so the teacher I was going to be subbing for, called and just up and quit so instead them hiring someone else. They just gave me the job. So I have an entire classroom, material and a grade book. You have no idea I feel so happy.” Sasuke smiled.

“You look very happy.”
“I am happy but im more relieved that I have a full time job instead of being a substitute. I mean im sure I could have learned a lot being a substitute but being a teacher is like my dream besides the children’s book writing. Im going to able to learn so much from these kids.” Sasuke couldn't keep from grinning and moving his legs under the table. “Did you get enrolled in all your classes for the next year?”

“You sound like Juugo.” Kimimaro laughed, “He said the same thing.”

He is just worried about you is all.” Sasuke said leaning back in his chair as the waitress came to the table with their plates. “This looks delicious.” He rubbing his hands together.

“I wanted to thank you for the Special Edition of Anne Rice’s The Wolf Gift.” Sasuke began after pushing his empty plate away from him. “Did you send it with Juugo to give to me?”

“Me as well.” Kimimaro agreed.

Sasuke slowly enjoyed his sushi, squishing the piece against the roof of his mouth with his tongue before chewing like he used to do when he was a kid. The only thing missing was him dancing in his seat. He even offered Kimimaro a piece of the Sophia roll to him, blushing when he leaned over the table and took it from his fingers by just his mouth.

“I saw it.” He nodded, “I saw the connection you and he has. It’s nothing like what we have—I mean you barely let me hold your hand and freaked out when I tried to kiss you a few months ago. You don’t look at me like that. You blush but it’s forced and with him it crept from your neck to your cheeks and you turn your head like you are totally embarrassed. I have never seen you do that with me.”

“Because I know im not the one for you.” He answered, picking up his cup and took a sip. “Who was the blonde who came to your party?”

Sasuke gulped. Naruto.
“Kimi—

“When he brushed your bangs from your face, you didn’t pull away until the last minute, I knew then and I don’t blame you. We can’t fight fate Sasuke if we try she will rear her whip and it will happen anyway besides I can smell him on you.” He explained, “Not just his cologne but his scent as well.” He shook his head, “I know im not the one for you Sasuke and I would rather let you go before I get hurt.”

“I wouldn’t hurt you.” Sasuke retorted.

“You can say that but eventually I would be, maybe not today or tomorrow but later down the road I would be and I would rather cut it off now and just be friends than us end up hating each other in the end.”

“Im sorry.” Sasuke frowned but he found that the tears weren’t surfacing. He didn’t feel the sorrow like other couples did when they were dumped. He actually felt relieved. He always thought if he was ever dumped he would feel angry, want to throw something at the other person and scream but he didn’t. He was calm and collected as if he expected this to happen. He shouldn’t have known something was up after speaking to one another in brief messages for almost a month. He was always on alert but it seemed with Naruto around he let his guard down because inside he knew he would be protected. God what has he done?

“There is no need to feel sorry Sasuke. I just want you to be happy is all even if that happiness isn’t with me?” Kimimaro gave a weak smile, leaning back against the chair as everything unraveled itself in Sasukes mind. “Im encouraging you to go after him.”

“What?” Sasuke looked up at him for the first time after they began talking.

Standing up, Kimimaro pulled a couple of dollar bills from his wallet and laid them down on the table before bending down and kissing Sasuke lightly on the head. The action surprised Sasuke and he stiffened his body absentmindedly but he forced himself to look up to meet Kimimaro’s face. They had never actually been this close before and he could see the small specks of gray that outlines his green eyes.

“Im going to give you the advice my mother gave me before she passed away.” He smiled down at him, “She said no matter what your brain is telling you, always follow your heart because your heart is always right.”

Sasuke watched Kimimaro leave the building, silently get into his car and leave the parking lot without looking back. He didn’t know it but he was slowly nodding his head as he chewed on his bottom lip. Is this really what fate had in store for him? To ruin his life one year after another? One of the happiest days he had in a few months—okay maybe not months but getting a surprise like Naruto on his birthday was a happy day because he didn’t know he would show up but it was embarrassing as well because he was caught off guard.

Gathering his messenger bag, he slowly left the restaurant and headed to his car, shoving his hands into his pockets looking for his keys. As he pulled his keys from his right pocket a piece of folded paper fell into the ground near his foot and he bent down to pick it up. Nervously he opened the note and peered down with a chuckle.

Chapter End Notes
Another encounter between our boys. Naruto has a weird think with secretion like most people have with the word Moist but at least he knows he found his mate, the same with Sasuke. Its getting juicy my peeps.
What was every ones thought on the Kimi and Sasuke scene?
I think that was my favorite to write in this chapter besides the coffee scene with Sasuke and Itachi. Im the same way when i dont have my morning coffee but who isn't?
Sam

Next chapter will be posted February 07
Periscope will be posted Jan 31st.
Chapter Summary

Naruto gets a surprised text!
Sasuke has a heart to heart with Hinata.
Naruto goes on a date and gets a surprise for his birthday.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“Why do you look like you are about to fry some of your brain cells?” Gaara asked, stopping halfway in the dining room with the drink in his hand.

He was more concerned with the look on his friends face, the knitted eyebrows and lopsided smirk he had. The only thing he was missing was the eyebrow twitching but he was sure that would happen later if another ping came from his phone. Taking a seat on their newly delivered sectional that Naruto bought, he grabbed the remote and flipped on the TV and surfed through channels while waiting for Naruto to tell him what he was staring at. He knew his friend would say something if it was important. His brow-less eyes darted back and forth between the TV and Naruto before he stretched out and kicked Naruto in the leg lightly.

“Huh?” Naruto finally looked up. “Did you say something?”

“I did about five minutes ago.” He answered, “What are you staring at, im sure your phone has shut off by now.”

“I got a text message that I never thought I would ever get.”

“Did your manhood finally find your number?” Gaara chuckled, going back to flipping through channels.

“Very funny.” Naruto’s lips here a thin line.

“Who is it from?” Gaara asked before taking a drink.

“Sasuke.”

Gaara choked on his drink and quickly sat up to pound on his chest. “Fuck that hurt.” He coughed, “Are you serious?” He looked at him. “How did he get your number?”

“I don’t know.”

“You didn’t give it to him at the party did you?” Gaara questioned.

“Not to my knowledge.”

“You sure Kiba didn’t give it to him, you two were at the same party.”

Naruto shrugged and opened the thread on the phone. “Um should I text him back?”
Even though Gaara didn’t have eyebrows, the expression on his face said it all. It told Naruto that if he left from his side of the sectional he would be in for a hurting. Not wanting to be bruised, Naruto sent a quick reply back and smiled when the bubble with three dots appeared on the other side of the screen.

The last time he saw Sasuke was last Thursday when he visited his mother at the school and he wasn’t really expecting to run into the dark haired omega as he was leaving but as fate would have it there he had been, speaking with office assistant and looking for his mother. At first he had felt a little uncomfortable, the only other time he spoke with Sasuke was at his party weeks before but now that he had his number would it be different.

The images of last Thursday still lingered in his head but really let’s be honest here, Naruto couldn’t get it out of his head. Being that close to Sasuke, totally engulfed in his scent had him feeling all types of ways that he wasn’t able to explain. Naruto had every urge to pull Sasuke closer to him and nuzzle his neck so that he would smell like him for the rest of the day but all he was able to do was brush his bangs out of his face.

Naruto smiled remembering the first time he met Sasuke. The irritated expression he always had plastered on his face went well his duck butt hair style but now it was changed. He was more cautious and a little timid. He even grew his hair out a little bit with one side of his bangs covering the left side of his face but the back still spiked out naturally. He liked the hairstyle before but now it was even more mesmerizing. He wanted to run his fingers through it and kiss every part of his face until he giggled or at least threw him off.

So much had changed about Sasuke since he had been gone but his scent was the one thing that remained the same. He knew he had the implant in his arm that blocked his scent and was a form of birth control but he could smell the coconut scent that was mixed with a few others. Naruto didn’t really care because whatever the scent was it still drew him in and left him wanting more. It was a scent he wanted to inhale for the rest of his life if he could. Every time they met, Naruto would memorize every detail of him, his face, body and everything in between just in case it was the last time.

Thinking about him brought Narutos thoughts back to the last letter he wrote him. He read it over and over again debating whether or not to actually give it to him and when he summed up the courage to hand it to him he wanted to run away kind of how Sasuke did when he touched him but all he could do was watch him go and every time they met, Naruto never had the courage to bring it up. The time would come when it came right?

“You should ask him on a date.” Gaara blurted.

“He doesn’t date alphas.” Naruto replied. “He has reiterated that many times to me”

“Ever heard the saying: at first you don’t succeed try—try again?” He said.

“Is this an encouragement speech or are you threatening me?” Naruto huffed.

“It’s an encouragement speech with an underline threat.” Gaara smiled, something he didn’t do very often.

“Well thanks for the good vibes.” Naruto frowned, “I would ask him but he has a boyfriend.”

“Excuses—excuses.” Gaara rolled his eyes and threw the TV remote at him as he got up from the couch. “Excuses are like assholes everyone has one.” And with that he headed up the stairs towards his room.
“Fuck you ole wise one.” Naruto yelled from his seat and heard a laugh from upstairs.

///// Sasuke checked the board outside of the cafeteria to see the dispatch schedule and smiled when he realized he wasn’t on it. He had a full hour and ten minutes to himself since the kids would be on lunch and recess, the only bad part was he forgot to bring his lunch. Good thing Hinata was on her way though. Before entering his empty classroom his redheaded boss skipped down the hall forwards him calling his name.

“Good morning Kushina.” He smiled at her.

“Morning to you as well.” She grinned, following him into the classroom. “I was coming by to see how you are fairing? I do it with every teacher and this day just happened to be yours.”

“I am doing well.” He nodded, “To my surprise.”

“No trouble with the kiddos?” She pried.

Sasuke shook his head but stopped half-way through, “Well there is one, this little beta but he just wants to run around a lot.”

“They tend to do that.” She chuckled, “It’s not Izumo is it?”

“How did you know?”

“He was really hyperactive when he was in kindergarten and after we had a meeting with his mother, she asked us how the hell would we know about raising an omega and stormed out.” She slowly shook her head.

“I’ll just take it that he is very energetic which I don’t mind, it’s not like I can’t handle him. I thought he was a beta, my mistake.”

“We gave your friend Miss Hyuga a part time substitute job here for a while. I hope she likes it.” Kushina changed the subject. “She will be subbing for Miss Summer’s class in the fourth grade hall.”

“I haven’t got a chance to talk to her about it but im sure she will enjoy it.” Sasuke smiled and looked up to see Hinata seductively leaning against the door with a small bento box in her hand. He tried not to laugh.

“I didn’t know there was someone in here with you.” She straightened herself out a little embarrassed, “Im sorry.”

Kushina laughed, “It’s alright Hinata; Kiba has told me much about you.” She walked towards the door and turned to Sasuke, “If you need anything or have any questions, im right now the hall. My door is always open.”

“Thank you Kushina.” He smiled at her as she left and turned his attention to Hinata. “Seductive huh?”

“I was going to lean against the door and tell you I was here for my private lesson sensei but then I noticed Kiba’s mom and stopped.” She explained.

“Always want to stay in momma’s good graces huh?” He teased and accepted the bento box.
“I would tell you to shove it somewhere but we are in school.” She smirked but her tone was telling him to fuck off. “Where are the kiddos?”

“Lunch, but they should be at recess now, so we have about 45 minutes to chat.” He sat down at his desk and opened the bento, smiling at how she cut the little sausages into octopuses. “I feel like a kid again. You even cut my little sausages.”

“Anything for my wittle Sasuke.” She said in a baby voice.

“Kushina told me you will be subbing for Summer’s 4th grade class.” He chimed and took his first bite.

“Yeah, might as well start in the field I studied.” She laughed, “They are just testing the waters with me but I must thank you for vouching for me.” Quietly she pulled one of the chairs from one of the kid’s desk that was in front of Sasuks and took a seat. “Damn these seats are tiny.”

“Well they are made for 5 and 6 year olds.”

“Have you spoken with Karin?” She asked and Sasuke shook his head. “She got a job at the Alpha high school full time as their 10th grade English teacher, the one right down the street from the café. I feel so lonely there by myself. You sure you don’t want to come back part time?”

“Im happy here.” He declined.

“Hn.” She glared at him attitude doing a 180, “Why didn’t you tell me you and Kimimaro broke up?”

“Um, I didn’t think it was necessary.” He remarked. “Is it?”

“Yes it is, it’s very important.” She controlled her voice and glanced at Sasuks phone as it buzzed across his desk. “Expecting a call?”

“No it’s a messaging tone.” He answered, “I haven’t really told anyone because I don’t see the point in telling. We were together and now we aren’t.” He lowered his eyes, “How did you find out? I haven’t even told Karin and she’s the blabber mouth.”

“I saw him a few days ago while I was shopping. He was with some beta woman. At first I thought he was cheating on you until he explained it was his cousin.” She smiled. “I was ready to throw down too. Im glad I asked questions first instead of swinging.”

“You would have looked like an asshole.” He laughed. “But thank you for defending my honor.”

“Always.” She winked.

“I have a serious question to ask you and I want you to be truthful about it.” He said after finishing the last bit of rice in his bento and closed the lid.

“Go ahead.”

“What is it like to date an alpha?” He asked in a serious tone.

Hinata held back her laughter and smiled instead with a small nod of her head, knowing damn well what he was really meaning. “It’s nice, you don’t have to constantly look out for yourself or wonder if you are going to be attacked. No one even looks at me anymore or gives me trouble because they smell Kiba on me. It’s calming to be around him and he knows how to smooth my
emotions when I am troubled.” She stopped and cocked her head to the side, “It’s pleasant.” She leaned against his desk with her head in her hand, “Are you thinking about going on a date with Naruto?”

“No” He said dryly.

Hinata frowned. “Kiba says he talks about you all the time.”

Sasuke perked up a bit, “He does?”

“From what I am told he does. Kiba said he wants to ask you out on a date but he knows you are going to say no.” She shrugged her shoulders and stood up, putting the chair back under the kids desk before grabbing the empty bento box from in front of Sasuke. “He said; what is the point in asking if he knows he’s going to get shot down.”

“What made you say yes to Kiba?” Sasuke quickly asked.

“His nervousness.” She smiled.

“Oh please.” He rolled his eyes and sat back in his chair.

“I’m going to ignore your condescending tone and tell you that it was his nervousness and the ability to ask me face to face that made me say yes and I am glad I did.” She blushed at the last part. “I really like him.”

“Hn.”

“Will you come by the café later?” She inclined, “You still need pick up your last check.”

“Yeah ill come by after work.” He nodded to her as she slipped through the door. He didn’t even know if she saw him nod but he didn’t have time to worry about that as his kids came piling back into the classroom all sweaty from the playground.

“How was your lunch Sensei?” One of the girls asked.

“It was great.” He smiled at them, “Did you enjoy recess?”

“Yes.” His entire class nodded excitedly.

“Are you ready for our math lesson?”

“Ahh man.” A few of the beta boys whined and Sasuke chuckled.

///

“The usual?” Karin asked as she was handed the debit card.

He nodded, “Yeah but can you put a shot of espresso in it? It’s been a long day.”

“I’ll put two and only charge you for one.” Karin winked and began making his norm. “What have you been up too?”

The blonde leaned against the counter, “I’ve been up running errands for my mom so I’ve been up since the ass crack of fucking dawn.”

“What are mothers for?” She chuckled.
“Making my life a living hell for now.” He returned, “With Dad out of the country and mom at the school all the time and me with no missions she had made it her duty to give me a list every day.”

“Well aren’t you such a good son.” Karin teased and handed him his drink.

“I thought you got a job at the alpha school?”

“I did, but im finishing off my week here so Hinata isn’t slammed.”

He nodded, “I see.”

“Have you talked to Sasuke?” She wondered and when he smiled she knew something was up.

“What’s he been up to?” He somewhat blushed.

Karin shrugged, “I don’t know, anything really. How he’s doing? What is his new job like? Does he like the kids he's teaching? Is he ever going to say yes to you asking him out?”

“I’m not going to ask him out if he has a partner.” Naruto rolled his eyes at the last question because he has already asked Sasuke all the other questions.

“He doesn’t have a partner.” Karin shook her head. “Did he not tell you Kimimaro broke up with him or have you not asked. I bet you didn’t even ask did you?”

Naruto adverted his eyes to avoid the question.

“He’s been single for a while.”

“I feel like you and Hinata and my mother are plotting behind my back.” He frowned.

“I wouldn’t say plotting, I would say more like pushing you in the right direction.”

“That direction being Sasuke?” He questioned.

“I’m not going to answer that because I feel like you should just grow a pair and ask him to see what he says.” She said as she adjusted her glasses on her face and headed to the other side of the counter to help a customer.

A bit irritated, Naruto took a seat in the back booth by the window and slowly sipped his coffee. A small break from doing the errands his mother was needing him to do for her. He could have sworn he had been all over the city just for a few things. Leaning back against the window, his eyes looked over the ceiling tile and adjusted to the small specks between the tiles as a familiar scent passed his nose. Everything in him wanted to jerk his head to the source but he didn’t. He remained staring at the ceiling while taking deep breaths.

The table that was touching his stomach since he was leaned back slightly moved as a person sat on the empty side. Dare he look up? Did he want to know who it was? His alpha pheromones couldn’t help but release as the scent grew stronger until he was almost drooling.

“Are you going to ignore me?” His soft voice trailed across the table and had Naruto jerking his head up to meet the dark eyes he had been dreaming about for weeks.

“You’re making it hard too.” Naruto answered. “But are you stalking me? How did you know I was here?”

“I should be the one asking you that. I only came by to pick up my last check.”
“So that’s your excuse.” Naruto chuckled.

“Take it as you like, it’s the truth.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, glancing at his cup. “The usual.”

“There is two shots of espresso in it today. I’ve been up since the ass crack of dawn doing chores for my mother.” He sighed, “Well errands really. Dad is overseas right now.”

“Does his deployments last as long as yours do?” Sasuke inclined and Naruto shook his head.

“No he will be back next Monday.” He answered as his eyes wondered over Sasukes face.

“You look like you want to brush my bangs back behind my ear again.” Sasuke blushed.

“Is it that obvious?”

“Your eyes give it away.” His tone was soft. “But I don’t mind.”

Narutos leg began to bounce under the table as he leaned against the table top with his hands clasped over his cup. He didn’t know why he became so nervous all of a sudden but he could feel the eyes of Karin staring him down while Hinata glared at Sasuke.

“Fuck this is awkward.” Naruto inhaled.

“Naru—

“Sasuke would you like to go on a date with me this Friday?” Naruto blurted and clenched his hands tighter waiting for the answer. “I know it’s your policy to not date Alphas and all but every time I see you I just can’t help but want to ask you even though I know you are going to say no.”

A small smile formed on Sasukes lips as he locked eyes with the blonde alpha, “I would love too.” He nodded.

“What—” Naruto asked, somewhat confused at the answer. “Are you sure?”

Sasuke laughed and stood up from the booth, “Yes im sure. I will text you my address later.”

Rubbing the back of his head Naruto nodded with a huge grin, “Alright, ill um—ill pick you up Friday at seven.”

“Alright.” Sasuke nodded to him and left the café, ignoring his friends who were fangirling behind the counter.

///

“What do you mean Sasuke has a date tomorrow?” Izuna jerked his head around to stare at his cousin. “I thought he was dating Kimimaro? What happened to that?”

“That’s a long and complicated story but I barely know the details myself. Im only going off what Sasuke had told me in the past two days.” Itachi shrugged his shoulders and stood up from his desk and ventured to the window that over looked the city. He lazily clapsed his hands behind his head and stretched. “To be honest I would rather him go on the date that was asked of him. I trust him.”

Izuna was surprised by his statement, “You trust him? I don’t think you have ever told me you trust someone before. Especially someone Sasuke could be potentially dating. Who is it?”

“Naruto.”
“That blonde that said I had the crooked nose.” Izuna jumped up, quickly shaking his head. “No—no he doesn’t need to date that ramen topping.”

“You’re just pissed because he said your nose is crooked.” Itachi rolled his eyes and dropped his hands to his side. “Which it is so he was telling the truth.”

Izuna frowned as Shisui entered Itachi’s office with a stack of papers and Nagato following behind him. Itachi took a deep breathe, with all of them in his office he knew something was either wrong or he was being over thrown. He really hoped it was the later so the depression lines on his face would cease.

“What do I own this pleasure?” Itachi asked but remained unmoved from the window. He was surprised that the weather hasn’t turned freezing like it did last year and the year before that. For it being the end of August, the rain had taken over before the snow and he was happy about it for once. He could deal with rain that was nothing. It was just when the snow decided to call that he became irritated and wanted to disappear. A clash of lightening highlighted the dark clouds as Itachi turned to face them giving him a dark appearance.

“I have the finance reports for the end of the quarter.” Shisui leaned against the side of Itachi’s desk. “All I need you to do is sign off on them and I’ll get them filed.”

“I can do that.” He turned his attention to Nagato, “What about you?”

“I just came to tell you the lab is running efficiently and the military contract implants have been sent out.” He answered with a shrug, “I’m more or less here to bug you since it’s slow.”

“Hurray!” He sarcastically said.

“When it their date?” Izuna asked, grabbing Itachi’s attention.

“Wait who has a date?” Shisui asked confused.

“Sasuke apparently has a date with that ramen topping who said my nose was fucking crooked.” Izuna spat.

Shisui avoided his brother’s glare and mumbled under his breath that he did till he heard Itachi speak.

“You aren’t going to be watching over them if that is what you are going to ask.” He shook his head and took a seat back at his desk, picking up his pen in the process. “As I stated before, I trust Naruto and im sure he will respect him in every way.”

“You are just saying that because he put those fucktards in the hospital.” Izuna shot back.

“And he is also a well-respected Marine.” Itachi impute, “I understand where you are coming from though, with what happened last time and all but I think Naruto will respect Sasuke. I mean look how long it took him to actually accept a date from Naruto. Fucking years.”

A small chuckle from Nagato brought all their attention to him.

“Are you wanting to add something?” Izuna smarted off.

“You three haven’t noticed it have you?” He asked and by the confused look on all their faces he realized they hadn’t. “I thought Alphas were supposed to be sharp and all knowing?”
“Don’t leave us in the damn dark.” Shisui huffed, crossing his arms.

“I don’t understand why all of you are on edge about Sasuke. Especially you.” Nagato pointed to Izuna. “If you haven’t noticed Sasukes pheromones have changed and not like a little bit I mean drastically. During his checkup even I noticed and im not supposed to be able to smell an Omegas pheromones even with the implant embedded.”

“Sasuke found his mate?” Shisui quietly guessed.

“Bingo, Shisui for the win!!!!” Nagato nodded. “The more he hangs around this ramen topping you keep calling him, the more potent his pheromones become until he had drawn the alpha in and they mate.”

“Did you discuss this with Sasuke?” Itachi questioned.

“I would but Sasuke hates being an Omega, all of you know this. I may be a medical processional but if he doesn’t want to talk about it we don’t and I am pretty sure that was one thing he doesn’t want to speak to his doctor about.” He explained. “Sasuke has probably already felt the effects but hasn’t said anything about it. Coming from a doctor and seeing Sasuke since he was 12, you all need to let him discover a few things about his biology on his own. Maybe he will stop disliking himself so much. All three of you are to over protective of him.”

“And this is coming from your medical opinion as a doctor?” Itachi arched a fine brow.

“Yep.” He nodded.

“Alright.” Itachi agreed.

“You are not being serious are you?” Izuna glared. “He’s a dumbass sometimes, seek a second opinion.”

“Yes I am serious. I agree we do shelter Sasuke a little too much. For the first ten dates he had with Kimimaro, I had you tail them and watched them like a hawk. I think it’s time for us to take a step back and allow Sasuke to live his life.” Itachi nodded in agreement with what Nagato explained.

“I can’t believe you.” Izuna threw his hands up in frustration.

“If it makes you feel any better, come by the house tomorrow before Naruto comes to picks him up. He will be arriving at seven.” Itachi suggested.

“You know im glad Sasuke wasn’t a girl or he would be really—really paranoid.” Shisui commented as his brother stormed out of the office.

A clap of thunder sounded from outside the window as Itachi signed off on the papers Shisui had given him. With a nod he gathered the packet and Nagato and left Itachis office. Lying his head down on his desk he took in a deep breathe to calm him nerves and clear his mind at least for a little while. With the sound of the rain beating down harder, Itachi closed his eyes and slowly fell asleep to the sound.

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Naruto took a deep breath as he pulled up in front of the address Sasuke had text him that morning. The location was in the upper side of the City about 20 minutes away from the base and was secluded by the mountains that circled the city. His knuckles turned back to the normal shade of tan as he released the steering wheel not realizing that he had been gripping it.
Through the window, he noticed the light upstairs on and a figure walking back and forth that he wondered if it was Sasuke or not before taking in the details of the home. Besides the white stone where the huge dark windows were, dark wood covered a few pieces of the wall that edged out with darker corner pieces and he couldn't help but think that the inside was probably much brighter than the outside. Near the path was a small flowerbed with shrubs and white and red flowers that reminded himself of his mother's garden that he liked to destroy as a kid.

He shoved the keys into the pocket of his jacket and looked down at his clothing. Gaara had picked out his outfit, a pair of black slacks and a gray button up shirt with a black jacket with a hood just in case it decided to rain again. His black boots splashed in the puddle near the curb as he left the truck and headed up the well-lit path towards Sasukes home. Before ringing the bell, Naruto shook his arms to ease the nervousness and bounced on the heel of his foot while reaching for the doorbell.

He expected Itachi to answer but to his dismay it was the crooked nose Uchiha dressed as if he was about to raid a building. His utility belt strapped with a 9mm pistol that Naruto could easily dislodge from its holster.

"Evening Izuna." Naruto greeted him.

"Naruto." He looked him up and down, taking in his appearance.

"Going on a raid?" His eyes darted downward, "Depending on the suspect you might want to change the strap from your left to your right since you are left handed."

"Sizing me up huh?" He crossed his arms and leaned against the door frame.

"Well I do stand a foot taller than you." Naruto commented as Izuna was jerked into the house by the collar of his shirt by Itachi.

"Come in Naruto." Itachi gestured, waiting for him to enter before closing the door.

"If I didn’t know any better I would say he’s territorial." Naruto glanced at Izuna.

"I know I must train him better, please forgive me." Itachi chuckled and looked to Izuna, "No treats for a week."

"Im not a dog."

"You act like one." Itachi commented. "You look very nice Naruto."

"Thank you, I changed like four times before heading over here." He admitted.

"Sasuke will enjoy it." He nodded and turned at the footsteps on the stairs.

Sasukes unruly hair framed his face and a few strands were tucked behind his ear. The black V-neck shirt was tucked into dark blue jeans was held up by a red checkered belt that had blue eyes looking him up and down with a slight nod. He had seen Sasuke in his teacher get up, the black slacks and a button up but this had Naruto grinning, even the long sleeved white over lay matched the outfit.

Sasuke blushed at Narutos intense gaze, “Please stop staring.”

Itachi cocked his head to the side, finally understand what Nagato had finally meant. Sasuke was perfuming his scent even if he didn’t know it through the implant.
“I don’t mean to its just you—just you look amazing.” Naruto complimented him and rubbed the back of his head nervously.

“Where are you two headed?” Itachi asked.

“Oh we are headed to La Fleur D’or.” Naruto answered him as Sasuke passed his brother and slipped his shoes on.

“The Golden Flower, that place is very nice have a good time.” Itachi nodded, locking eyes with Sasuke in a silent question.

“Turtle.” He answered as Naruto opened the door for him.

“I will have him back by midnight.” Naruto handed Itachi is Military ID. “For your safe keeping until I bring Sasuke home Sir.”

Itachi didn’t accept it. “I trust you Naruto.” He stated.

“Sir.” Naruto nodded to him closing the door behind him and followed Sasuke out of the house towards the truck.

For most of the drive across town, Sasuke stared out the passenger window and admired the lights of the city below from the bridged highway. The low rock music played from the speakers and he caught Naruto every once in a while tapping his fingers against the steering wheel to the beat. His hands rested against his thighs and he didn’t understand why they were so sweaty. Was he nervous? Earlier today he meditated and readied himself for this time. He felt his anxiety creeping up until Naruto finally spoke.

“How are you doing with the new job?”

“It’s nice, much better than the café.” He answered, “I don’t have people yelling at me because the coffee sucks. Kids are much calmer than old people. Unless its snack time.”

“Have you always wanted to be a teacher?” Naruto asked as they exited the highway and turned right.

“Being a teacher is just one step.” Sasuke replied, “Eventually I want to be able to write children’s books or become a creative writing teacher.”

“For middle school or high school?”

“Either really.” He answered as Naruto pulled into the restaurant parking lot in a spot and turned off the truck.

“Sasuke,” He pulled the keys from the ignition, glancing over at him. “I really want to thank you for accepting, you don’t know how much I appreciate it.”

“You make it sound like you are desperate.” Sasuke said, opening the passenger door and exiting the truck with a blush heavy on his cheeks.

Naruto followed suit, locking the truck with the key fob before joining Sasuke at the front and tucking his hands into his coat pocket until he remembered his mother said to offer his hand and if Sasuke took the gesture, it was a good thing. Sasukses eyes glanced down at Narutos open hand and slowly took the hint.
“No.” He smiled, walking forward quicker than it could register in Naruto's head.

“You can at least give me brownie points for trying.” Naruto said under his breath, following the omega towards the building.

“No.”

The woman behind the podium gave them both a warm smile, greeting them both in French and Naruto answered her just the same which in turn had Sasuke looking up at the alpha surprised. He didn’t know he knew French and it was apparent he spoke it very well. Up the stairs in the back Sasuke felt Naruto's hand on the small of his back but light enough to where he didn’t think he felt it. Through his clothing he felt the warmth of Naruto's hand and leaned into the touch as they approached their table near a set of huge windows that overlooked a small lake behind the restaurant.

“Your waiter will be with you shortly.” She smiled and walked away after handing them the menus.

“Do you like seafood?” Naruto asked, closed the menu and setting it on the table.

“I do actually.” Sasuke nodded. “I'm a real fan of trout and it’s not just because I'm Japanese either.” Naruto chuckled, “I didn't say it was but don’t stereotype yourself. A lot of people like trout.” From behind his menu Sasuke rolled his eyes, a small smile adorning his lips. “Have you ever eaten here before?”

He nodded, “A few years ago for my mother’s birthday. First time having lobster and I was instantly hooked.”

“I have never tried lobster.” Sasuke shook his head and placed the menu on the table. “I'm getting the trout.”

Naruto was able to order for both of them, giving the dishes in French for the waiter who acted like he didn’t know a word of English after he sat down the green tea for Sasuke and a water for Naruto. He took the menus and made his way toward the kitchen leaving them alone in silence. Well not total silence, the other patrons who were dining conversed lowly amongst themselves but this was the awkward silence that made Naruto even more nervous.

“Is this that awkward silence part?” Sasuke finally asked and Naruto looked across the table at him.

“It’s doesn’t have to be.” Naruto laughed, “I know you are the silent type so it doesn’t bother me. You can ask questions if you want. I know I have a few for you.”

“As do I.” He nodded. “Why don’t you go first?”

“Alright.” Naruto sat back in his chair. “I guess I’ll get to the one that has mostly been on my mind lately. Why did you say yes to the date? You shot me down so many times when I first met you which I should apologize for.”

“Why?”

“I shouldn’t have told you to go fuck yourself, all those years ago.” Naruto answered. “It was wrong of me to do so but back then you were an asshole. You had this look about you that if
anyone talked to you the wrong way, you would cast a lightning bolt and they would fry where they stood but now not much.” He shook his head, “You’re more drawn into yourself and cautious. You choose your words carefully which is odd for you but I find it mysterious.”

“Hn.” Sasuke smirked, “Are you done observing me?”

“Kind of.” He smiled, “I would like to know what changed your mind about this date?”

Sasuke opened and closed his mouth a couple of times before shrugging his shoulders at the question. “I wanted to know what it would feel like to date someone who views me as an equal and not just an omega. Someone who doesn’t look down on me because of my biology and wants to get to know me as a person instead of just a producer.”

“You don’t want to be viewed as someone’s property.” Naruto impute. “You want to be viewed as a person with their own thoughts and opinions.”

Sasuke nodded to him, “That’s my exact thoughts and I am glad you see it that way now.”

“Now?” He arched a brow.

“You were a little cocky shit back then if we are going to speak about the past.” Sasuke chuckled, remember the first time they met.

“Well you were kind of an asshole, as I stated before.” Naruto countered.

“I think the term you used was bastard.”

Naruto quickly looked away, “Sorry about that.”

“Looking back on it now I find it funny that I was able to piss you off so much and so easily. A ticking time bomb I thought.” Sasuke chuckled, as the waiter sat down their meals. He gave a small smile to Sasuke and asked if he needed anything else before shying away when Sasuke shook his head. Unrolling his napkin, he draped it across his lap and picked up his fork. “Did you really leave after you told me to go fuck myself?”

Naruto almost choked on a potato he had popped into his mouth, slowly swallowing he nodded his head. “I left the next week and was gone for 13 weeks until my training was complete.”

Dark eyes switched between his left and right bicep, “Is that where you got the beefy arms?”

Naruto smiled, “Yes it is where I got my beefy and if I didn’t know any better I would say my beefy arms is a kink of yours because you always mention them when we are together.” He held his arm out, “Do you want to touch them Sasuke?”

Just the way Naruto said his name, a delightful shiver ran down his back and he quickly shook his head, “No I do not.”

Naruto playfully rolled his eyes.

Their conversation died down to a few words here and there as they began their meal. Every once in a while he would notice Naruto looking across the table towards him as if he was studying his face before darting his eyes back to his own plate. He couldn’t believe how calming the entire evening was turning out to be. Is wasn’t just Narutos pheromones that were affecting him, it was the entire atmosphere and he felt like he didn’t have to hide or constantly be on alert while in his presents. He actually enjoyed his meal without the awkward talking back in forth as if they had
done this a dozen times before.

“Do you want a bite?” Naruto asked suddenly and held a piece of the lobster over the table at him, “You said you have never tried it before.”

Nervously he pushed his hair behind his ear and leaned over the table to take the bite inside his mouth. Blue eyes watched Sasuke’s lips enclose around the metal and pull back as he took a seat before his eyes lit up at the surprising flavor.

“That is fucking amazing.” Sasuke replied after swallowing. “Now I see why you get it.”

“I’m glad you like it.” Naruto nodded and ignored the heat at pooled below. “I know this might be out of line but how did you get that scar on your cheek and why was that silver haired guy harassing you?”

The hair that was tucked behind his ear slowly fell, covering the cheek Naruto had been staring at and he sat up a little straighter than before. He debated with himself on whether or not to venture down memory lane but he was sure Naruto would ask for another date and it would come up sooner or later.

“It’s alright.” Naruto quickly shook his head, “You don’t have to answer those questions if you don’t want too, im not going to pressure you.”

Sasuke took a deep breath and pushed his plate away. To be honest he didn’t know how to start but he would figure it out. He started by explaining that he seen the video tape of Naruto beating up Sakon, his brother and friends outside the café before beginning the entire story. The more he explained everything that happened the more Narutos fist clenched in front of him on the table. Narutos pheromones changed from calm and soothing to angry, causing Sasuke to slightly flinch as he finished.

Others that were sitting around could feel the change in the air, most of them glancing over their shoulder at their table till Naruto shot them a glare. Just feeling his anger made Sasuke want to nuzzle him till he was calm, to ease the tension the others in the restaurant felt and he pulled his chair in closer to the table and linked his feet with Narutos unintentionally.

“You shouldn’t blame yourself for what happened because it wasn’t your fault.” Naruto spoke, “There are piece of shit betas out there just like Alphas and I’m glad I and my unit put them in the hospital.”

“My brother said the same thing.” He nodded, “He wanted to send you a thank you basket for dealing with the nuisance but he couldn’t get a hold of you. When we found your mother, she told me you left for overseas and that’s when I decided to send you a letter of thanks instead.”

“So my mother gave you the address.”

“Yes, just like she gave me your cellphone number too.” He revealed. “It’s like she is forcing me upon you.” A small chuckle.

“It’s probably because she knows I still have feelings for you.” He blurted, grabbing his water and taking a sip.

“You saying that makes me think of your last letter which I have read over and over again if we are being honest with each other.” Sasuke inhaled. “You are not wrong.”

“How about what?” Naruto asked.
“Being selfish.” Sasuke answered, “I don’t think it was selfish at all for you wanting to be with me because I was thinking the same thing even though we were both with someone at the time. Everything I wrote in those letters was truthful and I was excited to get them from you. I looked forward to them every week and when you surprised me with the last one, I’m sorry I reacted the way I did. I didn’t mean to ditch you.”

Naruto held his hand up to stop him, “It’s alright. I knew you would be a bit embarrassed because Karin and Hinata kept it from you. I liked seeing you surprised though it was cute.”

Sasuke blushed.

“How about I pay and we get the hell out of here?” Naruto leaned forward to fetch his wallet from his pack pocket and lightening the mood with his words, “There is still one more place lined up for this date.”

“Please tell me it’s not a beach.” Sasuke asked under his breathe.

Naruto shook his head, “Nope, we are going to the arcade. I want to see just how competitive you really are, Mr. Uchiha.”

Sasuke smirked. “I accept your challenge Mr. Uzumaki.”

Just as Naruto had promised, he really did take Sasuke to an arcade near the west side of the city. The blonde had stripped himself of his jacket before they walked into the building and startled his friend behind the register when the blonde slammed a Benjamin down on the counter.

“Fifty dollars each.” Naruto grinned and Sasuke rolled his eyes.

“Challenge him to Pac-Man he sucks.” The Brunette alpha suggested to the Omega. “He has no hand eye coordination.”

“Good to know.” Sasuke thanked him and scooped the fifty dollars’ worth of quarters into a small bucket he was given before following behind Naruto to the back of the building. Lights flashed and music with sounds from the games rang in Sasukes ears as Naruto stopped at a few of the shooter games that were lines up on the back row. With a lop sided grin Naruto looked down at Sasuke and wiggled his eyes brows as if to challenge him.

“Is this the game you want to play?” Sasuke asked, setting down his cup and picking up the gun. “You are going to lose.” He inserted a quarter into the slot and selected his character.

“I do this for a living, are you sure you want to play against me?” Naruto asked, inserting a few quarters and picked up the gun.

“Just because you do it for a living doesn’t mean you are good at it.” Sasuke shot back.

“Is that supposed to hurt my feelings?” Naruto asked as the game began playing.

But Sasuke didn’t respond, instead he concentrated on the screen and aimed to get his score higher. From beside him, he heard a few curses from the alpha and smirked when Naruto placed the gun in the holder, watching Sasuke finish the level. Game Over flashed across the screen, showing the final scores while congratulating player two for winning.

“You cheated.” Naruto proclaimed.

“No you’re just slow usuratonkachi.” He stated, grabbing his cup and heading to other games.
“That’s not fair, you can’t just switch up languages on me.” Naruto frowned, catching up to him, “I don’t even know Japanese.”

“Well than you better start learning.” Sasuke said and sat down at a racing game, gesturing to the seat beside him for Naruto to sit down and when he did Sasuke smiled. “Maybe you will be better at this game.”

“Hn”

A while later, the brunette alpha swung by their tenth game to tell them he had to close up shop. Neither of them realizing what time is was. He told Itachi he would have him back by midnight and here he was pulling up to Sasuke house half past one in the morning. The only light that illuminated the house was the post above the front door and Naruto gulped in fear for his life as he opened Sasuke door and helped him from the cab.

“Your brother is going to kill me isn’t he?” He asked in a low voice and rubbed the back of his neck with his hand, stopping once Sasuke was a full step above him to look up at him.

“If you run fast it might be a swift kill.” Sasuke teased.

“That is promising.” Naruto nervously chuckled.

“I had a really good time with you tonight Naruto.” Sasuke blurted.

“Would you want to do it again sometime?” Naruto asked

Sasuke took a few steps towards his front door before facing Naruto with a nod, “I would like that very much. Have a safe trip home Na-ru-to.” Entering his home and closing the door behind him.

///// After the first date, Naruto made it a point to ask Sasuke out almost every weekend thereafter. Their third date wasn’t even a date because Sasuke had to cancel at the last minute but with Naruto being Naruto. He ended up at Sasukes house sitting on the living room floor, grading papers for Sasuke while the other was making a lesson plan for the next two weeks. It was nice though, they ordered pizza and realized their taste were much different when it came to pizza toppings. Sasuke liked chicken and tomatoes with extra pizza sauce while Naruto liked all meat and saying the meatier the better.

As their relationship progressed, Sasuke began to notice small things about Naruto that he kept to himself because they entertained him. There were a few times that Naruto didn’t think he was being watched and he would pull a few strands of his hair down then proceed to make the ends of his hair fight or how he would cross his eyes and pull his lip over his teeth making him look like a dorky blonde beaver.

With all these little things Naruto would do, Sasuke caught himself watching him more and more not realizing he was looking for them when they would meet up. He knew the blonde was ditzy, he just didn’t know he was this ditzy but he found himself enjoying this part of him and he found himself opening up more than he did with Kimimaro. There were huge differences between Naruto and Kimimaro that Sasuke didn’t understand and he knew that he shouldn’t compare them but it happened from time to time.

He could admit that Kimimaro only made him laugh a few times while Naruto had him laughing at least once a day, if it wasn’t in person it was him sending funny text messages that left him wondering why he would send that. During breaks for his classroom he caught himself glancing at...
his phone more and more not realizing he was waiting for Naruto to text him or call him.

“Sasuke are you alright?” Hinata asked waving her hand in front of his face a few times before his eyes began to focus.

Hinata and he were sitting in the teachers’ lounge while their classrooms mingled to do a group PE session. He knew she had been talking but his mind was occupied with other things, like why hasn’t Naruto asked him to be official yet? He felt like they were, they had been on five dates and the sixth would be three days from now.

“Im alright,” He answered, “Im just wondering why Naruto hasn’t asked me to be official yet.”

“Is that really what is on your mind?” She laughed.

He nodded.

She stopped laughing, “Of you were being serious. Have you asked him?”

“No I haven’t.”

Hinata lightly smacked her forehead. “Oh lord, you two have been on how many dates?”

“Five.” He answered. “But that is if you don’t count the times we hang out.”

“And when you meet people how does he introduce you to them?”

“He says this is Sasuke my partner.”

“You two are already official.” She cleared it up for him. “Kiba was telling everyone this is my girlfriend Hinata the second time we went out so I already knew we were official. If you are ready to tell people Naruto is your partner, boyfriend, lover or whatever he is than you are ready but if Naruto is already introducing you as his partner, he sees you two as official. Just ask. Want me too? Give me your phone.”

“I will ask him Friday when he picks me up,” Sasuke stated as the door to the lounge flew open and a redhead came bolting in. “Kushina.”

“Just the two people I was looking for.” She wickedly grinned and joined them at their table.

“Are we in trouble?” Hinata asked.

Kushina shook her head, “No what made you think that?”

“Well you came in here like a bat out of hell so I just assumed.” She chuckled.

“No—no I have so much on my mind it’s not even funny. Naruto birthday is next week and I don’t know if I should have the party this weekend or next since the damn day is in the middle of the week.” She rambled.

“Why not this weekend?” Sasuke suggested. “He and I have a date Friday night and I can tell him I want to change plans to Saturday instead.”

“Is it a surprise party or can he know about it?” Hinata asked.

“Surprise party really.” Kushina smiled. “But I do like Sasuke idea about just bringing him by. Now to think of a place.”
“The red cloud.” Hinata smiled, “I’ll talk to Kakuzu tomorrow and get it arranged and give you the time. Do you want it in the afternoon or in the evening?”

“Evening would be better.” Kushina nodded. “Thank you so much for helping me out.”

“It’s not a problem.” They smiled.

Just as Sasuke had promised, he called Naruto that same night and changed the date of their plans, using some lame excuse Hinata was able to help him come up with. Not the finest thing he has ever done in his life but he was able to help. Forgetting a present, Sasuke knew he could make a date of them going to the mall where he would look for a present of one of his students as a cover up to keep Naruto busy until five.

“What are we doing here again?” Naruto asked as they entered a toy store on the second floor or the mall.

“We are looking for a present for one of my students.” Sasuke answered, which was a lie he just needed to distract Naruto until he received the text message from Kushina. He headed towards the Lego section and stopped at the star wars shelf. Naruto stood behind him and his hands lightly rested on his hips. It was very often Sasuke would let him touch him like this but Naruto was showing him more and more affection but was cautious with it. It would be holding his hand, playing with his hair or wrapping his arm over his shoulder as they were walking but nothing like this. He felt Naruto’s finger brush over his hip bones absentmindedly. “What do you want for your birthday?”

“Oh yeah my birthday is next week isn’t it?” He chuckled before leaning down and smelling Sasuke’s shampoo. “Your hair smells good, like green apples.” He let go of Sasuke and walked a little further down the aisle.

“You are avoiding my question Naruto.” Sasuke glanced at him.

He shrugged, “I don’t know, I haven’t really thought about it to be honest. I forgot about my birthday.”

“Well just think about it and let me know.” Sasuke smirked at him while shuffling through a few of the boxed until he found the Jedi Rogue Shadow the girl in his class said she would like. Up at the counter, Sasuke could tell Naruto was thinking about what he wanted for his birthday and he waited for Naruto to yell it out but nothing came till they were in the trunk headed towards the Café per Sasukes request.

“I think I figured it out.” Naruto finally said as he shut the truck off.

“Oh yeah?” Sasuke took his seat belt off and turned to him. “What is it?”

“I’ve been thinking about it for a while actually.” He glanced at Sasuke’s lips, “And it’s something only you can give me.” He smirked, “I’ll let you think on it though.”

“That doesn’t help me Naruto.” Sasuke said following him from the cab of the truck towards the entrance of the building. “You know I suck at the guessing game.”

“I know.” He chuckled as he opened the door and entered behind Sasuke.

“SURPRISE!” Everyone yelled as Sasuke sidestepped from Naruto.

A smile crept his lips to his eyes as he looked around at all his friends and family that were
gathered in the café. His mother came forward with a small pointed hat and strapped it to Naruto's head before giving him a hug with a grin as big as his own.

“Well this is a surprise.” Naruto returned her hug and looked to Sasuke, “What a clever actor you are.”

Sasuke shrugged and disappeared with the crowd as other crowded around him to wish him a happy birthday. Naruto's Unit offered to pay for any of the necessities they might need including drinks and halfway through the party, Sasuke jumped behind the counter to help Hinata and Karin with the drink orders that were piling up.

“Do you want a cupcake?” Naruto approached the counter where Sasuke was standing watching everyone. “My mother baked them?”

Sasuke would admit that Kushina was an excellent baker but the glob of icing on top of the cupcake already had his teeth aching and he shook his head. The alpha glanced down at the icing and nodded, knowing exactly what he meant before opening his mouth and tongued the icing off in one go till the top of the cupcake was bare, offering it to Sasuke.

“What about now.” He smiled.

Chuckling Sasuke took the cupcake and peeled back the paper holder and bit into the cake. Without the icing, the omega could taste the rose and vanilla Kushina had blended into the batter. It wasn’t too sweet and it didn’t make his teeth hurt like he thought. A few crumbs lingered on Sasuke’s lip as he chewed and Naruto reached up brushing the crumbs from lips with his thumb, feeling Sasuke suck in a breath of shaky air before he removed his hand.

“Do you like it?” He asked bringing his thumb up and licked the crumbs off.

Sasuke quickly took another bite and answered his question with a nod of his head.

“She made sure not to make them too sweet because she wanted you to try them.” He smiled, picking up another cupcake from the counter and peeled back the wrapper, taking a bite as he walked away to join Kiba and Gaara.

“You haven’t even remotely thought about kissing him have you?” Karin whispered behind him and Sasuke shook his head.

“I have thought about it many times.” He answered her and turned around to face her. “I’m just nervous.”

“Not like it’s going to be your first kiss or something.” She kept her voice low so only he could hear her. “Do you fear he is going to reject you?”

“With him it will be.” He frowned and took the last time of the cupcake he had in his hand. “And no I don’t, it’s just—ughh I don’t know.” He ran his hand through his hair.

“Ahh is my wittle Sasuke nervous.” Karin teased him and he shot her a glare. “Okay—Okay don’t kill me with the death glare. What did you get Naruto for his birthday?”

“I haven’t yet.” He answered.

She looked stunned but slowly her eyebrow arched and Hinata joined their conversation since she was done serving Zabuza and Haku, hot chocolates.
“You haven’t?” Hinata asked, only catching the last half.

Sasuke shook his head, “I asked him earlier while we were at the mall and he said he didn’t know till we got here.”

“What is it?” Their eyes brightened.

“He said the present he wants is only something I can give him.” He revealed.

“That sounds kinky.” Hinata winked.

“Maybe it’s a kiss.” Karin cocked her head to the side and shrugged.

“Or a hand job.” Hinata chuckled but quickly grabbed her side as Karin elbowed her in the ribs. “Boney ass elbows, maybe he wants both.”

“Serves you right.” Karin rolled her eyes. “Ignore the horn dog over here Sasuke, but has he hinted he has wanted more from you?”

“No.” Sasuke answered.

“Does he wrap his arms around you? Has he ever taken anything further?” Hinata continued to rub her side.

“Yes to the first and no to the second.” He answered again. “Well he likes to stand behind me and grab my hips and sometimes he breathes on the back of my neck.”

“Oh yeah he is giving you the signs. Kiba does it all the time to me.” Hinata giggled.

“Have you been drinking?” Karin asked glancing at the cup Hinata had been nursing since the party began.

“A little bit.” She grinned.

“It’s like we never left this place.” Sasuke smirked and took off the apron, gesturing to the counter, “Still fucking off behind the counter.”

“Hey you and Karin offered to help me damnit.” Hinata whined.

“True.” Sasuke nodded, “Look, I’ll take both of your suggestions for a gift into consideration and choose which I think is best.”

“Give him a kiss.” Karin said, sticking by her suggestion.

“Give him the hand job.” Hinata pretended to stroke herself mouthing ‘don’t be a pussy’ or ‘give him both’ he didn’t know which.

Sasuke scrunched up his face as he rounded the counter and shook his head. Is that really what Naruto was suggesting he wanted for his present or was it a kiss? He was so confused by both of them. Of course he had kissed others, it’s not like he wasn’t experienced with it and besides he’s been told he is a wonderful kisser but he just wasn’t sure he was ready. Maybe he was just doubting himself and too afraid because he could get sucked in and it turn into something more that Sasuke wasn’t ready for.

And then there was the Hinata suggestion. He was still baffled by the fact that she would even suggest something like that but what if that was what Naruto wanted too. He did say the gift he
wanted was something Sasuke could give him. Maybe he should just go for it and see where it led him. What harm could it do, but first he would ask if they were official. He found Naruto speaking with his mother and Gaara near the table that held the cupcakes. Kushina gave him a big smile upon seeing him.

“Thank you for keeping him busy all day Sasuke.” She smiled.

“So you were in on it.” Naruto narrowed his eyes at Sasuke but all he did was shrug. “Very good at keeping secrets I see.”

Sasuke shrugged, “You will get over it.”

“Thank you for the great party mom.” Naruto smiled and sat his drink down on the table behind his mother. “It was wonderful.”

“I’m glad you liked it.” She pulling him into a hug. “Why don’t you and Sasuke get out of here? I’ll help the girls and Kiba clean up, you two go see a movie or something. It’s still early.”

“Are you sure?” Sasuke asked.

“I’m positive. Now go.” She ordered.

“Yes Ma’am.” Naruto said, grabbing a hold of Sasukes hand and pulled him from the café.

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“Your mom is quite scary when she ordering people around.” Sasuke shivered, handing Naruto a beer as he took a seat next to him on the couch. “I thought she was going to hurt me.”

“They don’t call her the red hot habanero for nothing.” Naruto chuckled, accepting the beer that was offered. He waited for Sasuke to get comfortable on the couch before leaning back on him while the omega flipped through the channels to find something to watch.

“Naruto are we official?” Sasuke blurted.

“I thought we were.” He answered, not taking his eyes off the TV. “Usually after the fourth or fifth date its official.”

“Oh.” The Omega breathed.

“Did you think we weren’t?” He asked looking up at him.

Sasuke shook his head, “No—no it’s just we hadn’t established anything and I just didn’t know.”

“Do you want to be official?” Naruto asked and Sasuke slowly nodded his head. “Alright then, we are official. You just got yourself a hot blonde Alpha.”

“Now you are just full of yourself.” Sasuke rolled his eyes as the other turned back to the TV.

When they left the café, they opted home for the movies. Sasuke having HBO and STARZ on demand was much easier than fighting the crowd. When they arrived no one was home anyway and they had the entire house to themselves which made Sasuke a little nervous because he was still unsure what Naruto wanted from him. Shit he didn’t even know what he wanted to give him in the first damn place. He did think it would be funny to hand him the Starwars Lego set he picked up and told him it was for him but he decided against it at the last minute.
“The news said it was supposed to snow next week.” Naruto grabbed his attention and he looked down at the blonde who was leaning against him. “I wonder if it’s going to snow on my actual birthday.”

“Wouldn’t that be a surprise?” Sasuke chuckled as he settled on a rerunning movie of The Fifth Element. “Last year it began snowing late September. I swear our weather has a mind of its own.”

“That’s what we get for living in the North East I guess.” Naruto laughed and leaned into Sasuke running his fingers through his hair. “Have you figured out what I want from you yet?”

Sasuke’s fingers stopped mid-stroke and dropped to the couch. “No I haven’t.”

“It’s really simple if you think about it.” Naruto said setting his beer down on the coffee table near the couch and turned over to face Sasuke, his knees sinking down into the middle cushion. He took the remote from Sasuke, placing it next to his beer before grabbing Sasuke’s leg and pulled him down the cushion slowly until he was lying flat and him between his open legs. Sasuke watched with curious eyes as Naruto leaned over him, his hand sinking into the cushion beside his head and the other hand cupping his cheek while his thumb ran over his bottom lip just as it did earlier and Sasuke leaned into the touch closing his eyes.

Naruto’s calming scent loomed in the living room and filled him to the point he relaxed his body but he caught his hands going to Naruto’s belt buckle not realizing he had moved them. Locking eyes with the blonde Alpha, he slowly pulled the belt from its buckle until it was unclasped and tugging it free. With a smirk, he let it drop to the floor beside them and wondered how long Naruto could stay hovered over him as he played with the button on his jeans. Naruto bit his bottom lip feeling Sasuke’s finger tips brush against his skin when he unzipped his pants, hooking his fingers into his boxers and pants as he pulled them down a little, freeing his half erect cock.

Glancing down at Naruto’s member, he licked his lips not understanding where this was coming from. All he knew is that he wanted to touch him, run his fingers through the small patch of blonde hair and up the shaft to the head.

“Fu—uck Sasuke.” Naruto whispered lustfully into his arm as Sasuke wrapped his fingers around the base of his shaft and slowly stroked him, feeling the veins pulse against his skin. The hand that was beside his face, moved to underneath his head and tangled in his hair with a slight tug, pulling a small gasp from him and he felt heat pool below his waist, something he was not use too.

Blue eyes never left black while Sasuke continued to stroke him, using his thumb to run over the head and gather the pearls of precum that leaked from the tip. The blush that highlighted Sasuke’s cheeks intensified at the smell of Naruto’s arousal and Sasuke could help but release a little of his own. He was much impressed at the ability that Naruto was able to hold himself and thrust into Sasuke’s moving hands at the same time.

Naruto’s hand released his hair, traveling underneath Sasuke’s back and lifted him up with ease until their position were switched and Sasuke was straddling his lap. He felt the alpha lean back against the couch looking down to watch Sasuke’s hands continue their movements that had him rolling his hips. Sasuke groaned a little, hair falling into his face as tan hands gripped his thighs lightly. Was it wrong that he wanted Naruto touch him too. He wanted to feel Naruto all over him. He so much wanted to ask but no words came out instead he bit the inside of his cheek to void the tears that threatened to surface.

“S’uke im gonna cum.” Naruto tightened his grip on Sasuke’s thighs and thrust up into his hand. Spurts of white shot from the tip of the alphas cock on the last stroke, coating Sasuke’s hand and dripping down on Naruto’s jeans.
Quickly Naruto released Sasukes thigh, cupping his cheek and pulling him down to meet his lips. The lust filled kiss overpowering Sasuke senses and he found himself responding, pushing back against the blonde lips as the clean hand wrapped around the back of his head to tangle in blonde locks. Overwhelming emotions took Sasuke and he felt the first tear fall and splatter against Narutos cheek. His chest felt heavy but he didn’t release the others lips, he opened his mouth and allowed Narutos tongue to explore his mouth.

Sasuke was the first to pull back breaking the strand of saliva that connected their lips as he panted from the heated breath. He averted his eyes at the feeling of a thumb running over his cheek to collect the tears that fell.

“Why are you crying?” Naruto asked in a whisper.

“I don’t know.” Sasukes voice was a whine.

Silently Naruto took his jacket off the back of the couch, grasping Sasukes cum covered hand in the middle of it and wiped it off as best he could before tucking himself back into his pants, throwing the jacket near the front door and pulled Sasuke down embracing him. The sound of the TV covered Sasuke small huffs while he continued to cry and Naruto let him, soothingly he ran his hand over the omegas back in slow circles to calm him.

“Sasuke.” Naruto mumbled into his ear and kissed the shell of his ear multiple times. “You didn’t have to do that if you didn’t want too.”

“But I thought that is what you wanted?” He pulled back from Narutos shoulder.

“Nooo it was a kind gesture but,” Naruto gave a small chuckle, “No that isn’t want I wanted at all.” He wiped Sasukes cheek once more. “All I wanted was a kiss.”

Sasuke swallowed the lump in his throat, “A kiss.” and Naruto nodded.

“Yes just a kiss.” Naruto repeated, “I have been thinking about it for a while and I can’t help but to want to taste your lips.”

Sasuke looked away from the embarrassment he felt and slowly stood from Narutos lap trying to run off to his room but Naruto grasped his wrist, standing as well. Sasuke tried to pull his wrist from the alphas grip but it was to strong and didn’t realize till his back hit the wall near the TV that he was trapped. Narutos eyes darted from one side of his face to the other till his own softened and a small smile spread across the alphas face.

“For what you just did, im going to fucking marry you one day.” Naruto leaned down and captured his lips in a heated kiss once more. “You really need to stop talking their advice.”

“Shut up dobe.” Sasuke kissed him again.

Chapter End Notes

SOOOOO here we are with the first date and the first hand job. Sasuke really needs to stop taking advice from Hinata. Shes just going to keep getting him into embarrassing situations that he isn't ready for. But they are officially together. YAY!!!! Only 19 chapters for it to happen but it only gets better from here!
I was very excited for this chapter. Sasuke got his first meaningful kiss by the hot blonde alpha he refused to date at the beginning and now look at them. Who else loved this chapter? Sound off below and let me know.

Sam

Next chapter will be Feb 21. (If this chapter gets the comments and views I’m hoping for, I might post chapter 20 as a Valentine’s gift for my readers!!) Periscope will be on the 14th.
Thanksmas

Chapter Summary

Naruto tells Sasuke he loves him and asks Itachi a important question.
Sasuke and Naruto try to take their relationship to the next level.
Itachi meets Kushina and Minato.
A Christmas party at the Uchiha company.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The snow they were expecting didn’t fall until a month later, coating the ground and roads with 8 inches of thick whiteness that no one wanted to get out into. Schools had already been shut down a week before thanksgiving break and Sasuke was enjoying it very much. Not saying he didn’t enjoy teaching his little kiddos at school but there is only so many times he can be asked can they go to the bathroom before he goes insane.

“What are you doing up so early.” Itachi asked from the stairs, carefully take each of them step by step until he was at the bottom.

“My body is used to getting up early. No point in changing it now.” Sasuke answered, bringing his tea to his lips, “You look like an old man when you do that.”

“What walking down the stairs.” He glared.

Sasuke nodded.

“Well just remember when you are my age, you will have trouble descending the stairs as well.” Itachi shot back and headed towards the kitchen.

Sasuke gave his brother a few moments to collect himself in the kitchen, the sound of him inhaling the strong coffee he poured into his cup and the first gulp that got his system going after the short sleep he received. Sasuke was glad he didn’t have to work in the family company, he would look like his brother by his next birthday and that was something he didn’t want to do. He enjoyed his job, his life and now his boyfriend.

In his mind it was weird to say that Naruto was his boyfriend. An alpha. An alpha was his boyfriend. He told himself over and over again that he didn’t want an alpha as a partner in anything shape or form but here he was four months into a relationship with the most patient alpha he had ever met and he was happy. Not like medicated happy no—no he was internally happy because Naruto worked with him instead of against him. Naruto understood he had things about his past that he had a lot of anxiety about and that it would take time before they could go further in some areas of their relationship. If he was being truthful Naruto was just happy to being able to kiss Sasuke whenever he wanted without worrying if that was okay.

The embarrassment he felt on Narutos birthday had finally subsided. He had no idea why he decided to take Hinata’s advice and give him a hand job, what the hell was he thinking? He was thinking that is what Naruto wanted at the time but what he really wanted was a damn kiss. He
couldn't complain too much though, he was able to see how big Naruto was erect and soft and holy shit was he surprised. Just thinking about it had him blushing like a school girl.

“I really wish you wouldn't think pervert things while we are in the same room.” Itachi spoke and took a drink of his coffee.

“I wasn’t thinking dirty thoughts.” Sasuke shot back.

“The blush says different.” He looked to the TV, “Pervert.”

“I am not a pervert.” Sasuke shot back with a frown.

Okay maybe he was a pervert but he wasn’t going to tell his brother that he was sitting on the same cushion that he whacked Naruto off on a month ago, that would be indecent. Right? Instead he hid his smile behind his cup that he was taking sips from and watched the news program that was playing. The forecast stated that more snow would be falling by this evening and he smiled because he wouldn’t even be at home. He and Naruto agreed even if there was snow they would have a date night just like every Friday night but this time they would be at Naruto house. Gaara even decided to join them since all they would be doing is watching movies and eating.

Sasuke didn’t mind Gaara truthfully. He was a man of few words and he could sit in silence with Sasuke and it be comfortable. Not that awkward silence some had with their partner’s friends. Shikamaru was the same as Gaara, the lazy alpha only spoke when he was awake or when he was addressed and Sasuke couldn’t understand why he was also so tired until Naruto explained that he lived with Kiba and he instantly knew. Kiba was just as hyperactive as Naruto was sometimes and he felt for Hinata...sometimes.

“Are you going to be home later this evening?” Itachi asked at the front door as he put on his coat and boots.

“Nope. Im going to be going to Narutos for our date night.” He answered, “I won’t be back until Saturday.”

“Already staying the night.” Itachi arched a fine brow, “Im proud of you little brother. Such a big step.”

Sasuke frowned, “Im sleeping on the couch, thank you.”

Itachi scoffed, “I highly doubt that. Naruto isn't the kind to make you sleep on the couch. He will end up giving you his bed and he will take the couch or he will suggest sleeping together with no touching. Which you should try. Sleeping next to someone is so relaxing.”

“No he won’t.” Sasuke counter.

“Wanna bet?” Itachi smirked.

“No I don’t.” Sasuke shook his head, “How about you go to work before you are late.”

“Sasuke im the CEO of the company, I could choose not to go to work today and two others would take over for me.” He opened the front door.

“Rub it in by the way.”

“Goodbye little brother.” Itachi said, closing the door.
The sound of his brother’s new car roared in the driveway over the TV and Sasuke turned up the volume a few notches until he couldn’t hear the exhaust anymore as he leaned back on the chair he sat in. Everything he had been mentally preparing himself for in the last week went out the window at his brother’s comment. Naruto wouldn’t suggest them sleeping together but then again they hadn’t set boundaries either.

“Oh god.” He breathed and he had the urge to call and cancel until his phone began to ring. The caller ID stated Dobe was calling and he released an inhale. “Hello.” He answered.

“Good Morning Sas.” Naruto’s cheerful voice spoke on the other line, “Did you sleep well?”

“As great as one can.” He answered.

“That is good to hear because I picked up like nine movies that just came out.” Sasuke heard the smile.

“Seriously?” He chuckled, “Do you expect me to stay up all night?”

“If you try hard enough you can.” Naruto chuckled. “I have done it many times.”

“Please don’t give me a war story again.” Sasuke stopped him, “I’m still trying to recover from the last one.”

“You’re such a stick in the mud.” Naruto commented, “So are you going to come over yourself or do you want me to pick you up?”

“How deep is the snow? I haven’t been outside yet.”

“I would say up to my knees.” Naruto answered.

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “So up to my waist then, alright.”

“You aren’t that short Sasuke.” Naruto shook his head, “I can come get you if you don’t want to drive in this?”

“You would?”

He didn’t realize he was nodding, “Yes I would, what time would you like for me to pick you up? Does three sound good?”

“Yeah three sounds good. I’ll make sure to pack what I need, I’m bringing one of my own pillows.” Sasuke made a check list out loud.

“I have plenty of pillows Sasuke.” Naruto laughed.

“Yeah but Gaara said they are all flat.” He shot back in the receiver.

“Whatever,” He chuckled, “I’ll pick you up at three.”

“Alright see you then.” Sasuke hung up the phone and quickly got up from the chair. He felt like he was going to hurl.

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Minato could feel his wife eyes burning a hole through the paper he was holding. He could feel she was wanting to speak to him about something but he had yet to pick up his coffee cup and she had
given him at least a one sip rule before speaking about anything so he delayed taking a sip as long as he could. Evading the inevitable, he picked up his coffee cup and took a sip of the cold liquid.

“Alright go ahead.” Minato lowered his paper and stared at his wife.

“I was thinking about having thanksgiving here.” She began, leaning forward against her hand. “It’s been a while since we have hosted.”

“If that is what you are wanting to do, im not going to stop you.” He nodded, not really paying much attention to her as his eyes skimmed over the news heading. In one swipe, his newspaper was taken from his hands and the face of his wife replaced it. “Sweetheart.”

“Do you even know what I was speaking about?” She asked while crumbling up the paper between them.

Minato gulped. “Um—um thanksgiving.” He managed.

“Yes but what else did I say about thanksgiving?” She questioned but he was unable to answer her as she stood up straight. “I sometimes think I might need to trade you in for a younger model sometimes.”

“Well that is just rude.” He frowned.

She rolled her eyes, throwing away the crumbled up paper in the trash can near the back door and approached the sink. Slowly one by one she loaded the dishwasher thinking of all the people she would be inviting to the meal. From behind her, she felt Minatos warm arms circle her waist and sway her back and forth a few times while they both looked out the back window at the snow.

“If you want to throw a thanksgiving meal here at the house, who am I to stop you?” He muttered against her hair. “I wouldn’t mind having the kids back to be honest. It’s been almost two years since we had Naruto and Kiba home for Thanksgiving and now that they are seeing people, the more the merrier.”

Kushina chuckled, “Is it weird that im sort of happy and sort of not happy that Naruto and Kiba both are seeing someone? I mean im glad they have both found someone who has accepted their weirdness but at the same time I feel like I could lose them.”

“I thought they would be single for the rest of their life, Kiba is too weird for anyone—well so is Naruto.” Minato chuckled. “We shouldn’t be talking about our kids like that but you aren’t going to lose them. You are just gaining more.”

“You mean you shouldn’t be talking about them like that.” She pulled away and continued to load the dishwasher. “Do you want to go shopping with me later?”

Kissing the back of her head, Minato nodded, “Yes I will, I know you hate driving in this weather. Do you want me send out a mass text inviting everyone?”

“I would appreciate that—yes.” She smiled.

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At the same time, Naruto and Sasukes phone both pinged on their way to Narutos house on base. At the gate Naruto showed his Military ID while Sasuke gave the soldier his ID from the other side of the truck, smiling when they handed them back and waved them through. This would be the first time Sasuke would be seeing Narutos house since he didn’t go on base a lot, most the time they
lounged at Sasukes house or Karin’s but for now he was still nervous.

After they got off the phone, Sasuke packed himself a small overnight bag and grabbed two of his pillows for the night. Seeing the pillows when he arrived, Naruto made a comment that his pillows weren’t that flat and left it at that as he treaded through the snow to place them in the cab. Halfway from the gate, Naruto reached over and laid his hand on Sasukes thigh causing him to jump and receive a chuckle from the driver.

“Why are you so jumpy?” Naruto asked.

“I didn’t expect you to touch me is all?” Sasuke laughed nervously and laced his fingers with Naruto’s. “Did Gaara say anything about tonight?”

“He said he was glad we invited him to watch movies with us.” Naruto smiled and pulled into the driveway noticing that Gaara’s Suv was missing from its usually spot. “He must not be home, be careful when you get out, the driveway was icy earlier and I don’t know if the salt melted it yet.”

“If you are that worried why not just carry me over your shoulder.” Sasuke commented, instantly regretting his words as Naruto jerked his head towards him with a grin. “Don’t even think about it.”

“I wasn’t.” He turned off the truck and opened the driver side door.

The warm air inside the cab was replaced with the freezing air outside making Sasuke shiver as he opened up his own door and slide from the passenger side to the snow below. On the way over here, the small snowflakes had turned into fluffy fat ones that lingered on his clothing as he followed Naruto from the driveway with his fluffy pillows in his arms to the porch of the house. They both could hear exciting yelling from Kiba next door until they entered the house where it was utter silence.

“Are these walls sound proof?” Sasuke asked, still holding onto his pillows.

Naruto nodded, “Yes they are thank god. If not we would hear him night and day. I feel bad for Shika.” He headed towards the stairs. “If you follow me I’ll show you were you can put your bag and pillows. Im taking the couch and you can have my room.”

“I thought I was taking the couch?” Sasuke followed behind him.

“After thinking about it, you are my guest and the couch is no place for a guest.” Naruto answered, opening the door to his room.

A king size wooden sleigh bed sat pressed against the left wall with two night stands on each side. Both of them occupied with lamps and remotes that Sasuke had no idea what they were for until he looked at the other side of the room and noticed the flat screen mounted to the wall with two consoles underneath it on a shelf. The tan colored carpet contrasted well with the dark wood of Naruto’s furniture and the omega was surprised to see the bed perfectly made with a dark orange comforter and black pillow cases.

“Did you make your bed before you picked me up?” Sasuke teased and set his pillows at the end of the bed.

“I make my bed every morning, thank you very much.” He said as he set Sasukes bag down on the dresser near the window. “When you do it every morning for 14 weeks straight it becomes a habit that is hard to break.”
“At least I know that you make the bed.” Sasuke chuckled as Naruto pulled him closer towards him and looked up at him.

“Very funny.” He rolled his eyes, leaning down to capture Sasukes lips in a quick kiss. When he pulled back, he leaned pressed his forehead to the others with a smile. “I wanted to do that since you got into the truck.”

“Why didn’t you?” Sasuke muttered.

“I don’t know.” Naruto said, circling the others waist and kissing him once more. He gave a small pleasurable groan when Sasuke ran his fingers through his hair and felt Sasuke run his tongue along the bottom of his lip in asking. Instead he picked Sasuke up and placed him on the thick footboard of his bed, loving the heat that soaked into his legs from Sasukes thighs.

Slowly opening his mouth with a smile, their tongues clashed together in a series of sucks and nibbled until Sasuke pulled back for breath, dropping his hands to Narutos chest and looking up. Blue eyes were locked onto the omegas bruised lips with a hint of lust outlining the pupil and he pulled the blonde back down in a fierce kiss that had Naruto pressing Sasuke closer to him and a groan escaping his throat.

Their heated moment was short lived when they heard someone clear their throat at Narutos open bedroom door and quickly Sasuke pushed Naruto away from him, falling back onto the bed with a pink face.

“Sorry to interrupt,” Gaara began, “But im going to have to cancel on our triangle date.” He chuckled.

“Why what happened?” Naruto asked.

“Nothing happened, it’s just Granny Chiyo is in town and she wants to meet for dinner.” He sighed, “Believe me I don’t want to go but you know how grandparents are.”

“I get it man, are you going to come back tonight though?” Naruto asked as Sasuke got off the bed and took off his coat.

Gaara turned sideways and showed him the bag, “Nah im going to stay at Temari’s house but I will be home tomorrow.”

“Alright, drive safe, the roads are a little slick.” Naruto nodded to him.

“Thank you for the warning.” He smiled and nodded to the other. “Sasuke.”

“Gaara.” He looked away embarrassed.

“You two enjoy the night.” Gaara winked at Sasuke before turning on his heel and descending the stairs.

“How about I give you a tour of the rest of the house?” Naruto perked up, taking off his jacket and hanging it on the back of his door.

“That’s sounds nice.” Sasuke nodded.

The grand tour didn’t last two long as the living and dining room was one giant space. The small kitchen at the back of house was cozy with a giant window that looked out into the back yard. Typical military housing unlike the huge house Sasuke lived in with his brother but Sasuke liked it.
“So it’s just you and Gaara in this unit?” Sasuke gestured to the living room as he took a seat in the corner of the sectional.

“Yep, Shika and Kiba are in the unit attached to this one Ino lives next door by herself and the other guy Suigetsu lives in the singles barracks.” Naruto pulled out his phone, “Chinese or pizza?”

“What are you in the mood for?” He questioned.

Naruto chose not to say what he was really thinking and shrugged, “I had pizza yesterday with dad so let’s go Chinese this time.”

Naruto waited patiently for Sasuke to rattle off what he wanted before calling in the order and laying out the movies he had bought from the store. Most of them he had never seen himself or even heard of. With him being away all the time he really didn’t have time watch movies or go to the theaters. After the food arrived, Sasuke chose Total Recall, a remake of an 80’s movie Naruto had already seen because of his mother but he didn’t mind. Just being able to be close to Sasuke was enough for Naruto because he didn’t think he would ever get this.

“Why are you staring at me?” Sasuke asked in the middle of the third movie.

The sun had set hours ago, casting the living room in nothing but the TV light as they somewhat cuddled on the couch watching the movie Naruto had picked. The creepy music and man that didn’t have a mouth had Sasuke jumping a few times in an intense scene. Sasuke wasn’t one for scary movies but he could tolerate them.

“I’m not staring at you.” Naruto answered, quickly jerking his head back to the screen. “I only glanced at you a couple of times.”

“Is there a difference?” Sasuke arched a brow, his attention completely pulled for the movie.

“Yes.” He stated matter of fact but Sasuke wasn’t convinced. “If I would have been staring at you, my entire body would have been turned towards you and as you can see.” Naruto gestured to himself as he straightened himself up on the couch. “I am not.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes once again but he enjoyed this playful bickering between them. It made him laugh more than he would normally and it made him happy that Naruto was childish around him because it told him something about his character, that not only can he be a Marine that are supposed to be strong and serious, able to protect anything and everything. It also meant that Naruto could be soft and funny but most of all loving.

Debating on whether or not he should do this, Sasuke gathered up the courage and crawled from his corner spot on the sectional towards Naruto, moving his hands from his lap and straddling him, movie totally forgotten. Naruto leaned his head back against the couch cushion looking up at Sasuke’s innocent face, hands resting on Sasuke’s thighs just like a few weeks ago but he didn’t grip them in lieu he made small circles on his inner thigh with this thumb and smirked when Sasuke gave a small groan.

“How did you get these?” He asked in a small voice and ran his index finger gently over the three marks on each cheek. From below he felt Naruto shiver.

“I don’t know how I got them, I’ve always been told they are a birthmark.” He answered as Sasuke leaned forward and kissed the first mark. “I used to hate them because people used to tease me and tell me I looked like an animal.”

Sasuke didn’t answer the statement, he was too busy kissing each one of his scars on his cheeks
before pressing his lips to Narutos in small lingering kissed. The sound of their lips parting was the only thing they heard for the movie was completely forgotten. They were too wrapped up into each other, their scents intertwining and looming in the air around them. Sasuke could smell Narutos arousal before he felt it and as Naruto gently laid Sasuke down on the couch the omega felt his hardness brush against his inner thigh but he wasn’t thinking about it. His mind was focused on alphas skillful antics, the way would run his tongue along Sasukes top lip teasingly before taking the bottom lip between his teeth and nibble just enough to pull a gasp from the dark haired man.

Releasing his lips, the alpha kissed down Sasukes jaw to his neck leaving small nips and sucks along the way. Feeling Sasuke tug at the hem of his shirt, Naruto sat up and removed his shirt as requested, throwing it on the floor before leaning back down and capturing Sasuke in another kiss, shoving his tongue inside the hot mouth he so longed for. He groaned when he felt Sasuke roll his hips against his thigh and to give him more pressure Naruto moved his leg up further between the others legs for his enjoyment.

Breaking from the kiss, Sasuke jerked his head to the side letting out a moan that shot heat directly to the alpha nether regions and he couldn’t stop himself from leaning down more, running his tongue from the base of Sasukes neck to below his ear. The omega dug his nails into the alphas back, gasping as Naruto bit into the tender flesh below his ear and began to suck on the same spot. He heard Narutos growl in his ear each time he clawed at his shoulders and down his sides until he was grasping at the alphas hips. Sliding his hands into Narutos pants, his nails lightly scraped across the flesh back up his sides to his shoulder blades and he basked in the satisfaction that he was bringing pleasure to the alpha just as he was doing to him.

The emotions swimming in Sasukes brain override everything and he felt himself on the edge, wanting to be pushed but for some reason he couldn’t. Having Naruto scent on him wasn’t enough to waver the bad thoughts that surfaced at the last minute. As the alpha snuck his hands under Sasukes shirt just above the hem of his pants, he began to panic and his chest heaved against his shirt. Even in the dim light of the credits that rolled over the screen, he was able to make out the frightened expression that loomed over Sasuke features.

“Sasuke are you alright?” Naruto asked and reached out to brush a few strands of his hair out of his face noticing the tears that streamed down his cheek, “Have I done something wrong?”

Sasuke could hear the concern in his voice but all he could do was draw his knees to his chest and wait for the panic attack to subside while shaking his head. Naruto sat back on his knees, silently watching Sasuke close in on himself. Even the pheromones he was cascading helped but only enough to return his breathing back to normal. Naruto sat patiently waiting for anything from him. The thoughts running through his head was none to pleasant. Was this his fault? Had he done something wrong? He didn’t want to make Sasuke cry or panic just from a few kisses or touches.

“If you—are thinking it’s your fault it’s not.” Sasuke managed to say after a moment. “It’s me, im sorry.” he looked to the floor. “Im sorry, I shouldn’t have started it in the first place.”

“Sasuke,” Naruto began, scooting closer to him but not enough to where he was touching him, “There is no need to be sorry.” Sasuke looked up at him. “If you want to wait, I’ll wait. We don’t have to go any further until you are comfortable.”

“But I like kissing you.” He countered.
“Okay let me rephrase that, we don’t have to go any further than kissing until you are comfortable. Does that sound better?” Naruto said pulling a nodding Sasuke into his lap and wrapping his arms around him. He rested his head against the back of Sasukes head as the other leaned into his chest and laced their fingers together. “I would wait until the end of the earth for you Sasuke.” Naruto whispered and kissed his hair.

Sasuke bit into his lip to keep himself from letting the tears flow once more. In all his 24 years and dating as much as he had, no one had ever whispered words of endearment to him and it had him comparing every relationship he had ever had from the time he was 16 to now. He could honestly say that he could get lost in Naruto and be comfortable with it. Naruto saying he would wait until Sasuke was ready was something the Uchiha always wanted to hear and no amount of emotion could be expressed by that statement so instead all he could say was:

“Thank you.”

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Since early that morning, Kushina had her hair tied in a messy bun and her apron was dirty with flour and other things, she didn’t know she could be so messy with while she cooked the thanksgiving meal. As far as she knew, everyone she invited to their meal was coming and bringing dishes they wanted which made her crazy because she was running out of room on the cabinets and small breakfast table she had.

Kiba and Hinata were the first to arrive, Hinata making Kiba carry the four bags of ice Kushina ordered while she carried a foil wrapped pan of her grandmothers’ famous dinner rolls. She had asked the redheaded alpha where she wanted the pan and with a smile she patted the middle of the table they had set up in the actual dining room.

Haku, followed by a sour faced Zabuza and a hungry Kisame came over second. Both of the boys holding the two pans of cheese cake Haku stayed up most of the night making. Haku hadn't noticed but the strawberry cheese cake was missing a few strawberries which he blamed on Kisame when it was really Zabuza.

Ino arrived thirty minutes later with a half dead Gaara. The bags under his eyes spoke words to Minato as he greeted both of them at the door, taking their coats and throwing them in Narutos old room. The dish Ino sat down on the table had Minato raising an eyebrow and her laughing next to him.

“What is that?” He asked and poked the plastic wrap that surrounded the dish.

“It’s called cornbake.” She answered.

“Corna—what?” He question.

“My mother use to make it, it’s called cornbake. Cornbread with corn in it of course and baked.” She explained. “There are more steps but im to hungry to give you a play by play.”

“Okay but what are these?” He pointed to the patches of white.

“Its sour cream and cheese.”

“And its baked all together?” He looked stunned when she nodded.

“You will like it I promise.” She chuckled and looked up at the door as Naruto entered with the Sasuke and another behind him. “Damn”
“If I don’t like it you and I are going to war.” He said and followed her gaze, looking up to see his son and the two others. “That must be Itachi.”

“Itachi?” She questioned.

“Sasukes older brother.” Hinata answered her question. “He’s a real dick.”

“I heard that Hyuga.” Itachi put on a smile.

“Welcome you three, you are the last to arrive as always.” Kushina came from the kitchen with what appeared to be potatoes on her cheek. She smiled at Naruto and gave Sasuke a side hug, not wanting to dirty his clothing before turning to Itachi. “You really should use night cream for your—stress lines dear.”

“You mean depression lines.” Hinata piped up, pulling a laugh from Sasuke and Kiba. “You might be more approachable without them.”

“They become deeper and deeper because of you Hyuga. You irritating little shit.” Itachi shot back and accepted the same side hug she had given Sasuke a moment earlier. “It’s nice to meet you Mrs. Uzumaki.”

“Oh please,” She chuckled, “Call me Kushina.”

“If you insist—Kushina.” He nodded.

“Dinner is almost ready, please head into the den and enjoy yourselves.” She motioned to the back of the house.

“Are you sure you don’t need help?” Hinata asked from the hallway until Ino lightly pulled her towards the den trying to avoid the glare from the redheaded alpha. “Did I say something wrong?”

“Don’t go into her kitchen when she’s cooking.” Kiba warned her. “She gets a little crazy.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” Naruto nodded as Sasuke pulled him into the den as well with everyone else. “Sasuke let me introduce you to the rest of my Unit in person and not just in a picture.”

“Wait,” Sasuke stopped him and looked down at Kisame who was sitting on the floor next to Ino’s legs. “Blue guy is Kisame?”

“Yep,”

“And that is Zabuza.” He pronounced his name slowly just in case he was wrong.

“Yes Sir, and this is my partner Haku.” He gestured to the smaller male at his left.

“It’s nice to meet you Sasuke.” Haku nodded. “Naruto has told me good things about you.”

“It’s nice to meet you Haku.” Sasuke nodded to him and took a seat on one of the couches that were provided. “Oh course I already know Ino and Gaara. Where is Shikamaru?”

“He is spending thanksgiving with his mother and father. Well he was threatened by his mother more like it.” Kiba chuckled, “I don’t think I have ever seen him so pale while talking on the phone.”

“Yoshino is a scary woman when she is yelling.” Naruto agreed. “I remember when she chases up down the street with a wooden spoon because we got into the pie she made.” Sasuke turned and
looked at the three who were laughing.

“She caught me because my fucking hair.” Ino frowned, “I don’t think I had ever been beat like that in my life but I liked it.”

“You freak.” Kiba shook his head.

“Sounds like my kind of woman.” Kisame commented, “She can beat me with a wooden spoon all she wants. Ill holler for more every time.”

“There is nothing wrong with a little BDSM every once in a while.” Zabuza grinned with a glance at Haku. “Keeps the relationship spicy.” Haku blushed.

Kisame slowly shook his head, “Oh you two are nasty. Is that why you have shunned me to the bottom of the house?”

All Zabuza did was shrug, “You sure you want to have a room next to ours. Haku is a screamer.”

Haku playfully smacked Zabuza in the chest, “Don’t tell everyone that.”

“It’s alright, Kiba is too.” Hinata revealed with a smirk, receiving a laugh from everyone in the room, even Gaara who was half asleep at the end of the couch.

For an hour, Itachi sat in the corner of the room listening to the childish banter from each of them but his eyes darted between his phone screen and his brother who was sitting on Narutos lap next to Hinata. He had never seen him this comfortable with someone before. Even with Kimimaro, he had never sat on his lap and accepted the small kisses that were administrated to the back of his neck pleasantly or would hold the others hand openly. He did noticed that Sasuke interacted with the rest of them, laughing when a joke was made at the expense of the one they call dog breath.

From the brotherly perspective he had, he could tell that Sasuke was happy with Naruto and he was more open. Almost as if he was like his old self—almost but not quite there yet. Maybe he watched them like a hawk because he was the elder brother and he wanted to ensure Sasukess safety at all times but there were times when he was more relaxed when Sasuke would come home with Narutos scent on him.

Kushina broke Itachi from his thoughts as she entered the den with her hair fixed and tidy clothes. The smile on her face looked just like Narutos and she announced that dinner was ready before ushering everyone under 6 foot into the kitchen to grab food first.

After getting his plate, Itachi sat down across the table from the blue guy named Kisame and began to eat slowly. Picking at the food he gathered.

“Damn mom, the turkey is on point this year.” Kiba said with a piece of the turkey hanging from his mouth.

“Minato fried it this year.” She answered. “He had been on the back porch while you all here in here lollygagging.”

“Dad if you needed help you could have called me or if you needed company.” Naruto looked up.

“It’s alright, you were hosting in here.” Minato waved the statement away. “I was watching breaking bad anyway.”

“That is a good show.” Kisame nodded to Minato.
“I don’t get it though.” Kiba shook his head.

“You might understand it if you’re IQ was above 200.” Gaara chuckled as he took a bite of potatoes. “But alas you don’t.”

“You know what Gaara—

“Don’t you finish that sentence?” Kushina warned with her fork.

“Sorry Ma’am.” Kiba hung his head and continued to eat in silence.

“So glad to see you haven’t lost all your manners from when you lived here.” Kushina commented and he understood what she meant.

Naruto and Hinata offered to clean up the remaining dishes that were still sitting on the buffet tabled in the living room. Naruto ushering his mother and father into the den with everyone else to sit down and relax while they cleaned up the mess. Glancing around the kitchen Naruto took a deep breath, his mother was an excellent cook but she was a messy cook. Both of them took turns cleaning off the pots and pans before loading them into the dishwasher until there wasn’t any room then proceeded to wash them by hand. Hinata washing while Naruto rinsed.

He could feel her side glance him everyone once in a while, a string of thoughts running through her head that she desperately wanted to ask but she held back.

“What is it?” Naruto asked, taking one of the pans she sat in the sink and rinsed off the suds.

“Excuse me?” She breathed.

“You have this look on your face like you want to say something but don’t know how to start the sentence.” He answered her, “Sasuke makes the same face.”

“I don’t have anything I want to say.” She said innocently.

Naruto rolled his eyes. “Ok—ay.”

“Smartass.” She insulted.

“You are the one who isn’t articulating your words.” He grabbed the dish town and began drying off the freshly washed pan. “So what is it Hyuga?”

“Walking in the lines of Itachi now huh.” She growled.

“Well saying your last name seems to be the only way to get information out of you soooo—yeah.” Naruto chuckled.

She rolled her eyes, continue to wash the stack of dishes to her left. The kitchen fell into a comfortable silence, the sound of the water from the faucet running over the cleaned dishes until Naruto would dry them off was the routine for the moment.

“Will you protect him?” Hinata blurted, stopping her scrubbing motions while she waited for Narutos answer but he stopped as well and stared at the side of her head.

“Are you asking me this because you have feelings for him or because you love him?” Naruto asked and looked to the door where the laughter was traveling down the hall.

Hinata sighed, “I don’t fall very often into feelings, but when I do fall it’s very hard to dig myself
out. I can openly admit that I have fallen for Kiba when I didn’t think that I would. He makes me laugh and in private he’s very understanding and loving.”

“You’re avoiding the question.”

“I’m not avoiding anything.” She shook her head and looked at him. “It is probably girlish of me to think this so soon, but I do.” Her expression softened, “I do love him.”

“Have you told him?” Naruto asked.

“Have you told Sasuke you love him?” She countered his question.

Naruto almost lost the glass pan he was holding at her statement. The triumphant smirk on her face had the dimples in her cheeks showing and she turned back to the sink, beginning to wash the last two pans in the sink.

“I’m not blind Naruto.” She continued, “I see the way you look at him, the lingering gazes as he walks by and the way you smile at him when he says something or looks at you. Itachi has been watching you like a hawk the entire time we have been here as well because he knows something up. Your dominate alpha persona turns into a big pile of mush just as Kiba’s does. I can tell both of you are brothers.”

“Is it that obvious?” He lowered his head and sat the dish down before holding out his pinky to her. “Look if you tell me Sasuke’s ring size, I will protect Kiba upon your request but you have to tell Kiba you love him.”

“As do you.” She locked pinkies with Naruto, both of them nodded to one another. “His ring size is a six.”

“Thank you.” He threw the dish rag down and hugged her. “You are the best Hinata.”

“You’re smothering me, get off.” She laughed, pushing him away from her. “Rinse those last two dishes and we will be done.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He saluted her, picking up the dish towel once more.

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“Where did Dobe go?” Sasuke asked, looking around to the people lounging on the floor of the den, stuffed with food.

“He went outside.” Gaara pointed to the back door. “He said it was hot in here.” He glared at Kiba, “Don’t finish that sentence.”

“I wasn’t.” Kiba huffed.

“Alright thank you.” Sasuke nodded, slipping his shoes on and grabbing a coat from the front door, not realizing it was Narutos until he was slipping out the back door to join the alpha. The heavy snow fall from earlier that morning had died down during the day and now only a few flakes fell that he could see from the porch. Hearing the back door shut, Naruto looked over his shoulder at Sasuke and turned around to face him. “You’re going to catch cold with no coat.”

Naruto shrugged, “Well it’s hotter than Satan’s asshole in there with everyone so out here is the only cold place.” He opened his arms, waiting for Sasuke to step closer but he didn’t. “Did your brother leave?”
Sasuke nodded, “He said he had some things to do at work but he thanked your mom for her hospitality and hopes they can get together for coffee.”

“Your brother going for coffee with my mother sounds weird.” He knitted his brows and held out his hands to Sasuke. “You look cold.”

Placing his hands in Narutos, tan fingers closed around his own as he took a step towards the alpha. “Thank you for inviting me for Thanksgiving dinner. I haven’t been around this many people since before my parents died. I kind of missed it.”

“As long as you are with me, this will be a yearly thing.” Naruto grinned, wrapping his arms around Sasuke and resting his chin on the top of Sasukes head. He felt the omega slowly wrap his arms around his waist and lean against his chest before relaxing, totally content with being surrounded in his scent.

“I look forward to it.” He smiled. “Your mother is an excellent cook.” He looked up at the other, “How come you can’t cook like her?”

Before he could respond, Sasuke tip toed and pressed their lips together, forcing his tongue into the alphas mouth tasting the apple pie he had eaten moments ago. The hint of cinnamon and apples washed over his taste buds, drawing him in until he wrapped his arms around Narutos neck and tilted his head to allow the alpha better access to his mouth. He didn’t quite understand how each one of Narutos kissed always left his body on fire and his lips swollen but he knew he loved it because the alpha tasted like home. He loved that he was able to loose himself in this man, this alpha that had promised to wait until he was ready to do anything.

Pulling back Naruto rested his forehead against Sasukes, their small pants coming out in small white clouds that evaporated with the air. A small smile formed on Sasuke lips.

“Sasuke there is something I wish to tell you.” Narutos voice was a whisper and the omega raised his head to meet Narutos gaze. “And if you want me to shut up all you have to do is tell me because you know I like to ramble sometimes and its drives you crazy bu—

“Get on with it Naruto.” Sasuke groaned.

Naruto took a minute to collect his thoughts and took a deep breath. “Iloveyou.” He said quickly and Sasuke cocked his head to the side in confusion.

“What?” He arched a dark brow as Naruto side stepped the Uchiha and began walking towards the back door until Sasuke caught him by the arm. “Don’t walk away from me.” He ordered. “What did you say?”

Naruto looked up at the covering to the back porch with his back still towards him, “I said I love you Sasuke.”

Sasuke let his hand fall from Narutos arm as he stared at the back of the blonde head. Nervously he bit his bottom lip and shoved his hands into his pockets, watching Naruto shake his head after running his hand through his hair.

“Naru—

“I knew I shouldn’t have said anything.” Naruto faced him. “Im sorry. Just—just please forget that I said anything.”

“How am I supposed to just forget that you just told me that you loved me?” Sasuke questioned
taking a step towards him. “Am I supposed to forg—?

“It’s too early in our relationship for me to be confessing something like this to you.” Naruto shook his head cutting him off, “I’m sorry.”

“Stop apologizing.” Sasuke snapped, locking eyes with Naruto and his jaw was clenched. This was the first time he had seen Sasuke even slightly angry and he instantly regretting opening his mouth at all.

Naruto could tell Sasuke was irritated, not only by his expression but the cold air that he inhaled was replaced with Sasukses overpowering coconut scent and now he felt like he really fucked up. Even though Sasuke was an omega the pheromones that loomed off of him even frightened Naruto and from the window he could see the face of Hinata and his mother watching them.

“Sasuke—

“Shut up.” Sasuke shook his head and the alphas face dropped. “If you would have given me time to answer I would have asked why?”

“Why? Why the hell not? Do you think you that don’t deserved to be loved? Because if that is what you think you are wrong. Everyone deserves to be loved and I just so happen to be the lucky one that loves you Sasuke.” Naruto stated running his hand through his hair, the cold of the outside was finally seeping into the fabric of his long sleeved shirt and he kept himself from shivering, “If you think you are damaged you aren’t, you’re not broken or hard to love even though I know you think differently and it pains me to know that this is how you view yourself when there is so much more to you. My feelings for you haven’t changed after all these years and I am grateful that I am with you. It makes me happy that i can see you every day and that I can talk to you every day. It makes me smile when I know you are in a room full of people and it’s only me you are looking at. You look at me, not through me and I will tell you every day that I love you until you say it back to me Sasuke.”

Sasuke slowly swallowed the lump in his throat and closed the distance between them, pressing his lips to the alphas in need while arms wrapped around him. Sasuke cupped Narutos cheeks lightly running his thumbs over Naruto’s birthmark and nibbling on Naruto’s bottom lip. Pulling back from his lips, Naruto kissed Sasukses nose playfully.

“You have loved me for that long?” Sasuke whispered.

“Yes I have.” Naruto nodded, reaching up to cup his face and rubbed his bottom lip with his thumb. Leaning forward, Sasuke took his thumb into his mouth and lightly sucked before the thumb was replaced with lips. “The alpha in me has wanted you since the first time I met you. The need to be at your side has always been strong and I will prove to you every day this is meant to be.”

“The feelings are mutual Naruto.” Sasuke suddenly said, “But im not ready.” the last statement was a whisper.

“I’ll be here until you are.” Naruto said pulling Sasuke into another kiss.

/////“Why are you dragging me into this part of the fucking mall?” Ino asked, tying her hair up in a ponytail. “No one comes down here unless they are looking for—oh my god are you fucking serious?”

Her high pitched squeal stopped Naruto in the middle of the walkway, turning to face her and
ignoring the glares from the passing patrons. He knew it was a mistake to take her, he should have brought Karin or Hinata but both of them had a loud ass mouth and they probably would tell Sasuke. Her entire attitude changed as Naruto grabbed Ino by her hand and pulled her into the store his father had suggested to him a week before.

With Christmas a few days away, Naruto was finally able to pick up Sasukes Christmas presents that he had ordered directly after Thanksgiving and he would have to say he did a good job on creating it and having the jeweler craft it?

“Isn’t it too early to be asking him to marry you? You two have only been together for five months.” She asked.

“It’s not a fucking ring Ino.” Naruto snapped as they approached the counter.

Ino cocked her head to the side, “Uh huh.”

Naruto rolled his eyes and wished he was there picking up a ring. Believe him he would ask Sasuke to marry him tomorrow if he could. Since thanksgiving, Naruto lived up to his promise. He told Sasuke that he loved him every time they got off the phone and when he dropped his off at home after their dates. Just like a few days ago when he went and saw Konan about the swirl tattoo he currently has on his stomach.

“You're phone is ringing Naruto.” She said, dipping the gun into the ink and began working on him once more. Pulling the phone of his pocket, he grinned at the screen name and answered as Konan wiped the excess ink from his stomach, leaving a black streak down his side.

“Hello love.” He smiled.

For ten minutes she listen to Narutos side of the conversation, ignoring the footsteps that walked down the parlors hallways towards the entrance once the bell rang. Konan knew it was Deidara going to greet a customer. The words I love you rang in her ears, quickly halting the footsteps just past her door and she looked up as Naruto ended the call.

“Must be a lucky person.” Konan stated, dipping the tip of the gun once again.

Naruto nodded, “No—I'm the lucky person.” He looked down at her and the footsteps continued. “But enough about me, how is Pein? The last I seen him was when I was in Qatar.”

“He doesn't get to come home until April of next year.” She answered, “Hopefully.”

“That’s good.” Naruto felt his stomach twitch and she looked up at him. “Sorry.”

Konan rolled her eyes, “So who was that on the phone? Pretty deep if you are already telling them you love them.”

“I love him very much.” Naruto nodded and cast his eyes to the ceiling as the blonde omega passed Konan’s open door.

“Well I wish you the best of luck on your relationship.” She said.

“As do I.”

He even randomly texted it to him when he was thinking about him and was extremely surprised when Sasukes ‘i knows’ turned into ‘me too.’ which would have made December 11th the second happiest day of his life. He didn’t know why but he started marking all the important dates in a
private calendar he left on his laptop.

Like the first time he and Sasuke went on a date.
The first time they kissed one another.
The first time Sasuke stayed over and the first time he told Sasuke he loved him.

These were all important dates that he felt were close to his heart and he sometimes wondered if Sasuke did the same thing. Did he keep a record of everything they had done? Maybe he was just the lame one in the relationship that did it.

“Welcome to Zale’s, are you wedding ring shopping? What an Alpha you captured yourself here Ma’am” The woman behind the counter looked between Naruto and Ino. “We have a variety of new stock.” She gestured to the case they were standing in front of, “What would you like to see.”

Confused Naruto looked to Ino who began to laugh in the woman’s face before pointing to Naruto, “You think him and I.” More laughing. “Oh my god—ewwww—no”

“Im not that bad looking, Ino.” Naruto commented.

“Oh you are an alpha too.” The woman blushed at Ino, “Im sorry.”

“It’s alright.” Ino waved her off.

“Im here looking for Yukimaru.” Naruto stated as Ino ventured further down the cases to look at the wedding rings.

“Oh yes, let me go grab him.” She nodded, jumping when a hand touched her shoulder.

“There is no need, I can smell him before I see him. You may go.” He commented, quickly watching the employee wonder down to where Ino was browsing and sat a black box on the counter in front of Naruto. “Everything is in here just as you asked. Even the other thing you didn’t want to order, I feel like after you explained it all, you should go ahead and ask.”

Naruto frowned, “You are so pushy.”

Yukimaru shrugged his shoulders, “Well I like to see alphas happy is all and you seem to have yourself a nice catch.”

“You're not going to let me look at it are you.” Naruto asked as he handed over his debit card.

“Nope.” He accepted the payment by scanning his watch over the card for the correct amount.

“You can look at them later but you might want to ask the elder brother for permission since he is an alpha like yourself. They are very protective of their omega kin.”

“Do I have to pay for the advice too?” Naruto grasped the sides of the box and slid it towards himself.

“Nope that was free, now get out of here before I charge you for standing here taking up my time.” Yukimaru waved him off, “Say hello to your father for me and tell him I miss him.” he winked.

Naruto cringed taking the box and pulling Ino by the sleeve of her jacket out of the store. He didn’t release her until they were safely away from the jewelry part of the mall and sitting at a table in the middle of the food court. Sitting the box down in the center of the table Ino eyed him.

“What was that about?” She asked, glancing down at the box.
“That Yukimaru guy creeps me out.” He answered, popping the lid off the box. “And you know I don’t get creeped out easily.”

“He looked like a teenager.” She sat back.

“Don’t let his appearance fool you.” He said, pulling out the necklace box and ignoring the other one. “He has known my dad since they were teenagers.”

“I don’t even want to imagine that.” She shivered and accepted the necklace box Naruto handed her, changing the subject quickly. “This is the necklace you had specially made for him.”

The alpha nodded, “The fan is his family crest and the swirl is mine.”

Ino brushed her finger across the glass, “This isn’t glass, what is it?” she asked, continue rubbing her fingers over the soft surfaces.

“The red is a melted down ruby, the black is jet and the white is crystal.” He answered watching her jerk her head up to meet his eyes, “No I didn’t spend a fortune on it. Yukimaru owned my dad a favor and I cashed it in so all in all it was only like 1600.”

“Damn, your dad knows people in low places.” She teased.

“Okay Garth brooks.” He joked with a stand as she put the necklace box back into the bigger box.

“I need to drop you off before heading to one more place.”

“Why can’t I go?” She knitted her brow.

“Because I said so.”

“Asshole.”

///// Itachi stood at the back glass of his office watching the heavy snow fall over the city for the third time that day. The thick blanket of white covering the top of the building in fluffy whiteness while below in the streets was nothing but a dark slushy mess from the cars traveling over the snow and it didn’t help that the snow flows were piling the extra snow on the side of the streets and sidewalks.

Snow like this always made him think of Christmas morning with his family. How he would come down and see his mother listening to cheerful holiday music from the kitchen radio and dance around while she made breakfast. How happier her face was when she would serve him and Sasuke the goodies on their plates before opening presents.

Christmas morning a few days ago he was surprised to wake up to the smell of cinnamon and coffee. Thinking that is could have been Sasuke making coffee, he entered the living room from the stairs to see Naruto, his father and Sasuke sitting in the living room with the TV on and watching the Christmas parade.

Kushina had been in the kitchen cooking up a Christmas breakfast that had him traveling back in time and then he realized that if you get Naruto. It always meant that you get his mother and father too which he didn’t mind it was nice to have others over. To know that Kushina and Minato accepted Itachi and Sasuke as if they were their own said something about their character that Itachi appreciated very much. Until this day he was still trying to figure out how Kushina got into his house at eight in the morning when Sasuke was staying at Narutos.
He even received a present from the Uzumaki’s and he basked in the excitement from Kushina’s face as he opened it. Just the smile she wore had his mother written all over it and for once he was happy. He watched the others open their gifts that Sasuke had picked up on his behalf and nodded when they thanked him before watching Sasuke open the necklace Naruto had crafted for him. If he was being honest with himself he thought it was going to be a ring and it made him think of his own position.

He deserved to be happy as well and he was still looking for that person. The dark blue eyes and long hair that he couldn’t seem to get out of his mind but the face was blurry every time he tried to think of them. He could always have Izuna go look for them, but he didn’t want to burden a family member for this. He wanted to find this person himself.

“Deep in thought?” Shisui asked from beside him.

“Something like that.” He answered, “How was your Christmas?”

“After you invited me over for breakfast that Kushina—that her name?” He waited until Itachi nodded before continuing, “Made it was very pleasant. I didn’t want to come back to work.”

“You and me both.” Itachi nodded, “She reminds me of my mother when she was here. I bet they would have been great friends if she were alive.”

“I can see it.” Shisui agreed, “Your mother was well reserved while Kushina is fiery. I believe your dad would have liked Minato. Naruto is a spitting image of him.”

“That is true.”

“The News year party has already been executed and going according to plan. Of course the board members are irritated that we are having it here instead of downtown at the Hilton like last year but we have a huge building and I don’t see why we can’t use it.” He began, “The caterers will be here tomorrow at six to set up and the band will be here at eight.”

“Did you send out formal invitation to Naruto and his Unit?” Itachi asked, his eyes still locked on the falling snow. He enjoyed that he could have a conversation with his cousin and not have to look at him.

“Izuna delivered them yesterday.” He replied, “Kushina thanked him personally by sending him home with a cake.”

“Bought or baked?” Itachi asked.

“Baked.” He frowned, “He was very happy to show it off then proceeded to eat it infront of me like the fat ass he is.”

“Such brotherly love you two have for each other.” Itachi chuckled, “Im glad Sasuke doesn't like sweets.”

“Can we trade brothers for a while?” Shisui asked.

“No.” Itachi answered quickly as the door to his office opened.

Slowly Rin stuck her head through the door and looked around the office for Itachi before taking a step inside and closing the door.

“What is it Rin?” Itachi asked.
“Um I tried calling you but you didn’t answer.” She started, “There is a Naruto Uzumaki here to see you. Should I send him away or send him in.”

Shisui and Itachi exchanged a look before shaking their head at her. “No please send him in.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, opening the door all ways and gesturing for Naruto to step into the office. “Do you need anything? Water? Coffee?”

“No I am alright.” Naruto shook his head slowly. “Thank you for the offer though.”

“If you need—

“Out Rin.” Itachi ordered and she quickly left the room.

“Scent must be stronger than I thought.” Naruto nervously rubbed the back of his neck. “That is the fourth female today to try and throw herself at me. Is there something in the air?”

“It’s the weather.” Shisui chuckled, taking a seat on the sofa in the middle of the room.

“What enticed this visit dear Naruto?” Itachi asked, taking a seat at his desk. “It’s not every day you decide to visit me—is Sasuke alright?”

Walking past Shisui he nodded, “Sasuke is fine. He is out with my mother shopping since they are on winter break. I came because I needed to speak to you about a matter I feel is important on my part.”

“Important?” Itachi arched a brow at the statement. “Please do explain.”

Naruto took a deep breath to ease the nervousness he felt tingling throughout his fingers before pulling out the small black box from his jacket and placed it on his desk. Shisui leaned back to look around Naruto, glancing at the small box that Naruto slid towards Itachi. Dark eyes glanced between the open box and the blonde Alpha standing in front of him as he left his seat, rounding his desk with the box in his hand and leaning against the front of the desk.

“Is this what I think it is?” Itachi’s alpha voice shredding through any composer Naruto once had. Even if Itachi and Naruto on the same spectrum both of them being classified as Dominate alphas, the undertone of harshness had Naruto standing completely still and Shisui stood next to his cousin, taking the box from his hand to inspect it with nod.

“Before you answer,” Shisui looked to Naruto, “I’ve been rooting for you since I saw the video of you putting Sakon and Ukon into the hospital. It saved me a lot of trouble.”

Naruto swallowed as the words registered and he nodded, his eyes never leaving the raven haired alpha in front of him. When Itachi took the box back, he remained silent as Naruto took a step back and bent down on one his knee in front of the raven haired Alpha. He lowered his head, eyes to the floor and hands relaxed at his sides. In some Realms it was dishonorable for a dominate alpha to bend their knee and kneel in front another dominate alpha but in the Northern Realms it was much different. To bend a knee to another dominate alpha in asking for their kin’s hand was considered an honor because they would lay their dominance and pride on the line for that person.

“Are you asking for my brother’s hand?” Itachi stood up, closing the box.

“Yes Sir.” Naruto answered.

“Why should I grant you this request?” Itachi asked.
“Itachi.” Shisui began but the other alpha raised his hand to cut off his cousin.

“Because I love him.” Naruto cut through looking up at Itachi, “I’ve loved your brother since I was 18 when I first seen him through the cafe window. He rolled his eyes at me before smiling at his friend Karin and the way his face lit up from just that smile tugged at my heart and I knew I wanted to be the one to stand beside him and be able to make him smile like that. I see him as my equal and not as a possession like most alphas do. I respect him as a person who has their own thoughts and opinions. I’ve already pledged my heart to him and he will have it for as long as he wants me. I will never abandon him in his time of need and I will protect him to the best of my ability. He has all of me even if he doesn't realize it. I love him for who he is and I always will.”

There was a moment of silence between the three alphas in the room. The silence deafening the room and Naruto felt his heart drop with each tick of the clock. If Itachi said no, he understood and he wouldn’t press the matter any further. The box being shut loudly and handed back to Naruto had him exhaling and with shaky hands he reached up, grasping the small box.

“You have my blessing.” Itachi held a hand out to him to help him off the floor, “But know this and you may take it as you wish, a threat, a promise or a warning I do not care just know that if you break his heart, I will break your neck.”

“Yes sir, I understand.”

////

Feeling a bit relieved, Sasuke stepped into the cafe, where Hinata was waiting for him in the back. Two cups of coffee sitting infront of her and she passed him one as he threw his messenger bag into the booth, plopping down.

“I see Kakuzu replaced you finally.” Sasuke joked. “It only took him four months.”

“He was very irritated that I left for the full time position at your school, he even tried to offer me more money.” She chuckled, passing the black coffee across the table. “Black—no sugar.”

“Just how I like it.” He picked up the cup and took a sip, gritting his teeth he swallowed. “Still the worst tasting coffee.”

“You got that right.” She agreed, “How did your session go? Did you get everything out you needed too?”

Slowly Sasuke nodded, “Yes I did. It was just a follow up session. I have to do one every six months per Nagato’s request so he can add it to my file. He stated I was doing great and everything we talked about is normal for someone who had went through sometime like I did and then he asked if I was worried about anything in this relationship.”

“Are you worried about anything in this relationship?” She took a sip from her coffee and leaned back against the booth.

“Im not worried about anything in this relationship?” Sasuke lied, biting the inside of his cheek.

“If you bite the inside of your cheek any harder you're going to draw blood.” Hinata warned, “You do that when you are lying. So go ahead and spill it. Im getting ready at your house tonight anyway so we have time.”

“When was the first time you and Kiba— He trailed off?
“Me and Kiba what?” She repeated before it clicked. “Me and oh—oh before him and I decided to fuck.”

“Well I was going to say had sex but I guess fucking works.” Sasuke chuckled. “Did he initiate it or did you?”

“Sasuke we are adults not children. If we were teenagers it would be sex but now it’s just fucking.” Hinata explained, “But that’s beside the point. I was the one who initiated it really. I was changing implants and I had to go through a heat cycle just like you did and I sort of jumped him two weeks before thanksgiving. I felt extremely bad afterward because I sort of forced it upon him but he said he had never been more turned on to see me take control like that and we have been doing it ever since.” She studied Sasuke face. “Have you and Naruto tried yet?”

“I tried to but all the memories surface and I pushed him away again then proceeded to cry for an hour while he held me.” Sasuke rubbed his face in frustration.

“Hmmm—wait you just second time.” Hinata suddenly remember what Karin had told her. “Karin told me you took my advice and gave him a hand job for his birthday present when all he wanted was a kiss. How were you able to do that?”

“He didn’t touch me.” Sasuke answered, figuring he would have to explain by her facial expression. “He was hovered over me on the couch but he didn’t touch me at all except for the occasional hair pull until he lifted me onto his lap where I finished him off, well he touched my thigh while I was on his lap but that’s it.”

“So the first time he barely touched you okay and the second time?” She waited for more information before giving him an answer.

“The second time was before thanksgiving. We were at his house watching movies and I summed up the courage to crawl onto his lap for a make out session.” He inhaled, “After he got me on my back he took his shirt off and I was exploring and the thoughts came back as soon as he put his hands under my shirt. Its only when he touches me all the horrible memories and thoughts come crashing back and my anxiety creeps to the surface and I don’t want to be touched.” He hung his head in his hands. “I just can’t help but think that the same thing is going to happen and I won’t be able to handle it—

“Sasuke.” Hinata gently grabbed his hand, pulling it across the table towards her and laced their fingers, “Sasuke look at me.” she lowered her voice so only he could hear her and as he looked up a small tear streamed down his face.

“I want to tell him so bad that I want him to touch me but i—i can’t bring myself to do it.” He shook his head.

“Sasuke my love, Naruto is nothing and I mean nothing like that fucker we don’t speak about. He isn’t going to force you into something you don’t want to do and you know it. Naruto is patient and you know he will wait for you.” She reassured him. “You have to trust in yourself before you can trust yourself into the hands of another. Do you trust yourself Sasuke?”

“Yes I trust in myself” He answered.

“Do you trust Naruto?”

“Yes I trust him.” Sasuke nodded.

“Then let your instincts take over and surrender yourself into his hands or you can set up a safe
word that both of you agree upon and if you feel the need, use it.”

Slowly Sasuke nodded, understanding completely what she was talking about. Iruka had said the exact same thing when he explained it to him but he wasn’t this emotional when he explained it to him. Maybe it was because he was more comfortable with Hinata than Iruka but the way she explained it was much better than how his actual therapist said it. A blindfold was mentioned and Sasuke shook his head so fast he thought he was going to give himself brain damage.

“Has he even seen you naked?” Hinata asked suddenly, “Have you need him naked?”

“I saw him without a shirt and it’s very nice.” Sasuke blushed, “And I’ve seen his cock but he has never seen me naked.”

“So you haven’t ever changed in front of him?”

Sasuke shook his head. “No I always go into the bathroom.”

“Damn that would be nice.” She chuckled, “Kiba rips my clothes off every time he sees me in his bedroom.”

“I don’t need that image.” He stopped her, “Come on we have to go and get ready for the party tonight.”

“Alright—alright.” She nodded, following him from the booth.

///

Just like last year and the year before that, the Uchiha decided a New Year’s Party was more interesting than the Christmas parties they used to throw. Instead of exchanging gift and such, booze was passed around as well as a microphone for entertainment of the board of directors and assistants trying out for the fake Realm Idol. Some of them shouldn’t mix the two.

Everyone was surprised to see the youngest Uchiha arrive with a horde of alphas as if they were body guards walking behind him as he was attached to the blonde in the front. The only two missing out of the group was Zabuza and Haku, both of them deciding to spend this day alone and Kisame was more than happy to give them their space.

“Do you they always glare at you when you enter the room?” Naruto asked, taking a sip from his mixed drink.

“Are you speaking about the board of directors?” He pointed to the group of men on the other side of the room.

“I guess that is what they are. Tight wads in black suits.” Naruto commented.

“I really hope you aren’t talking about me?” Itachi appeared out of nowhere with Izuna and Shisui.

“Evening Shisui and Itachi. No I wasn’t speaking about you.” Naruto nodded and gazed at Izuna. “Crooked nose.”

Sasuke covered his mouth to not spit out his drink at the go to hell look on his cousin’s face.

“I have a na—

“More like a tight ass in a black suit.” Hinata’s drunk voice interrupted from the bar as she lifted her drink to the eldest Uchiha. “To the groaner, I will never forget your words.”
“Now my mood is ruined, please tell me you didn’t invite her.” Itachi glared at his little brother who shrugged his shoulders. “I haven’t seen your parents Naruto, do they arrive late?”

“No they are here.” He pointed through the crowd to the dance floor. His mother had her arms wrapped around his father’s neck, dancing to the slow song that was currently playing from the band. “Just give her time, she will make her way towards you.”

Itachi shook his head, “No, I think I shall cut in. Your father won’t mind.” He handed his glass of wine to Izuna and disappeared through the crowd towards them.

“Damn Naruto.” Kisame said from behind him, “If Itachi keeps this up, you might be getting a step-daddy without even realizing it.”

“That’s gross to even think about.” Ino shook her head after finishing off her drink. “That would make Sasuke Narutos uncle.”

“No it wou—nevermind.” Kisame shook his head, “Who needs a drink?”

The alpha and Omega looked at each other before heading towards the bar, they were going to need a drink because of that one.

“Look you made them run off.” Kisame frowned.

“You started it.” She rolled her eyes and spotted the redhead she had been looking for all night, “Leave me alone Kisame im working.” She pushed away from the window, grabbing two glasses of Champagne from a passing waiter and met her in the middle. “Nice to see you were, I thought you weren’t going to show.” Ino handed her glass.

“Nice to see you too Ino.” Karin accepted the glass somewhat weary and downed the glass in two gulps. “Can I have that one too?” She pointed the other one.

“Yeah sure.” Ino nodded, handing her the other one, “Are you alright? Did something happen.”

“I don’t want to bother you with it.” Karin shook her head.

“It’s alright.” She smirked, “I have all night.”

“Are you sure?” Karin wasn’t convinced.

Ino held out her hand, “Im very sure.” she assured her as Karin took her hand.

After a few hours of dancing and goofing off with friends, Naruto fidgeted with the small box that was in his pocket not sure when he was ready to give it to Sasuke. Was tonight too soon? Was he making the right choice? So many thoughts ran through his brain that he downed three shots of apple crown and was nursing a rum and coke, praying the combination would subdue the nerves but it seemed to be making it worse.

“If you keep messing with the box, you are going to give yourself away.” Gaara said beside him. “Are you sure you are ready to give it to him tonight?”

“As sure as I ever will be Gaara.” Naruto nodded, downing the rest of his drink and sitting it on the bar top. “How many minutes do we have until the ball drops?”

“We have about twenty minutes which should give you enough time.” Gaara informed him. A
friendly touch of the shoulder from Gaara assured Naruto that he had this in the bag and he was backing him 100%. “Go get your man.”

“You make it sound like a mission.” Naruto glanced at him.

“Well if you think about it, it kinda of is.” Shikamaru said from his right. “Your mission is to get Sasuke to say yes.”

“How do you know about this?”

“Ino.” Kisame answered from beside Shika. “Is he wearing the necklace you got him?”

“Yes he is.” Naruto answered.

“Ask him out on the balcony as the fireworks light up the night sky. That would be awesome.” Kiba suggested and they all turned around to see him. He had been dancing with Hinata the entire night and keeping drinks away from her since she was already drunk.

“Where is Hinata?” Gaara asked.

“She is safely passed out in Itachi’s office.” He answered. “I didn’t know she was a light drinker.”

“All omegas are light drinkers, Kiba. I thought you knew that.” Shikamaru stated, “Their bodies can’t handle strong alcohol. Sasuke hasn't been drinking has he?”

“He had an apple martini earlier when we first got here.” Naruto began to panic.

“Don’t worry Nardo.” Izuna crept into their conversation, “Sasuke can hold his liquor, and he knows when to stop. All Uchihas have a high alcohol tolerance.”

“Thank you for the information.” Naruto nodded, seeing Sasuke enter the room with Karin and his mother at his side. “You still need to get your nose fixed.” He stated as he slipped away from the group towards the other one.

“Naruto there you are.” Karin’s bubbly flushed face spoke and he chuckled. She was drunk too. “Sasuke has something he wants to tell you.” She pushed the raven into his arms before skipping off towards Ino who had her arms open waiting for her.

“I’ll leave you to it Sasuke.” Kushina winked before mouthing, ‘He’s a little tipsy’ to Naruto and headed back towards Minato.

“What was that all about?” Naruto chuckled, looking down at the flushed face of Sasuke. “Are you alright?”

“Yes, it’s just hot in here.” He answered, “Want to go out onto the balcony with me?”

“Are you going to show me the city?” Naruto laced their fingers together, following him through the room towards the doors. “Your brother said from the balcony the city looks like a ghost town sometimes.”

“That’s because of the snow.” Sasuke smiled, taking the provided coat one of the waiters handed him as did Naruto and slipped through the door onto the snow covered balcony. Grabbing the alphas hand, Sasuke pulled Naruto around the corner to the front and pointed a straight. A few blocks down, they both were able to see the New Year’s Eve ball suspended from the Northern Realms capital and the people who were fighting the cold to see the ball drop.
Naruto wrapped his arms around Sasuke waist from behind and kissed the back of his head as they swayed back and forth to the music they were able to hear from inside the building. When he felt Sasuke lay his hands on top of his own and lace their fingers, the nervousness he felt earlier evaporated completely and he smiled to himself.

“You just wanted to get away from the crowd didn’t you?” Naruto whispered against the back of his neck before nuzzling the spot he kissed. “Fuck you smell really good Sasuke.”

“Do I?” Sasuke husky voice echoed in his ears as he turned around in his arms.

“Yes you do.” Naruto said, leaning down and capturing his lips in a heated kiss, groaning when he felt Sasukes cold fingers sneak underneath his coat and shirt until he was touching his stomach. The alpha shivered at the nails scraping across his flesh and he bit Sasukes lips playfully. “I want you so bad Sasuke.”

“Oh really?” Sasuke replied, his body heating up with the lustiness that drenched each of Narutos words.

“Yes really.” Naruto gripped the omegas hips, turning him back around and placed his hands on the rail in front of them in the snow. Naruto lightly kissed up his neck to his ear, “I want you in front of a mirror so that you can see me worship every inch of your body.”

Sasuke moaned as his words and imagined what it would be like to be placed in front of a mirror with Naruto kissing every inch of his naked body. He felt himself grow hard and he gripped the snow in front of him. “I have something I need to tell you.” He said as the pressure of Naruto was no longer on his back. Taking a deep enough inhale, the coldness hurting his lungs he turned around and stopped, the first bright red firework exploding in the air behind him and lit up the entire side of the balcony they were on.

In front of him, every patron of the party was pressed against the glass watching them but his eyes were glued to the man on his knee and the small black box he held out in front of him. The lump from months before formed in his throat, hands becoming clammy in the winter air and he bit his bottom lip.

“Sasuke Uchiha, I love you so with my entire heart and being to the point I want to walk beside you for the rest of your life,” He breathed out a puff of white smoke, “Would you do me the honor of becoming an Uzumaki?”

The world around them seemed to stop moving, the snow halting its falling around them and a calmness overtook the wind. It no longer felt cold, there was a warmth that passed between them as Sasuke reached out and took the small black box from Narutos fingers. “Are you asking me to marry you?”

“Yes Sasuke, I want to marry you.” Naruto repeated, watching Sasuke take the dark, diamond encrusted ring from the box and place it on his finger. “Is that a yes?” Naruto asked confused.

Hold his hand out infront of him he nodded his head. “Yeah—it’s a yes.” He answered and Naruto gathered him in his arms, kissing every inch of his face as the party goers cheered from the other side of the window at them.

“I love you Sasuke.” Naruto said over and over between kisses. “I love you so much.”

Grabbing Naruto by the collar of his shirt, Sasuke hovered mere inches away from Narutos lips and smiled as fireworks boomed behind them in the night sky. “I love you too Naruto.”
Chapter End Notes

So the comments and views on chapter 19 exceeded my expectations. Like i was so surprised to see as many comments in my inbox that i almost cried. I was in such a awe that i didnt know how to respond to some comments that were posted. even after a week i am still just flabbergasted by the amount. I want to thank everyone who commented on the last chapter and who will comment on this chapter as well and for those who read it as well. You all really tug at my heart and i know i may sound like a broken record every time i thank you all but as a writer i want express to all of you my appreciation for reading a comment. Telling me you love my story and cant wait for the next chapter. (im going to start crying again) I really hope you all enjoyed this chapter as much as the other ones. I cant wait to read your comments for this one.
Sam

Chapter 21 will be posted the 21st.
Sasuke looked down at his hand, still somewhat shocked to see the ring that adored his finger and the events that brought in the New Year. He was now the fiancé of someone. He never imagined he, Sasuke Uchiha would be the fiancé of someone without being forced but yet here he was in the middle of March and he was still looking down at the dark ring that shines in the light wherever he went. He was mesmerized by it. If he thought about it hard enough, the ring matched the necklace he never takes off but he was still in awe at the fact that someone actually wanted to marry him and blushed when he thought that he would becoming someone’s wife.

Deep down he wondered if this was how he was supposed to feel, happy and floating on cloud nine. These quickly passing months had him on edge, with school and planning the wedding. He felt like turning the reigns over to his brother and let him take care of it since the Uchiha Company was taking the expense.

“Are you even paying attention to me?” Itachi’s voice broke through his thoughts and he looked up from the table he had been staring at.

“Yeah—yes I was.” He nodded and picked up the coffee cup that was in front of him.

“Then what did I just say?” He asked when a waitress sat down their next cups of coffee but Sasuke couldn’t answer. Instead he shrugged his shoulders and smiled, Itachi gave an irritated sigh. “You realize your wedding is in two and a half months right?”

“Yes I do.” He nodded.

“Why don’t you and Naruto have a long engagement instead of a short one Sasuke? You still have students and with Naruto out and about on missions it would be much easier for a long engagement.” Itachi tried to reason with him but Sasuke shook his head.

“We both already agreed on the date so there would be no point in changing it and even if I did, I can’t talk to Naruto about it because he isn’t even here.” Sasuke countered, “I think June 6th is a perfect date. It’s on a Friday and it’s not till 6 at night which gives people who are working more than enough time to get there.”

“Move it to that Saturday.” Itachi bargained, but Sasuke shook his head, “Im not going to win this am I?”

“No.” Sasuke answered him.

“Do you live to make my life a living hell?” His brother sighed and leaned against the table with
his head in his hand.

“I don’t see how moving the date by one day is going to solve any damn problem.” Sasuke snapped already irritated at the conversation. For most of the morning he and Itachi had been sitting at the same cafe that was located at the bottom of the Uchiha Company building and all he wanted was to leave but big brother was foreboding it.

“If you move the damn date by one day you can set the time earlier and the guests can enjoy the venue.” He glared at him, his scent changing from sooth to irritated and alerted the others around them. “I have already paid the Vineyard for all weekend since its upstate and its some ways away from the city. Rooms have already been reserved for family that will be staying the night before as well as for the guests who have already RSVP.” He took a deep inhale, “You're making this extremely difficult Sasuke.”

“You already rented the Venue?” Sasuke asked.

“Yes I did. You and Naruto both agreed in the email I sent at the end of January.” Itachi replied, taking a sip from his cup as Sasuke pulled out his phone. Slowly he scrolled through the emails from work and Naruto until he found the one from his brother and opened it.

“No.” Sasuke slowly shook his head when he saw the name.

“No what?” He looked confused.

“Neji owns this Vineyard.” He exclaimed. “And he’s weird.”

Itachi shrugged his shoulders, “What’s wrong with that, it’s not like he is going to be there the day unless you sent out an invitation. Did you send him one?”

“I don’t think so.” Sasuke glanced out the window. “I’ll have to look at the list at home but I don’t think so.”

“Well next weekend we are heading up there to see it. You can bring who you wish since we will be staying the night. Bring Naruto if he has returned by then, im sure he would want to see it as well. You are still on spring break for work correct?” Itachi asked and Sasuke nodded.

“Yes I am. We return to school the 25th. I have enough time.” Sasuke answered him.

“Good, you can have a relaxing weekend before returning to those heathens you call first graders.” He laughed which Sasuke didn’t find amusing.

“Some of them are heathens but not all of them.” He stated, “Evelyn wants to know when im getting married so her and her mom can come.” He smiled at the thought, “I would have to say she’s my favorite.”

“You aren't supposed to have favorites Sasuke.”

“Yeah—well I do She is the only one who listens.” He said, opening his bag and pulling out a list.

“What is this?” Itachi grabbed the paper and looked over it.

“These are the caterers Naruto have I have decided on. The one on the left is my first pick and the one of the right is Nardo’s.” He finished off his tea in one gulp.

“You do realize this one Naruto has picked is a Ramen shop in the lower city right?” Itachi moved
the paper with the statement to stare at his brother.

“I am well aware of it.” Sasuke nodded, “It was either that or a BBQ shop in the upper city and after visiting both, I would rather have the damn ramen.”

“So soft you have become.” Itachi chuckled.

“Hn.” He crossed his arms and sat back in his chair. “It was a compromise.”

“Mmmhmmm.” Itachi rolled his eyes. “I will give this to the wedding planner when I see her tomorrow so she knows to contact them with deposits and all.”

“Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me just yet.” He shook his head and sighed. “We still need to establish what you will be wearing. As the only Uchiha omega in this generation, you are allowed to wear the Uchiha Kimono when you get married. So are you going to wear the Kimono or are you going to wear a suit.”

“Is it the same white and crimson kimono mom wore when she married dad?” Sasuke asked in a small voice.

Itachi nodded, “I didn’t know if you wanted to wear it or not so if you do I will send it to the cleaners.”

Sasuke sat still for a moment, debating whether or not he actually wanted to wear it. Since Naruto wasn’t becoming an Uchiha, he didn’t know if it was right for him to wear it and he also didn’t know if the Uzumaki’s had any traditions for their brides either.

“I’ll wear it.” He grabbed his brother’s attention. “Even though I will becoming an Uzumaki it feels right.”

“Alright.” He nodded, “I will send it off first thing in the morning as well. I know you don’t care for sweet things bu—

“Why are you asking me all these questions when my wedding planner should be asking all these?” Sasuke became curious.

“Because I know if you speak with her you will can her and besides your idea of a wedding is going down to the courthouse and getting it done and over within an hour. You’re an Uchiha not a commoner so you will get an actual wedding.” Itachi felt the stress lines on his face deepen with that statement.

“The tabloids are going to be there too huh?”

“One reporter will take a statement from me and one camera person will take a picture of you and Naruto for the papers.” Itachi explained, reaching over and grabbing a packet of sugar for his new cup that was just brought but Sasuke grasped his hand looking up at him concerned.

“You can’t do that.”

“Can’t do what? Have a picture of the new couple in the paper. You are still an Uchiha, Sasuke even if your last name will be changed.”

“No you can’t have Narutos picture in the paper.” He revised the statement suddenly feeling
panicky. “The Unit he is a part of is not supposed to exist and if you put his name and picture in the article that could jeopardize any mission or future deployment he may have.”

“Did he tell you this?” He asked.

“No Hinata did when she said something to Kiba about if they ever got married. Her father is an ambassador for the Northern Realms and Kiba is in the same unit. No one is supposed to know they exist ever.” Sasuke explained it as a warning and his brother nodded. "I dont even think Naruto knows hes not supposed to have his picture taken."

“A private matter than, I can work with that. I will have Narutos name left out of the article.” He said, “I will have just you in the photo than with a small article, is that better.”

“Yes, thank you.”

“You have been so busy I haven't asked, how are your therapy session going?”

“Much better than before. The thought of being touched doesn't set me off in a panic as much as it did but it's a work in progress.” He answered, “I will just have to wait and see if all this hard work pays off when Naruto returns.”

“I'm glad you're thinking in a positive way little brother.” Itachi took a sip of his coffee.

“Me too Itachi.” Sasuke agreed, “Me too.”

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Naruto rolled his neck, stepping off the plane with the rest of his Unit and headed towards the exit. His body was stiff from the ride in the cargo plane and all he wanted to do was strip himself of the bdu he was wearing and lay in his bed in nothing. He mentally drooled. His bed sounded like heaven right about now after the hard cot he has been sleeping on in the dirt and rain. He was lucky he didn’t have a cold upon returning.

Luck just so happened to be on their side because they were able to come back a day earlier than expected, the targets they had been ordered to watch had accidentally been taken out by a trigger happy Gaara who was all excited to have his XM500 back in his grubby little hands while the rest of them just had their Beretta’s.

At first they thought the fired shot had been Kiba as he was with Gaara on the roof the motel they staked out but getting to the roof, Kiba was dead asleep while a satisfied expression loomed over Gaara features as he shrugged his shoulders. He later explained why he shot, apparently he saved a girl from being molested from the creeps. Before leaving, the news reported the two government officials had been murdered in a motel in the outer city and Gaara smiled.

“Where are you headed?” Kiba asked as they exited the hanger.

“Im headed to Sasukes.” He looked down at his watch. “Surprise him you know.”

“Aren't you so sweet?”

“Fuck off Kiba or I’ll tell Hinata your home.” He threatened.

“Oh no, not my girlfriend.” He teased. “What ever will I do—owe.” He said as Kisame popped him in the back of the head.
“Shut up dog breath. It’s too early for your bullshit.” He warned, walking past him towards the car where Haku was waiting.

Looking over the vehicles, he noticed his father leaning against the front of his truck and his mother a few spaces away talking with Haku. Upon seeing him, she waves like crazy before dashing over and giving her son a welcome home hug. At first he didn’t think he sent the email early enough but it seemed his mother got it. The sun hadn’t even touched the skyline and the cold air of mid-March blew through the base reminding him he was home and out of the harsh jungles of the Argentina Realms. He had never been so happy to see snow.

“We brought your truck just like you asked.” His father threw him the keys. “There is a bag of clothes in there too.”

“Thanks so much.” he nodded to them, beginning to take off his bdu after opening the door to his truck.

“Son have some modesty.” His father commented as Naruto took off his boots and pants, replacing them with the sweatpants, vans and a sweatshirt. He threw his uniform into the passenger side of his truck, gave his mom a hug and kiss before hopping into his truck and leaving the hanger. If he wanted to surprise Sasuke, he would have to mad dash to the richer side of town and hope that Itachi was up.

Arriving at Sasukes home, the living room light was on and the door opened as he parked in front of the home and left the truck. Itachi stood in the doorway in nothing but his bathrobe, hair pulled back and a cup of what smelled like coffee in his hand.

“He’s a heavy sleeper so good luck.” Itachi gave the friendly warning. “Third door on the left.”

“Im not in the military for nothing. Thank you.” Naruto whispered with a wink and headed towards the stairs.

Bending down he removed his vans, he left them at the door and climbed the stairs towards Sasuke room. Gently opening the door, the light from Sasuke’s fish tank cascaded the room in a neon blue and gave Naruto a clear path to the bed. Locking the door, Narutos shadow loomed over the side of the room as he inched closer to the bed, on his way grabbing a mint from Sasukes desk quietly for later use and sat it on the nightstand before pulling back the comforter.

Sasuke slept on his stomach with one leg straight and the other bent. The arm that supported his chest clutched the comforter underneath him and gently Naruto crawled onto the bed behind him after discarding his sweatshirt on the floor and covered them with the blanket. Even though it was cold outside, Naruto was still pretty warm and if he had learned anything about Sasuke is that he liked to cuddle because of Narutos warmth.

With a smirk he turned on his side, leaning down and nuzzled the back of Sasukes neck just above his glands before running his tongue over them indulging in the omegas taste. The raven shifted in his sleep exposing more of his neck for the alpha, giving a small groan when Naruto repeated the motion with his tongue. Sliding his hand under Sasukes pillow he laced his fingers with the sleepy omega and continued to lap at his neck until he heard a moan that shot straight to his groin.

With a smirk, Naruto moved the neck line of his tank top and kissed down his spine to the fourth vertebra before coming back up to his neck and feeling Sasuke slightly shift in his sleep.

Sasuke pressed his hips into the mattress subconsciously to apply pressure to his growing bulge and tightened his hold on the fingers that were laced with his own. At first he thought it was a
dream, the presence of Naruto taking over outside of his dream because he missed him but the alpha was supposed to be gone for one more day. Cracking open a sleepy eye, blonde hair covered his vision while he registered that something searing hot was pressed against his back and lapping at his neck. Untangling his hand from the covers, he reached up to the soft patch of hair, lightly scratching his nails over the alpha's scalp to let him know he was somewhat awake.

“Naruto.” Sasuke gave a small groan.

“Im home sweetheart.” Naruto muttered against Sasuke’s ear and nibbled on his lobe, pulling even more of a moan from the omegas throat to the point a groan came from Naruto that vibrated against his ear drum and a shiver ran through his entire body. His body screamed that it wanted the alpha’s touch and he reached behind for Narutos hand, bringing his fingers to his mouth. His heart thumped hard inside his chest as he opened his mouth and stuck two of the alphas fingers inside his mouth that shot the alphas head up to watch. Biting his lower lip his eyes wondered over Sasuke’s mouth lap at his middle and index finger and he wondered if Sasuke even aware of what he was doing until Sasuke dipped his tongue between the digits coating each of them expertly.

“Fuu—ck.” Naruto lowered his head to the omegas throat and showering him in hungry kisses as Sasukes hips moved against the bed once more.

“Naruto” Sasuke moaned with Narutos fingers still in his mouth, tongue lapping at each digit over and again while he rolled over onto his side so his back was pressed against Narutos chest and looked up at Naruto, his eyes filled with lust.

“Are you sure?” Naruto asked in a moan when Sasuke rubbed his backside against his groin.

Sasuke nodded, releasing his fingers and pushed the alphas hand under the covers towards his waist. The growl against his neck had the omega gasping, arm coming up to grasp blonde hair as Narutos wet fingers traced the hem line of his panties, that Naruto didn’t know he liked wearing, and slipped underneath the fabric only to pull it down until Sasukes hardness sprung free. Turning his head into the pillow, he muffled his moans when Naruto began to stroke him slowly, his deep blue eyes watching the omega withering in the pleasure he was inflicting on him.

Pushing the pillow away, Naruto pushed Sasukes head upward wanting to listen to his moans when he would speed up his motions and running his thumb skillfully over the slit that made Sasukes hips jerk forward in his hand. With his neck exposed once again, Naruto ran his tongue over the few marks he had already made before biting just below his earlobe and making sure to miss his glands, receiving a throaty moan from him that set his nerves on fire.

“Keep going.” Sasuke begged, thrusting his hips forward into Narutos downward strokes.

“You sound so sexy when you moan.” Naruto’s husky voice rang in his ears and he gripped the blonde hair tighter.

“Im gon—na cum.” Sasuke panted, feeling the alpha speed up his movements. “Fuck fuu—ck fuck.” he moaned loudly in a higher tone Naruto had never heard before and thrusted his hips forward, vision blurring to white when he released into the blondes hand. The tension he once felt melted away, leaving him a panting mess in the strong arms that held him and the smell of arousal from both parties looming in the air.

Letting go of Sasuke's flaccid cock and tucking him back into his panties, dark eyes followed the cum covered hand that hovered over him and watched Naruto lick the few streams from his hand, never releasing his gaze. Swallowing hard, a blush formed on his cheeks, finally realizing what they had just done and he quickly covered his face until Naruto gripped his hair with the hand that
was under his head and pulled back. A tingle whisked through his body at the tug and Naruto leaned down capturing his lips in a hot kiss, shoving his tongue into the omegas mouth to taste himself.

“You taste so fucking good.” Naruto breathed into his mouth before shoving his tongue past teeth to circle the others tongue.

Has he ever had the urge to taste himself—no he hasn't but with the taste of himself on Narutos tongue he could get lost in that taste. The salty taste of himself clashed with the sweetness of Naruto and his omega purred as he turned towards the alpha without breaking the kiss. He fought against the blondes tongue in a heated make out session that had Naruto gripping his thigh and pulling him closer to drape his leg over his hip.

“Im home my love.” Naruto broke the kiss, slowly sliding his hand down Sasuke outer thigh.

“Welcome home.” Sasuke blushed, kissing the alpha once more and sucking on his bottom lip.

“You let me touch you.” Naruto pulled away from the kiss, “Are your sessions with Iruka paying off?”

“You tell me.” He answered looking down at where Narutos hand was located before looking up at the bright face of his fiancé.

“Why didn’t you tell me,” He stroked up Sasukes thigh to the pantie line, “You liked wearing panties?” He arched a blonde brow with a smirk.

“Um—um that doesn’t weird you out does it?” Sasuke asked in a small voice, grabbing the blanket to cover himself up and save him the embarrassment but Naruto stopped him.

“No I don’t find it weird.” He shook his head, “I find it very fucking hot. You have no fucking idea.”

“You have a pantie kink?” Sasuke laughed as Naruto nodded. “That is good to know.” He kissed Naruto once more and snuggled against his chest with a yawn. “You made me tired again.”

Wrapping his arms around him securely Naruto agreed. “You want to sleep for a little bit longer. Im tired from the plane ride home.”

“Yes I do.” Sasuke nodded his head as the blonde pulled the blankets up around their waist. “Just a few more hours.”

“Okay.” He kissed the top of his head and relaxed against him.

“I love you Naruto.” Naruto heard just before he drifted off into dream land.

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“So this is the place you want your wedding.” Hinata asked Sasuke from the back seat of Narutos truck. “Are you sure, because I know for sure I could find you something much better.”

“You are just saying that because your cousin owns this Vineyard.” Sasuke chuckled, glancing between the blonde and redhead that sat in the front seat. He offer Kushina the front seat since she was accompanying them for the weekend and she was more than happy to accept to get away from her husband for a weekend.
“My father has many other Venues that I could offer up for a weekend.” She groaned, “Being here, we are likely to run into that buffoon.”

“We were going to run into him anyway, I think Itachi went ahead and invited him to the wedding.” Sasuke chuckled as the truck pulled into the round driveway in front of the building. The tires halted on the gravel, signaling for a woman to leave the front of the building in a winter coat and tread through some of the piles of snow that had built up on the side of the walk way.

Taking a breath, Sasuke exited the back of the truck and accepted the hand that Naruto held out. Once their fingers were laced, Naruto pulled Sasukes hand to his mouth and kissed the back of his hand while they approached the woman.

“Greeting.” She bowed to them, “Welcome to Two Mountain Vineyard, my name is Tenten and I will be your guide while you stay for the weekend. Who is the happy couple?”

Naruto raised their hands, “We are.”

“So you must be Sasuke Uchiha and Naruto Uzumaki.” She smiled. “And who are the other guests?”

“My mother.” Naruto looked at Kushina, “Kushina Uzumaki.”

“We already know each other Tenten.” Hinata rolled her eyes and crossed her arms over her chest. Clearly irritated with the beta woman in front of her.

“It’s nice to see you again Hinata.” Tenten nodded through a face smile at her and glanced at Itachi who joined them.

“This is my brother Itachi.” Sasuke introduced him.

“Ah yes, if you would all please follow me into the lobby, I will have the bell hops gather your things and take them to your rooms.” She smiled even more, heading into the building and glanced over her shoulder to make sure they were following. At the counter she was handed five white bracelets and passed them out to each of them. “These are the bracelets to get into your room and to charge anything your room, whether that be the spa, wine or dining over the course of your weekend stay.”

“There should be six bracelets.” Itachi stopped her “The sixth person in our party is oh wait there she is.” He stopped and pointed to the woman running up the path with a messenger bag on her hips. Hinata and Kushina were amazed she was running in heels in the snow.

Taking her sunglasses from her face, she placed them on top of her head looking around before running towards the group and into Itachis arms. “I almost forgot about this appointment.” She chuckled as Itachi accepted her hug.

“Who is this and how are you able to run in heels.” Kushina asked, “I must know the secret.”

“Izumi Uchiha at your service ma’am. A lot of practice.” She held out her hand. “Im the wedding planner, it’s nice to see you Sasuke and this must be Naruto.” She reached out squeezing his bicep, “Such beefy arms you have. I can see why Sasuke likes you so much and a strong scent. Damn.”

Naruto nodded confused and felt Sasuke tighten his grip on his hand signaling that he was somewhat uncomfortable with her being here.

“If you have any questions or concerns about their wedding plan you can consult Itachi or myself
because I have everything already planned, I just need them to choose the date, time and which set. Which we can do that later. I need to see them for myself and see which best suits the theme.” Izumi smiled, excitedly bounced from one foot to the other. “Oh im so excited.”

“We are only here for a weekend.” Hinata said, looking just as confused as they were.

“For now, two weeks before the wedding I will be here setting things up for your June wedding.” She looked from Hinata to the couple. “Have you decided on the date? Is it going to be the 6th or the 7th?”

Sasuke shifted his sight to the floor, he forgot he needed to speak with Naruto about the date and he bit the inside of his cheek. Catching the discomfort Naruto quickly spoke.

“The 7th is alright with me.” Naruto answered and kissed the top of Sasukes head which made him relax a little.

“Alright.” Izumi smiled and draped her arm around Tentens shoulder and leading her away from the others in the lobby, “Shall you show me around before them.”

“Yes—yes of course.” She nodded.

“I like her.” Kushina nodded while Itachi helped her strap her bracelet on her wrist.

“She will keep Tenten busy until the very end or until we need to sign papers.” Itachi said clicking the strap in place. “Shall we Miss Kushina?” Itachi stuck out his arm. “There is a spa with our name on it.”

“Oh you had me at spa.” She giggled, taking his arm and following him down the opposite hallway away from them.

“Are you going to abandon us too?” Sasuke asked his friend.

“I already know where the bar is and im heading there now.” She smiled and walked away from them. “Catch you all tomorrow.”

“Is she being serious?” Naruto asked while taking the bracelet from Sasuke and clipping it onto his wrist.

“I don’t know.” He chuckled, doing the same to the alpha. “We have a day to explore the place before we are dragged into the final meeting, where would you like to go first?”

“Our room to drop off this coat and then to the pool.” Naruto smiled, “I believe I saw an indoor pool from the highway and I was half tempted to leave the truck while we were on the highway and run towards it.”

“Are you asking me to go swimming with you?” Sasuke arched a brow.

Naruto have him a sly smirk, leaning down and kissing Sasukes neck. “Yes.” He whispered against his throat.

“Al—alright.” Sasuke sucked in a breath and followed Naruto towards the elevator.

///// Saturday morning Sasuke had left Naruto a note that he would be leaving with his mother and
Hinata to go shopping in town and would meet up once he got back, giving Naruto time to head to the spa his mother raved about. She had suggested the full body 101 and thinking that is would be quick is wasn’t. Rising at nine, an hour after Sasuke had left he headed to the spa, scanning his bracelet on the ‘Full Body 101’ and headed to the back where the woman escorted him. He was told to strip down into nothing but a towel that used Velcro to keep it together.

Don’t get him wrong, he didn’t mind the ladies that were rubbing him down with oils that had his mind wondering every which way, what did bother him was the fact that when he stood up afterward his legs felt like jelly and it was hard for him to walk to the next station they were leading him too. The massage worked his stiff and sore muscles to good. He was beginning to love this place.

True to his word, Itachi didn’t call Naruto and Sasuke until Saturday evening after dinner to the wine bar on the other side of the resort near the check in counter, both of them smiled at Itachi, Tenten and Izumi as they entered the well-lit lounge and took a seat on the other side of the table. Blue eyes scanned the four bottles of wines that were sitting in the middle of the table and the red that Itachi had handed his brother a glass of.

“Welcome you two.” Izumi welcome them, “Are you enjoying your stay? Naruto looks like putty.”

“You have no idea.” Naruto nodded and leaned back in his chair, “Im going to have to thank my mother for suggested the spa. Im floating.”

“You didn’t partake Sasuke?” Itachi asked.

“No.” Sasuke shook his head accepting the glass. Naruto watched Sasuke swirl the red liquid around the cup and as it accumulated the streaks that looked like blood. The alpha watched Sasukes lips touch the glass as he took a drink and he bit the inside of his lip thinking just the image of him doing that sent blood rushing below.

Itachi cleared his throat and the blood jerked his head back to him, “I already know the bitter preference Sasuke likes to drink but I do not know yours so here we are.” He gestured to the bottles on the table. “Sasuke told me you like sweet things so I and Izumi picked two white and two rose’. Both of them sweet with a tangy after taste. You just need to decide which one.”

“Im not really a big wine drinker but I’ll try them.” Naruto sat up straight, “My mother would be the one to ask really. She loves wine.”

Izumi poured each one into a small paper cup that looked like a shot glass and sat them down in front of him to try before writing a few things into the notebook she had. The first one he grabbed from a rose that was tart from the beginning and he quickly shook his head, scooting the bottle from him as he swallowed the wine.

“That’s gross.” He answered, getting a chuckle from Sasuke.

“You do have to have a certain palette for it I guess.” Tenten smiled.

“You might like white better.” Sasuke suggested, handing him the cup closest to him. “Whites are always sweeter for some reason.”

Taking Sasukes suggestion he grabbed the cup and let the liquid linger in his mouth, swishing the wine side to side in his mouth letting it coat his palette to see if he liked it or not. This one didn’t leave the tartness as the others one did and he pointed to the one Sasuke suggested.

“I like that one.” He answered, leaning forward to take the bottle.
“Each one of these are from this vineyard and the one you have chosen is our most popular.”
Tenten nodded, “You will enjoy it chilled as well. Brings out the white grapes we use.”

“There are some other things we need to go over,” Izumi stated as Sasuke refilled his glass and took a few gulps. “There are four places you can get married on this venue. They offer the Lake side deck. It’s nice but I didn’t think it would be suitable. Second is the Field Gazebo which is in the middle of the grapes, not very good for the bottom of your Kimono though Sasuke. Third is the Mountain Gardens which I liked the most because it has a gravel path and the chairs sit in the grass and last is the Veranda which overlooks the poppy fields.” She had down pictures of each one so they would remember the ones they visited.

“We didn’t visit the lake one yesterday because of the snow correct?” Sasuke asked, pouring himself another half-glass and scooted his chair closer to the table, his knee brushing against Narutos leg.

“The Mountain Gardens looks nice.” Naruto said, gently placing his hand on Sasukes thigh as he took a drink from his glass. He felt the jerk of Sasukes head to look at him but he ignored it as he stared at the pictures in front of him. “Which do you like Sasuke?”

“Um” Sasuke said putting his glass down on the table and scooting the pictures towards him, he tried to ignore the fact that each minute he took to decide, he felt Narutos hand slide up his thigh more until his pinky finger brushed the outline of his hardening member. “I pick the Mountains.” He said grabbing Narutos hand to stop him from going any further.

“Perfect choice.” Izumi nodded.

“Now where would you like for use to hold the reception?” Tenten laid out pictures this time. “We have the ballroom which is right across from the check in desk. We have the roof-top deck or we can change the Veranda into the reception. Each one can hold between 75 to 150 people.”

“We have about 125 people coming.” She answered.

Even with Sasuke holding the alphas hand in his lap, Naruto still managed to run his pinky finger along the seam of his pants that his cock was pressed into and he felt the heat flare across his cheeks. Whether it be from the wine or the fact that he was sitting in front of two of his family members he didn’t know, but he ignored. “Ball room is fine. Please excuse me.” Sasuke left his chair and headed out of the lounge towards the bathrooms.

Passing the girls at the checkout desk, he quickly made his way into the bathroom and into a stall, quickly closing the door before leaning against the wall. The red wine he was drinking was not helping with the horniness Naruto was tacking on either.

Leaving the stall, his hardness cooling down to being semi-hard, he splashed cold water on his face and left the bathroom after dying off his face and hands. At the counter, he noticed a man with long brown hair pulled in a loose ponytail filling out a few papers but as he passed him heading towards the lounge the man looked up.

“Sasuke Uchiha.” He stated and the omega turned around.

“Neji.” Sasuke frowned, going limp instantly.

“What brings you to my vineyard and resort?” He looked around, “Are you here with that beta you brought to the beach house?”
“No, im here—im here with my fiancé.” Sasuke answered his head feeling a bit woozy, reaching out and grasping the counter to steady himself

“So that is the scent that is all over you.” Neji’s eyes lowered, “I thought I smelt you as you passed by earlier but I couldn’t ping if it was really you or not but yet here you are.”

“What are you doing here?” Sasuke asked swaying a little bit and changing the subject.

“What is the use of owning a resort if im not allowed the pleasure of using it.” He chuckled as the woman behind the counter clicked the bracelet around the Neji’s wrist. “It’s too bad you are here with your fiancé.” Neji took a step forward the last word combined with a growl, admiring the rosy cheeks Sasuke supported and he released a little of his scent to affect him. “If you were here with me, you wouldn’t be allowed to the leave our suite because you would be withering in pleasure from head to toe.”

“I highly doubt that.” Sasuke moved his head a little with the exhale and looked up into Neji’s face. The man stood at least a few inches taller than him. Not Naruto tall but he still had to look up. Not knowing if Neji was going to try and touch him like he tried at the beach house, Sasuke took a step back towards the lounge hoping that Neji wouldn’t follow and when he did Sasuke internally groaned.

“You doubt that I could give you intense pleasure. With a scent like mine I could have you submit with just one inhale.” Neji smirked, lifting his hand to touch Sasukes cheek with his knuckles but his wrist was grasped roughly by a tanned hand.

Narutos other hand circled Sasukes waist and pulled him against his chest out of the other alphas reach. “It’s rude to touch someone that isn’t yours.”

“Who are you?” Neji jerked his wrist from Narutos grip, glaring up at the other alpha and recognizing the scent that loomed off Sasuke. “So you must be him.”

“Neji, this is my fiancé Naruto.” Sasuke introduced him with a hiccup and a giggle as Naruto bent down and kissed Sasukes neck teasingly.

“Hmm.” Neji looked over both of them, “I find it highly amusing that you stated you didn’t date alphas and yet here you are about to marry one.” He took a step back still rubbing his wrist.

“Things change I guess.” Sasuke shrugged, “Shall we go to our room Naru.” He asked, grabbing his hand to lead him towards the elevator.

“See you around Sasuke.” Neji glared after them both.

“Not if I can help it.” Naruto winked at him before pulling Sasuke into a heated kiss as the elevator doors closed and flipped Neji off from behind Sasuke. Out of breath Sasuke pushed Naruto back panting and looked up at him. “I got worried when you didn’t return. Are you alright?”

“Im fi—ine.” He said pushing back and swaying a little bit at the motion of the elevator. “It was your fault I had to leave the table, you were trying to make me horny.”

“I didn’t try, I did.” Naruto smirked, following Sasuke towards their room once the doors opened. “That’s why you tried to stop my hand.” He chuckled. “It was a turn on to watch you squirm under the table. In front of your family.”

“That’s just cruel.” Sasuke giggled as he stumbled a bit and Naruto quickly caught him.
“Is that red wine still effecting you?” He asked, scanning his wrist for the door to open.

“I’m just dizzy is all.” He answered as Naruto picked him up bridal style and placed him on their ruffled bed gently. Alcohol didn’t effect Naruto as much as it did Sasuke and to help, he slowly began untying his shoes, taking them both off and setting them on the floor near the wall. Pale hands fumbled with the button on his jeans for a moment until he slid them down his hips and kicked them off to the floor. “Why is it so hot?”

“It’s not, it’s just you.” Naruto chuckled, “You’re careless when you’re drunk I see.” He kicked his own shoes into the corner of the room where is duffel bag was lying open. Looking down, his breath caught in his throat at the sight of Sasuke lying in nothing but his shirt and black lace. Quickly he headed to the bathroom after gathering his sleep cloths, he had to get away from Sasuke but the alpha inside growled at him, tempting him to head back into the main part of the room and bury his face into the fabric and inhale Sasukes scent but he controlled himself. Washing his face and brushing his teeth, he headed out of the bathroom somewhat tired until he looked at the bed once more.

He had prayed at Sasuke gave up and would be under the blanket passed out from the alcohol but as luck would have it he wasn’t. Instead he was sitting in the middle of the bed on his knees, feet spread out behind him and his hands in his lap. It would seem that Sasuke had changed into one of Naruto’s black sleep shirts that contrasted with his pale skin and he was still in the black lace panties that made the alpha growl once more. His eyes watched Naruto’s expression and a smile spread across his face that tugged at Narutos heart and his deep pink cheeks made him look even more adorable than before. He had never seen Sasuke drunk or even tipsy but that because they had yet to drink with one another but if all it took was three glasses for Sasuke to look this tempting, he was going to be in trouble.

*Satan shall not tempted me today.* Naruto repeated in his head over and over again as he took a seat on his side of the bed and inhaled when he felt the bed shift and a pair of arms drape themselves over his shoulders. He heard the omega purr in his ear as his tongue began to lap at his neck and it sent a shiver down his spine. Cocking his head to the side, he exposed more of his throat for the raven to play with and groaned when hands eased themselves under his shirt and explored his chest.

“Sasuke.” Naruto breathed still allowing him to explore his chest and he moaned when Sasuke flicked his nipple but Naruto grabbed his hand, “You’re drunk, im not doing this.”

Sasuke gave a lazy lick of his earlobe, “But I want you to touch me.” He whispered in his ear, his an alcohol infused breathe rushing over the alphas face.

*Believe me, I want you too but not while you are like this.* Naruto wanted to say but shook his head as the other climbed from behind him into his lap. Quickly grasping Sasukes backside to keep him from falling into the floor, he continued to nip and suck at the alphas neck and he felt Sasukses warm hands sneak into Narutos sleep shorts. He locked lips with the raven as his cock was gently grasped, receiving a few clumsy strokes but it was enough to get his motor running and he took the opportunity to knead Sasukses perfectly round ass enjoying the way the omega felt in his hands. Releasing Narutos mouth Sasuke increased his movements, watching his face in pleasurable moans before going back to his neck and nuzzling just below the glands with a smile.

“S’uke.” Naruto moaned, thrusting his hips up into his hands and debated whether or not he should lay them back but a light snore caught his attention and his hand movements stopped. “Sasuke.” He panted, looking sideways into Sasukes face. “Sasuke are you awake?”

“Hmmm.” Sounded from the ravens throat and Naruto smiled to himself, gripping Sasukes ass a
little better and laid him back down on his side of the bed, carefully peeling his hands from around his hardened cock and out of his shorts. Once again he headed back into the bathroom with finish off what Sasuke started. Sitting on the edge of the tub, the alpha used the lotion that provided by the resort and began stroking himself. With each though of Sasuke bent over in nothing but black lace panties, his motions increased, he was curling his toes and releasing over his hands in a small grunt.

Turning off the light after cleaning himself off and washing his hand, Naruto crawled onto his side of the bed exhausted and scooted to the middle before reaching over and pulling a sleepy Sasuke across the mattress into his arms.

“Goodnight my love.” Naruto whispered, slowly falling asleep with Sasuke in his arms.

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Gray light shown through the open balcony curtains and the sound of someone humming hit his ears as he rolled over away from the brightness of the outside. He didn’t know why but the air in the room smelled of dirt right before it rained which had him sitting up in bed grabbing his head in pain that shot across his skull.

The images of last night slowly made their way through the grogginess and he sighed in embarrassment.

“Good morning, sleepy head.” Naruto greeted him, coming from the bathroom with a toothbrush sticking out of his mouth while he toweled at his hair. “I thought I would let you sleep in before we left, how are you feeling?”

“What time is it?” Sasuke croaked and Naruto handed him a water bottle.

“It’s eleven.” He answered, as the raven took the water bottle and downed the contents of it. “You’re not allowed to drink anymore.” He teased.

“How much did I drink?” He finally questioned, setting the empty bottle on the night stand.

“Four full glasses of red wine.” He replied, throwing the toothbrush into his bag at the end of the bed. “I laid out some cloths you had packed, im sure you want to take a shower and all before we hit the road to head back home. Before you ask, no you didn’t do anything stupid or say anything stupid. You did try to molest me but that was partially my fault because I started it but you fell asleep on me and it ended there.”

Sasuke threw himself back on the bed and covered his face with his hands. “Oh my god.”

“There is no need to be embarrassed Sasuke.” Naruto took a seat next to him on the bed, gently taking his hands from his face and leaned down to plant a kiss on his nose. “It was cute seeing you like that.”

“Cute?” Sasuke locked eyes with blue, “Im a groan ass man, how can that be cute?”

Naruto smiled, “Well you did changed into nothing but one of my black sleep shirts and” his hand traveled underneath the blanket to his bare stomach where his shirt road up during his sleep and traced the panty line, “and kept these on.”

“Oh really.” Sasuke muttered as Naruto threw back the covers and crawled between his legs, cupping his cheek and bringing their lips together for a sweet kiss not caring about his morning breath.
Wrapping his arms around Narutos neck, he pulled him down to where their chests were touching and rolled his hips into the blondes, receiving a moan. Sasuke took the chance to shove his tongue between parted lips, tracing the roof of the alphas mouth with the tip of his tongue and groaned when he fingers slid down his outer thigh to cup his ass, lifting him from the bed up into Narutos hips. Wanting more from him, Sasuke used the bed for leverage and bucked his hips into Narutos once again, groaning when the alpha moved from his lips to his neck to tease him more.

“Naru—uto.” Sasuke groaned, feeling the blonde tangle his hand in his hair and pull his head to the side to clamp down on a variety of places that left him shivering underneath him but his body was wanting more. He wanted to be overwhelmed from Narutos touches.

“Naruto, ple—” He tried to say but it was lost as a loud bang on their suite door interrupted him.

The alpha looked over his shoulder at the door, clearly irritated that they were being interrupted. The shrieking voice of Hinata on the other side of the door brought them back to reality and Naruto groaned as he got up off the bed heading to the door but Sasuke quickly got out of bed and grabbed his wrist stopped him at the end of the bed.

“We will be out soon, Naruto is in the shower.” Sasuke yelled.

“We are going to lunch, come join us when hes done.” She said through the door.

“Alright.” Sasuke answered her looking up at Naruto and noticed the shift in his face.

Naruto backed Sasuke up until he was pressed against the balcony door and captured his lips in a heated kiss that scorched his nerves down to his toes. Naruto knew what Sasuke was going to say before they were interrupted but he didn’t know whether or not he should proceed. He knew that Sasuke was still wary about them going any further than touching but when Sasuke pulled at his shorts and freeing his leaking member all resolve flew out the window. His main focus was on the hand that stroked him from the base to the tip and back down.

Looking down, he could see the small wet spot on Sasukes panties from his leaking but what was more enticing was the smell of arousal that radiated from the omega. The sweet scent of coconut mixed with honeysuckle that had Naruto drooling unintentionally. Reaching between them Naruto cupped Sasukes arousal in his over sized hand, running his thumb over the slit through the fabric and getting a low moan from Sasuke.

Picking Sasuke up just to sit him on the table near the window he stood between his legs and it also made up for the height difference, Naruto moved the lace to the side to free Sasukes erection.

“What are you doing?” Sasuke panted, resting his forehead against the alphas but the blonde remained silent by pressing his lips to Sasukes and grasping both of their members together, using the pearls that leaked from both of them as he slid his hand up and down their cocks. Gently Naruto pushed Sasuke down on the table, the omega spreading his legs a little wider and Naruto could help but moan at the small puddle that accumulated on the table from Sasukes slick.

Continuing to thrust forward against Sasukes member, the omegas moans that released from that tempting mouth brought Naruto closer and closer to his core but he was determined to make this last longer. It wasn’t every day that he was able to have Sasuke like this without his anxiety flaring up so moments like this were precious. He smirked at the reaction he received when he ran his hand up Sasukes stomach, pushing the shirt up and exposing his perky nipples. He burned the image of Sasuke vulnerable and wanting him into the back of his mind, saving it for a later date.

“Naruto.” Sasuke mewed, covering his mouth as the blonde played with his nipples, “Im gonna
cum.” He panted gripping Naruto’s hand that was on his dick and with an arch of his back Sasuke released over his stomach with Naruto not far behind. Feeling the omega’s cock twitching against his own, his climax hit and he jerked his hips forwards picturing his hand as Sasukes hot cavern before hovering over Sasuke and capturing his lips once more. Both of their bodies cooled down in the midst of their kissing and Naruto released their now soften members.

“I can’t wait to marry you Sasuke.” Naruto muttered between kisses as he wrapped an arm underneath Sasukes back and picked him up, taking him to the bathroom. Locking his arms around Narutos neck and his feet around his waist Sasuke nodded in agreement. “I’m going to make you so happy.”

His lips perked up, “You better or I’ll get rid of you.”

“I’m so scared.” Naruto rolled his eyes, turning on the water for Sasuke to shower.

“You should be.” Sasuke hopped down from the counter and nervously waited for Naruto to leave even after what they just did.

“I’ll let you shower first.” Naruto nodded to him but before heading out of the bathroom, Sasuke grabbed him by his shirt and pulled him down into a kiss that had a longing rise in him.

“I love you Naruto.” Sasuke mouthed against his lips.

“I love you too.”

///

After spring break and their mini vacation at the vineyard, the weeks seemed to blur into one another as the date to their wedding grew every closer. Izumi had contacted Sasuke more and more, asking about the cake, the kimono, the guest list and everything in-between. He was half tempted to shut his phone off for a while and not answer it or at least screen the calls so he didn’t have to answer Izumi’s call. Don’t get him wrong he loved his cousin but she was becoming a pain in the ass and he couldn’t wait till all this was over. He was grateful that she had taken the liberty to plan everything and all he had to do was sign off on the papers she presented him but the last time she called which was twenty minutes ago he was out with Karin and Hinata.

“What did you want to ask us?” Hinata asked, stirring the spoon around in her tea. “Friday during school you looked distracted.”

“I was distracted.” He groaned, “Shit I still am.”

“Is it because your wedding is like three weeks away?”

“It’s actually two weeks and one day.” He corrected Karin. “Which is why I have gathered you here.”

Hinata leaned forward, “You’re not getting cold feet are you?”

“No—no” Sasuke shook his head, “This a question for you and Karin really. I was wondering if you two would be my brides’ maids. I know it’s late to be asking but Naruto already had his groomsmen picked out at the beginning of April and here I am staggering behind at the end of May.” He laid his head down on the table.

“Sasuke, you are our best friend. Of course we will, even if there is only two weeks until the wedding.” Karin chuckled, patting his head.
“Im glad you have a planner.” Hinata commented.

“If I didn’t have a planner, I would be getting married at the courthouse and get it done and over
with ya know.” He sighed and Hinata laughed. “What.” He looked up at her.

“You caught Narutos habit.” She nudged Karin.

“What habit?” He glared.

“You say ‘Ya know’ a lot nowadays. Naruto has a habit of putting that at the end of his sentences.
Eventually you will rub the back of your neck when you say it too.” She continued to laugh.

“You know what, I take back my request I don’t want bridesmaids.”

Karin waved her hands in front of her, “I didn’t say anything. That was all Hinata.”

“Izumi would kill me if I didn’t show up with you two at the wedding so you are in it whether I
take back my question or not.” Sasuke groaned.

“Do we get to pick our own dresses?” Karin asked.

Sasuke shook his head, “Izumi already had the dresses picked out so you will see them the day of.
Which reminds me are you two staying at the resort the night before?”

Karin nodded, “Yes, Juugo and I have already reserved a room.”

“Kiba and I will be there of course.” Hinata answered. “How many people have RSVP?”

“80 for me and about 35 for Naruto give or take.” Sasuke sat back in his chair, bringing the tea
glass to his lips. “I didn’t think most of the Uchiha clan would be coming but apparently everyone
wants to see the only Omega in the clan get married off.”

“Do they not believe you are getting married or something?” Hinata asked.

“I don’t know.” Sasuke shrugged. “Itachi said it was some right of passage or something I wasn’t
really paying attention because I was watching the weather.”

“Saying that makes you seem really old.” Hinata teased before looking sideways at Karin who had
grown incredible silent while she looked Sasuke up and down. The small exchange between Karin
and Sasuke had Hinata arching her brow at both of them while she continued to sip her tea. “Did
you clean out your classroom?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yes, they are doing renovations on the second and first grade classrooms over the
summer break so I made Gaara and Naruto help me.”

“We should go get a tattoo.” Karin finally spoke grabbing their attention. “One last crazy thing
before you are a married man.”

“No.” Sasuke shook his head, “My husband to be has enough for both of us.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” Hinata agreed. “Where are you and Naruto going for your honeymoon?”

“Oh fuck.” Sasuke deadpanned.
Okay okay i went back and checked through all the mistakes since i had more time and fixed what needed to be done. That was tiring. I feel like i need a nap lol. Who is excited for the wedding chapter? Hint hint that is the next chapter. Our boys will be getting hitched finally and then they can ride off into their happily every after!!1 But who am i kidding, that's not the end of the story, i still have a shit ton more chapters to post HAHAHAHA!!!!

How did you all enjoy the chapter? Sasuke letting Naruto touch him like he did was the biggest challenge because we all know our boi but hes there and its getting better. The next chapter i will warn you will be a tear jerker. Like i took so much time on that chapter because i wanted everyone to have the feeling like it really happened. They are finally there. But anyways im glad you read through and cant wait for the next chapter.!!!

Sam

Periscope will be posted Feb 28
Next chapter for this will be posted March 7.

(I do have a question for everyone though, how do you all feel about Fem Sasuke? If i wrote a fem Sasuke would you read it?)
Having the balcony doors wide open, the cool mountain air was able to sweep through his
darkened room and rushed over his body but he was still burning up. The nerves for the next day
had crept up all at once and he was currently pacing in front of his bed while his eyes glance every
so often at the White and Red kimono that hung from the stand. Tomorrow he would be married
and even though he was ready for this on one foot and on the other he was having doubts.
Was he rushing into this to soon? Did he say yes because he was tipsy and all the overwhelming
emotions had forced him to say yes? He felt as if he should run, jump over the balcony railing and
run into the mountains, find a cave and live as a hermit until no one remembered him than move to
a different city and start a new life. The thought made him laugh.

Even if he tried to disappear he knew Naruto would try and find him. Pulling the orange bottle
from his bag, he popped the lid and took one of the prescribed pills and prayed that it would sooth
his nerves before crawling into bed. Placing the pillows around him in a fort shape on the king
sized bed, he listened to the music of the crickets outside and wiggled his toes to the melody trying
to get comfortable.

“God damnit.” He groaned, rolling from his left to right for the tenth time trying to get comfortable
but it was useless, he was used to sleeping with Naruto, he missed the warmth the alpha gave him
when he would scoot closer and he enjoyed having the heavy arm draped over his midsection.
These cotton sheets here were cold each time he rolled over and they gave off a flower smell that
bugged his nose. The last time he rolled, he grabbed his phone and checked the time, the bright
lights reading two in the morning and he wondered if Naruto was up or if he was passed out.

He cursed Hinata and Karin for whisking him away when they arrived. At first he thought it was
funny when Karin gave Naruto a promising threat that if he seen Sasuke before the wedding she
would demote him to a beta which Sasuke didn’t think that was possible but he didn’t see how it would be possible for them not to see each other because they had dinner that night with Naruto's parents and his brother.

His parents had waited until after dinner to hand them both an envelope and told them to open them at the same time. Inside was a 3 week cruise with the destination being Italy the second week and return on the third but they would be flying out Sunday evening to catch the leaving port. Sasuke had never been to Italy but he had the desire to go many times and now he would have Naruto by his side to explore the city. The thought excited him but not the cruise. He had never been on a cruise before, small spaces and a ship rocking back and forth wasn’t on the top of his list for pleasantries. When he had asked about the cruise his brother scoffed and showed him that they were on deck 12 in The Grande Suite with a comment about commoners. Sasuke just rolled his eyes.

Rolling over once again, Sasuke stared up at the white Kimono he would be wearing tomorrow. He was encouraged to try it on by Hinata and Karin when they first seen it but he couldn’t bring himself to do it. The only other person who had worn that was his mother, when he married his father thirty-three years ago and since then it had been locked in an air tight box until yesterday. He thought overtime the white would fade and turn yellow like most wedding attire did but pulling the top out of the box it smelt like fresh lavender, bright as ever and he smiled. His mother had always smelled like lavender and knowing she was the last one to wear this particular had him feeling honored.

He glanced at the phone once more. Only ten minutes had passed, ten minutes of deafening silence until the sound of what he thought was a knock on his hotel door.

“Im going crazy.” He muttered to himself before sitting up to listen.

Another small knock rang against the wooden door and he crawled from the bed, taking light steps to the door before reaching out to unlock it. Pulling it open, he stopped it with his foot, only allowing half of him to be seen by the alpha. The hallway at night was creepy and Naruto shifted his weight from one foot to the other.

“You aren’t supposed to be here.” Sasuke whispered and Naruto grinned while rubbing the back of his neck.

“I know but I can’t sleep.” He answered innocently and Sasuke opened his door wider, allowing the alpha to slip into the room and closed the door behind him. Feeling fingers on his side, Naruto backed him up until he was pressed against the wall and a pair of lips capturing his own. Sasuke relaxed in the kiss letting the alpha take control and opened his mouth when a warm tongue slid across his bottom pleading for entrance. Wrapping his arms around Naruto’s neck, he was hoisted from the floor and his thighs rested against Naruto’s hips as the alpha’s hand kneaded his butt cheeks, drawing a groan from the omegas throat.

Needing air Sasuke pulled back first, resting his forehead against Naruto’s and their breathing collided with one another, their body temperatures rising and Sasuke couldn’t help but wiggle his hips against Naruto’s stomach. The scent of arousal was heavy in the air and Sasuke could feel the blondes ever growing bulge brush between his thighs.

“I just wanted to tell you, “Naruto said between kisses that led down his jaw to his neck, “That I can’t wait to marry you.”

Cupping Narutos cheek to meet black eyes Sasuke nodded, “I can’t wait to marry you either.” He pulled him into a kiss, not realizing that the alpha was carrying him to the bed and that his hands
had slid to his outer thighs as he was gently laid down. He scooted up to the middle of the bed where he left the pillow fort, watching Naruto remove his white shirt throwing it on the floor and crawling up the end of the bed to capture the omegas lips in a sweet kiss while lying him back on the pillows.

“If you get caught,” Sasuke turned his head to the side as Naruto nuzzled his glands with his own, sending hot waves of pleasure that he had never felt before throughout his body and shot his cock to attention. To tease him, Naruto gently thrust himself against Sasukes, drawing a deep moan from the omegas throat and chuckling against his ear.

“So you want me to touch you like last time we were here?” Narutos whispered in a lustful voice and moved once again.

Sasuke nodded giving him a panting response he didn’t remember because all train of thought gone as Naruto pulled at the draw string on his shorts until they were loosened. Naruto knew Sasuke was still self-conscious when it came to his body and he respected that by pulling his sleep shorts off, keeping the dark blue panties that almost looked black in the darkness on before running his index finger over the small wet spot that accumulated against the fabric. Mentally he drooled, his finger outlined the crotch of the fabric and pulling it to the side, freeing Sasukes erection.

At the touch of Naruto grasping both of their members at the same time, Sasukes back arched off the bed and he covered his face when the alpha began to stroke them both from their bases to the tips and used his thumb to slide over the slit. Sasuke was the first to move his hips against Narutos pumps and spread his legs wider as his toes curled into the mattress. He heard Naruto growl when he would rake his nails down his toned chest and stomach before coming back up to cup his face, leaning up to kiss him. Between his cheeks, the omega felt his slick gush out from his pulsating hole onto his panties and a small yearning of wanting to be filled crept up but he ignored it as he was buried in the heightened pleasure Naruto was giving his cock and neck.

“Nar—u im gon-na cum.” Sasuke panted, claw at the alpha arm as his climax surface.

“Raise your shirt up.” Naruto ordered and Sasuke quickly pulled his shirt up, exposing his stomach and watched the alpha stroked them both before capturing him in another passionate kiss, taking his bottom lip between his teeth in a groan. “Fu—ck S’uke moan for me.”

In a moan of Narutos name, hot liquid squirted over his stomach and their cum was so hot it had his muscles twitching. White clouded his vision when his climax soared to its peak and his hips continued to move against Narutos strokes until he slowly stopped. Naruto stole a few more deep kisses, his arm shaking against the bed beside Sasukes head. Closing his eyes, the omega listened to his alpha breathing above him and a smile crept across his face. He wondered if Naruto could see the smile in the darkness of the room.

His head rolled to the side, the tickling feeling of the blonde’s hair running across his skin as his body relaxed. The lightest touch of Narutos lips over the junction of his neck had his body shivering but sleep was overtaking his mind. He knew he needed to get up and cleaned the cum off his stomach but his body was too tired to move now. The last thing he heard before falling asleep was the husky voice of Naruto telling him he loved him so much and felt a kiss on his temple.

The sounds of birds chirping near the open balcony doors had Sasuke jolting up from the comfortable pillows and looked around, noticing he was alone in his room. Touching the sides of the bed which were both cold had him realizing Naruto didn’t stay after what they had done.
“Oh fuck.” He rested his elbow against one of his knees before lightly touching his stomach expecting that he would have to peel his shirt from the flesh but to his surprise he was able to move the fabric and raised it up to his under his chin. After passing out on Naruto, it appeared the alpha cleaned him off and even put his shorts back on before tucking him back into bed and leaving the room.

“Well good morning to you too little brother.” Itachi said coming in from the open balcony doors with a cup of coffee in his hands. “I see Naruto and you had some fun after dinner?” He tapped his neck.

“What?” He pulled his shirt down, getting out of bed to look in the mirror. On the left side of his neck, was a quarter sized hickey, the dark purple illuminating off his pale skin and he groaned. His hair wasn’t long enough to cover this meaning Karin and Hinata would know Naruto was in his room last night.

“I guess we are lucky you are standing to the left side of the alter, so your right side will be towards the crowd.” Itachi teased, taking a seat at the small table in the corner.

“How did you get into my room?” He asked, glaring at him in the mirror.

“I lied and said I lost my key.” He smirked, taking a sip, “Go take a shower, the girls will be soon and you don’t want any of them knowing Naruto was in here. The room reeks of his citrus smell.”

Sasuke deadpanned and pointed to his neck, “Kind of hard not to notice when there is a huge hickey plastered on the side of my neck, Itachi.”

“Tell them you burnt your neck while straightening your hair.” His brother chuckled and took another sip from his coffee cup, looking up at the door. “They’re here.”

Quickly Sasuke gathered a few things and headed into the bathroom, locking the door and listening to his brother’s footsteps as he crossed the room towards the door. Even above the roar of the shower, he heard Karin ask where he was and something heavy thump down on the desk near the bathroom door. Probably a bunch of her hair products that she would be using on his head.

He took a relaxing shower, enjoying the water washing over him. Taking the shampoo he washed his hair, reeling in the scent of green apple and pear before rinsing the soap from his hair and washing his body with the soap that smelled similar.

Today was the day wasn’t it? He would no longer be able to call himself an Uchiha because he would be an Uzumaki instead. Today he would be walking down the aisle to Naruto meaning that he wouldn’t be introducing him as his boyfriend anymore but instead it would be husband and the thought made him chuckle. Who would have thought Sasuke Uchiha would be getting married and to an alpha no less. Did he ever think this would happen? No—no he didn’t but here he was wrapped in a plushy bath robe while his redheaded friend was doing his hair.

While he had been in the shower, his brother had left, leaving only him and Karin in the room and he took the hour before he had to be down at the venue to calm his raging nerves and collect himself. Izumi had given Karin instructions on how to do Sasukes hair, a slight up due with his bangs tussled to the left but Sasuke stated he wanted them to frame his face like he always had them. Before changing into his Kimono, Karin quickly did her makeup and changed into her black high-low dress with the Uchiha fan embroidered into the shoulder that made Sasuke laugh. He wondered what Hinata looked like in her.

“You’re lucky I know how to cover up a hickey Sasuke.” She straightened out her dress and
slipped on her flats. “Now come on we need to get you into your kimono before Izumi has my head.”

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Minato straightened out his son’s black dress jacket and fixed his hair in the small room that provided before the wedding. Outside the room both of the alphas were able to hear the low murmurs of the other guest who had already showed, most of them on Sasukes side. The sea of dark haired alphas that flooded the venue had Naruto feeling nervous. “You look nervous? Are you nervous? Don’t be nervous.”

“You telling me not to be nervous makes me nervous.” Naruto inhaled.

“Sure lot of Uchihas out there.” Kiba said entering the room in the same attire as Naruto, taking off his hat since he was inside, “It’s like a sea of black on the left side of patio. Black eyes peering into your soul.”

Minato chuckled, “You two are tards. Wait until your mother sees you, she will probably cry.”

“I know she is going to cry.” Naruto said taking a deep breath as a small knock wrapped on the door. “Come in.”

Smiling, Izumi snuck into the room gasped as Naruto faced her. “You look damn good in your uniform. I see why Sasuke is hot and bothered by you. Also—” She stepped towards him before smacking him on the shoulder.

“What was that for?” He asked, surprised by her strength and he rubbed the spot. He was just wondered how he could feel it through his jacket.

“Busted.” Kiba chuckled.

“You snuck into Sasukes room last night when I told you, you weren’t allowed to see him till today.” Izumi warned him and he frowned. “But there isn’t anything I can do about it now, it’s already been done but are you ready?” She looked him over, “We need you standing at the alter before Sasuke.”

“Yeah I am ready.” He nodded as the door to the room opened.

Looking up, his mother entered the room with a smile that was forced through the tears and approached her son. The black satin dress that matched his father’s attire hugged her slender frame and pooled at her feet. Dangling from her fingers that were clasped in front of her, a small blue crystal pendant he had only see her wear a few times hung in the air while the black leather strap was intertwined between her pale shaky fingers.

“Could I have a moment with my son please?” She asked in a small voice that even surprised her husband and Kiba.

“Yes Ma’am of course.” Izumi nodded, taking a few steps from the Naruto towards the door and held it open for Minato to follow.

“I’ll be right outside Kushina.” He kissed her cheek and followed after Izumi out the door with Kiba behind him.

Kushina took a deep breath at the click of the knob, looking her son over from his boots to his white hat. In the back of her mind and with his appearance, Naruto looked just like his father in his
uniform, the dark blue pants with the red stripe down the side blended in with the red outlined ranks he had embroidered on his sleeves. Reaching up she brushed the small strands of blonde hair that poked out from underneath the side of his hat behind his ear before straightening his white belt.

“You look just like your dad.” She commented, dropping her hands from his waist, “It’s frightening sometimes.”

“I know you are trying not to cry.” He said, looking over her head because he didn’t know if he would be able to keep it together if he looked at her face.

“Well today is a special day.” She smiled, “My boy is getting married, it doesn’t happen every day. I feel so old.”

“You’re not old mom. You’re just ripening.” He chuckled, glancing down as she held out her hands.

“I’m not a fruit.” She laughed, “But all jokes aside, you’re grandfather though you have never met him gave this to Minato when he married me and I’m passing it down to you to give to Sasuke as a token of your devotion to him and only him.” She held out the necklace. “At the end of your vows, you will place this around his neck and kiss his scent glands just as your father did to me.”

“Namikaze tradition?” Naruto asked, covering his mother’s hands with his own.

“Yes.” She slowly nodded.

“Well now it’s an Uzumaki and Namikaze tradition.” Naruto said, taking the necklace from her fingers and wrapping it around his wrist so he wouldn’t forget about it.

“Thank you son.” She smiled as he pulled her into a hug.

During the hug, Minato poked his head inside and pointed to his watch giving them the cue that it was time. Pulling back he kissed his mother on her forehead and grabbed her hand, lightly tugging her from the room towards the door and outside. Taking a deep breath, Izumi met him at the end of the gravel path with her hand held out to him and escorted him to the spot where he was supposed to stand. Even though he only glanced at the scenery, the white chairs that were positioned on both sides of the gravel walkway were decorated with dark blue chair covers and white cushions that reminded Naruto of Sasuke’s Clan Symbol. There were a few splashes of color around the altar with the red and oranges roses that here requested by both parties but Naruto was trying hard not to let the Uchiha clan see the sweat that accumulated at the back of his neck from nerves.

With his hands clasped together and the crystal pinging off his hand, he stared at the snow peaked mountains that loomed behind his Captain, who was also an ordained minister and accepted to marry the couple, while keeping himself together. With a glance to Kiba, the brunette alpha patted his pocket where he placed the ring that morning and smiled at his brother. This was it, the day Sasuke would become an Uzumaki and Naruto would be able to call him his wife, partner or whatever Sasuke wanted to be known as and he couldn’t help but grin ear to ear.

As the music started, Asuma glanced at Naruto and nodded as a signal to turn around and face the one coming down the gravel pathway. Both parties stood up, turning towards the end of the path and while some of them nodded at the site and other were wiping the tears from their eyes, Naruto’s bottom lip quivered at the marvel that burned into his retinas.

Sasuke kept his head down, his arm looped in his older brothers as he gracefully walked down the pathway. The hood of his pure white kimono was pulled up and covered the bangs of his black hair
as he held up the access of fabric when he walked. Narutos breath caught in his throat when Sasuke looked up, a small blush covering his cheeks and he tried to tilt his head back to void the tears that threatened the rim but he couldn’t help them. A stream of salty liquid ran down his scared cheek and soaked into his collar of his jacket. The blood red hiyoku layer contrasting with the pure white silk overlay and out shined the other layers he could see. He thanked Itachi silently for convincing Sasuke to wear the Clans kimono with the Uchiha fan sown into the sleeves instead of the white suit he wanted.

He remembered the first time he had ever seen Sasuke, the smile he had plastered to his face from the café window was replaced with the pink cheeks and pure white that seemed to halo around his head and he never looked more beautiful in Narutos eyes than he did at this very moment. A reassuring smile lingered on Sasukes lips as Naruto reached out with a trembling hand to take Sasukes delicate fingers into his own and helped him up the step onto the alter but he knew he would he holding Itachis hand and Sasukes at the same time till he was given away.

“You look very beautiful.” Naruto whispered and Sasukes blush deepened.

“You clean up nice yourself.” Sasuke smiled, both of them turning towards Asuma.

“You may all be seated,” Asuma announced before glancing at Itachi, “Who on this day gives this omega to this alpha?”

“I and the Uchiha clan do.” Itachi nodded, slipping his fingers from underneath Sasukes and into Narutos. “And we accept the alpha.”

Asuma nodded, “You may take a seat.” He ordered and turned to the two in front of him, “We are gathered here this lovely afternoon to witness the marriage bonding between Staff Sergeant Uzumaki Naruto and Uchiha Sasuke of the Uchiha clan at 1300 on June 7th 2013. I have been told by the wedding planner that the Alpha and Omega have written their own vows to one another.”

He smiled, “It is custom for the alpha to say their vows first but upon request, the omega will be speaking first.” He took a step back and gave the floor to the couple.

Sasuke took a breath before looking up at Naruto, “Where do I begin. If we are being completely honest I thought about running and becoming a hermit in these mountains but then I remember you would probably chase after me.” The crowd laughed and Naruto nodded, “Today as I stand here, I give myself unto you with a clear mind and enlightened heart. A difficult attitude and a commitment that is as strong as steel. I take you to be my alpha, to relish in the fact that you will protect me and the children I bare you and love me with your well-being, to nurture me as well as our offspring and return to me after every mission that takes you far from my arms. I will spend all of my days in happiness knowing that I am the one you have chosen to love and be with. I promise I will never leave you or forsake you, never doubt you and shake my head at the dobe mistakes you make because I love you with all my heart.” He reached up and wiped the tears from his cheek, smiling when Naruto leaned into the touch. From behind Sasuke a small ‘awe’ came from Karin and Hinata.

“Naruto.” Asuma nodded.

Laying his hand over Sasukes that was on his cheek, he turned his head to kiss Sasukes palm before pulling him forward a bit and ran his nose along the inside of Sasukes wrist inhaling his scent as his vows came too. The blush on Sasukes face deepened.

“The answer to your first statement is true.” Naruto nodded, “I would chase after you and I wouldn’t stop until I had you back in my arms once more. It’s crazy that my vows were almost the same as yours.” Sasuke chuckled as he continued, “I wanted to start off first by telling you that I
love you more than anyone can comprehend and I have always wanted to be your true mate. When I saw you through the café window 5 years ago, your beauty took away my breath and from then on I knew I wanted to be by your side, to hold you, to love you, to make you laugh when all you do is frown at me but it’s still hot.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and bit the inside of his cheek, “On this day, I give myself unto you as your alpha, your equal and your soldier. I promise to stay by your side and protect you, stay committed to you through happy and tough times, to love the children you bare for me and never stop nurturing you. I promise to return to you after every mission and making your days as happy as I can and encourage you to achieve all your goals and help you grow in mind and spirit for I love you with all my heart as well.”

Releasing his hands Naruto unraveled the necklace that was wrapped around his wrist and gently pulled back Sasukes hood, “It’s a tradition in my family that the Alpha presents the bride with a necklace that has been passed down from generation to generation. My mother gifted it to me to present to you as my mate, lover, spouse and mother of my future children. Do you accept me?” He unclasped the lock.

Sasuke curled his toes in his flats, the overwhelming emotion surfacing at the last gift and he swallowed hard with a nod, the tears that bubbled finally rimmed and fell. Slowly he nodded, “I accept you.”

Hooking the necklace around Sasukes neck, Naruto did exact as his mother had said and gently moved the red layer of his attire and pressed his lips to the scent glands in a lingering kiss before standing up completely and looking down at his crying bride.

“Rings please.” Asuma stepped forward, holding out his hands to Kiba and Karin. He had Naruto place the second piece of Sasukses engagement ring on his finger after the omega had placed the black stainless steel ring on Narutos finger before taking both of their hands between his own. “These rings are a token and binding contract of the promises you have made to one another and will forever be a reminder of the love you two share for the remainder of your lives. Do you accept one another?”

Sasuke and Naruto both looked at one another.

“I accept.” Naruto nodded, locking eyes with black.

“I accept.” Sasuke answered.

“By the power vested in me given by the Northern Realms I pronounce you bonded to one another.” He released their hands, “You may kiss your mate.”

Wrapping his arm around Sasukses waist, the alpha pulled the raven against him and cupped his cheek before leaning down and pressing his lips to the other. Locking his arms around the alphas neck, Sasuke opened his mouth and pressed his tongue against the blonde, tasting mint on his tongue.

“I love you Sasuke.” Naruto said against his lips.

“I love you too Naruto.”

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“I think your mother took at least a hundred pictures of us and everyone else.” Sasuke chuckled as he gathered the bottom of his kimono and followed after Naruto back to the resort. While everyone else decided to take the golf carts back to the building, Naruto opted to walking with Sasuke back
and enjoy the cool breeze of June.

“I think your brother asked for a few pictures as well. I know Izumi did.” Naruto laced his fingers with Sasukes on the pathway as the building came into view. “No one ever thought the Teme would get married?”

Sasuke stopped and stared at the back of Narutos head as he took a few steps forward. Felling the pull on his arm he looked back.

“What?” Naruto asked.

“Did you just call me a teme?” He questioned.

“I have been learning.” He smiled, releasing Sasukes hand to rub the back of his neck nervously. “Not all our missions are hunting down and killing people.”

“Well you still have a long way to go usuratonkachi, meaning I could say anything I want and you still wouldn’t understand me dobe.” Sasuke commented and continued walked towards the building, leaving behind a confuse Naruto on the pathway. Looking over his shoulder as he opened the door, cool air hit in him the face as well as the smell of their buffets that seeped through the open ballroom doors but Sasuke didn’t make it to the doors before Naruto picked him up bridal style and took him into an empty hallway.

“All I know is you called me a loser and an idiot.” Naruto sat him down and pressed him against the wall before cupping his face gently, running his tongue over Sasukes lips, “What else did you say?” His voice was a whisper at the sound of patrons passing by.

“I guess you will have to wait and study more huh?” He chuckled, pressing his lips to Narutos and moaned with their tongues clashed.

“There you two are.” Izumi’s voice broke their kiss and she smirked. “We have been looking everywhere for you too.” He grabbed their wrist and pulled them towards the ballroom doors.

At the sight of them, cheers from the Uzumaki side and a few from the Uchiha side rang over the silent ballroom. They were both escorted to a table at the front of the room that was reserved for the two and took a seat as they were instructed to do and remained there until their first dance which was right after dinner. With every turn, Naruto could see his mother wipe her face with a napkin his father kept supplying her until he ran out and then she accept Itachi’s handkerchief as a replacement.

Watching Sasukes face while they danced had him falling even harder for the raven haired omega and as the song finished, he leaned down capturing his lips in an innocent kiss in front of his family members and friends. The only thing that would look more intriguing would be Narutos mark on his slender throat and vice versa, the utter thought had him instantly go hard and he pulled Sasuke closer to him to hide it.

“Are you hard?” Sasuke asked in a low voice as the bulge brushed against his thigh and low enough so the others on the dance floor wouldn’t hear him.

“I was thinking of something and it sort of just happened.” Naruto explained, thinking of anything that would cease the blood flow. “Believe me im trying to will it away because my mother is on her way over here.”

“I could make this much worse.” Sasuke teased and grinded himself against the bulge, receiving a low moan from the alphas throat and Naruto reached up to pull on Sasukes hair but was stopped by
his mother.

“Don’t mess up his hair.” She ordered. “It took a long time for Karin to fix it.” She glanced at Naruto from over Sasukes shoulder and smirked. “Have a problem son?”

“No mom im alright.” Naruto lied, feeling the arousal slowly fade at her stern face.

“Uh huh.” She chuckled, “Is there any way I could get a dance before this night is over?”

“Yes, of course mom.” He nodded, kissing Sasuke on the forehead and holding out his hand to his mother. The blood that had rushed south had fully evaporated when Sasuke took a step back, his mother taking the spot his spouse once stood. Gently wrapping his arm around his mother’s waist and the other in her hand he waltz around the dance floor like he used to with her when he was little.

“I see that most of the Uchiha clan except a few have stayed on their side of the room.” She muttered.

“You noticed that too?” Naruto chuckled.

“Itachi said it’s because they are snobs. Elder Uchiha's who are from the branch families and out of the realms don’t really like the main family.”

“Do you think they look down on us?” Naruto asked, his eyes looking over each one of the dark haired family members of Sasuke with each turn.

Kushina shook her head, “I know think so. I think they are more relieved that anything.”

“Relieved.” Naruto repeated.

“Don’t tell anyone I told you this but, Itachi stated that if Sasuke hadn't married by the time he turned 30, the clan would have chosen a husband for him.” She said, stopping their motions as the song ended.

“Are you serious?” Naruto looked to her.

“Yes I am serious it’s just the way their clan works.” She shrugged. “Are you lucky you are married to him?”

“Im the luckiest mother.” He stated, watching Sasuke laugh in the group he was in.

A swift moment after their dance, Izumi twirled by grasping Narutos hand to pull him towards Sasuke and announced the happy couple would be cutting the cake. The eyes of the crowd were locked on Sasuke and Naruto as the raven was pressed against Narutos chest and the knife was gripped in both of their hands. Slowly they forced the blade through the cake until it hit the table before repeating the action a space over.

Flashing lights from the camera lit up the cake and ballroom as Naruto took a small piece of the vanilla cake between his fingers, holding out the food to Sasuke. Even though Sasuke didn’t like sweets, he accepted the piece into his mouth and chewed the sweetness that ached his teeth. Naruto was none too eager to take the piece from Sasuke, making sure to lick the inside of Sasukes fingers to get him to blush just as a picture was taken by Karin.

By that evening, most of the Uchiha clan had acknowledge Naruto as the alpha that took the only omega in their family as a bride and thanked Sasuke for the invitation before leaving the resort. By
the time night had fallen the only ones who remained were a few from Sasuke's side and all Naruto's friends and family plus his unit.

"I would say Izumi knows how to plan a wedding doesn't she?" Shisui nudged Itachi with the arm that wasn't holding a drink.

"That she does." He smiled while staring at his brother on the dance floor with Naruto once more. "Have you ever seen him so happy?"

"Who?"

Itachi waved his hand to Sasuke.

"I don't think I have unless he is insulting you." He said, "Now he has a blonde he can insult but he does look extremely happy with Naruto by his side."

"I never thought it would be possible to see him this happy after everything he has been through over these last couple of years but I'm glad he has found someone." Itachi took Shisui's wine glass and held it up into the air, grabbing every one's attention. Naruto and Sasuke stopped swaying to the silencing music and turned to Itachi as did everyone else who remained. "I want to hold up my glass and give a toast to the happy couple. May the coming years bring you happiness and a deep love for one another." He announced, "To Naruto and Sasuke."

"To Naruto and Sasuke!" The room cheered.

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Green is what welcomed them upon entering the suite on the ship, green drapes with sheer curtains that let in enough light to brighten up the entire room. To their right was a full bathroom with white and brown features and a stand-up shower in the corner. Sasuke snickered as Naruto inspected the wall near the door where a small holder for their door key was screwed into the wall. He would have to say his brother and Naruto's parents went all out on the honeymoon for them. The suite had shiny wooden floors that reflected the small ceiling lights, the white carpet rug that balanced the brown couch and coffee table. Taking a few more steps in, Naruto sat down near the window in a lounger with gray fabric almost propping his feet up until he stopped himself midair at Sasuke's glare.

"I need one of these chairs at home." He commented to no one and wiggled his butt against the cushion and lowered his feet to the floor, "I bet this would be an awesome gaming chair. It's like every cushion is one of those roll pillows you see on a nice bed."

Sasuke rolled his eyes.

Venturing further in, the green outline along some of the walls fit well with a mirror collage near the dining table. To the right, another small cranny along the wall held a small kitchenette that had the raven stopping and picking up the card that was on the bar. He noticed a coffee machine and praised his brother, the small pods were each of Sasuke's favorite that he had back home and he smiled. On the other side of the bar, Naruto sat down watching Sasuke glance at the coffee and made a mental note to buy a coffee maker when they returned home or he could send a quick message to Gaara. He did have an extra credit card in his underwear draw. He would do it later.

"What does it say?" He asked.

"Welcome to the Regents Seven Seas explorer Cruises Mr. and Mr. Uzumaki, we hope you enjoy
your stay in the Grande Suite and enjoy all the activities we have on board. Have a wonderful Honeymoon, the staff.” Sasuke answered and handed him the card to look over. Glancing above the coffee machine, wooden cabinets with glass doors held an assortment of glass wear even including wine glasses and bowls for what he didn’t know. Turning back towards the room, he caught glimpse of Naruto entering the bedroom with both of their suitcases and he followed curious about the rest of the suite they would be occupying for 3 weeks.

Putting his shoes in the corner near the bedroom door, he sunk into the lush white carpet of the bedroom and was happy to only see that the drapes were green in this room like the same in the main apartment. To the left, Sasuke noticed a desk that Naruto had set Sasukes suitcase on with a tan leather chair pushed underneath the opening as well as another white chair near the wall. An ottoman at the foot of the bed matched the whiteness of the carpet and he glanced up in time to see Naruto plop down on diagonally on the king size bed, messing up the perfectly pressed comforter.

“Nice bed huh!” Naruto winked.

“Yes it is.” Sasuke agreed, “At least it’s long enough for you.”

“It’s also where the magic is going to happen.” He wiggled his eyebrows at Sasuke.

“You wish.”

“Why do you have to shoot me down like that?” He chuckled rolling to his back and stared at the ceiling. Black hair covered his vision as Sasuke leaned over the bed and pressed his lips to Narutos in a sweet kiss.

“I didn’t shoot you down.” Sasuke said against his lips, kissing him once more before heading to the bathroom he passed. Happy to see no green in this bathroom, the white tiles had black designs that went with the back splash that was also black, the marble sink tops and silver mirrors had brought up ideas that he should have changed his major to interior design instead of English. The slickness of the design had Sasukes heart fluttering, never realizing a nice design could get him going, and when he glanced at the tub, he couldn’t wait to soak in those jets. He wondered if Naruto would soak with him.

“Damn that’s a nice shower.” Naruto commented from the doorway. “I wonder if it has the rain drop shower head.” He peered through the cracked glass design, “And it’s big enough for two people.”

“Are you trying to suggest something?” Sasuke chuckled, turning to the blonde and wrapping his arms around his waist before looking up at him.

“I’m suggesting you, me and a very hot shower.” Naruto leaned down and kissed him. Or your body pressed into the glass from pleasure? Naruto thought with a chuckle.

“Thinking something perverted?” Sasuke asked pulling away.

“No.” Naruto lied as the other slipped past him.

“Pervert.” He said heading back into the main apartment and took a seat at the dining table. Picking up the itinerary, it had everything that was scheduled for the entire trip, even when the boat would docking in Italy but Sasuke wondered what they could do on the boat now. They still had two hours until the boat left the dock which would give them enough time to unpack and remember the layout to their suite.

“Look they have a cooking course.” Naruto said over Sasukes shoulder, not realizing he had left
the bedroom. “And the cuisine is Italian. Isn’t that kind of cliche?”

“We are going to Italy dobe. I’m sure the Italian food in Italy is nothing like the Italian food in the Northern Realms. Their wine is a lot stronger as well.” Sasuke leaned his head against the blondes as both of them went over the paper. “Look they have a gym on E Deck.”

“Thank god, I thought I would have to run around the boat to work out.” Naruto chuckled, placing a kiss on Sasuke’s neck and chuckled when he shivered. “Are you going to come with me to the gym?”

“Like to work out?” Sasuke questioned and Naruto nodded. “No thank you, probably just watching you would make a tired.”

“I don’t work out that much.” Naruto shot back till Sasuke poked his bicep.

“You sure.” He questioned, “The sailors as we boarded probably thought you were my bodyguard.”

“To bad I wasn’t in my bdu.” He winked as the horn sounded outside and the door to their suite opened.

Naruto and Sasuke looked up at the new comer, the butler who entered the room stood at the end of the wall bowing to them and introduced himself as their butler for the next three weeks but when Naruto said they hadn’t asked for a butler, the man said he was complimentary and he would be there for their every need all they had to do was press the button on the side of their watches and that his room was across the hall if they needed him.

When the second horn rang out over the port, Naruto pulled Sasuke out onto the balcony and sat on one of the patio chairs with Sasuke in his lap till the port was nothing but a speck on the horizon behind them.

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“I didn’t think you had it in you to drag me to a cabaret of the Black Dahlia.” Naruto chuckled as he walked back to their suite.

“To be honest I didn’t think you would like it. I saw that it was on the itinerary for Thursday and I really wanted to see it.” Sasuke answered, lacing their fingers with one another down the hallway. “I wonder if it changes every day or if it’s a weekly thing.”

“I do not know, but that used to be my mother’s favorite movie when I was 16.” Naruto commented, “She watched it all the time and wished she could get her hair to look like the one on the screen.”

“Curls and all?” Sasuke asked, lowering his head when two other alphas walked past them, both of them ogling his attire and was glad Naruto didn’t catch it.

Naruto nodded, “Yeah she tried to perm her hair like in the 50’s but it did end well. Dad was devastated when he returned home and seen she cut it all off. I don’t think I have ever seen him cry like that.” He unlocked their room and held open the door for Sasuke. “She blamed it on him for leaving and that she was having a mental break down.”

“And what were you doing during all this?” Sasuke asked, taking off his light sweater from the theater and draping it over the back of couch.
“Of course I was upstairs trying not to let dad hear me laughing my ass off.” He shut the door, noticing a bottle of wine and two glasses sitting beside it. “Seems our butler wrote a message.” He picked up the note. “With your first visit to the theater, please have a calming drink and wine down.” He chuckled, “That butler makes the best puns. Im starting to love that man.”

“You say that everything you read something from him.” Sasuke rolled his eyes with a small smile on his lips.

“The man makes me laugh.” Naruto popped the cork and poured them both a half glass.

“Im going to shower to warm myself up.” Sasuke waved at him and closed the door to their room. Even after all this time Sasuke still wouldn’t let Naruto see him fully naked but he imagined Sasukes curvy ass many times in the shorts he wore to bed.

They had been on the boat going on four days now and by midnight it would be five. The first few days they explored together, finding out where the gym and pools were for Naruto and locating the book store and coffee shop for Sasuke. Naruto always thought honeymoons were supposed to be about nothing but sex and lovey dovey shit but since they had been on the boat Sasuke hadn’t given any signals at all and believed that he wasn’t holding back, not that he was complaining he was enjoying the omegas company as well. Getting to see a side of him that he didn’t even think Sasuke knew he had. The first time they visited the book store, Sasukes eyes lit up like fireworks at all the piles of books from every country the boat visited and Naruto sat in the same chair for hours while Sasuke ventured from shelf to shelf picking out his favorite authors and piled them on Narutos lap when he was finished.

The same went for the coffee shop as well, Sasuke had smelt the aroma in the elevator before they even made it to the deck that housed the shop. He had never seen Sasuke so happy to drink coffee the entire time they had been together.

“Are you alright Naruto?” Sasuke asked from Narutos favorite chair in the living area with its back to the TV, Naruto hadn’t even realized that the raven had come back into the main apartment. He had picked up the glass of wine on his way towards the chair and a book sat in his lap he purchased that morning on their adventure while his feet were arched off the carpet and resting against the legs of the chair. The apple scent of Sasukes shampoo hit the alphas nose, sending his nerves on fire while a rush of blood traveled south and he turned to the omega who had just opened the book.

Naruto gave a light nod, “Yeah im fine.”

Sasuke arched a brow at him, toes flexing against the carpet. “Are you sure?” He sat the glass of wine on the TV stand next to him before picking up the book. “You just seem a bit off.”

From where the alpha was standing he remained silent, eyes staring down at Sasukes shaven his legs but when did he? Was it only moments ago in the shower, the image made him hard and all he wanted to do at that very moment was feel them, the softness of bare skin under his callused fingers. Giving a small groan, he slowly sunk to the floor on his knees, crawling across the carpet to the omegas legs and planting kisses along Sasukes right knee while rubbing up his calf, shivering at the smoothness against his flesh. He did just shave his legs.

Turning the page, Sasuke tried to ignore the pricks of Narutos touches while he read but his body was betraying him. His brain was too focused on the alphas hands and light touches to the point the book quivered in his hands, legs tensing against the chair the further up Naruto kissed. Unable to concentrate on the pages he sat the book aside on the floor to run his fingers through the blondes mop in his lap and gasped when Naruto nibbled at his inner thigh.
With a gentle touch, fingers slide up his outer thighs tracing the delicate skin and into the opening of his sleep shorts, Naruto gripped at Sasukes butt only to slide him down in the chair a little bit until his crotch was in the alphas face. In a daze the blonde mouthed at the bulge that was forming in his shorts and looked up, blue locking with black as his own body revved up at the slight blush that was on the omegas face.

“Wh—what are you doing?” Sasuke asked in a small voice while biting his bottom lip and his hand fell from Narutos hair to the arm rest.

Naruto remained silent, continuing to mouth to Sasukes hard on and figured the raven had never had anyone this close to him or had anyone even the vicinity of his privates before, well a mouth anyway. Removing his fingers from the opening of his shorts, they hooked in the hem instead, pulling them down his hips and Sasuke took the hint, lifting off the chair by using the arm rests for leverage until they were completely off, discarded to the floor. Azure eyes widened at the white lace panties Sasuke was wearing and licked his lips at the small wet spot adorning the lace from the omega. He had never been so stunned with the sweetness that tickled the back of his throat. God he wanted to devour him.

Looking up Sasuke was looking towards the ceiling only glancing down when Naruto spoke.

“Don’t be embarrassed.” Narutos breath rolled hotly over his lap and he shivered. “You smell so delectable.” He leaned forward and licked the wet spot.

Sasuke let out a choked gasp, his legs wanting to close but were unable too due to Naruto being between them. He watched the alpha pull the rim of the fabric downward exposing his erection to both of them, one with a smirk and the other with a flushed face. Pale hands gripped the arm rests once more, the hot sensation of a tongue tumbling against the throbbing muscle had him sinking his teeth deeper into his lip and a small gush of slick leak from his entrance unexpectedly wetting his panties.

Jerking his head back intense heat engulfed his manhood, the searing tongue ravishing up and down the shaft, pressing against the underneath with each bob of his head until the omega was withering beneath him. Sasuke gripped at Narutos shoulders, the material of his shirt gripped in his pale fingers while his knuckles turned white and he choked out a moan when Narutos cheeks hollowed. The combination of that powerful mouth sucking and licking his member with no hands drove him wild, it was nothing like when Naruto pumped them at the same time, Sasuke rarely touched himself to begin with and he knew if the blonde kept this up he wouldn’t last long for sure.

“Fu—uck.” Sasuke exhaled, sinking further into the chair when Naruto stroked all the way down, taking every inch of him into his mouth with a chuckle. The vibration alone could have made him cum but it was the pressure Naruto applied directly under his sac that had him gripping the blonde hair and his toes curling into the others thighs. The raven rode out his climax, Narutos tongue still lapping at his member from the inside until he was pushed away.

Looking up at the disgruntled raven he licked his lips, savoring the fruit flavor with a kick of what Naruto thought could be coffee and reached out to cup Sasukes panting face. Sliding from the chair onto Narutos lap, he pulled at the alphas shirt wanting it completely off and discarded on the chair behind them. His fingers grazed over broad shoulders memorizing his muscular chest to his define abs and lifting his head to see a spark of lust in Narutos eyes.

The passionate kiss Sasuke is pulled into blocks out the sounds around him, the slight sway of the boat and all he can focus on is the taste of himself on Narutos tongue that was forced into his mouth. Wrapping his arms around Narutos neck to pull him closer, the alphas hand clutched his
bubble butt with desperation as their tongues glide against one another in a show of love and adoration. Moving from his lips, Naruto placed chaste kisses along Sasuke's sharp jaw time and licking at Sasuke earlobe to pull moans from his throat.

“Naruto.” Sasuke moaned as the blonde bit just below his ear, a sensitive spot Naruto had memorized from the very first time.

“Yes.” Naruto breathed against his throat.

“Bed—room.” He moaned in his ear.

Understanding what he meant, Naruto stood up with the omega in his arms and felt the other lock their feet behind him as he took them to the bedroom. The alpha gave light groans in the omegas ear at the small nips and sucks he was receiving as well as the grinding against his pelvis and he shut off the lights to the main area before entering the bedroom. Being sat on the end of the bed, pale hands reached out and palmed the bulge in front of him with a smirk. He loved watching Naruto become worked up like this, a gleam of lust in those blue eyes that was only for him and he felt his body heat up, the scent of Narutos arousal affecting every nerve ending as he was pulling at the belt buckle on the blonde pants and a low growl pulling his sight up to meet blue.

Scooting back on the bed, Narutos shorts fell to the floor with a wiggle of his hips leaving him in nothing but orange boxer which had Sasuke rolling his eyes at the color and he kneeled on the end of the bed, following Sasuke towards the headboard until he lied down on the plethora of pillows with his legs apart as if he was on display for the alpha, something very daring even for him. The gleam in Narutos eye returned, his lips kissing a few places on his inner thigh, running his nose along his inner thigh with long inhales of his scent that shot directly to his groin before pushing his shirt up to expose his stomach and chest, taking it completely off. Naruto sliding his fingers up the omegas sides had him arching his back into the mouth that was leaving kisses along his stomach to his chest and he gasped when Naruto gently clamped down on his nipple playfully.

“You are so beautiful.” Naruto mouthed as the others breath hitched.

Pale hands grip Narutos bicep, a small chuckle humming in his throat at how sensitive Sasukes nipples are and he slid his hands down pale sides, switching to the other nipple for a brief moment before gripping the lace and gently pulling the fabric towards him, over Sasukes perfect butt and down until the fabric hung off just one leg. Sitting back Naruto admired Sasukes slender body, the dark marks from his mouth illuminating off his pale skin in the moonlight from his neck to his inner thigh and his sight lingered at the base of his neck where one day Narutos mark would be. He became painfully hard, the tent ever so noticeable in his boxers but he was still too intrigued with Sasukes naked form to care. He finally got to see Sasuke completely naked. Tonight wasn’t about him, tonight was going to be about his beloved omega and his pleasure.

Running his fingers lightly up Sasukes legs to his sides, he basked in the mews and gasps from the omega with every touch even rubbing his erect nubs between his fingers just to listen to him moan again. He wanted him withering in pleasure before the big finish. A sweet sound he would never—ever tire of because with each sound that escaped the bruised lips, his alpha approved. Hovering over him, the blonde pressed his mouth to Sasuke, sliding his tongue over his bottom lip and relished in the feeling when the raven opened his mouth as Narutos hand ventured down to between his legs cupping his ass. Nibbling on the omegas bottom lip, a gush of slick poured from Sasukes entrance into Narutos hand and he used Sasukes essence to lube his index finger and gliding it between Sasukes cheeks a few times in a teasing manner.

Turning his head to the side Sasukes stared out the glass doors at the night sky the moon high above the boat but cascaded light on the deck and into the room enough for them to see each other.
He moaned when Naruto would lavished at his neck and he rested his hands against Narutos chest while he tried to calm his turmoil. He knew this was Naruto, the scent was undeniable his husbands, this was his alpha and that he wouldn’t do anything to hurt him to force anything on him and he couldn’t help but feed the panicked memories that were swimming to the surface. His husbands touch became foreign, chest heaving against his arms that were in front of him and he quickly closed his eyes trying to focus on anything but the breathy moans against his ear.

He felt Narutos finger slip between his butt cheeks, lightly padding his entrance and he bit the inside of his bottom lip when the finger pushed inside to keep from crying out. It was an invading feeling, something he wasn’t quite used to at all but that wasn’t what was on his mind. The haunting words of Sakon came flooding back after all this time and no matter how hard he bit down on his bottom lip, even with enough force to draw blood the sentence echoed in his mind and his sight blurred with the hot tears that accumulated.

*I bet it’s just as hot as your mouth huh?*

It repeated itself over and over again even drowning out the pants and sweet nothing his husband was muttering into his ear. He kept his face towards the window, even when Naruto moved his head to find his lips he kept staring out the window at the night sky. His body tensed underneath the alpha, his fingers gripping at the tan chest above him while his toes dug into the comforter just waiting for this to be done and over with but nothing happened. Narutos breathing stopped, his actions halting in an instant and he no longer felt the finger that had been inside him.

“Sasuke.” Naruto voice broke through the sound of him sobbing, he hadn’t even realized he had made a noise to alert the other. “We don’t have to do this if you are not ready.” Naruto kissed his earlobe after each word. “We can wait as long as you need.”

“Bu—but it’s not fa-fair to you.” Sasuke cried, his hands dropping from the alphas chest to the bed. He felt broken even when Naruto pressed their chest together, his arms sliding underneath the omega shoulders to play with his hair. He didn’t have the courage to turn his head to the alpha, how pathetic he must look under Naruto and he cried harder. Gently Naruto moved Sasukes head from the window, making him face the blue eyes that had nothing but concern in them for him.

“It’s alright.” Naruto pecked his chin and thumbed the tears from his cheeks. “Being with you, like this, is all I could ever ask for Sasuke. I will wait until the end of the world and then some. Love has nothing to do with sex.”

Sasuke wrapped his arms around Narutos back, fingertips pressing into his tight back muscles as he nuzzled the alphas neck. “Im sorry.” He muttered low enough he didn’t think Naruto heard him but the hand on the back of his head and kiss on his neck told him everything.

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The smell of salty air and a warm breeze woke the omega from his slumber the next morning. Popping one eye open, the room was filled with sunlight from the open balcony door and the side of the bed that Naruto normally occupied was completely empty. Reaching over he ran his hand over the bedding to see if it was still warm but when he was greeted with coldness, he cradled his knees to his chest and laid his head down.

He hadn’t noticed but he was dressing in one of Narutos shirts and the pair of shorts he wore when he got out of the shower. Had Naruto dressed him after last night? The last thing he remembered was crying into Narutos shoulder after they had tried to consummate their marriage. Sasuke frowned at himself for using a word like that. Why couldn’t he have just said fucked or had sex? Why did he have to make it sound so indifferent? At least they tried, Naruto got to see him naked
for once and he didn’t feel like he needed to hide anymore but who was he kidding. He was still going to close doors and hide behind towels or over-sized shirts. He just wasn’t that confident anymore it would seem.

“Eighty one.” He heard from outside the balcony door.

Turning on the bed towards the wall, a cup of steaming hot coffee sat on a warmer next to his cellphone and he smiled. Naruto must have left the bed, made his coffee and started counting outside. Feet touching the carpet, he grabbed the cup and rounded the bed towards the open door. The closer to the door, the heavier the salty sea air wrapped around his being and he leaned against the wall, eyes skimming the balcony until they landed on the sweaty hunk of man Sasuke called his husband. Dark orbs followed the alpha movements, the bend in his elbows on his downward strokes and how they locked when he pushed up.

Seeing the sweat drip off the tip on his nose onto the wooden deck Sasuke licked his lips and took a sip of coffee. Saying his husband didn’t turn him on was an understatement. The sight of Narutos body and scent set every nerve ending on fire that pooled in the pit of his stomach to the point he wanted to be touched over and over again until he was drowning. He knew the alpha hadn’t heard him get out of bed, the white ear buds in his ears cancels the noise from the outside and he sat his coffee down, after taking a sip, on the desk inside before checking to see if Narutos eyes were closed when he counted.

To his luck he did, giving Sasuke the perfect chance to stalk out onto the deck with light footsteps and crouch infront of Naruto before lying down on the wooden deck. He reverse military crawled underneath Naruto till his lips aligned with Narutos mouth and waited for him to come back down. The face above him turned into a smile as he came down, pressing his lips to the omegas and pushed back up as Sasuke pulled his earbud out.

“How did you know it was me?” He asked in a cute voice.

“I felt your footsteps on the deck.” Naruto answered with a wiggle of his fingers against the wood. “I have your footsteps memorized.” He came back down for another kiss and opened his mouth when the other licked his lip. Sasuke reached up, resting his hand on the back of Narutos neck, deepening the kiss and moaning when Narutos tongue clashed against his own.

Pushing up, Naruto gives Sasuke a quick kiss on the nose and opens his eyes to stare down at black. “What are your plans for today?”

“I thought about going to the spa to be honest.” He answered as Naruto continued his push ups and received a kiss each time Naruto came down. “I heard a few of the ladies who are in the coffee shop raving about it.”

“You should go.” Naruto said on his last rep and lied down on the deck, resting on his elbows beside Sasukes head. “Relax before we get to Italy. The butler said we should be porting this evening in Tao—toemina or something like that.”

Sasuke laughed, “Taormina you mean?”

“Yeah that place.” Naruto rolled his eyes at his husbands laugh.

“You can say Sicily if you want. Taormina is just the port name.” He pursed his lips for another kiss.

“You don’t get another kiss for making fun of me.” Naruto said, standing up in one go he left a
pouting Sasuke who was trying to grab after him on the deck and failing miserably as he headed towards the bathroom. The summer sun beating down on their deck that late morning had caused him to sweat more than normal and he needed a shower.

Sasuke still lay on the deck, feeling the sun pricking at his skin and the burn beginning on his legs but he remained unmoved. He was still pouting and the sun on his legs, arms and face was comforting as if all the bad things were leaving him and a sort of an inner peace seeped into him. His thoughts were everywhere but the one thing that trumped them all was the thing Naruto did to get him going yesterday. He didn’t have time to process this last night but now that he had time and he wasn’t doing anything, the thoughts came back.

He never thought a mouth could feel that good and the sucking power of the blonde was to be marveled at—than again he did slurp down ramen like it was going out style. Sasuke blushed, was it normal to have perverted thoughts like this and he felt himself slightly harden. Bending his leg at the knee he hid the lump in his shorts and pulled the shirt down to cover his groin, very glad that it was Narutos shirt and not one of his own because they weren’t long enough to cover the problem. Hearing the to the bathroom open, he covered his eyes with his arm to block the sun and listened to the steps of his alpha towards the still open balcony.

“If you lay there any longer you will become a lobster.” Naruto teased, lightly touching Sasukes arm.

“Im lucky you like lobster than huh?” Sasuke jerked as Naruto bent down, picking up the omega from the deck and Sasuke quickly wrapped his arms around Narutos neck.

“Yes you are.” Naruto smiled pushing Sasukes head forward to press his lips to the others as he sat him down on the foot of the bed to inspect the dark red marks where the sun was beginning to burn his arms. “You’re too pale to be out in the sun for that long and I don’t have any sunblock handy.” He leaned down kissing Sasuke on the arm.

“Will you teach me?” Sasuke blurted when Naruto stood up, his head following the alpha.

Naruto looked down, “Excuse me?”

Sasuke swallowed hard, a blush highlighting his cheeks, “Um—will you—um” he fidgeted with the bottom of his shirt. He had never been this nervous to ask a question before, “Teach me what you did uh—what you did to me last night?” His eyes shifted away from the blue orbs staring down at him.

Naruto studied his husbands face looking for any doubt before cupping his cheek, smiling when Sasuke leaned into the touch. “You want me to teach you how to give me a blow job. Are you sure?”

“Yeah.” He answered, “I’ve never given one before, willingly anyway.”

The statement stung a little and for Sasuke to say it the way he did, hurt. He didn’t want Sasuke to feel obligated to do this, shit he could go all their lives with just jerking them off together as long as he had Sasuke pressed up against him to satisfy the alpha clawing at the back of his mind he would be fine. His eyes shifted from Sasukes face to the hands pulling at the towel around his waist.

“If this is what you want than I will.” Naruto bent down for a quick kiss as the towel was completely stripped away and thrown on the floor leaving him completely naked. “Do you want me standing or sitting?”
Sasuke looked around the room, the white chair sitting by the open balcony doors was perfect and he pointed to it, waiting for Naruto to take a seat and get comfortable before sliding down from the bed to the carpet on his knees like Naruto had done the day before. Biting the inside of his bottom lip, he pushed the nerves to the back of his mind as he approached his husband, reaching out to finger his thighs and glance down at Naruto's half hardened cock.

“Sasuke.” Naruto cupped his cheek, running his thumb over the softness, “You don’t have to do this if you don’t want too, you look nervous.”

Blushing he leaned into Naruto's touch, “No im not nervous.” He answered, “I just don’t kno—

“Think of it as a popsicle.” Naruto suggested. “Use your tongue to lick up and down until you are ready to put it into your mouth.”

“But you hollowed your cheeks.” He impu-te.

Naruto chuckled, “Yes after I started sucking.”

“Oh, okay.” Sasuke nodded, taking a deep breath.

“Just remember how I started it last night.” Naruto said, adjusting his legs a little bit more when Sasuke crawled forward between his legs and motioned for him to come forward only to press a trembling kiss to his lips. He could tell Sasuke was nervous even though the Omega said he wasn’t. His thought were probably still flying from last night when he received something like this from him but he was happy that Sasuke was wanting to take a step forward.

Releasing the alphas lip, Sasuke kissed down the freshly showered body. Starting at his chin to his neck before running his tongue along the lines of Naruto's abs to his waist and down the top of the shaft. His omega purred at the groan that rung from the alphas throat. Gently taking the base of Naruto's cock in his hand, he licked the bulbous tip as if he was licking on a popsicle and noted the salty flavor when he slid his tongue over the slit. Continuing the motions a few times, he pumped the base of his member feeling the vain pulse under his thumb and he readied himself.

“Breathe through your nose and relax your throat.” Naruto panted, gripping the arm of the chair when he really wanted to tangle his fingers in dark hair.

Taking Naruto’s cock into his mouth, he closed his eyes and relaxed his throat while remembering to breathe through his nose. Stopping his lips along the shaft just below the head, he swirled his tongue around the head a few times and pushed down with his lips covering his teeth. He heard the alpha hiss at the motions he created, scooting down a bit in the chair to lean his head back with his mouth open.

“For S’uke.” He groaned, his head rolling forward to watch the omegas head jounce on his cock. Forgetting himself, he accidentally grasped the others hair in light grip feeling the ravens moan seep into his member and his stroked increase, his head guiding the alphas hand. His eyes widened when the omega relaxed his throat, taking him all in at once without so much as a sound. God Damn. Hot saliva pooled from Sasukes mouth down his chin and onto Naruto's sac, bringing him to the edge even more.

What he hadn’t expected was to see Sasuke lean back with his throbbing cock hanging halfway out of his mouth and lock eyes with him on his way up and back down. The dark gleam in Sasukes eyes flashed the red rim along the outer part of his pupil before he closed them once more. Closer and closer Sasuke brought Naruto to the edge, saliva drooling even more down his chin and splattering onto his lap before the omega began swallowing around Naruto's cock.
“S’uke im gonna cum.” Naruto panted, trying to push him away but Sasuke grabbed his hands and deep throat ed the alpha. His tip brushing against the back of the raven’s throat cause the alpha’s hips to convulse forward, cum squirting down his throat and he continued to swallow until the blondes hips stilled and he was trying to catch his breath. Slowly releasing him, slurping off the access cum and spit, he swallowed and sat back on his knees looking up at the alpha as if he was waiting to be praised.

“You taste salty.” Sasuke said licking his lips.

Naruto pulled him into a kiss, thrusting his tongue into the others mouth to taste himself with a hum as his answer. Tugging Sasuke the rest of the way off the floor, the omega straddles him in the chair and he lifts up Sasu kes shirt to feel the soft flesh against his own before taking it off complete and press their chest together in a heated make out session even through the sound of the butler that had entered their suite to clean.

Releasing his lips, a string of saliva connected their lips as their foreheads rested upon one another. A moan rose in his throat at the alpha’s finger trailing up and down the curve of his back.

“I love you so much.” Naruto breathed, licking the string between them and cupping his face.

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke smiled.

Chapter End Notes

I hope i did a spot on job when it came to the suite. As i was writing the chapter i was going through the suite and making sure matched with what i was writing. For all of you who went and took the tour--how did you like it? It was beautiful right? I did hours of research trying to find the perfect cruise for them that would also take them to their second destination which will be in the next chapter!!!

Did anyone cry? Who cries at weddings? I do depending on the person. My little Nardo getting married to his love had me crying though. I tried to make it sweet and emotional moment as if you all were sitting on the front row watching them two getting married.

There was so much that happened in this chapter, tell me your favorite part? What part of the chapter did you enjoy!
Sam.

The next chapter will be posted the 21st. Periscope will be posted March 14th.
The morning they ported in Taormina, their butler explained in great detail that there was a taxi waiting for them that would drive them to the second destination for their honey moon. The destination completely unknown to both of them as they packed a small bag and headed out and they were still wondering where they were headed. At the end of the dock they arrived, not to a taxi but to a black limo and a driver holding out a sign with their name on it.

Climbing into the back of the limo Sasuke kept his fingers laced with Narutos that was resting on his thigh and looked out the window at the passing building thinking to himself that maybe he should have went into architecture instead of writing. The old building sparking his interest on a high level and it took away from the distraction Naruto was trying to cause. It didn’t help for long though. Feeling the other scoot closer, Naruto nuzzled his neck, leaving small kissed just below his ear and teasing the skin with nips and sucks. After this trip his throat would be caked with hickeys from the alpha but he enjoyed it.

Since giving Naruto a blow job, he felt different not just in his mind set but all over. Naruto apparently did as well, there wasn’t a moment that Naruto wasn’t touching him, even if it was a small brush of his bangs or a graze of the back of his neck and it was mutual. He constantly wanted Naruto touching him as well, kissing him or just plain rubbing his face in his neck. Feelings he had never desired before until now, to be honest he didn’t ever think he would want these feelings.

He wanted to be wrapped up in the scent of his alpha and never released. He zested in the fact that he was able to let Naruto see him naked and not shy away or become embarrassed or that he could sleep in nothing but a t-shirt and panties without wrapping himself in three blankets to cover up. He was becoming much more comfortable about showing his body to his husband like he should.

“Where do you think we are headed?” Naruto asked against his neck after sucking a small dark mark just below his ear and ran his hand up the inside the omegas thigh, getting a moan.

“I don’t know where are headed.” Sasuke gasped, clenching the alphas fingers with his own to stop him from going up further.

Naruto sat back, “Do you think it’s a surprise.” He basked in the sounds Sasuke was making when he would move his fingers along his panty line just under his shorts.

“Yes.” He gave quick short nods while biting his lip to keep his voice down. He wanted Naruto to
touch him so bad but he held back to tease the alpha. “That was the point of the butler telling us to meet the driver at the end of the dock.”

“Do you know where we are going?” Naruto asked again this time with a sly smile, slipping a finger inside his panties and gently touched him.

“No.” He moaned, resting his chin on his chest with his eyes closed.

“Are you sure?” Naruto looked up as the limo stopped.

Pushing Naruto’s hand away from his lap as best he could, he took a moment to regain his breath at the stop of the limo and tried to control his hormones. What the hell was wrong with him? He wasn’t going into heat or even on the verge of it because the implant in his arm was good for another four months, that’s what Nagato said. He was acting like a horny teenager whenever the alpha would touch him or maybe it was because he kept getting scenting which was making him lose his head. Whichever it was, it was driving him crazy.

The driver held his hand out to Sasuke after he opened the door, helping the omega from the backseat and welcomed them to Rocco Plague Resort. Sasuke peered up at the two story sand stone building, open balcony doors that led to quiet bedrooms with beautiful red flowers on the corners in red pot that matched the same pots that lined the driveway.

Leaving the side of the car, Sasuke stepped towards the brick wall that had the resort name designed in it and looked out to the sea. He noted the palm trees that were planted in bunches down the mountain sides until the sand hit the grass and he smiled as a warm breeze past him, blowing his hair over his shoulder. He could stay here forever basking in the sun and the smell of the salty sea air lingering in his nose.

“Come on we have to check in.” Naruto kissed the back of his neck, taking his hand in his own and lightly tugging him with him away from the wall.

“We should move here.” Sasuke stated, entering the lobby behind Naruto.

“You want to move here.” Naruto chuckled, approaching the counter.

The dark haired woman behind the desk looked up with a smile and a piece of paper already lying out on the counter. “Welcome to The Rocco Plague Resort, you are the newlyweds from the cruise ship yes?”

Putting on his best smile, Naruto nodded, “Yes ma’am we are.”

“Mr. and Mr. Uzumaki?” She asked and again Naruto nodded to her. “Good—yes, we have the King Suite held for you per requested by a Mr. Uchiha for 5 days and 4 nights. This particular Suite overlooks the mountains to the east and the sea to the west, we have many accommodations for restaurants right here in the resort as well as its own café. Room service is 24 hours.” Her smile was genuine, placing the iron keys on the counter as well once Naruto signed his name on the ticket below.

He tried not to bulge his eyes at how much Itachi spent on the resort alone or give any hint to Sasuke but the look had him looking at the counter and shaking his head.

“That’s nothing.” He commented.

“Nothing?” Naruto questioned, picking up the keys. “What do you mean that is nothing?”
“Please enjoy your stay.” The beta waved at them with the same smile she greeted them with.

Heading up the small road, their chateau sat at the top surrounded by potted flowers and palm trees with a small patio near the front door. Seeing the inside of the cozy home, Sasuke defiantly wanted to move. The small living and dining room that had only a wall for a kitchen corresponded with the dark wood floors. He didn’t quite understand all the white but it was nice.

Following Naruto up the stairs to the loft, he smiled at the four post king sized bed in the middle of the room, draped in white curtains and linens. It reminded him of the Tudors to be honest.

“Your brother sure likes to go all out.” Naruto chuckled, setting his back down on the dressed next to Sasukes bag.

“That’s the Uchiha way.” Sasuke shrugged and opened the balcony doors that looked out to the ocean. “Go big or go home.”

“Is that how you got an ass that won’t quit?” Naruto blurted.

“Excuse me.”

Naruto deadpanned, “I didn’t mea—I hadn’t meant to—oh shit I said that out loud didn’t i?”

“Yeah you did.” He kept his face towards the ocean trying not to smirk. This was the first time Naruto had ever commented about his butt and the comment had him blushing. Is this what he really thought about his butt? He didn’t have that big of an ass but then again. Reaching behind him, he cupped his ass to measure himself until a pair of tan arms circled his waist with a kiss to the top of his head.

“Don’t be mad please.” Naruto muttered, “All im saying is you have a very nice bubble butt. It’s a compliment really, it’s like when you comment on my beefy arms because they are a turn on for you.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I never said your beefy arms were a turn on.”

“Could have fooled me.” He bent down a little to kiss the back of the omegas neck and a shiver ran down his back. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.” He nodded, turning around in the alphas arms, “Let’s go eat im hungry.”

“As you wish my love.” Naruto agreed.

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The waves that hit the sandy shore from the Mediterranean Sea on the private beach washed the sand from Sasukes feet as he walked up and down with Naruto following him a few spaces behind him. He had his flip flops in one hand and watched his toes sink into the sand with each step, smiling when little sand creatures would pop from the sand and run back to the waves. Before they headed down, Naruto lathered him up in sunblock, even going as far as putting a hat on Sasukes head with some sunglasses telling him pale skin will burn quickly in the June sun if he didn’t use protection. He knew he would sort of tan, but not Naruto tan. Speaking of the alpha, Sasuke turned around standing in the same place while his husband poked at a hermit crab that was scurrying to the water with no assistance. A small chuckle left his lips as Naruto crabbed walk with the crab to the water, muttering something he wasn’t able to hear because of the waves.

A couple of small laughs from children who were getting sunblock coated on them by their
mothers watched Narutos antics towards the sea before joining him as well in crab walking
towards the water. Taking a seat at their own beach towels he continued to gaze at the display of
Naruto playing with those two little girls, smiling when one of the children picked up the crab and
placed it on Narutos head then proceeding to call him crab man.

He was surprised to see the mothers didn’t seem to have a problem with the alpha splashing in the
water with them or building a sandcastle either and it made him stop and think about himself and
children. Yes he was an omega and was able to have children but the thought of carrying any of his
own never surfaced until watching this display. The smile on Narutos face as he helped one of the
little girls pick a flower from one of the nearby trees and place it on top of the tallest sand tower
had him wondering if Naruto wanted children of his own.

The subject never seemed to come up in any of their late night talks or even random conversation
and he wondered if he should even ask him. He didn’t know why he was thinking of children at
this moment anyway, he hadn’t even gathered up the courage to have sex with his husband and
they had been on their honeymoon for a week and a half now. He thought of himself as defective
really, though Naruto had told him many times he would wait as long as he needed but what if it
never happened? What if he never had the courage to actually do it and every time they tried the
horrible memories of that day surfaced like they did on the boat.

Would Naruto eventually tire of it and find someone else to satisfy his needs? Would Naruto
discard him so easily or add to their relationship? The thought brought tears to the surface that was
hidden behind the sunglasses. He didn’t need to worry his alpha about small trifles while he was
having so much fun.

“Anna, Malena snack time.” One of the mothers yelled out grabbing the children’s attention.

“Comin mommy.” The blonde hair's child smiled up at her.

They said a few words to Naruto as he stood up, him nodding in return but Sasuke wasn’t ready to
face him yet, not after the horrid thoughts that ran through his head. Standing up, Sasuke removed
the over sized white shirt with the hat, revealing his black bikini bottoms that tied at the hips and
matching swim top before bypassing Naruto and into the water he went. The rain the past two days
had the water a cooler temperature he didn’t expect and it caused his body to shiver while he
adjusted.

From where he floated he could feel Narutos eyes staring at the back of his head as he watched the
small fishes swim past him. A small red and white fish caught Sasukes attention, swimming in
front of him with two others following behind and he pushed his sunglasses up to get a better view.
Still staring down the image of two hands came into view startling him a few inches away and
scaring the fish.

“Are you alright?” Naruto asked, turning him around and grabbing the sunglasses that fell into the
water only to place them back on Sasukes head. “I didn’t frighten you did i?”

“A little.” He coughed, “I didn’t even hear you get into the water.”

“Well you were mesmerized by the tiny fish that were swimming in front of you.” He rubbed the
back of his neck, “Sorry I scared them off.”

“It’s alright.” Sasuke finally caught his breath, putting on a small smile. “Your hands look really—
really frightening underwater.”

“I said I was sorry.” Naruto leaned in for a kiss.
Granting his wish, Sasuke stepped forward giving him a chaste kiss until Naruto pulled him closer and deepened the kiss by sliding his tongue along his lip. Sasuke opened his mouth, pressing his tongue against his husbands as he wrapped his arms around his neck, moaning when strong hands grasped his ass, picking him up in the water to hold him and Naruto grinned when slender legs locked around him.

“You really know how to get me going don’t you.” Naruto said against his lips, pulling back and looking down at his swimsuit. “Your ass looks very nice in this swimsuit.”

“You are only saying that because it hangs out of the bottoms.” He moaned, feeling Naruto kiss down his jawline to his neck. “There are kids on the beach.” He warned, “Do not go any further.” But it was too late.

Narutos hand snuck underneath his bathing suit top, thumbs gliding over his erect numbs and drawing a small moan from his lips that was muffled by the sound of the waves. Even with being in the cool water, the touches from his husband sent every nerve on fire and all he wanted to do was be stripped of his clothing so he could be touched more.

“Wait until I get you back to our room.” Naruto whispered in his ear before kissing his earlobe and Sasuke looked over his shoulder at the two little girls waiting for Naruto on the shore line. They waved their arms to grab his attention even though his back was to them and his attention was solemnly on Sasukes flustered face.

“You have two little ones waiting for you on the shore.” Sasuke chuckled, lying his head down on Naruto’s shoulder and giving his neck small nips and sucks. “They have really taken a liking to you huh?” He pulled back to look Naruto in the face.

“What can I say, children flock to me for some strange reason.” He smiled and leaned into Sasukes hold on his neck, shivering slightly when his index finger rubbed the bottom of his hair line.

“What do you want kids some day?” Sasuke blurted, somewhat afraid of the answer.

The fish swimming between their parted chests caught Narutos attention but he nodded, “Yeah—of course, who doesn’t. Little kiddos that have hair like their mother and eyes like their father.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “Now you are just talking nonsense. They would have eyes like mine since black is more dominate than blue.”

“Well when the time comes, we will have to see about that won’t we?” Naruto chuckled, pulling Sasuke closer for a kiss and gripping his ass under the water.

“You can go entertain them if you want.” Sasuke said pushing away from him further out into the water. “They seem to be missing you.” He winked.

Naruto stood dumbfounded in the water, the small waves splashing against his chest as he watched Sasuke dive under the water multiple times until he was a good distance away and he floated on top of the water with his sunglasses covering his eyes. The afternoon sun glistened off of Sasukes creamy white skin from what he could see and he felt his own body heat up despite being in the cool Sea. Sasuke didn’t realize how tempting he was to the alpha and he caught himself swimming out to where the omega was floating, ignoring the two little girls who was calling his name on the beach.

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Later that evening after dinner, Sasuke laced his fingers with his alpha on their way back to the
resort and leaned his head on the others shoulder enjoying the sea breeze that blew through his hair. Their intimate dinner pertained to them sitting on the balcony of an Italian restaurant that Itachi had made a reservation for and he was glad they went. Italian food in the northern realms tasted nothing like it did here. It was real Italian food, meaning someone’s great grandma was in the back making the food.

“Itachi sure does know how to plan a trip doesn’t he?” Naruto broke their silence as the resort came into view.

“He has probably been planning this since you asked for his permission.” Sasuke chuckled, “Itachi likes to plan months in advance.”

“But we didn’t even tell him the date to our wedding until like a month before.” Naruto chuckled and began digging into his pockets for the key to their suite. It was cute to see the slight pink to Sasuke’s cheeks from the small sunburn he had acquired earlier that day, the sun reflecting off the clear ocean water and hit his face just right. “Your cheeks don’t hurt do they?” he asked, opening their suite door and allowing Sasuke to enter first. “I could rub some aloe-vera on your cheeks if you want.”

“They are just a little hot is all?” Sasuke answered, entering the suite and shedding his shoes near the small couch. “I should be fine. I’m not running a fever or anything.”

Naruto closed the door, “If you would have put more sunblock on I wouldn’t have to worry.”

“Well sooorrryyyyy.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, opening the fridge and pulling out two bottles of water, handing one to Naruto as they sat on the couch. They quickly flipped through the channels, only stopping to see the forecast for the next two days before they had to return to the boat.

“We have one more good day before it rains.” Naruto began, “Shall we go and explore the town tomorrow after breakfast?” He looked down at Sasuke, “I saw this small little gift shop on the way back and I’m wondering if they will have magnets.”

“Magnets?” Sasuke glanced at him.

“Yeah.” He shrugged, “Every new place I visit I always get a magnet for mom so she can put it on the fridge and add it to her collection.”

“With how much you travel, she should have the entire world map.” Sasuke chuckled, lying down with his head in Naruto’s lap and looked up at him.

Naruto looked down, “The only magnet she doesn’t have from where I have been was Qatar. Surprisingly they do not have magnets there.”

“Not even on the base?” Sasuke reached up, cupping Naruto’s cheeks.

“Nope.” He shrugged, “I told her I would make her one. Qatar is shaped odd but I’m sure I can manage.”

Sasuke raised his brows, “You’re not good at arts and crafts though.”

“How do you know?”

“Have you seen your handwriting?” He laughed, “It took me forever to read it.”

“Whatever.” Naruto leaned down giving Sasuke lips a peck. “Way to kick me when I’m down.”
“You will be alright.” Sasuke got up from the couch. “I’m going to take a shower.”

“Alright.” Naruto gave Sasuke a playful smack on the butt as he passed and went back to watching the movie he had playing.

Upstairs, Sasuke stripped from his clothing and waited for the water to warm up in the shower. He examined himself in the mirror that hung on the wall and blushed when he thought back to earlier that afternoon when they were at the beach. Naruto wasn’t able to take his eyes off of him as he strutted around the beach in his two piece that showed his ass just like Naruto liked.

Turning sideways in the mirror, he cupped his ass in both hands even though he couldn’t see the other side and lifted his cheeks before dropping them and feeling his butt bounce back into place. *Maybe I do have a bubble butt.* He thought about Naruto as he stepped into the shower and closed the door.

“Maybe that is why he always grips by ass when we hug.” He leaned back into the water sighing in content at the water rushing through his sea salted hair. The ocean water that dried out his skin from earlier that afternoon was replenished with the vanilla scented body soap he was currently using that the resort provided because all he brought was clothing, deodorant and a toothbrush.

While rinsing his hair, he hadn’t heard the bathroom door open or gently close and he still thought he was alone in the bathroom when he began to hum a soft tune.

His eyes cracked open at the sound of the shower door opening, his humming halting but he didn’t stop lathering his hair with conditioner instead he continued waiting for the other to press his body against him and when he did, Sasuke relaxed while rinsing the extra soap from his hands.

“Told you long enough.” Sasuke chuckled, shivering at the small kiss on the back of his neck.

“I wanted to give you time to shower and all.” He answered, wetting his hair from one of the other multiple shower heads, all the while not letting go of Sasuke. He basked in the feeling of Sasukena’s ass pressed up against his groin and tried not to think of anything dirty as Sasuke lathered up the poof to wash him. Once again the smell of vanilla scented the bathroom as Sasuke washed Naruto, starting with his shoulders and down his arms. He circled him, washing every inch of skin he say before looping back around to his front. Naruto moaned when Sasuke ran his hand over his pecks and down his stomach to his groin. Keeping his eyes casted down he lathered up his hand with the bubbles, gently grasping Naruto’s member and began to stroke up and down.

“You shouldn’t tease me.” Naruto moaned, his head falling forward to watch Sasuke’s hand.

“Who says I’m teasing?” Sasuke asks, backing up until Naruto was all the way under the water to rinse him completely.

“Sasukena.” Naruto gave a warning, a pale thumb sliding over the slit and back down to the base. The alpha thought his legs would give out and he pressed his hands flat against the tile wall above Sasuke head and leaned his head against his arm while Sasuke continued to pump his cock. With his other hand, the omega cupped his balls, playfully wiggling his fingers and receiving a breathy moan from his alpha. “Fuck S’uke.”

“Naruto.” Sasuke whispered looking up at azure orbs.

“Yes.” He answered, desperately wanting to kiss those lips.

“I think I’m ready.” He answered with a shiver running down his spine.

“Are you sure?” Naruto tried to concentrate on his words and not the fingers still pumping his
Licking his lips, Sasuke nodded. A small gleam in those dark eyes that lured the blonde in even more. After their wonderful afternoon, Sasuke felt ready enough to continue what had started on the boat. He mentally prepared himself for the act while he was floating on top of the water, Narutos words of wanting children later in life surfacing over and over again. He didn’t want to think of himself as a coward. An omega who was too scared to pleasure his alpha when every time they touched it set his nerves on fire and a rush of slick leaked from him. His brain was just playing tricks on him is all? He could do this. He was an Uzumaki now and they never give up.

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To say he wasn’t nervous was an understatement. After rinsing the conditioner from his hair, he left the shower to dry off and brush his teeth, leaving Naruto to finish showering. Now he was sitting at the end of the bed still wrapped in the towel, his leg bouncing nervously as the alpha emerged from the bathroom drying his hair. He gave Sasuke a soft smile, stopping at the end of the bed where he sat and threw the towel to the floor.

“There is no reason to be nervous Sasuke.” Naruto said, cupping his cheek and rubbing his thumb over the scar on his cheek, “I will be gentle with you and we can go as slow as you want.”

Sasuke licked his bottom lip watching Naruto kneel down in front of him and finger the towel that was wrapped around his waist. Adverting his eyes to the ceiling, the alpha removed the towel exposing all of his lap to him.

“What’s the matter Sasuke? Are you shy?” Naruto asked, spreading the omegas legs and kissing up his thigh slowly. Sasukes skin reacted to Narutos kisses, goosebumps forming across his thighs the further Naruto traveled and Sasuke muffled a moan by biting his lip. Hovering just above Sasukes groin, he pushed him back to lie down and licked his lips. “There is no need to be nervous my love.”

At the first lick, Sasuke covered his face and moaned. The alpha gave a few playful licks, dipping his tongue into the slit before taking the raven into his mouth without warning and receiving a long drawn out moan. He administrated the same technique he did last time, wrapping his tongue around Sasukes shaft and licked up towards the head with each bob until the omega was pulling at his hair.

Tonight was going to be about his partner, his pleasure and he would make sure the omega was withering underneath him and begging for more. He didn’t want to stop, the scent of Sasukes arousal sparked his own and his member began to leak, dripping droplets onto the wooden floor between his legs. Sasukes feet had moved from the floor to rest on the edge of the bed giving him more room to spread his legs. Relaxing his throat and hollowing his cheeks to suck, Sasuke bucked his hips into Narutos mouth and his moans became louder than before.

Hearing his omega moaning in pleasure had his alpha growling in the same pleasure. It satisfied him that he was able to bring out the moans and groans that Sasuke kept hidden. His legs trembling against his shoulders and chest panting to catch his breath.

“Naru—im gon—na cum.” Sasuke panted trying to push his head away but Naruto kept going, bringing his head all the way down until his nose touched Sasukes bare skin. Sasuke threw his head back, hand still gripping Narutos hair at his release down the alphas throat and his legs slouching to the bed wide. Naruto swallowed, savoring the slight tart he tasted from his love before releasing his cock. He could still see that Sasukes legs were twitching, his chest taking deep breaths but his eyes were filled with lust and he was staring directly at Naruto as he stood up.
He wanted to taste him too, to have the alphas cock in his mouth just as before when they were on the boat and he sat up, reaching out to stroke the blonde a few times, Sasuke slid from the bed until he was on his knees in front of him. Naruto rolled his head forward, Sasuke giving a long lick from the base of his cock to the tip, lavishing special attention to the slit before licking down once more until he is mouthing his balls.

“You look so sexy on your knees.” Naruto groaned, “fu—ck.” watching Sasuke kiss the tip and take him into his mouth as much as he could. The omega grabbed his hips to steady him, bobbing only halfway down Narutos swollen cock and even relaxed his throat so he wouldn’t gag like the first time. The more he was able to get the alpha to groan, the wetter he became and he wiggled his hips, feeling more of his slick dripped from him onto the wooden floor.

“I don’t want to finish in your mouth.” Naruto panted, grasping Sasukes hair to pull him from his member with a lewd pop. A mixture of spit and pre-cum ran down his chin, his eyes still half lidded with lust and Naruto smashed their lips together, tasted himself off of the ravens tongue. “Lie in the middle of the bed.”

Sasuke did as he was told, crawling up from the end of the bed so Naruto could see his ass sway from side to side before turning over and plopping down on the pillows, watching the alpha exhale a breath he seemed to be holding. Biting the inside of his cheek, he spread his legs to his husband and showed him everything before closing his eyes in embarrassment. A shift on the bed between his legs and the hand on his cheek had him opening his eyes to blue.

“You have nothing to be embarrassed about.” Naruto whispered leaning forward and kissing his lips, “You are beautiful.”

Sasukes bottom lip quivered, “Could you n—not pant in my ear.”

Naruto nodded, “If that is what you wish.”

“Thank you.” He replied softly as Naruto pulled him down a little bit and grabbed a pillow to place under his butt to elevate his lower half. Sasuke responded to the nails lightly raking down his sides by moaning, the atmosphere in the room changing between them and it wasn’t only Sasuke who felt it. It was the same as when they were on the boat. The longing for one another pushing forward and encouraging their movements.

Gathering his courage, Sasuke pulled Naruto down to meet his lips and his leg spread further apart for the alpha, his slick coating the pillow he was propped up on. He was so wet for Naruto, his body craved for his touch and when his nipples were played with by the skillful hands of his husband, his back arched off the bed into his hands and his mouth opened in a gasp. His nipples were always so sensitive and he didn’t understand why but his husband picked up on it. Moving his head to the side, Naruto kissed down Sasukes jaw to his neck, licking his scent glands, moving down further to the left nub and he felt Sasuke run his hand through the back of his hair gently.

“Oh g—od.” Sasuke groaned as Narutos tongue lapped at his nub. “Like that.”

Busying his mouth with Sasuke nipple, Narutos hand slipped between their bodies to cup Sasukes ass just as before and as he bit down, a gush of slick poured out onto his hand. Wetting his finger, he slid between Sasukes butt cheeks until his finger touched his entrance. His hole puckering every time he moaned and Sasuke looked down in time to see Naruto kissing across his chest to take his other nipple into his mouth, sucking with just as much force.

“Aaahh—yess.” Sasuke groaned eyes widening at the feeling of Narutos finger invading his entrance and he gripped Narutos shoulders wiggling his hips at the intrusion. His breath hitched,
the feeling of Naruto wiggle his index finger a few times to get him used to the intrusion before pulling out and thrusting back in. Without having Narutos breathing in his ear, he was able to focus on their touches and motions of his finger deep inside him as well as another finger that Naruto had slipped between his cheeks. While he continued to wiggle his index finger, his middle finger circled his entrance to relax the muscles and slipped it inside with his other.

Sasuke released a high pitch noise. One that Naruto had never heard before and he smirked, stopping his fingers from wiggling to let Sasuke get use to the size. Sasuke pushed down trying to get used to the feeling before Naruto began to scissor him and he bit his lip, throwing his head back against the pillows and dug his own fingers into the alphas shoulders, legs spreading a little further apart. Gently the alpha thrust his fingers in and out, thankful for the slick that poured from him, and repeated the movements until Sasukes hips were matching him.

Sitting up from Sasukes chest, Naruto looked down at Sasuke flushed figure and the smirked at the thin layer of sweat that covered his body. “You—you really are beautiful.” Naruto whispers, thrusting his fingers in and out, looking for the one sp—

“Mmmmng.” Sasuke moans out and arches his back off the bed while pushing his ass back down trying to get Narutos finger to brush against that spot once again. Aiming in the same spot, Narutos finger repeatedly touches that bundle of nerves and Sasuke vision blurred from tears. The emotions running through him over powering the pleasure even after Naruto continued to thrust his fingers in and out.

“It’s okay.” Naruto wipes the tears away with a soothing voice. “We can stop if you want.”

Sasuke shook his head, pressing down on his fingers and clenching around them. “No—don’t, keep going please.”

“Alright.” Naruto agreed, placing a kiss on Sasukes knee and slowly removing his fingers, watching his slick squirt out at the removal. His alpha moaned at the scent and he quickly covered his cock in Sasukes essence while scooting in closer. The omega looks up at his alpha trying to hide the panic but when Naruto smiled at him the panic seems to subside and he lifted his legs, grasping under his knees and spreading his legs wider for Naruto. The omega in Sasuke held himself completely open for his alpha, moaning and puckering his entrance that the tip of Narutos dick rested on.

“Are you sure you want this?” Naruto asked.

“Yes.” He admits, voice trembling. “I’m sure.”

Naruto takes a deep breath to calm his own nerves before pushing slowly into Sasuke entrance. Sasuke grips the back of his knee and his nails dig into his skin, his entrance stinging as Naruto pushes slowly inside of him, stretching his hole. He didn’t realize how big he was until now and he was surprised that he was even able to take him. Naruto stopped every so often when a struggling gasp would leave his omegas swollen lips but not before long the head was completely covered.

“That’s it, you’re taking me so well.” Naruto moaned, gathering some of his spit and began stroking Sasukes member to take his mind off the pain in his backside. Inch by inch he moved forward, still stroking Sasuke before he was complete seated inside him. Sasuke body trembled beneath him, the feeling of being completely full was foreign to him and he bit his lip, chest heaving from being stretched.

“Are you alright?” Naruto pants.
“Yes.” Sasuke nods out of breath, “Just—just give me moment.” He rolled hips, “Fuck.”

Naruto rolls his head back when Sasuke clenches around him a few times, taking the time he needs to get used to the alpha embedded inside him fully. At first he thought he was going to rip him but the omega stretched perfectly around him, molding around his shape. Looking up into blue eyes, Sasuke nods his head at him signaling that he was able to move. Naruto replaced Sasuke hands under his knees, pulling back slowly and moaning at his cock sliding halfway out of Sasukes heat and thrusting back in at the same speed.

“Oh fu—uck.” Sasuke inhaled sharply, alerting the alpha and he quickly looked up studying his face.

“Are you alright?” Naruto asked, stopping his hips from pushing further and looked down to see a gush of slick leak around his cock. The sexiest sight he had ever seen—for now.

“Yea—yeah.” Sasuke nodded, sliding his hands down the back of his thighs to his butt and spreading his cheeks apart to take Naruto more inside. “Speed up.” He rolls his hips with a groan.

Naruto does as he is told, increasing his speed and listening to the tone of Sasukes mews and gasps. He didn’t think it was going to be this way, he thought he would be able to be close to Sasuke—to feel his chest against his own and lavish his neck and face with kisses while they connected but holding Sasuke like this was just as satisfying. Having himself buried deep inside him, touching the parts that the omega was afraid to show him was enough because it meant that he trusted him. Naruto kept Sasukes legs wide, groaning when Sasuke scrapes his nails down his chest to his hips and guided his thrust inside by grasping his hips.

“You’re so tight S’uke.” Naruto moans, angling his hips for his cock to press into Sasukes sweet spot. Sasuke bit his bottom lip, arching his back at the same time while clenching around Narutos member at the hard thrust into his prostate.

Even during his heats, he had never felt something so pleasurable ringing through his body, the sheer force of Narutos thick cock stretching him from the inside pulsated through his own member and he reached down to pump himself, moving his hips to match Narutos thrust till he pushed all the way into his ass and repeated the motion to hear Sasukes breath hitch.

“Fast—er ple—ase.” Sasuke begs, grabbing one of Narutos hands and pulling it to his mouth to suck on his fingers.

“Fuck.” Naruto muttered, feeling more slick leak from Sasukes entrance with his increased pace.

Along the top of his cock just as the tip threatens to pop out, Naruto could feel the entrance to his womb canal and by changing the angle of his hips once more, he is able to push inside and stretch the unexplored cave to the shape of his cock. Sasuke toes curled, his eyes tearing along the edges as his mouth hung open in an unexpected gasp and he clawed at the sheet below him trying hard not to push the blonde away from him from the intrusion.

It was inevitable for Naruto not the find the entrance inside that led to his womb, he just didn’t think it would be so soon and he felt the other stop, his expression in pure bliss at how tight his cock was being squeezed. Naruto continued not to move, letting Sasuke become accustom to the new feeling till one thrust pushed his dick deeper and he caught the omega moaning from the pleasure instead of the pain, a rush of slick pooling from his entrance and covering the alphas cock and thighs.

“Keep going.” Sasuke ordered, spreading his legs wider and pulling Naruto down till they were
chest to chest and kissing him passionately. It seemed all his fears and concern were washed away, replaced by Naruto thrusting in and out of him, hitting the same spot over and over again and had him wrapping his legs around Narutos waist to push him deeper. In the pale light, Sasuke looked for Narutos hands only to lace their fingers together and moaned in the alpha face when he put his arms over his head into the mattress.

He felt different, a feeling he never thought he would be able to comprehend since the incident but he wanted this. He wanted to be able to have this whenever he wanted and accepted that he could do this now. He wasn’t afraid anymore. He lavished in the feeling of Naruto thrusting deep inside him, hitting a spot that sent waves of pleasures throughout his body and he was unable to keep his voice down through every movement.

“Hard—der.” He pleaded, pushing his hips into Narutos, begging.

The moans from the omegas mouth changed to high pitched yells as the alphas thrust progressed into hard pounding inside him and he felt pools of slick spew out each time the blonde pulled out and slammed back in. The sound of Sasukes entrance squelching as he pounded into him had Naruto moaning into Sasukes mouth, their tongues fighting one another as the omega loses himself.

“You’re so tight.” Naruto groans, releasing one of Sasukes hand to hook a pale leg over his arm for a better angle.

“Fuu—uck Naru.” Sasuke barely gets out as the alpha slams into him that has his back arching into the others chest, the tip of his cock grazing the entrance of Sasuke cervix and his toes curl. He feels the familiar heat coil below and he knows he’s going to cum. His thighs trembling against the alpha and he doesn’t think he can hold on much longer. His walls clenched around Narutos cock repeatedly with each thrust till their bodies are slamming against one another.

“Shi—it.” Naruto groaned and kisses Sasuke throat, feeling the swell of his knot begin to form at the base of his cock.

“Fuck—Naruto im—cumming.” Sasuke pants, “Hard—er.” He yells throwing his head back into the pillows, “fuck—fuck—oh god.” He claws down Narutos back as the heat flood his body, his cum splattering between their stomachs and his canal contracts against Narutos ever pounding cock. Hearing Narutos pants speed up, the bulge of his knot touching Sasuke’s rim with his thrust. The omega knew exactly what the alpha wanted.

“Can i.” Naruto beg through moans, locking eyes with Sasuke.

“Yesssss please!” Sasuke nods, rolling his hips forward as Naruto rammed his cock all the way in until his knot popped past the ring of muscles, embedded perfectly and he releases deep inside him, cum filling up his canal. Being filled to the brim with hot cum, the omegas body quivers and his legs remained locked around the alphas waist. He can feel Narutos breathe hitting his ear but he doesn’t mind it anymore, he’s to blissed out to care, plus he is wrapped up in Naruto being buried inside him and his body buzzing from his second climax of the night. “Don’t move.” Sasuke orders breathless.

“Why?” Naruto whispers kissing his earlobe before moaning at Sasuke circling his hips against the knot. “Oh damn.” He rests his head against Sasukes shoulder, “That feels so good.”

Even though Sasuke liked to deny himself of being an omega, he knew about their biology and that they would be stuck like this for a while or at least until Narutos knot went down enough for him to pop out of him which was something he wasn’t looking forward too. He had read a lot of stories
where the alpha would pull to quickly and hurt the other. His body tensed.

“What’s wrong?” Naruto asked, looking up at him with concern written all over his face. “I can tell when you are lying to me Ya’know.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes.

“Are you worried because I came inside you?” Naruto asked in a low voice as if there were others in the room. “Because if that is it im sorry—I caught up in the moment and yo—

Sasuke didn’t know what overtook him but he laughed out loud, his insides squeezing around Naruto and making him hiss, cutting off his sentence. “I don’t have to worry about that.” He glanced at the implant in his arm, “The implant has birth control in it.”

“Oh good.” Naruto pretended to wipe the sweat from his brow. “I thought I was going to be in a hurting for trouble.”

“You would like that.” He smiled, rolling his hips once more and noticing that his knot had reduced some.

“Oh yes,” Naruto chuckled, planting small kissing along his jaw and chin, “I would love for you to belittle me and punish me.”

“You’re not serious are you?”

Naruto shook his head, “No I am not. Im into biting and scratching but I don’t think im a fan of the whipping and spanking or anything else that is affiliated with that. I’ve already taken a knife to the thigh, I don’t need to be tortured.”

Sasukes eyes widened, “A knife to the thigh?”

The blonde nervously laughed, “Yeah, that’s why there is a scar on my leg.” He looked at Sasuke in the eyes, “I thought I told you—well maybe I didn’t, it was only my second mission.”

“So are you expecting more scars from your missions?”

“Oh yes many more.” Naruto nodded, moving his hips slightly and getting a gasp from Sasuke. “Will you kiss each one when you see them?” he asked, still moving his hips.

“Now you are just being a pervert.” Sasuke breathed.

“Oh im much more of a pervert than you think I am.” Naruto thrusted forward and Sasuke threw his head back, clenching his thighs around Narutos waist more and wrapping his arms around Narutos neck. “I could fuck you just like this.”

“Oh ye—ah.” Sasuke moaned, moving his own hips to meet Narutos.

Naruto leaned down to kiss the shell of Sasukes ear before nibbling on the lobe, continuing down to his neck and lapping at his favorite spot. After a while of hearing Sasukes moans and their intense make out session that left Sasukes lips swollen and his neck covered with a few dark marks —Naruto was able to pull from him, but he was still hard.

“You’re still hard.” Sasuke broke their kiss, leaning his head to the side while running his hands up and down his back, giggling when Naruto playfully bit him. He enjoyed the attention his alpha was giving him. “We can go again if that is what you want.” He took a deep breath, “I know I have
been kind of keeping this from you when I shouldn’t have.”

“Sasuke” Naruto pushed his head back to meet his gaze, “I wouldn’t have cared if it would have taken years before we had sex, being with you is the best thing that has ever happened to me ever in my life. Im not with you just to have sex with you.” He kissed him, “It’s a perk but I love you for you.”

“It’s a perk—huh.” Sasuke chuckled, tightening his grip and flipping Naruto into his back, looking down at him and chuckling at the surprised look that marred his features. “Im stronger than I look.”

“That’s nice to know.”

Naruto resting his hands on Sasukes thighs and watched the tip of Sasukes member glistening with pre-cum in the dim light. He licked his lips once Sasuke reach behind him and stroked his cock a few times before scooting down until his head touched his entrance. He was still a little sore from their earlier activities but he was sure the pain would be pleasurable soon enough.

“Are you sure you want to go again?” Naruto huffed, gripping Sasukes thighs as the omega slipped the head inside.

“Yes im sure.” He rocked all the way back until Narutos shaft is fully covered and let out a moan that had his head rolling forward. Using Narutos chest for leverage, Sasuke spreads his legs out a little on the bed, pushing off the mattress and back down a few times to test this out. With his new wave of confidence, he felt himself let go more and show his husband a side of him that he long since hidden.

Sasuke always thought of himself as a secreted sexual person in his head given the chance, though he hated to admit but the thought of sex with a random person was never a turn on but sex with the stoic alpha underneath him was a different story. He allowed himself to be vulnerable with this man, to let him see the side no one was allowed to see—even his brother and it seemed Naruto was able to bring it out of him. The being that was caged was now crawling its way to the surface, craving to be touched and loved.

He rode his alpha vigorously, tightening his insides as he descended on the thick cock pounding inside him and gripped at Narutos hand that were bruising his thighs till the alpha pulled him down, smashing their lips together as he used the bed to thrust up into Sasukes hole. Pale hands gripped the sheets next to blonde hair, moaning against his husbands lips when the tip of the alphas engorged cock rammed into his prostate.

“Oh fu—cck.” Sasuke pulled his face back from Narutos lips, “Harder.” looking down at him and gripping the sheets harder as Naruto wrapped his arms around Sasukes back to hold him securely, only to pound up into him. “Ye—ss like that.” Sasuke closed his eyes, face scrunched with an open mouth at the pleasure coursing through him. He can feel his slick and the remaining contents of Narutos cum spilling from him with each thrust and with the friction of his cock smashed between their chests, his climax boiled below.

“Tighten Sasuke.” Naruto growls before kissing his chin lightly.

Doing as he is told, Sasuke tightens around the alphas dick and his forehead hits Narutos shoulder. The only thing he is able to do is moan and grip the blankets he already had a death grip on. If he thought being pounded into on his back was anything like this he was wrong, Naruto used the bed to push off of and into him deep. The clap of their skin ringing off the walls. Aiming for the same spot over and over again until Sasuke was nothing but a sweaty drooling mess over him. Drawing
his hand back, Naruto slaps Sasuke on the ass receiving a loud moan from his shoulder with a
strand of fucks mixed in and the omega released between their stomachs for the third time that
night.

“Cu—um in m—ee.” Sasuke pants getting enough strength to barely rise from the alphas shoulder
to press their lips together. Naruto hands trail down Sasukes sweat covers back, gripping his ass in
both hands tightly as he climaxes and shoots his load directly into Sasukes prostate before popping
his knot into his mate once more. Sasuke collapses on top of him in a panting heap.

“I can feel you milking my cock.” Naruto huffs, releasing Sasukes cheeks from his grip to caress
his back.

Sasuke remained quiet, slowly regaining his breath from their love making. “If this is what im
going to feel like every time we fuck, you are going to feel it a lot.” He chuckled.

Naruto joined in with his laughter, “I love you Sasuke.”

Pushing up from the bed, Sasuke smiled and kissed his alphas chin. “I love you too Naruto.”

“Thank you for marrying me.” Naruto nuzzled his neck.

“I should be the one thanking you.” Sasuke bit his bottom lip.

“What do you mean?” Naruto asked, between licks of his glands.

“You waited a very long time for me, you put up with so much.” Sasuke bit his bottom lip to keep
it from quivering but Naruto knew better. Cupping the omegas face, he traced along the scar on his
cheek with his thumb.

“Don’t cry Sasuke.” Naruto smiles at him, giving him a quick kiss. “We are together now and I
would wait forever for you.”

A tear slide from Sasukes eye down his face as he rolled his eyes. “You’re such a sap.”

“Only for you.” The alpha chuckled wiggling his hips freely since the knot died down. He gasped
at Sasuke rocking forward till his cock flopped from his hole, cum and slick gushing from him
onto the blonde’s groin. “Want to take another shower before we go to bed?”

“That would be a good idea, since we both are covered in cum.” Sasuke nodded.

“Leave it to me.” Naruto nodded, rolling them to the edge of the bed and carried Sasuke towards
the bathroom once again to wash themselves clean before heading to bed. “Don’t worry baby, ill
take care of you.”

“I expect nothing less.” Sasuke cooed.

/////The rain had appeared earlier than they had expected. The morning after their first love making,
dark clouds loomed overhead and as they were about to leave the suite to head to town, the rain
poured heavy to the point they were unable to see the ocean and some of the mountains. Sasuke
hadn’t minded the rain but Naruto put on his bathing suit and headed out the door before Sasuke
could stop him and from the window he watched Naruto play in the rain until a strike of lighting
nearly hit him and had the alpha running back to the safety of their suite. Sasuke laughed at him
until his sides hurt. Naruto didn’t think it was so funny.
“You were really going to let me get struck by lightning this morning huh?” Naruto asked Sasuke that evening after dinner as he sat down on the couch to watch a movie on their last night in Italy.

“I wasn’t going to go out and save you.” Sasuke nudged him with his foot. “Didn’t your mother ever teach you not to go out in the rain when its lightning?”

Naruto rolled his eyes, “Yes she did but I have a one and millionth chance of getting struck.”

“Then what was that this morning?” Sasuke arched a brow. “Because to me that strike looked extremely close to where you were trying to build a sand castle and the face you made was priceless.”

Naruto frowned.

“I really wish I would have had my camera out.” Sasuke laughed “Your mother would have framed that pic—

Naruto cut Sasuke off by grabbing his ankle and pulling him down the length of the sectional and hovering above him. Adverting his eyes to Naruto’s bicep, he tried not to laugh and bit his lower lip to keep himself quiet but he couldn’t help him. Picturing Naruto panicked face as he ran back into the suite was the funniest thing he had seen since being on this trip and he squinted his eyes while laughing.

“I still don’t find it funny.” Naruto looked down at him, hand sinking into the couch cushion as the TV went to commercials. “I could have died and you’re laughing.”

“I’m sor—ry.” Sasuke laughed more, “But your face, (laugh) I can’t get it out (laugh)—out of my head.”

Naruto pouted as Sasuke wheezed, not noticing Naruto inching closer to his face every time he took a breath nor registered that one of the alphas hands had snuck underneath his shirt and was caressing his sides.

“You are so cute when you laugh.” Naruto blurted, his nose touching Sasukes and the omega stopped laughing, eyes gazing up at blue orbs and he licked his lips nervously. The alpha above him was super quiet, something Sasuke wasn’t used to at all until he was kissed. The hotness of Naruto’s lips pressed against his own had him moaning and tilting his head to the side, deepening the kiss. Sasuke gasped, his mouth opening for his alpha to thrust his tongue into his mouth and explore his hot cavern while he moved his leg to between Narutos knees. The fingers playing with his nipples had him moaning in their kiss and his hips thrusting against Naruto’s thigh to find friction of his growing erection.

Moving his head to the side, Naruto kissed down Sasukes jaw. Giving nips and sucks until he was taking his earlobe into his mouth, the breath of his omega hitching slightly when he added pressure to between Sasukes legs.

“Sasuke.” Naruto gives him kisses against his ears and fingers the hem of his sweat pants.

“Hm.” He panted, looking up at the alpha.

Nervously Naruto licked his lips, eyes shifting from one side of Sasukes face to the other and his mind wondered if Sasuke would even let him but he asked anyway, “Can I—can I eat you out.”

Sasuke knitted his brows at the question but his body was telling him to let him. Slowly Sasuke nodded his head in agreement not really knowing what he meant but he lifted his hips for his alpha
to pull his pants off. Was he really ready for this, he just summed up the courage to have sex with
his alpha without the alarms ringing in his head.

“Drape yourself on the back of the couch with your legs spread.” Naruto shivers at Sasukes naked
lower half.

“O—okay.” Sasuke nods.

Doing as he told, Sasuke kneeled in the middle of the sectional with his knees spread out and his
chest leaning against the back pillows. From behind him, he heard Naruto remove his clothing and
scooted the coffee table out a little to accommodate him to kneel behind his omega. Though he was
still hard and dripping a few drops of pre-cum on the couch, his brain was on high alert. His chest
quivered against the cushions, toes curling as he bit into his bottom lip and he waited, repeating
over and over it was Naruto behind him and no one else.

All thoughts were forgotten when Narutos hand stroked his member gently, his body heating up
from what Naruto was doing and he moaned out loud, pushing his ass back when the blonde kissed
up his thigh to his butt cheek. Reaching behind him as if he had done this hundreds of times with
Naruto, Sasuke gripped his cheeks in his hands moaning at the small kisses Naruto was placing
along his crack till he leaned into him.

Sasukes eyes crossed as he looked up at the ceiling, mouth open in a gasp at the searing hot tongue
pressed against the most hidden part of him. His chest heaved against the softness of the couch
blissed out at the power of the alphas tongue licking at the slick that leaked from his hole. His
fingernails left crescent moons on his cheeks as Naruto covers his entrance with his mouth,
pushing his tongue into him as far as if would go a few times to set a rhythm. Sasuke felt the alpha
cover his own hands, spreading his cheeks more and his moans ringing out.

With the pleasure of Narutos eating him out and the hand stroking his member, Sasukes muscles
clenched around the blondes tongue and he released with a groan over the tan hand.

“Nar—u” Sasuke moaned, his toes curling as he sunk into the touch. Completely unable to keep
himself upright anymore but Naruto pulled Sasuke into his lap caressing his back lovingly.

“I’ve been wanting to do that since I first started dating you.” Naruto admitted.

“Is it always that—intense.” Sasuke breathed, switching his position a little so he was straddling
Narutos lap, lying his head against the alphas shoulder.

“It’s even more intense during your heat.” Naruto wraps his arms around Sasukes back, watching
the flat screen over his shoulder as his body cooled down but he felt Sasuke tense. “Have you ever
spent your heat with anyone?”

“No.” He said quickly, hoping Naruto would drop the subject but left it at: “The implant prevents
them.” Naruto took the hint and nodded. He didn’t like discussing his heats with anyone. Nagato
was the exception because he was his doctor but he never thought the subject would come up with
Naruto. He was more embarrassed to discuss it, a subject that was voodoo to him.

“Would you ever— Naruto looked over his shoulder at the open laptop on the table, an incoming
call cutting off the remainder of his sentence. “Your laptop is ringing. Expecting a call?”

“Not that I know of.” Sasuke looks up, “I thought I shut off the Wi-Fi.”

“Who is it?” Naruto asked, kissing Sasukes shoulder, his own erection still pressing against the
confines of his shorts.
Squinting at the screen Sasuke chuckles, “It says Hinata.” He sighs collapsing on Narutos chest. “She probably wants to know if you have popped my cherry yet.”

The sound of Narutos laughter erupts in the room. “Wha—what?” he looks down at the top of Sasukes head. “Please don’t tell Hinata my dick size, it’s bad enough her boyfriend knows how big I am.”

“Now it’s my turn to ask?” Sasuke questions sitting up perfectly and ignoring the call coming in to his laptop for the second time.

Naruto nervously rubbed the back of his head, “Oh god, you’re going to make me tell the story.” He slunk his head back on the couch but Sasuke rolling his hips had his head shooting straight up. “Okay—okay I will tell you. It was back in boot camp, right after Ino joined us in the new barracks. Gaara and I had just gotten out of the showers. We headed back into the room we all shared and Ino is laughing at something Kiba said. It’s not like Ino hasn’t seen me naked before like when we were younger but she commented on how tighter my ass looked.”

Sasuke still had his brows knitted, giving off an irritated scent at where the story was going.

“Long story short, Kiba commented about how he had the biggest dick in the room even though she was an alpha but then Gaara rolled his eyes and pointed at my junk and said I had a big dick then Kiba proceeded to rip my towel off and expose myself to Ino, Gaara, Shika and Kiba as well as Zabuza. Im pretty sure I burned his retinas from their sockets at the sight but Kiba stared at my junk for a good two minutes before nodding and saying yeah he does have a bigger dick than I do.” He caressed Sasukes bare thighs, “If we want to be technical Ino does have a bigger cock than Kiba.”

“Poor Hinata.” Sasuke smiled, the irritation gone.

“Poor Kiba.” Naruto corrected him, “I have a feeling Hinata would peg Kiba before she lets him fuck her.”

After a moments though, Sasuke agreed. “Yeah she would but her attitude suits her.”

“She scary though—especially when it comes to you.” He shivered. “I didn’t think I would make it to our wedding with how much she threatened me.”

“She is my body guard.” Sasuke chuckled getting up from Narutos lap to find his pants. He moaned a little when Naruto playfully spanked him as he bent over to gather his pants and slipped them back on. His laptop had went silent during Narutos story and he closed the lid once he rounded the couch. Grabbing two bottles of water, he tossed them over the couch before pulling Narutos head back and pressed their lips together like in Spiderman.

“Let’s get matching tattoos.” Naruto muttered against Sasuke lips and the omega nodded.

“Once we get back—yes?” Sasuke nodded.

“Of course baby.” Naruto locked their lips together once more.

Chapter End Notes

So here is the second part to their honeymoon. Sasuke finally got over his fear and had
sex with his husband and he was knotted in the same session. Hes getting there, its just taking him some time to get into it. Hes still uncertain about a few things that deals with him and Naruto so their marriage will be slow for the most park. A lot of deep concerns on Sasukes park.

BTW Savoca, Italy is very pretty around June and right now. My cousin just went with her husband and now its all she is talking about. The resort is real, but i had to change the name a little so Ricco if anyone wants to google is to see the beauty of it. It literally sits on top of a mountain and over looks the ocean. Very beautiful.

What was everyone’s thoughts on this chapter? Its nice to see Sasuke come out of his shell a little even though he got sun burnt. Any who thank you all for sticking around with me this long, its been a long and bump road but we are getting there. :)

Sam

Twitter: Samauke09

Next chapter will be posted. April 4th.
Periscope will be posted, March 28th.
Once they were back on the boat heading home, Naruto took every opportunity in releasing his pheromones in the privacy of their suite until he had Sasuke hornier than he had ever been in his life. On the way back to the boat, in the back of the limo Naruto had gotten his wish and fingered Sasuke until he came in his shorts and once they were on the boat, Naruto took Sasuke directly to the shower, stripped him of his clothing and proceeded to fuck him into the glass.

Not that Sasuke was opposed to being fucking like this. He knew once Naruto and he had sex that it would be like this, him begging for his alpha and Naruto obliging to his omega. He didn’t know why he had been so shy at first. Naruto did his best not to breathe in his ear just as he had asked him and it made it more real. The scents were different, the touches were loving not forced and Naruto was always the gentlest when it came to his needs. He always make sure that Sasuke came before he did.

If Naruto had noticed the change, he hadn’t commented about it but it didn’t bother Sasuke as much as it should. The past was always going to be there but it was up to him whether or not he was going to let that past rule him. He wanted a future with Naruto, a fresh start and them consummating their marriage the way they did, in his eyes was Sasukes fresh start.

“Here is your coffee.” Naruto joined him on the balcony, handing him the cup of black coffee he requested.

“Thank you.” Sasuke said, taking the cup from him and took that first sip that spoke to his soul. “How was the gym?”

“Just a bunch of old geezers commentong on how they used to be a youthful alpha like myself. Really creepy if you ask me.” Naruto asked, leaning on the railing and watching a few of the stars twinkle. “Have you been up long?”

“An hour or so.” He answered, nursing the cup. “I couldn’t sleep.”

“Wanna talk about it?” Naruto glanced at him, nudging his shoulder a little with his own.

“I could probably sleep better if you didn’t snore.” Sasuke smirked, taking another sip.

“I’ll sleep on the couch than.” Naruto chuckled, “You can have the entire king size bed to yourself
“If I get a good nights rest I will gladly take the master and you can have the spare room.” He laughed. “Though that isn’t why I am up, but im liking the two bedroom deal you are suggesting.”

“We are not sleeping in separate rooms.” Naruto assured him. “You’ll have to kill me first.”

“Well—” He looked out to the ocean. “You know 30% of married couples who go on cruises only one party comes back.” He took a sip from his coffee cup, "No officer i dont know what happened to my husband. He went out for a jog around the deck and he hasn't returned." He pretended to wipe a tear while his voice cracked, "I miss him dearly."

“Good thing you aren’t on my insurance yet.” Naruto raises his eyebrows. “Everything would go to my mother.”

“Damn it.” Sasuke took a drink. “I should have thought this through better.”

“Yes you should have.” Naruto laughed. “But you know I can swim right?”

“Naruto we are out in the middle of the Atlantic, how far do you think you will get before you become exhausted or starve?”

“I feel like you are jabbing at my survival skills.” He pouted.

Sasuke took a small sip from his cup, his brows raised, “Oh I am”

“Putting my death aside—we still have two more days till we port back in the Northern Realm, is there anything you’re wanting to do today?” Naruto asked changing the subject and looked out at the dark ocean over the railing.

Though it was early, the sun hadn’t peaked over the horizon and the ocean had a dark hue to it. The boat split the calm seas as they journeyed on but Naruto was right, they did have two days till they ported and had to fly back home. This three week honeymoon his brother and parents in law had planned for them was wonderful and he could have asked for more.

Feeling Naruto drape his arm around his shivering shoulders, he leaning into the alpha and smiled at the warmth from his body seeped into him as the sun peaked.

The pink and yellow sky reflected in Sasukes black orbs that Naruto was gazing into, the swell of love for this man spreading through his chest and he turned Sasukes face from the drink he was about to take to press their lips together, hands trailing down the curve of Sasukes ass until he turned in the alphas arms. With a nip of his bottom lip, Sasuke slides his tongue across the alphas lips asking for entrance and Naruto turns his head opening his mouth for his omega to explore.

Caught up in the kiss, Sasuke drops the coffee cup overboard while he wrapped his arms around Narutos neck and continues to explore his husband’s mouth. The boldness of the coffee clashed with the minty flavor of the toothpaste but Sasuke didn’t care, he was drowning in the scent of Naruto fresh from the gym. The scent of rain invading his nose and he moaned when strong hands gripped his ass while he pulled at the draw strings on Narutos gym shorts.

“I need to shower.” Naruto breathed against Sasukes lips.

“No don’t.” Sasuke shook his head, “I want your scent all over me.” He fingering the hem of the shorts he was wearing till they dropped from his hips to his ankles and Naruto stepped out of them. At the sight of his husbands cock slick pooled from his entrance, wetting the panties he wore and
Naruto turned him around to face the ocean and he kneeled down, taking the panties with him till the omega stepped out of them. Trailing his fingers up the back of Sasukes thighs, he noted the slick that streamed between his cheeks to his thighs and he ran his fingers through the liquid, the tantalizing texture coating his digits before he pushed one into Sasukes entrance.

From above, he heard his breathe hitch and his body leaning against the railing until his ass was sticking out enough for the blonde to see his hole puckering around his finger. Adding another digit, Sasuke rocked back a few times, his own erection was leaking and he moaned at the pleasure running through him. Being out on the balcony like this so early in the morning, Sasuke should feel embarrassed but he wasn’t. He didn’t care who saw or what they thought, the only thing on his mind were the three fingers embedded inside him teasing his sweet spot and the hand stroking his cock between his shaking legs.

“Naru im—im gonna cu—um.” Sasukses laid his head down on the railing, breath coming out in short pants and Naruto kept the same movements till Sasuke was moaning out in the morning air louder, his release coating both of the alphas hands at the same time.

“Im not done with you.” Naruto kisses the back of his thigh, gently removing his fingers and standing up stretching. Between his legs his hard leaking cock brushes against Sasukses ass but he doesn’t want to take him out here, instead he picks Sasuке up unexpectedly and carrying him bridal style into the suite. Sasuке lavished at Narutos neck, licking and sucking just below his ear as he was carried into the main living space.

Blue eyes connected with the butlers, the tray of breakfast quickly sat down on the bar and he averted his eyes to the floor. “Get out now.” The alpha growled, releasing more of his scent to keep his omega horny.

The door to their suite slammed shut as Naruto sat down on the curved gray chair in the living area of their suite with Sasuке on top of him. The rolled cushions of the chair pressed against Narutos back as he scooted down enough to plant his feet flat on the rug before sitting Sasuке on his lap with his back to him. Starting at Sasukses neck, his fingers trailed down his spine to the top of his butt and to his sides only to grab the shirt he was wearing and pull it over his head, dropping it to the floor. Sasuке leaned forward, grasping his husband’s knees and rolling his hips against Narutos leaking cock that was sliding between his slick covered crack.

“Put it in.” Sasuке begged with lust in his voice and looking over his shoulder at Naruto as he hovered over his lap.

The alpha groaned, pumping his cock a few times as Sasuке sunk down with a moan. Searing pleasure ran through their bodies, a high moan escaping the omegas throat as the alpha grasped his hips to hold him still for a moment.

“Lean back Sasuке and place your feet on the armrest of the chair.” Naruto pants, desperately wanting to pound into him.

Sasuке does as he is told, leaning back against Narutos chest and positions his feet on the thick armrests before Naruto grips his thighs directly under his ass. Naruto executes long even thrust, his cock disappearing in Sasuке tight heat with skill, hitting the correct spot when Sasuке would thrust down and used the armrest to push himself back up till they set an even rhythm.

“Fu—ck S’uke.” Naruto moaned against Sasuкеs shoulder as the omega bounced on his cock, his breathing matching the alphas and sweat accumulating on both of their bodies.

“Nhhngg.” Sasuке threw his head back hitting the top of the chair, raising his hips until Narutos
cock threatened to slip out before rolling his hips until the tip of the alphas cock slips inside his womb canal. The girth of Narutos cock stretched him when he was seated, the slight discomfort put right when the blonde rocked up into him.

Before he knew it, Naruto had grasped under his knees pushing them against his chest and scooted down more in the chair till he had enough leverage to pound into Sasuke. The chair scraped across the floor hitting the wall with how hard Naruto was ramming into his partner. Sasuke reached between his legs to pump his member, his head still back with closed eyes as Naruto rammed directly into his sweet spot. Slick gushed from his entrance wetting Narutos lap but he was too blissed to care at the moment.

“Hard—er” Sasuke begged, stroking himself faster and the heat pooled below at the same time Naruto answered his request. Their skin slapped together faster combined with the squelching sounds from the thick cock gliding in and out of him and his voice rang out in their suite.

“Fuuuuuuckk Naru.” He yelled, cum coating his chest but Naruto continued to pound into him. The tip of his cock grazing the entrance to his cervix and Sasuke clench around him, urging him to release. “Yeeessssssss oh—gggod—fuck!”

“Im going to cum.” Naruto groaned against Sasuke shoulder, his brutal pace making it hard for Sasuke to answer but he nodded. His climax hit like a battering ram, intense pleasure washing over him completely as he buried his cock so deep inside the omegas canal it had Sasuke gasping and stroked himself till he came once more over his stomach. The pulsating muscles of his lover milking his cock for all he was worth. Turning his head into Sasuke neck, he kissed the delicate skin just below his ear and licked the sweat while they regained their breath.

Sasuke closed his eyes basking in the post orgasm that buzzed through his body and goosebumps that covered his skin at the lips that kissed his neck and shoulder.

“I’m proud of myself.” Naruto said, kissing his earlobe.

“Wh—why is that.” Sasuke exhaled.

“I got you to cum three times.” He licked the shell of his ear and Sasuke shivered causing him to clench around Narutos member that was still embedded deep inside him. Naruto hissed and lifted Sasukes hips to slip out of him, a gush of slick and cum poured from his entrance as Naruto sat him back down on his lap.

“That’s because you fucked me hard.” Sasuke lowered his legs between Narutos opened ones, his eyes shifting to the left to side glance Narutos face. “Wanna do it again in the shower?”

At the sentence, Naruto was already picking him up once more and heading to the bathroom, groaning at the nibbles Sasuke was doing along his neck and ear. Sitting him on the cold counter the omega frowned, watching the alpha turn on the water and wait for it to warm up before picking him up once more and entering the shower, not letting go of him until Sasuke was standing. Stepping under the water he hummed at the hot water rushing over his body and relaxing his muscles.

He felt Naruto lean down to kiss the back of his neck, moving his hair to the side to continue his kisses along his shoulder and he turned around slowly only to press his lips to the alphas. Strong hands gripped his ass, fingers slipping between his cheeks to play with his entrance once more and he moaned against his lips, opening his mouth to press his tongue against the blonde.

“Pick me up.” Sasuke moaned at Naruto picked him up, pressing him against the curve glass wall of the shower. “Fuck me into the wall, alpha.” Sasuke grinned using ‘alpha’ for the first time and
watching the expression on Narutos face change to a smirk. Arching his brow, Naruto embedded himself inside the omega and a gasp left the ravens lips, his eyes hooded with lust.

Naruto fucked Sasuke into the wall, not giving him time to catch his breath before slamming inside directly into his sweet spot. Tossing Sasuke up a little, Naruto hooked Sasukes legs over his arms and grabbed the handles behind Sasukes body ramming into him with force as Sasuke reached above him and hooked his fingers over the glass wall of the shower to keep himself up.

“Fuck ju—st like th—at.” Sasuke voiced, his moans of intense pleasure echoing off the bathroom walls. “Hard—er.” He begged, clenching his walls around Narutos cock and he dropped one hand to the alphas neck, fingers touching his hair time at the base of his neck when he angled his hips. “Ye—ss right the—re.” Sasuke jerked his head back against the glass.

“You look so sexy with my cock inside you.” Naruto moaned before Sasuke forced their lips together in a passionate kiss, his thrust brutal enough to bruise Sasukes ass.

“I love feeling your cock inside me.” Sasuke panted against Narutos lips “Oh fu—ck, keep going.” Sasuke pleaded, trying his best to match Narutos thrust. “Fu—ck yes, oh fuck i—cumming.” His grip on the back of Narutos neck tightened as did his insides, the water splashed between them and he released for the fourth time over his chest but Naruto didn’t stop, he continued to fuck Sasuke into the shower wall chasing his own orgasm.

“I love you.” Naruto breathed, jerking his hips forward one last time and released inside Sasuke, filling him to the brim and touched their foreheads together in a panting mess.

“I lo—ve you too.” Sasuke smiled, pressing their lips together and wrapping both of his arms around Narutos neck as the blonde pulled from him. His leg muscles quivers, threatening to buckle underneath him for a moment till he gained his composure and was able to stand correctly. His body shook against the alphas through their make out session under the falling water but Naruto held onto him. Caressing his sides and tugging lightly at his hair to move his head for teeth to clamp down but not hard enough to break the skin and the omega moaned below him.

“When are you going to allow me to mark you?” Naruto asked against his skin.

Sasuke chuckled, thinking if something quick, “Whenever you let me put something in your ass.”

Naruto stood to his full height laughing, “Ho—ho so never—alright.” He smiled, “I can live with that, just having the ring on your finger is enough for me, though your neck littered with bite marks is pretty sexy.”

Sasuke tilted his head to the side listening to Naruto ramble while he rinsed out the soap from his hair. In this position he was completely defenseless from his husband, who took it upon himself to start playing with his nipples and he bit the inside of his lip muffle the moan. He always had sensitive nipples since puberty and it only increased when he got his first heat. Sometimes even wearing a shirt when his heat cycle was supposed to appear would bother him.

“Something bothering you?” Naruto asked with a hitch in his voice, rubbing over the nub with his thumb.

Stepping back from shower head and quickly opening his eyes to see Narutos lopsided grin, fingers hovering in the air where Sasuke once stood. Covering his nipples from another attack, Narutos laughter rang out in the bathroom and he looked down as his cheeks heated up.

“I forgot how sensitive your nipples are.” He took a step forward but Sasuke opened the shower
door and exited before Naruto could even think about pulling him back into the shower.

Grabbing the towel, he dried himself off and headed into the bedroom to get dress. Glancing at the balcony, his mouth hung open a little when he realized he threw the coffee cup over board this morning before their activities. Maybe the butler didn’t notice one of the mugs gone but he was still embarrassed to know that he dropped a mug that wasn’t his own into the ocean below. It was probably the home of a crab by now.

“Have you figured out what you want to do for the rest of the day?” Narutos voice startled him causing him to drop the towel that was around his waist. The alpha stopped, “What’s wrong?”

“I dropped that mug into the ocean this morning.” He worried.

“Really.” Naruto deadpanned and Sasuke nodded. “I’m sure they have thousands more just like it, the cruise line isn’t going to miss one cup. As much as I like to stand here admiring your naked form, you are uh.” He glanced down at his crotch before shooting his gaze to the ceiling.

“Im what?” Sasuke asked, treading lighting across the carpet until he was close enough to brush against the growing problem under Narutos towel. Pulling the corner, the towel dropped to the floor around his feet and Narutos erection stood at attention. Nodding his head, Sasuke was impressed how quickly the recovery time was for his husband. His insatiable appetite was going to be the death of him but he grasped Narutos member in his hands, pumping slowly and grinning down at his cum leaking from the slit.

“You keep asking what I want to do today.” Sasuke looked up and pulled Naruto towards the bed by his cock gently, “How about we stay in this suite and you fuck me every time you get hard?”

Naruto moaned, “How about I make love to you every time I get hard?”

“That sounds much better.” Sasuke agreed.

///// Just as Naruto promised, he did make love to him every time he felt horny. To tease him throughout the day, Naruto would release a small burst of his pheromones to trigger his slick and at one point it wasn’t even Naruto who initiated their love making it was Sasuke but there were a few times when all Sasuke had to do was look in Narutos direction and his dick would instantly harden. He enjoyed that Sasuke was able to rile him up like he did. Maybe it was just the alpha in him that wanted to satisfy his omega but whatever it was, Naruto wasn’t complaining.

He was closer to Sasuke than he had ever been. Like now, both of them were lying in bed. Sasukes head lying on his chest and his chest inhaled deep even breaths as he slept while Naruto watched Family Guy on the TV. Their passionate love making had halted to a stop when Sasuke passed out on him. He should have known that the omegas would be dead tired. He didn’t have the stamina he had.

They still had a day before they were to port back in the Northern Realms if the seas were as calm as they had been. One day for them to be completely alone with only each other.

Naruto looked down at the top of Sasukes head, eyes following the strands of hair that grew left before moving his hangs from his face and admiring his features. Even with the scar on his cheek, his face was still beautiful. His long eye lashes fluttering as his eyes rapidly moved under his lids from his dreams. His full lips were parted enough Naruto could see the bottom row of his front teeth.
He thought back to Sasuke asking if he wanted children and the answer was yes of course. He wanted everything with Sasuke. A house with the white picket fence, the three children running around in the yard being chase by their father and Sasuke watching from the kitchen window. He snorted trying to picture that. His childhood consisted of his mother trying to run after him and his father with a frying pan for not doing their chores, there was no way the white picket fence would ever be in his future.

“Why are you staring at me?” Sasuke asks sleepily, rolling over away from him and gets comfortable on the other side of the bed with a pillow but his foot was still draped over Narutos leg.

“I wasn’t.” Naruto answered, shutting off the TV and getting comfortable.

“Uh huh, go to sleep Naruto.” Sasuke yawned, drifting back into sleep.

Naruto rolled his eyes, reaching over lying his hand on Sasukes butt and gave him a small squeeze before falling asleep. Sasuke smiled.

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The next morning, Sasuke woke up first. The hand on his ass had fallen off in the middle of the night once Naruto had rolled over and he smiled at the alphas back. Narutos fascination with his ass was becoming more and more nowadays now that they were comfortable with each other. Every chance he got he was touching his butt, a kind gesture he guessed. Slipping from the bed, their butler was setting the table for breakfast. A variety of breakfast foods but Sasuke always went for the bagel. Blueberry with cream cheese that turned bitter when he would take a sip of coffee.

“Good morning Sebastian.” Sasuke greeted him, closing the bedroom door and tied the robe around his waist.

“Good morning Mr. Uzumaki.” He sat down the plate of meat and eggs Naruto always requested. “How was your rest?”

“Restful.” He chuckled.

“Good joke sir.” He laughed, “The captain stated this morning we are four hours out to the dock and we should arrive by 2:30pm.”

“Thank you for letting me know.” Sasuke sat his cup down blushing, “Sebastian, I wanted to apologize for my alphas behavior yesterday. It was partly my fault that he growled and ordered you out the way he did.”

“It is nothing Mr. Uzumaki.” He closed his eyes and gave him a small bow. “His order was quite civilized compared to others, so there is no need to apologize sir. You two are newlyweds and the passion of an alpha is high in the presence of their omegas. I see it very much in him when it comes to you.”

Sasuke still felt he should apologize for the way Naruto had said it. His voice had been so forceful that it had their butler running from their suite as if he had been set on fire. “How do you put up with guest with such patients?”

“Years of practice and breaking it down to just being one hell of a butler, Mr. Uzumaki.” He answered with a bow and took his leave.
“Years of practice huh?” Sasuke repeated in a small voice and downing the rest of his coffee. They still had four hour until the boat docked and they would be rushed to the airport to catch the plane that would take them back to Konoha. Last night before bed, Sasuke had already packed both of their suit cases and laid out the clothing they would be wearing home all the while avoiding Naruto teasing him about already taking up his wifely duties.

Opening the door to the bedroom, he chuckled at Narutos position in the middle of the bed. His legs spread out on the end of the bed with one underneath the sheet and the other uncovered. His arms above him under the pillows and his face was turned to the side, his nose buried into the pillow Sasuke had been using the entire time and his chest rose and fell deeply. Slowly approaching the bed, Sasuke trailed his fingers up Narutos legs and smiled at the muscles twitching underneath his fingernails as he looked at the alphas lap.

*His stamina is fucking amazing.* Sasuke thought to himself, *God damn.*

The omega licked his lips as he pulled back the sheet to reveal Narutos hard cock. The delicate flesh standing at attention, wet and leaking precum. Slick pooled between Sasukes cheeks wetting the panties he wore. The smell of Narutos arousal washed over his senses as he crawled up onto the end of the bed until he was kneeling between the blondes open legs. A small moan escaped the alphas throat when he turned his head to the side, his left hand coming from under the pillow to rest on chest and Sasuke tilted his head to the side reaching out to grasp Narutos member.

The omega shifted his hips to evade the slick leaking from his entrance. He had never felt this horny before by just seeing the alphas naked body. He wanted to impale himself on that weeping shaft, to have the head grazing his sweet spot and he mentally decided to do it. This man was his husband and he could ride him awake if he wanted too—right? Stripping himself of his clothing, Sasuke straddled Narutos waist and glanced at himself in the mirror above the desk at the end of the bed before looking over his shoulder at his husband behind him. He had noted that Naruto had seemed to love this position so he could see his ass bounce while he rode him.

Throwing his head back Sasuke moaned and felt hands grip his hips, guiding his thrust evenly. The hips below him angled slightly to the left, the tip of his cock grinding into his prostate and the omega moaned out again, looking over his shoulder at his awoken alpha.

“Goo—od mor—ning.” Sasuke moaned, clenching his walls around his alphas cock in greeting.

“Fu—ck Sasuke.” Naruto moaned, gripping Sasukes hips a little tighter as he bucked up into the omegas tight heat. This was the perfect way to wake up in the morning and it was even more of a turn on knowing that Sasuke was the one who had started it. He always wanted to wake up like this now.

“Ima cum Naru—” Sasuke stroked his member and looked over his shoulder at Narutos nodding
He curled his toes underneath Narutos side, his essence splattering over the bed sheets. The alpha followed a few thrusts later, forcing Sasuke down harder to sheath himself completely as he released deep inside him. The feeling of Narutos hot cum coating his walls sent a shiver through his body, the sweat cooling his overheating body and he collapsed on the bed between Narutos open legs trying to catch his breath.

“That was so good.” Sasuke panted into the sheets, lifting his hips and moaned as Narutos softened organ slid out of him. He kept his hips up, watching Narutos seed drip from his hole through his open legs onto the bed and he groaned at Naruto inserting two of his fingers to scoop out the rest. “Oh fu—ck”

“Want to go again?” Naruto asked in a teasing manner.

“Does your stamina never cease?” Sasuke asked, rising up on his hands and looked at the other from over his shoulder but Naruto was already kneeling behind him, hardened cock glistening in his hand as he pumped.

“Your sexy ass keeps me going.” Naruto pushed Sasuke back down on the bed until his back arched and his ass sticking out for him. Rubbing the tip between the omegas cheeks to tease his puckered entrance, Naruto moaned as he entered him once again.

“That feels so good.” Sasuke clenched the sheets in his hand, surprised he was even allowing Naruto to keep him in this position at all but he couldn’t deny the pleasure of Naruto thrusting into his cervix to the point he was probably bruised. The alpha had gripped Sasukes hip, angling his hips into his sweet spot with each thrust and Sasuke found himself drooling onto the white sheets below, allowing the alpha to do as he pleased. His body complied with his husbands needs, drenching his lap with slick many times when he would pull out just to slam back inside.

His toes curled beside Narutos legs as the alpha reached down to grip his hair and pulled him from the bed so suddenly that Sasukes ass throbbed against Narutos cock.

“Fu—ck fuck, Ima cum.” Sasuke yelled out, releasing on the bed below him as his ass contracted around the girth of Narutos shaft. The alphas cock punished the entrance to Sasukes cervix through his orgasm until his husbands knot pushed inside him with a grunt, stretching his rim around the bulge and filling the omega with searing hot cum.

Releasing his hair, Sasuke dropped to the bed panted hard as his legs gave out and Naruto gently lowered both of them to the bed. The alpha panted harshly against his neck and lapped at his glands to sooth him, leaving a few kisses here and there for the omega to smile at. “I love this position.” Naruto breathed and sucked a hickey on Sasukes neck.

“Do you now.” Sasuke moaned, clenching his walls around the alphas knot.

“Fuck yes.” He hissed and thrusted further into Sasukes ass as he laced their fingers together and gathered him in his arms before rolling them in their side. A much better position than Naruto laying on top of him. They laid in each other arms waiting for Narutos knot to deflate and when he pulled from Sasukes ass, cum poured from his entrance and down his thighs. If they ever did decide to have children, Sasuke realized they had a very good chance of producing with the amount of cum Naruto released.

“I love you Sasuke.” Naruto nuzzled his neck.

With his eyes half closed Sasuke nodded, “I love you too.” He whispered, drifting off.
“I’m moving out.” Gaara says at breakfast a few days after Naruto and Sasuke returned from their honeymoon.

“What do you mean you are moving out?” Naruto asked, after chewing a bite of eggs.

“I already squared it away with Ino. She is going to let me take up the spare room in her house. You and Sasuke can stay here. Plus you two are newlyweds and I really don’t want to walk into you two fucking?” Gaara couldn’t look up at either of them since it had already happened. “Again.”

Sasuke thanked god his back was to the dining room table or Gaara would have seen the huge blush spread across his face. The day after they arrived back at the base, Naruto was moving a few boxes of Sasukes thing into his room and released a wave of his pheromones as he had entered the kitchen and Sasuke instantly jumped him. Completely unfair and now everytime Sasuke entered the kitchen, all he could see was him and Naruto fucking on the kitchen floor. He hasn’t been able to face Gaara for days since it happened.

“We swore to you it wouldn’t happen again.” Naruto pleaded with his friend, but Gaara shook his head.

“I’m moving out Naruto.” Gaara firmly stated. “And there isn’t anything you can say to stop me.”

“We told you we were sorry.” Naruto pouted.

“That is still not going to change my mind.” Gaara shook his head as Sasuke took a seat next to Naruto on the other side of the table. “I’m glad your back and to see you but I don’t want to walk into that.”

Sasuke sniffled beside Naruto, the alpha turning to look at him.

“Are you crying?” Gaara asked, feeling bad.

Sasuke saved his hand, “No, my allergies are messing with me since I have been back.” He wiped his nose with a napkin. “I miss the fresh air of Italy instead of this weather.”

“Yeah, we are in the rainy season.” Naruto nodded, draping his arm around Sasukes shoulder and pulled him towards him to kiss his temple. “But I agree with Sasuke, I miss Italy.”

“Sasuke told me you almost got struck by lightning.” Gaara laughed.

“You weren’t supposed to tell anyone.” Naruto removed his hand from Sasukes shoulder clearly offended.

“I couldn’t help it.” He shrugged his shoulders. “It was too funny to pass up.”

“He was a ditz in high school too.” Gaara shook his head. “Always causing and getting us in trouble. You know one time he almost set the school on fi—

“SHUT UP GAARA.” Naruto yelled over Gaara.

“Text it to me later.” Sasuke winked as the redhead nodded.

“We have a mission Monday.” Gaara finished his plate. “We are to be at the airfield at 0500.”

“So 0430 you mean.” Naruto laughed.
“Yep.” Gaara nodded, “Sasori is so anal about time.”

“So where are we headed?” Naruto asked, not caring that they were discussing mission information in front of his spouse but Sasuke noticed it. The look from Gaara across the table told him everything.

“You know I can’t tell you that with a civilian sitting across from us.” Gaara frowned at Sasuke, “I’m sorry Sasuke, government orders you know.”

“It’s alright Gaara, I get it.” He nodded. “Secret military if you tell me you will have to kill me, I get it.” He laughed, “Naruto was telling me that entire time we were on our honeymoon.”

“I can’t believe you didn’t try to throw him off the boat.” Gaara took his plate to the sink.

“He tried.” Naruto answered before Sasuke, “But he stopped when I told him he wasn’t on my life insurance plan yet and that mom would get everything.”

“I had many chances to knock him over the balcony of our suite but I always stopped myself.” Sasuke took a sip of his coffee. “Maybe I should have put you on my life insurance policy while we were away, one call to Itachi and it could have been done.”

“Remember Gaara if I ever come up missing—

“No one would miss you.” Gaara cut him off.

“—If I ever come up missing Gaara, Sasuke it the one who did it.” Naruto glared at his friend, “Asshole.”

“If you don’t tell anyone I will split the money with you Gaara.” Sasuke wiggled his eyebrows at the redhead.

“I’ll try to remember that.” He looked up through the living room window. “The movers are here already, damn. I told them noon. The fucking military never listens.” He threw his hands up in the air and met the two others at the door. Naruto and Sasuke stayed in the kitchen, watching them bring down the boxes and furniture from Gaara room and load the back of the truck. With a glance at Naruto, Sasuke could see the sadness pooling in those blue eyes with each box they took down. The omega understood the sadness, Naruto and Gaara had lived together for years with being in the same unit. They were always together.

“You can go help if you want.” Sasuke nudge him with a small sniffle, he hated his nose right now. “I’ll clean up the kitchen.”

“Are you sure?” Naruto sat his cup down.

“Yes im sure.” Sasuke shoved him a little, “Go.”

Sasuke stared at Narutos back as he slipped his shoes on and headed up stairs to help Gaara. Blowing his nose in a tissue and threw it away after cursing his nose, he washed his hands and began cleaning the small mess he had made. His brother had had the same look in his eyes when they were taking Sasukes things from his room and loading the moving truck as well. He even gave him a lingering tight hug he hadn’t received since the death of his parents which threw him off. His brother had been actually sad to have him leave.

The back door opening suddenly had Sasuke jumping, dropping the mug he was washing back into the dish water and splattering bubbles onto his apron. Glancing over his shoulder, Kiba stood in the
doorway, drenched in sweat and fresh mud on his legs.

“Sasuke, what is going on?” He panted.

“Im washing dishes?” He answered confused.

“I can see that, im talking about that.” He pointed to the truck. “Noone told me anyone was moving. Did you kick Naruto out already?”

Sasuke chuckled, “No, I didn’t kick Naruto out already. Gaara is moving in with Ino to give us space apparently.”

“No it’s because he didn’t want to catch you two fucking on the kitchen floor again.” Kiba blurted.

Sasuke blushed, looking away just as quick. Does everyone know about that? “You can go help them if you wish. Just don’t dirty my floor with your muddy ass shoes.” He warned.

“You sound like Hinata when you say that.” He laughed, leaving out the back door and rounding the house to the front.

By noon, all of Gaara’s things were packed into the truck and ready for the five minute drive a few blocks over to unload. Naruto opted out to help with the unload telling them Sasuke and he had appointment with Konan which they did. Sasuke told him they would get a matching tattoo once they returned and Naruto wasted no time in calling her and setting up the appointment. Was he nervous—a little? He had never thought about getting a tattoo before with Naruto having plenty for the both of them.

“Are you ready?” Naruto asked after Sasuke blew his nose.

“Yeah im ready.” He answered, grabbing a package of Kleenexes and headed to the truck. He blew his nose three more times before they pulled into the parking lot at the back of the parlor. He turned the truck off and glanced at Sasuke blow his nose once more into a tissue as he scraped the used ones into a small trash can he had in the truck with a pen off the center console.

“Are you sure you aren’t sick?” Naruto asked, hating to see Sasukes nose so red. “Allergies can become a head cold or worse.”

“It’s just allergies I swear.” Sasuke sighed and quickly inhaled. “I can’t breathe in through my nose.”

“If this last all weekend, you need to head to the doctor.” Naruto opened his door and climbed out with Sasuke following suit. “I can make an appointment with Tsunade to see you if you like.”

“I would rather just go to Nagato. He already had my chart and history plus I don’t have to wait for appointment. I can just show up.” He smirked.

“Was he that one weird guy at our wedding with the blood red hair and purple eyes?” Naruto asked, holding the door open for Sasuke.

“The very one.” Sasuke nodded, looking around the lobby of the parlor. “This is where you got all your tattoos?”

“Yes.” Naruto nodded as Pein emerged from the back with a pocky stick hanging from his mouth. He gave a huge smile at the blonde alpha, quickly eating the stick and pulled Naruto into a huge hug. “When did you get back?”
“Two weeks ago.” Pein released him, “I’ve been waiting to see your blonde mop in this shop getting another damn tattoo. You’re going to become addicted.”

“He’s already there.” Sasuke huffed with a smile, feeling more like shit than he did that morning. He really hoped he wasn’t getting sick and if Naruto jinxed him. He was going to kill him.

“Is this the wife?” Pein smiled, sidestepping Naruto and pulled the omega into a hug.

“Yes this is my spouse.” Naruto nodded, tilting his head to the side as his cousin let go. “Sasuke this is my cousin Pein.”

“Sasuke was his name.” Pein nodded taking a step back. “You used to work at the coffee shop down the street didn’t you?”

Sasuke nodded. “Yes I did.”

“I remember you now. You always had an attitude when I ordered.” Pein laughed.

“That’s because you reminded me of him.” He pointed to Naruto. “A dobe.”

“I’m not an idiot like him.” Pein answered, knowing exactly what that meant.

“You speak Japanese?” Naruto questioned and Pein nodded.

“Sasuke and I could have a whole conversation about you and you would never know.” Pein smiled.

“I think I like him even more now.” Sasuke chuckled, looking behind Naruto at the woman with a white flower in her hair.

“Still have those beefy arms I see lover boy.” She announced and hugged him. “It’s good to see you again Sasuke. Yalls wedding was off the hook.”

“Konan, you changed your flower.” He smiled at her.

“It’s summer why not.” She ushered for them to follow her.

Naruto laced their fingers together and followed Konan to the first cubby that she had already set up. She went over a little of the process with Sasuke, informing him about healing and staying out of pools for three weeks. Since it was his first, she even included a bottle of tattoo goo for him but told Naruto he had to pay for his bottle.

“So what design are we doing?” Konan asked and pulled out her sketch book.

“Sasuke actually came up with the idea to have the Uzumaki swirl inside the Uchiha fan.” Naruto pulled out his phone and handed it to Konan. They sat in silence for a few minutes watching Konan sketch the design before she sat his phone down and turned the pad around for them to see.

“That looks amazing.” Sasuke smiled, “And you did that in a span of ten minutes.”

“It’s clean and simple, now I will tell you the white is going to hurt the most so I will try and get it done quickly.” Konan handed Naruto his phone back. “The swirl on Narutos stomach took me twenty minutes to design but forty to put on him because he wouldn’t stop moving.”

“It tickled.” Naruto answered, defending himself and Konan rolled her eyes.
“So who is going first?” She asked while she transferred the sketch to the stencil paper.

“I will.” Naruto squeezed Sasuke’s fingers and leaned over giving him a kiss on the temple. Taking off his shirt and grinning at Sasuke who was ogling his chest, he took a seat in the chair and pointed to his chest just above his heart. “I want it here.”

“Are you sure you want it there.” Sasuke knits his brows, halfway to keep from sneezing and to show concern with where his husband wants the tattoo.

“Yes, I want it over my heart so I always have a piece of you with me when I leave on my missions.” Naruto smiled at a blushing Sasuke.

“You’re such a sap.” Konan took a seat and placed the stencil where Naruto had pointed. Peeling the paper back, Naruto took the hand mirror she handed him and he nodded. “That is where you want it for sure because once I start I’m not stopping, Nardo.”

“I am sure that is where I want it.” Naruto nodded, letting the mirror down in his lap.

“Okay.” Konan nodded and started up the machine.

Sasuke approached the chair and laced their fingers together when Naruto reached for his hand. It’s not like he hadn’t ever seen a tattoo before. Naruto had plenty of them. The wording across his back, the armor going down both of his shoulders, the weird looking smiley face in his armpit and the swirl on his stomach. He had never seen on getting done before. The buzz of the gun shot the ink inside the skin so fast it didn’t look like it was touching him.

“Do you have any feeling in your pectoral muscle?” Konan asked, wiping the excess white ink off his chest and turned the gun off. “You didn’t flinch or jerk at all.”

“That’s the military training I go through.” Naruto wiggled his brows.

“He’s not lying” Pein commented in passing towards the front.

“You’re a freak.” Konan chuckled. “But so it Pein so I can defiantly tell you two are cousins.”

“Where is your restroom?” Sasuke asked Konan.

“Its down that hallway, third door on the right.” She answered, “Take you time, I still need to reset for you.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke gave Naruto a quick kiss and headed out of the room as the bell over the door dinged and Pein greeted someone.

Naruto stood from the chair and admired the tattoo in the mirror next to the door. He turned right and then left admiring the piece from both sides and smiled. He loved how Konan made the skin around it look torn and jagged as if the fan was tearing out of his chest. The swirl inside circled right throughout the entire piece just as he asked.

“Naruto.” A voice pulled him from the mirror to glance in the doorway.

He hadn’t seen him since the last time they video chatted more than a year ago. His blonde hair pulled into the half ponytail is always was in and his bangs shielded the left side of his face. There was a hollowness in those blue eyes when they locked with Naruto and he noticed how his clothing hung off his frame as if he had lost weight.
“Hello—Deidara.” Naruto greeted him, “How have you been?”

“Managing.” He answered inhaling the alphas scent and noticing something else. “What are you doing here?”

“Oh im here with my spouse to get matching tattoos.” Naruto rubbed the back of his neck nervously. He had picked this day with Konan because she said he wouldn’t be in and they didn’t have to do this awkward conversation that was going on.

“You—you’re married.” Deidara asked in a small voice and looked down at Narutos wedding band, shoulders dropping.

“Yes I am married. I got married June 7th.” He answered, hearing the bathroom door opened down the hall.

“To wh—” Deidara's voice trailed off as he looked down the hallway at the person. The vision of the person came into view from the dim lights of the hallway and Deidara bit his quivering lip. It was the same person from the café Naruto had defended a while back. “I see.” He nodded, taking a step back to his cubby across from Konan's. “I wish you and him the best.” He opened the door to his work station and slipped through.

“That was awkward.” Konan muttered as Naruto turned towards her, a wipe in her hand.

“You told me he wasn’t working today.” Naruto whispered as she wiped the tattoo before goosing it.

“He wasn’t supposed too.” She frowned and taping the plastic wrap over it. “I guess he changed his mind. No pool water.”

“You tell me that every single time I get one.” Naruto chuckled, shivering at Sasuke touching his bare back once he entered the room. “Are you ready for your own Sasuke?”

“Yes I think I am.” He smiled, taking off his shirt and handing it to Naruto. “I want it between my shoulder blades.”

“Are you sure?” Konan asked surprised. She had tattooed many people in her career but never a first timer who wanted it literally on their spine.

“I want it in a place that only Naruto will be able to see it.” He answered her, straddling the seat and stuck his ass out a little for his husband.

“Oh okay.” She breathed and took a seat behind him. “You’re tougher than you look.”

Throughout the session, Naruto watched Sasukes expression and held his hand. He felt a little squeeze here and there when Konan would ink over his spine but he took the session better than he thought he would. The nerves had crept up on him at the end of Narutos finished piece but with the step away he was able to reset himself and go through with it. Admiring the work in the mirror at the end, Sasuke smiled and nodded his head. It looks exactly like Narutos.

“You did a wonderful job Konan.” Sasuke praised her.

“I can’t believe you didn’t flinch.” She commented with a laugh and taped the plastic to his back. “You either have a high pain tolerance or you and my cousin are into some real kinky shit.”

“Not yet.” Naruto mumbled.
Sasuke blushed and put his shirt back on, “No—no we aren’t.”

“No I’m sure you are just keeping it for the bedroom.” Konan smiled, following them out into the main lobby. Pein took Naruto’s card and ran the charge through as Konan was giving Sasuke instructions on how to sterilize his back. No pools, hot tubs or saliva and for that one she looked at Naruto who just shrugged his shoulders at her.

Sasuke thanked Konan once more and waved to Pein as they left. They both froze at the door opening to Deidara’s cubby. He had been cooped up since Konan had started on Sasuke’s tattoo and she had noticed Naruto taking glances at the door.

“He’s gone, you can come out now.” Pein announced, stuffing the receipt into the draw and Deidara joined them in the lobby.

“What was he doing here?” Deidara asked, but his voice was rough as if he had been crying.

“I suppose getting a tattoo.” Pein answered, “Since this is a tattoo parlor.”

“I don’t want to hear your smart ass remarks Pein.” He looked to Konan, knowing that she would understand him better. “He’s fucking married, to that twat who works at the café no less.”

“He’s a school teacher actually.” Pein corrected him.

“You’re not helping Pein.” Konan shook her head.

“He ignored all my letters, all my calls and even avoided me at all cost when he returned.” His sadness turned into anger. “Was he dating him before he came back from Qatar?”

“I don’t think so.” Pein said, feeling threatened. “They got together when he came back from what he told me.”

“He and I were together for almost two—

“Dei I don’t know why you are so mad about it.” Konan interjected and he stopped pacing to stare at her, “It happened over a year ago, there is nothing to be done. Naruto is married to Sasuke now and you are dating whoever you want without being tied down and besides you really should feel superior.”

Deidara tilted his head to the side not understanding her meaning.

“You have the one thing that Sasuke will never have?” She smirked.

“And what exactly is that?” He arched a brow.

“His virginity.”

Chapter End Notes

So the final part of their honeymoon is done. They had wild kinky sex! Got caught fucking by Gaara on the kitchen floor and got matching tattoos. Now I have caught people having sex before so I can say from experience that its the most awkward thing in the world. You don’t know how to face them.
But any who, how did everyone like the chapter. Those of you who wanted to see Deidara again got their wish but after this one he disappears lol. Pein and Konan come up again though so do not worry.

So on Periscope i had thought about uploading the last chapter today but i have changed my mind because there is a few things i needed to go back and fix so it will not be posted until the 11th. So I do apologize for that but do not fret it will be uploaded the 11th between 530 and 630 in the morning. Central time.

Now for a little more exciting news from me. I have had a story in my head and i have went over it with Franbunny many times, well i have finally sat down, planned it out and began writing it as of last Friday. Now i do not know have a set date on when i will post it but i am aiming for the teaser to be up by May 1st and then i will work out a posting schedule for the rest of it. I hope my readers will be just as excited about the potential new story as I and Fran are! :D

Sam
Chapter Summary

Naruto is sent out on another mission.
Sasuke learns about the bet between Hinata and Karin.
Something unexpected happens.

Chapter Notes

Beta'd.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Naruto throws his duffel bag over his shoulder that Monday morning in the living room thirty minutes before he is actually supposed to leave. He tried not to wake Sasuke as he left their bed but the omega shivered with a cough and rolled over to see Naruto getting dressed in his uniform. In an instant Sasuke was up out of the bed with the realization that Naruto was actually leaving for a mission.

During dinner the previous day, Naruto had kept his mission on the down low seeing how it affected Sasukes mood but he was only supposed to be gone two weeks. Three at the most and Naruto told Sasuke that Hinata was right next door since she had moved in with Kiba over the weeks they had been gone. They were just surprised that Shikamaru didn’t complain about it but then again he was just too lazy to care.

“When are you supposed to be back?” Sasuke asked through a groggy voice wrapping the entire comforter from their bed around him more in the middle of the living room.

“July 9th is when im supposed to return but don’t count your chickens.” He answered, gathering Sasuke in his arms and nuzzling his neck. “I won’t be gone long. Don’t forget you have a doctor’s appointment with Nagato at 9.”

“I know.” He coughed and hugged Naruto back. “I know.

“Email me when you are done okay.” Naruto cupped his cheek and kissed him, not caring about the sickly morning breathe he was sporting.

“I will do not worry.” Sasuke returned his kiss and walked him to the front door. “I love you.”

“I love you too Sasuke.” He gave him one last kiss before heading out the door and towards the car that was waiting. Gaara and Kiba waved to Sasuke from the back of the van as Naruto hopped into the passenger seat and gave Sasuke one last glance.

“I swear to god if he dies, im going to bring him back and beat the shit out of him.” Sasuke said to himself and shuts the door. The tension between his shoulders had only increased over the past two days and the cough became nasty. Greenish yellow phlegm now came with the cough and Sasuke
felt like he was going to die. His fever had spiked so high yesterday Naruto sent him to bed and brought him chicken noodle soup but he wasn’t hungry.

Standing at the bottom of the stairs he debated whether or not he wanted to go up them but opted for the couch for the remainder of his sleep. Just like everything else in the house, there was a combine scent of Gaara and Naruto that comforted him as he laid down and hugged a pillow to his chest under the blanket. He hadn’t even been married two months and Naruto was already leaving. He had just gotten used to the alphas presence around him and then he was gone just like that but his brain was too tired to think of anything else. Closing his eyes Sasuke drifted back to sleep on the couch.

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“Congratulations.” Nagato said entering the exam room with his clipboard and a small white bag that held his medication. “You have a head cold and an upper respiratory tract infection.”

Sasuke covered his mouth as he coughed, “A head cold and an upper respiratory tract infection. How the fuck.” He groaned.

“I don’t know either seeing as its summer.” Nagato handed him the bag. “But I have already had your prescriptions filled. You have a bottle of penicillin which you will take twice a day for ten days and a bottle of cough syrup. The good stuck.” He wiggled his eye brows. “It will make you drowsy so do not take it in the morning. You can get over the counter medication for the cough and to break up the mucus in your lungs but I would suggest the cough syrup in the evening to help you sleep.”

“Am i—am I contagious?” Sasuke asked, looking into the bag. He knew he wasn’t going anywhere for the rest of the summer except to visit Kushina and Hinata and maybe Karin if she wasn’t busy.

Nagato shook his head, “No you aren’t surprisingly since you said your fever broke this morning.”

“My confidence in you as a doctor is dwindling. I hope you know that.” Sasuke frowned and placed the paper bag into his messenger bag. “I might change health care providers.”

“Now you are just breaking my heart Sas.” Nagato laughed. “Do I need to beg for you to stay?”

“Now I am defiantly changing providers. Military doctors as just as knowledgeable as you are. Maybe I should have went to this Tsunade woman Naruto has been talking about.” Sasuke got down from the table. He still needed to go see his brother and he knew he would be up there a while.

“You break my heart Sasuke.” Nagato walked him to the elevator. “Remember at the end of August you need to come back to me so I can replace your implant.”

“I have it marked down in my phone.” Sasuke stepped into the elevator. “Thank you for the medicine.”

“Not a problem.” He waved, “See ya Sasuke.”

“Bye Nag.” Sasuke smirked as the doors shut.

He clears his throat a few times at his brother’s floor, the door opening to the short haired brunette that Itachi had said was Rin and he was correct about the pretty purple birthmarks on her cheeks. They looked like Kiba’s actually. He covered his mouth as he took a step off the elevator and coughed. She ushered him forward, giving him a small smile and opened the door to Itachis office.
For it being 11 in the morning, he didn’t expect his brother to be kicked back in his desk chair with a folder over his face and a light snore looming in the air. Is this really what his brother did? Did he really come to work just to sleep?

Picking up the decorative book on his way to the desk, Sasuke held the book out in the middle of his brother’s desk and loosened his grip, squeezing his eyes as the book connected with a loud boom. Itachi sprang from his chair, folder falling to the floor.

“No I don’t think we should do that.” He blurted out at no one.

“Did I catch you at a bad time?” Sasuke chuckles to hide his cough and took a seat at one of the chairs in front of the desk.

“I was just resting my eyes.” Itachi turned to the voice with a frown.

“Sleeping on the job huh?”

Sitting down Itachi glared at his brother. “What are you doing here? Our lunch isn’t until tomorrow.”

“I had a doctor’s appointment with Nag. I have an upper respiratory tract injection and a head cold.”

Itachi scooted from his desk.

“Im not contagious.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, “Im not even running a fever, jeeze. You’re so paranoid.”

“With all the brattiness aside. How was your honeymoon and when did you get back?” He asks, bending over to pick up the folder on the floor and set it on his desk.

“Our honeymoon was great. The resort you picked was amazing, I was very impressed.” Sasuke sat back in his chair and crossed his legs. “We came home last Friday. Kushina picked us up from the airport and we had dinner before she drove us on base.”

“Those military guys who moved your stuff were assholes.”

“You think the bagel guy who doesn’t spread the cream cheese right is an asshole too.” Sasuke tried to laugh but he coughed instead. “They were quite nice to me and Naruto, maybe they just know you’re a pain in the ass to deal with or they were just afraid of Naruto.”

“It was probably Naruto.” He eyed his brother, “How did you get sick?”

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “Beats me. Naruto force fed me chicken noodle soup last night.”

“It wasn’t ramen.” Itachi laughed.

“If it would have been ramen I would have pretended to be asleep.” He answered, sniffling a little.

“Well I am glad you enjoyed your honeymoon, how was the boat? Im thinking of taking a cruise to get out of this city for a while.” He asked.

“I didn’t know our suite came with a butler.” He answered and his brother’s eyes widened a little, “He came in and surprised the hell out of me and Naruto. Im sure if Naruto would have had his gun he probably would have shot him.”
“It came with a butler.” Itachi tilted his head with a nod, “It didn’t say that on the website. Maybe I miss read it. Naruto sent me a picture of this weird looking chair and said he wanted one and that maybe I would know where to get one.”

“Weird chair?” Sasuke knitted his brows. “Does it look like a bunch of rolls?”

Itachi nodded.

“Don’t you dare?” Sasuke warned but the look on his brother’s face already told him his answer.

“I bought two. They look very comfortable, Naruto can’t have his until his birthday though.” Itachi winked.

“Sometimes you’re as bad as he is.” Sasuke coughed as his phone buzzed three times in a row.

“Says the one who went and got a tattoo.” Itachi grinned and Sasuke’s head shot up mid cough. “Hinata has a big mouth but I am glad you decided to come out of your comfort zone and get one. It’s a step up. What is of anyway?”

“It’s the Uchiha fan with the Uzumaki circle inside it.” He answered, feeling the phone buzz again.

“Awe isn’t that sweet.” Itachi teased as Sasuke stood up, “Wait—wait I need to speak to you about something.”

“If you are just going to tease me,” He coughed, “I’m leaving. Hinata is blowing up my phone as we speak.”

“No im done teasing you.” Itachi answered. “While you were gone I was able to hold a board meeting about your inheritance. Wait before you groan and start getting all pissy, they said since you are married they will release 75% of it into a joint bank account with you and Narutos name on it and the other remaining 25% will be giving to any children you and Naruto decide to have in the future.”

“And what does my inheritance add up to all together?” Sasuke asked.

“8.2 billion.” Itachi replied.

“Switch them.” He said.

“Switch them.” Itachi arched a brow.

Sasuke nodded, “25% will go to me and Naruto as a wedding present from the company and the 75% will go to any children Naruto and I decide to have, that is the only way I will accept.”

Itachi nodded to him, opening the folder on his desk and switching the numbers in front of his brother before sliding the paper across the desk towards him. Sasuke sniffled a few times, reading over the paper and picked up the pen from the desk. Signing his name on the X at the bottom and handing the paper back to Itachi.

“I feel like I just signed my life away.” Sasuke frowned.

“You probably are.” Itachi laughed, “Well 25% of it anyway.”

“That doesn’t make it any better.” Sasuke shook his head and looked at his phone as he stood up. “I will see you tomorrow for lunch.”
“I will see you tomorrow.”

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“Thank god you are home!” Hinata yelled from her porch, quickly switching to his porch by a step that evening.

“You have been blowing up my phone all day. I had to return home or you would have tracked me down like an animal.” He laughed, parking his Camaro next to Narutos truck. Grabbing his medication at the last minute he closed the door and headed up to the porch where Hinata was waiting. Unlocking the door, she followed him into the house and took a seat on the couch. Glancing down at the comforter Sasuke had forgotten to take up stairs.

“Where were you?” She asked as he sat his medicine down.

“I had a doctor’s appointment today and needed to run a few errands.” He answered, “I have a head cold and an upper respiratory tract infection. Two pills a day for ten days and cough syrup.” He pulled the bottle out and inspected the flavor. “Damnit its grape.”

“You aren’t contagious are you?” Hinata asked and Sasuke shook his head.

“My fever broke last night.” He sat down a seat away from her in the corner of the sectional and covered himself with his alphas blanket he had taken back upstairs yet. More for smell rather than he was cold. “I was sweating so bad last night that Naruto actually pushed me away.”

“I wish Kiba would do that to me.” She laughed, “He clutched me like a fucking pillow and I can’t move.”

“You are getting side tracked. What was so SOS that you needed to rush home for?” he asked, covering his socked feet with the blanket and cradled his tea with both hands.

“Okay you have to promise not to judge me.” She began and stood up in the middle of his living room. The concern look on her face had Sasuke leaning back against the couch and looking everything but her face as he tried to think of anything he could judge her for but when he came up with nothing he clicked his tongue and said.

“Okay.”

“Promise me.” She panicked.

“I promise.” Sasuke nodded quickly, clutching his tea cup tighter as he took a small sip. The hotness of the tea soothed his irritated throat from all the coughing. He had never seen Hinata act this way, whatever it was, it was something important.

Hinata took a deep breath. “I think I—I think I may be pregnant.”

Sasuke spit is tea all over the blanket. Damnit now I have to wash it. “You what.” He cocked his head to the side, asking.

She exhaled, “I think I might be pregnant. The week—like the first week you and Naruto went on your honeymoon, I was to change implants and you know when we change implants we have to go through a heat cycle to regulate ourselves and well I got mine in Kiba’s house. Shika had already left to Temari’s and Kiba was out training so I barricaded myself in his room for the first two days and I text him telling him not to come home. So he stayed here.”
“Is that why the couch smells so funny.” Sasuke tried to get her to laugh but she didn’t.

“Sasuke.” She warned.

“Im sorry, continue.”

“It worked for the first two days until I called him on the third and it jumped tracks from there.” She ran her hand through her hair, “He came over and we had wild, crazy hardcore sex with no rubbers in sight.” She sat back, “Like I was filled to the brim with his—

“LALALALALA I don’t want to hear that.” Sasuke interrupted her.” I don’t want to hear that.”

“Sorry.”

“Have you inserted a new one?” He asked.

“No I haven’t.” She answered. “I haven’t taken a test either before you ask.”

“So how do you even know that you are?” He asked, his tea breath crossing the small space between them and she turned up her nose.

“Will you please breathe the other way?” She asked, “Everything I eat makes me nauseous, everything I smell makes me nauseous. Your tea makes me want to vomit.”

“The only way we will know is if you take a test.” Sasuke suggested. “And don’t look at me because I don’t have one here.”

Hinata handed her phone to Sasuke, “Call Karin to have her bring one over.”

“Why are you making me call her?” He covers his mouth with the blanket and coughs.

“Because you will get less crap seeing as you are married.” She thrusted the phone at him once more before putting it on speaker phone. “It’s calling her.”

“Fuck.” Sasuke took the phone.

“Hello.” Karin answered the phone. “Hinata what’s going on girlie?”

“It’s Sasuke not Hinata.” He said, “Hey I know we are supposed to hang out tonight at my house but—

“You aren’t canceling on me are you?” She said, a slight echo and they realized she was in the car. “Im already on my way and ready to hear about your spicy honeymoon.”

“No, im just needing to ask a favor before you come over is all.” Sasuke glared at Hinata removing the phone from his ear as Karin yelled at some driver.

“Sure what is it? Liquor?” She chuckled. “I could use a drink.”

“No—no nothing like that. I was wondering if you could drop by the store and pick up a test.” He said quickly.

“A test, what kind of test?” Her voice lowered. “Like a drug test, a math test. What kind of test we talking about here Sas.”

“Like a pregnancy test.” He answered, Hinata and him exchanging a look at the sound of breaks
squealing on the other end of the phone.

“Are you fucking kidding me?” She practically yelled into her car mic. “I knew it.”

Sasuke shook his head before realizing she couldn’t see him, “No im not kidding you.”

“Hinata owns me fifty dollars.” She laughed, “We took a bet that you would come back pregnant.”

“No bitch you own me fifty because it’s probably me who is knocked up.” Hinata finally spoke. “Just get it and come to Sasukes house. I’ll pay you back when you get here.” Hinata took the phone and hung up.

“Did you two really make a bet?” Sasuke glared at her.

“Oh don’t act so surprised.” Hinata took her phone back, “Ino, Gaara, Kisame and Shika have a bet to see who gets marked first. You or me.”

“It’s going to be you.” Sasuke sniffled and wiped his nose on the blanket as Hinata laughed.

“Might as well be.” She leaned back and protruded her still flat belly. “I might already be half way there.”

Sasuke’s eyes glanced down at her stomach and pictured a bump there. “Kiba has a huge head. Oh god your child is going to have a huge head too. Im so sorry Hina.”

“Oh god your right.” She laid down with her head on Sasuke’s lap and he began playing with her hair, surprised to see it down. “I haven’t told Kiba but he keeps getting really close to me and sniffing my like I have changed scents.”

“How far along do you think you are?” Sasuke questioned, watching the TV go to another program.

“Three weeks to a month.” She answered. “I wouldn’t want to tell him over a text message or an email while he is gone. I would want to tell him face to face so I can see his reaction. Maybe over a dinner or something.”

“Give me one.” She ordered.
“I bought two brands.” She answered, “There is Clear-blue and First response.”

“Clear-blue.” She stated as Karin fetched the box out and handed it to her.

The beta and omega remained on the couch as Hinata took post in the bathroom under the stairs. They both chuckled at Hinata yelling at the stick and how other people did this without peeing on their hand in the process which had the other two looking at each other confused.

“Did you two really think it was going to be me?” Sasuke asked Karin after a minute.

She shrugged her shoulders playfully. “You would have bet on me or her if we were the ones to get married first.”

“With how wild you say Juugo is in the bedroom, im surprised you aren’t.” Sasuke coughed into his blanket.

“Not funny.” Karin’s face dropped.

“Still having problems?” He asked and she nodded. “Are you two on a break?”

She shook her head, “No, he just chooses to ignore me.” A sigh, “Oh your ex told me to tell you congratulations and that he hopes that you have found your happiness.”

“Kimimaro?” Sasuke knitted his brows, forgetting he even had an ex. “Wow.”

“He was very surprised tha—

“FUCK—NO.” Hinata yelled from the bathroom. “GOD—DAMNIT.”

“I guess we all found our answer.” Karin said, getting her wallet out from her bag and pulled out the money.

Exiting the bathroom with the covered stick in hand, tears streamed down her cheeks and dropped onto her shirt. She nodded her head and showed them the stick, the screen blinking ‘pregnant’ repeatedly. Even though he was coughing, Sasuke got up and hugged his friend. The news not something she wanted but it was inevitable now and she was stuck.

“Auntie Karin has a nice ring to it.” Karin sat the bag beside her on the couch and stood up as well. From the other side of a crying Hinata, Karin wrapped her arms around her as well and hugged her. “Look at her being all emotional. I like it.”

“Shut up Karin.” Hinata continued to sobbed.

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Covered in nothing but dirt and mud, Naruto sat back against Kiba in the darkness. Their backs pressed against one another as they panted. The darkness of the forest covered their position from any enemies that could be lurking. They still had three miles to go before the rendezvous point that they could remember and the body they were dragging behind them was weighing them down.

“We still have two miles to go...i think.” Kiba groaned, leaning his head back against Narutos. “At least I think we still have two miles, being out here for almost a week with nothing has left me clouded.”

“Well if that dumbass wouldn’t have ran we wouldn’t be out here.” Naruto kicked at the lifeless body next to him. “At least they stopped firing at us.” Naruto chuckled, “For now.” He looked over
at the blood gushing from his deltoid. Sasuke was going to kill him for getting shot but he was more pissed that his tattoo was fucked up with a bullet hole now.

“Did you dig that bullet out?” Kiba asked, looking up at the night sky. “Fuck he is starting to stink to high heavens.”

“My fingers are too big, im doing to need Ino to do it.” He answered, jerking his head towards the voices creeping up on them. “I know he is but we gotta move Kibs.” He raised his gun at the footsteps to his left.

“Don’t shoot.” Suigetsu voice rung out as he held up his hands. “Radio contact has been cut off and I followed your scent.”

“It’s dark as fuck out here, you almost got shot.” Naruto stood up, glaring down at the other alpha.

“I think im going to ask Hinata to marry me.” Kiba blurted, falling back into the mud.

“This is not the damn time Kiba.” Naruto said pushing Suigetsu out of the way of a flying bullet.

“Fuck, they found us.” He growled and hoisted the body from the swamp floor over his shoulder and took off North. “Have you seen anyone else?”

“I don’t know.” Suigetsu answered, following beside the blonde alpha at the same speed. “Kisame was beside me a few days ago but after I turned he disappeared. I’ve been wondering out here for days. This place is playing fucking tricks on me.”

“Fuck—fuck.” Naruto growled, adjusting the weight over his shoulders and glanced down at his watch. They still had a mile and a half until base, the high cement walls and gun turrets would take out anyone and anything that didn’t have a chip in that the machines could sense. This was the last time he was going on a mission like this. “Days? We have been out here for more than a week.”

“Oh fuck.” Suigetsu whined, hating the detailed of this mission. “Im going crazy.”

Escorting a higher up in the Iranian government to a safe house in the lower mashes was supposed to be a short mission until the convoy was ambushed ten miles from the rendezvous point. Dust and dirt clouded their vision as the truck had flipped from a single land mine that activated by the passenger tire. The entire front end of the second truck destroyed when the hunk of metal piled on top of one another. Naruto could barely register what had happened until Kisame was yelling through the ringing in his ears that the government official was running in the opposite way of the drop off point.

He had felt Kiba grab his pack and drag him through the lingering debris in the air towards the sound of panicked footsteps and heavy breathing before throwing both of them to the ground. Blood from the wound in the back of the man head spattered across both of their faces. Had the man been alive, the force of him kissing the ground would have broken his nose and probably fractured his skull but they couldn’t worry about that. They had to figure out a way to get out of there with nothing working.

The canopy of the southern marshes were thick enough that the signals from their gear were unable to pierce through and let Headquarters know where they were located. The small map Kiba had in his pack summed up to be worthless as the rain began to fall and Naruto was somewhat relieved when his watch began to work. For a week they wondered in circles, taking turns carrying the body of the government official hoping they wouldn't come across any enemies but on the eighth day, Kiba led them straight into the enemies’ makeshift base camp.
“How did you get shot?” Suigetsu asked, ducking as he raised his gun and began to shoot into the darkness behind them as did Kiba.

“That dumbass.” Naruto said dropping the body onto Kiba and aimed his M249 in the same direction of Suigetsu’s gun. He bit down, hoping the gun would fire off even from the wetness and when the kick back drove into his thigh he grinned. “He walked us into an enemy camp two days ago and I didn’t duck in time.” He stopped shooting. “I’m out of ammo.”

“Me too.”

“As am i.” Kiba whispered, lowering his gun to the ground. “We are fucked.” He panted.

The swamp was eerily quiet, the only sound was their breathing and he gripped the handle of his gun tighter. He expected to hear the sounds of frogs, crickets but when nothing reached his ears he looked around. Did they get them?

“YEEEHAAWWWW!!!!” Someone yelled over the roar of an ATV, “GET DOWN.”

Naruto threw the body to the ground, feeling the heat from the ATV’s engine roll over his legs and the hefty sound of a gun being shot off. One by one the six that had been chasing them through the swamp fell to the ones above them, her voice screaming out profanities with every hit and Naruto recognized that as Ino. God I fucking love her!

“Is that the last one?” She asked, but the question wasn’t aimed at the three on the ground. “10-4 loading and bring back to base.”

Naruto waited until she gave the okay, reversing the ATV and freeing his legs. He was lucky he hadn’t been burnt by the exhaust. Out of breath, Naruto stood up and smiled at her. Relieved to see her. “You are a sight for sore eyes.”

“We thought you all were dead.” She said, glancing between the three. “The turrets picked up on your watches. God y’all stink.”

“No shower for a week and a half.” Kiba imputed and picked up the body. “Plus we have him.”

“He’s dead.” She revealed.

“No shit Sherlock.” Kiba planted him on the back of her ATV and showed her the bullet wound to the back of his head. “Naruto has been shot too, we need to address the wound immediately.”

“Alight.” She answered, “Kisame, Gaara and Zabuza are waiting three mikes up the road. Come on.”

Kiba collapsed in Gaara’s arms as soon as his feet hit the gravel. The relief of being found washing through him. Suigetsu danced a little when Kisame patted the back of his ATV for him to climb on apologizing profusely for losing him but he didn’t care as he collapsed against his back exhausted.

Once back to the base Zabuza took Naruto to the infirmary, helping him shed his gear from his left arm and tearing away at the tan undershirt to free his shoulder. Blood soaked the floor as the doctor disinfected him with alcohol.

“It messed up my tattoo didn’t it?” Naruto asked relaxing against the seat.

“Well, depending how you look at it, the loin as an actual eye now.” Zabuza chuckled.
Naruto rolled his eyes. The unknown man who treated Naruto wound didn’t even numb him before shoving needle nose tweezers into the wound and pulled out the bullet that was lodged into his muscle. The clink of the metal on the tray had Naruto and Zabuza looking down at the round as the doctor inserted the needle with thread.

“Could you have numbed me first—damn?” Naruto winced.

“No.” he answered tying the knot and looking up at him.

“He doesn’t speak very good English.” Zabuza said by the door.

“Leave this on.” The doctor showed him the patch, “It will not come off with water.” He laid the patch over the clean spot on Narutos shoulder and pressed down. “Have nuade look it over when home.”

“Yes I will have Tsunade look it over when im home.” Naruto nodded, hoping that is what he meant and looked to Zab. “When are we supposed to be leaving?”

“Since we found you guys finally it will be in two days. I'm sure they are going to want to debrief Kiba and Suigetsu.” He answered. “Captain was having an aneurysm when he couldn’t locate your chips or watches. He wants you for debriefing though once you are showered. You stink.”

“Thanks for reminding me.” Naruto stood up, the weight of everything coming down on him at once. He almost thought he wouldn’t make it home to see Sasuke.

“They rammed into Kisame for leaving Suigetsu.” Zabuza helped him from the chair and grabbed his gear.

“Out there in the dark, you don’t know which way is up or down, right or left. I can see why Kisame lost him. If it hasn’t been for the stink of the body we had been carrying around I would have lost Kiba too.” Naruto followed Zab into a shower area and set his things down on a bench.

The patch through his shower stayed glued to his arm the entirety of his hot shower. The hot water washing away the dirt and grim that had built up over the last eight days. He leaned against the shower wall and stared up at the ceiling, sighing in relief that he had been found. What day was it—was it really eight days he had been lost with Kiba and a dead man? Suigetsu said he had been out there for a while meaning he ran after the man too. When did he and Kisame split? There were so many unanswered questions and the gun fire that he tried to ignore pounded into his head—

“Naruto?” The voice of Gaara rang over the shower. “Are you alright? You have been in here for thirty minutes.”

“Yeah, I’m fine.” He answered with a shaky voice, turning off the water and stepping out. He remained silent as he dressed, his friend watching his every move. They say the swamp plays tricks on your mind, makes you imagine things that aren’t there and a small crying when people sleep. Maybe Naruto was just so tired that he was dreaming he was safe and showered.

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Kakashi and Hidan had decided to debrief both of them after they got a nights rest. The cloudiness of the previous day completely gone as he sat down in the room with Kiba beside him. He was able to see clearer and the sounds of the room drowned out the eerie noises that seem to haunt him. He focused on Kakashi pacing back and forth between the huge TV before slamming his hands down on the table in front of them to get him to stop moving.
“You two dipshits had me worried.” He began, “You take off from the convoy and run after who knows what.”

“We didn’t run off after who knows what, sir. We were running after the objective to keep him safe like we were ordered too.” Naruto answered. “But unfortunately he was taken down by enemy fire, sir.”

“From a gunshot wound to the back of the dead.” Kakashi eyed them both.

“Yes Sir.” They nodded.

“Hidan, debriefing at O800 hours on July 18th has been completed.” Kakashi nodded to him.

“Yes Sir.” Hidan closed the tablet he had been typing on.

“That’s it?” Kiba asked confused.

“Yes gentlemen, you are safe—we have the body of the government official and we are sending you all home, soldier.” Kakashi answered, “You two are dismissed.”

Kiba gave Naruto a confused look as they left the room. “Are you sure we aren’t hallucinating? Maybe we are still out in the swamp in a patch of weird looking mushrooms and they are releasing toxins that are eating away at our brain.”

Naruto tilted his head before punching Kiba in the nose. “Did you feel that?”

“Fuck yeah I did you asshole.” Kiba groaned, bending down and holding his face, “I think it’s broken—oh god.”

Naruto laughed. “You aren’t hallucinating.”

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Sasuke peeks his head around the kitchen wall Saturday evening to see Naruto enter their home with his duffel bag and bdu jacket thrown over his shoulder. Dropping the tea bag into his mug and not even caring about the water that splattered on the counter from the action, Sasuke, very unlike himself sprinted across the dining and living room into his alphas arms and wrapped his arms around his neck. A small sigh of relief—happiness that he was home washing over him.

“You’re home.” Sasuke tightened his grip and smiled into the alphas neck when arms wrapped around him securely.

“Yeah—baby im home.” Naruto nuzzled his neck and noting that he smelled the same as he always did. “You aren’t sick anymore.”

“No, I took my last pill two days ago.” He pulled back and pressed his lips to Narutos, lingering in the kiss. “I still have a little bit of a cough though.”

Naruto took the chance to sit down on the couch with Sasuke straddling him. Their bodies still pressed against one another as if one of them would disappear. Sasuke did look better. His once gray complexion turned to the pale ivory he was used too and his hair was livelier than last time. When he would move his head, his hair bounced from side to side.

“You look better.” Naruto brushed his knuckle against Sasukes cheek, “You aren’t gray anymore.”
Sasuke pouted, “Gray?”

“Like sickly gray.” He explained, “It’s something my mother always told me when I was sick.”

“Must be a family thing.” Sasuke chuckled, sliding off Narutos lap and sat beside him but kept his legs draped over his lap.

“How have you been since I have been gone? I just got all your emails you have sent me but I haven’t read them yet. Signal was cut off.” He looked down guilty, “Are you sure you will be able to put up with me leaving all the time?”

Sasuke smiled, “I think I will be able to handle it. Besides it was nice and quiet without your loud mouth blabbering on about nonsense, I got so much done. I was able to write thank you cards to everyone who sent us gifts and I cleaned the house, rearranged the kitchen the way I wanted it and oomph—

Naruto pounced, trapping Sasuke underneath him on the couch and locked his arms above his head by his wrist with one hand and smirking down at him. He was so happy to be home.

“Don’t. You. Dare.” Sasuke warned as the smirk on Narutos face widened. “Naruto.”

“But Naruto cut him off with a kiss as he thumbed Sasukes nipple. The small nub becoming erect instantly. Sasukes hand grips at the hand holding his wrist to the couch, legs clenching together for friction from the pleasure coursing through him. He wanted to touch the alpha so bad, to feel his fingertips press into muscle and when Naruto planted himself between Sasukes legs his wrist were released and the alpha quickly but carefully removed his shirt.

Sitting up, Sasukes fingers fumbled with Narutos military belt and button, wanting the fabric off as soon as possible. For weeks the dreams of Naruto coming home and ravishing him just like this on their couch had left him in a constant state of horniness and now that the alpha was home Sasuke was going to have it. Once their clothing was removed, Naruto pulled Sasuke back onto his lap. The alphas cock rubbing against his own as he rocked his hips forward and moaning into their needy kisses. Rough hands gripped at his ass, fingers sliding in and out of his wet entrance in preparation for what was to come while he pumped.

Lifting his hips, Sasuke reached behind him and aligned his husband with his entrance, watching the alphas face scrunch in pleasure from the heat that engulfed him. Sasuke wrapped his arms around Narutos neck, clenching and relaxing from the sting of his husband’s cock that stretched him.

“Oh—Fuck” Sasuke gripped the back of his neck, rotating his hips to get used to his size. The omega starts with little rocks backward, feeling Narutos cock drag along his insides and molding his canal to his shape. The sting he once felt turned to pleasure after only a moment, his slick coating Narutos cock and gliding it in and out easily.
“I missed you so much.” Naruto gripped Sasuke’s thighs, guiding his rocks and giving Sasuke small kisses. The sound throughout their living room was Sasuke’s moans and Naruto’s pants. The harder Sasuke rode him, the more slick pooled from his entrance before Naruto switched their positions and laid Sasuke down on the couch. The omega arched into Naruto’s broad chest, legs spreading wider as Naruto thrust harder and faster.

“Fu—ck like that.” Sasuke begged, throwing his head to the side and nibbling at Naruto’s wrist that was beside his head. Pleasure invaded his world as he let go, the feeling of his cock penetrating him hard bringing him further into bliss. His nails dug into Naruto’s back, scratching down to his ass until he felt the plumpness of the alphas cheeks in his hand. “Nar-Naru ima cum.” Sasuke jerked his head back as his hips matched Naruto’s brutal rocks.

“Cu—m ba—baby.” Naruto panted against his neck.

The omegas chest heaves against his own, hot wetness coating their stomachs but Naruto thrusted on and groaned when the top of his knot touched Sasuke’s rim. Blue met black in a silent question and he nodded, encouraging the alpha to do it. His mouth opened in a silent scream as Naruto thrust his knot inside Sasuke, his entrance stretching over the bulge and was completely embedded inside. The alpha captured his omega in a kiss as his sac twitched at the release. The tip spewing streams of hot cum deep inside that had been pent up for weeks.

Sasuke’s thighs quivered against him, his nails extracting from his back and dropped to the couch. His body was still buzzing from his orgasm and he felt his insides clench around Naruto’s knot. He locked his legs around his alphas waist as he laid down on him, his head lying on his chest.

“Welcome home.” Sasuke breathed.

“Thank you.” Naruto chuckled and Sasuke gasped at the expanding knot inside. “This was an amazing welcome home present.”

“What is this?” Sasuke asked, running his hand over the patch on Naruto’s left arm. Naruto froze in his arms and slowly looked up at him. “—I’m waiting.”

“Well—you see” He mumbled, “What had happened was—

Sasuke pushed into the middle of the patch and the alpha hissed unable to move or go anywhere. “Naruto” he gave a warning.

“I got shot.” He quickly answered and Sasuke removed his finger.

“You got shot.” He repeated.

Naruto nodded, “Kiba walked us into an enemy camp out in the woods that we were lost in for eight days and I didn’t duck in time and they shot me in the arm.”

Sasuke plopped his head back on the couch.

“Hey—hey at least im not dead.” He answered, propping himself up on his elbows and caressed Sasuke’s face with his knuckles, making the omega look at him. “It could have been a lot worse.”

“You got shot—how could it have been much worse?” Sasuke leaned into his touch.

“I could have a hole between my eyebrows.” He knitted his brows together, “Like the foreign diplomat I was escorting.”
Sasuke widened his eyes and shook his head, “I don’t want to know anymore.” He leaned up and kissed him, rolling his hips a little and moaning when the knot slid further insider. “That feels so good.”

“Does it now.” Naruto asked, pulling his hips back until he threatened to pop out before pushing forward.

Sasuke nodded his head, wrapping his arms around the alphas neck and pulled him down into a loving kiss. “Keep going.” Sasuke felt is body heat up and he locked his legs around Narutos waist, continuing to rock his hips. Sasuke felt him harden inside him once again, the bulbous head stretching out his canal when he really wanted him stretching somewhere else. “Take me upstairs.” He muttered against Narutos neck. “I want to fuck you in our bed.”

Naruto didn’t need to be told twice. He groaned as his knot shifted inside his omega with each stair and as they got to their bed, Sasuke was already moaning erotically in his ear. With how hard Sasuke was pleading for it, the bed scraped across the wooden floor a few inches from the wall. His pale neck littered with bruises as well as his chest. Naruto liked seeing his marks along Sasukes neck down to his chest and even one on his inner thigh he could see as Sasuke road him.

His fingers roamed over the omegas body, gripping his thighs and thumbing over erect nipples. He had noticed Sasuke hair had grown a little, the ends touching his shoulders and he would run his hand through his hair away from his face or throw his head back. Leaning down, Sasuke captured the alphas lips in a kiss, lifting his hips until Narutos tip grazed against his womb entrance and teased the opening.

The only time Naruto had ever entered his womb canal was on their honeymoon but it seemed Sasuke was craving him. Gripping his ass, Naruto rotated his hips in a circular motion until he felt his tip expand Sasukes womb canal.

“Fu—ck like th—at yessss.” Sasuke moaned, rising off Narutos chest and grinding his hips. “Oh—yes.” He threw his head back and gripping at Narutos pectoral muscles as he rocked against him harder. In the darkness of their room Sasukes pale skin glowed, his movements mesmerizing Narutos vision as they rocked into one another. “Keep going—he panted—im almost there”

“You look so beautiful Sasuke.” Naruto panted, spreading his legs and pushed off the bed into his omega.

“Harder.” Sasuke yelled out when Narutos cock rammed into his cervix a few times before his vision went white. He convulsed against the alphas body as he painted Narutos stomach with his essence and collapsed against the mess he had just made. With a few more thrust into the same spot Naruto released, moaning into the darkness of their bedroom from the pleasure of cumming inside him.

“Im so glad you have that implant.” Naruto kissed the top of Sasukes head through his harsh breathing.

Sasuke nodded, clenching around the alphas cock a few times unintentionally. “Sorry.” He whispered into Narutos chest.

“It’s alright.” Naruto trailed his fingers along Sasukes sweaty spine. “I’ve never actual felt you milk me before.” He kissed the crown of his head, “It feels good.”

“That sounds so disgusting.” Sasuke closed his eyes exhausted. “Please don’t put it that way.”
“What milking?” Naruto repeated with a chuckle at Sasuke shivering.

“The way you made it sound was as if you were a cow.” He smiled even though Naruto couldn’t see him.

“Well if you want to put it that way Sas. You can milk me any—day.” He hissed the last word as Sasuke clenched around him. “Sorry—sorry I won’t say it that way again—please release your grip.” He begged, gripping Sasukes thighs.

“Hn.” Sasuke chuckled, edging his hips up until Narutos softened cock fell from his abused hole. For once Sasuke was able to relax as he drifted off to sleep. The warmth from the alpha underneath him and around his back made him feel secure.

“I love you Sasuke.” Naruto whispered before closing his eyes.

“I love you too.” Sasuke mumbled falling asleep.

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For the first few days Naruto was home, Sasuke had to adjust his schedule to accommodate his husband and fit him in. Not knowing when Naruto would have returned after not having any contact for eight days, he had to cancel a few lunches he had set up with his brother and cousins but when they told him to bring him along Sasuke didn’t object and neither did Naruto. He always like messing with his in laws, mostly Izuna with the crooked nose and all. This the first time he had been able to see them since the wedding.

Sasuke was just happy Naruto was home.

“What are you doing?” Sasuke asked, stopping in the doorway of kitchen that Tuesday. “I really hope you aren’t destroying my kitchen that I cleaned last night.”

“I’m making you the day before pancakes.” Naruto beamed.

“Day before pancakes?” Sasuke asked confused. “What are you talking about?”

“The day before you birthday pancakes.” Naruto explained gesturing to the pan, “My mom always made them for me the day before my birthday and then she would take me out for breakfast the morning of.”

“My birthday isn’t until next week.” His eyebrows knitted together, looking at the calendar on the fridge.

“Sasuke its tomorrow. I returned from my mission the 18th which was last Thursday.” He kissed Sasuke temple.

“Well I guess you are right.” He smiled after the kiss and took a seat at the island, watching Naruto continue to bake. “I didn’t even realize my birthday was so close. I guess I just have been so busy it slipped my mind is all.”

“Well I have been keeping you busy since I have been home.” Naruto smiled, flipping the cake and dancing at the golden brown he revealed. “You’re going to be 25 right.”

Sasuke frowned, “I’m a quarter of a century old.”

“You don’t look that old.” Naruto teased, “You still look like a teenager, while the stress on my
“You mean the wrinkles when you smile.” Sasuke teased and Naruto frowned as he glared at him, “Now you look like your dad but you are still cute though.”

“Shut up.” He lifted the pancaked from the pan and slid it on the plate in front of Sasuke.

“It was a compliment Dobe.” Sasuke chuckled, picking up the butter, “It just tells me you will be an attractive older man and that I have nothing to worry about.”

Naruto thought over his comment for a moment, pouring a sizable amount of batter into the pan and watched it slowly rise, “Are you secretly trying to tell me you think my dad is attractive?”

Sasuke choked on his pancake, quickly recovering taking a drink of the water in front of him. “I di—I did not say your dad was attractive.” He set the glass down, “I just said when you frown you look like him.”

Naruto set the pan to the side, rounding the island to stand next to Sasuke and look down at him. There was a small hint of amusement in his expression that gnawed at the back of Sasukes head, “Don’t worry, I won’t tell him.” He kissed his nose and moved back to the other side before Sasuke could counter his attack. “Im the cuter one anyway.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “You’re such an ass.”

“But I am your ass so it’s okay.” He smiled, fishing the pancake from the pan to his plate and took a seat next to Sasuke at the island.

He watched in horror as Naruto smothered his stack of pancakes with syrup that was bound to give him cavities. He was happy with his plain pancake with a small amount of apple butter he picked up with Kushina at the apple farm on the other side of base. She had told him about the pumpkin butter they sold during the fall and he actually wanted to try it.

“Are you eating apple butter?” Naruto asked, breaking him from his thoughts.

Sasuke glanced down at his plate and nodded, “Yes—why?”

“You went with mom to that farm didn’t you? The one they have on the other side of base.” He scooted closer to Sasukes seat. “They have the best pumpkin butter.”

“Yeah your mom dragged me over there a few weeks ago.” Sasuke chuckled, nudging Narutos shoulder. “She said I just had to try it. I think I have tried more things being married to you for almost two months than I have my entire life and it’s not even you making me try them.”

“I know—I know my mother can be a little pushy sometimes.” He said after swallowing. “If you ever want her to stop just let me know and I will let her know. I think she is just overly excited that I found someone and doesn’t know what to do with them.”

“Like a kid with a new puppy?” Sasuke questioned and Naruto nodded, “It’s really alright I don’t mind. I usually make Hinata join us as well.” He sat his fork down, “Which reminds me.”

“Uh huh.” Naruto took his last bite.

“Speaking of Hinata. She’s pregnant.” Sasuke blurted out, waiting for his husbands reaction.

“That’s nice.” He picked up his coffee before stopping all together and turning to him. His brows
knitted together as if he didn’t hear him at first. “She’s what?”

“Did you really not hear me?” Sasuke chuckled, “I said she is pregnant.”

“Holy shit—does Kiba know?” He asked, watching Sasuke take his mug from his hands and place it back on the counter before he accidentally dropped it. “How do you know?”

“She took the test in our downstairs bathroom.” He answered, “Than she proceeded to cry for the next six hours while we watched movies. I don’t think she is really prepared to tell him just yet so you can’t say anything.”

“Don’t worry I won’t.” He grabbed Sasukes stool and pulled him closer to him as he turned so they were facing each other. “Look our first secret as a married couple.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, leaning forward and pressing their lips together. He could taste the sweetness on Narutos lips from the syrup and opened his mouth when the alpha slid his tongue along his bottom lip. Sasuke gave a small moan when Naruto pulled him from his seat into his lap, fingers playing with the hem of his shirt as he grinded his ass against the growing bulge in Narutos pants. They really didn’t have time for this but Sasuke was feeling needy.

“KNOCK KNOCK!!!”

They both froze.

“Is that your mother?” Sasuke whispered against his lips, slowly sliding himself from the alphas lap.

“Yes it is.” He answered.

“Where are you two?” She asked loudly.

Naruto released Sasuke in time for his mother to enter the kitchen and for him to swivel in the chair to hide his erection from her under the counter of the island. He knew she wanted to take Sasuke to the Spa they had on base for his birthday since her and Minato were going out of town the next day to visit his grandmother Mito.

“Hello Kushina.” Sasuke greeted her, setting his cup inside the sink.

“Hello my favorite son in law.” She smiled, taking his empty seat.

“Im your only son in law.” Sasuke chuckled.

“I know but you are my favorite.” She smiled and looked to her son, “Naruto.”

“Mom.” He took a quick bite of his pancakes.

“I can’t believe you made him the day before pancakes.” She chuckled, “Keeping the tradition alive.”

“I don’t see why.” He answered, “And when we have children we will pass it to them.”

“I like the sound of that.” She nodded, “I came by to pick you up Sasuke.”

“Pick me up?” He arched a brow, “What for.”

“Apparently Naruto didn’t tell you—you brat.” She playfully slapped her sons shoulder.
“I was getting around to it.” He jerked away from her as his arm began to sting.

“Minato and I will be leaving for a two week trip tomorrow so I won’t be able to do anything for your birthday. I set up a spa day for us today for your birthday.” She smiled wide and waved her hands at him. “Surprise.”

Sasuke laughed, his mother in law was just as ditsy as her son sometimes but he didn’t mind. He loved her quirky attitude and her aspects on life, even with the little of things. At first he was going to decline but the hopeful look on his husbands face and beaming smile from Narutos mother defeated him.

“Alright—alright I will go.” He threw his hands in the air. “You beat me into submission.”

“Good.” Kushina wiggled her eyebrows. “Get your shoes on, I’ll be waiting in the car.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He responded as she walked towards the front door. “She is really excited about this isn’t she?”

“You have no idea.” Naruto kissed Sasukes forehead. “I will see you later this evening.”

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“So how was the spa with mom today?” Naruto asked later that evening in bed. “I saw that Hinata went with you two, im surprised you didn’t invite Karin.”

“She tried, Karin is dealing with a few things with Juugo.” He crawled into bed next to Naruto. He wouldn’t say he was exhausted, but the spa did relax all his muscles to the point he knew he would be sleeping for a while.

“How are they doing?” Naruto asked, setting the book he was reading down on the night stand and sunk down in bed. “I haven’t seen both of them since the wedding. They still having problems?”

“From what she had told me they are.” He crossed his feet underneath the blanket and got comfortable. “I seriously hope she isn’t going to break it off with him.”

Naruto turned out the light on his bedside and rolled to face Sasuke, wrapping his arm around him and pulled him across the king size bed until he was pressed against the alpha. “You were too far away.” He answered Sasukes expression, “Im sure they will work it out—they always do.”

Sasuke rolled to his side becoming the little spoon in their cuddling. “Enough about them, what did you do all day while I was gone?”

Naruto kissed the back of Sasukes neck, “I got the oil in the truck changed, had the tires rotated did the same to your car. Which by the way is a pain in the ass because your car sits so damn low to the ground. I felt like the steering wheel was in my nuts.”

Sasuke laughed. “It teaches you not to drive my car.”

“Next time I’ll have Kiba take it and get it done.” He threatened.

“That mutt isn’t driving my car.” Sasuke warned. “No one is allowed to drive my car but you and i.”

“Yes sir.”

“Smartass.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, reaching over to his bedside table and shut off the light. Muting
their room in darkness.

“But I am your smart ass.” Naruto teased.

“Go to bed Naruto.” Sasuke warned.

Closing his eyes, Sasuke listened to the overhead fan on its medium setting and drifted off to sleep with Narutos arms wrapped around him securely. His warmth seeping into his skin and over powered the coldness of the sheets. It wasn’t long before he drifted off into sleep. Well at least he thought it was sleep. In the middle of the night his eyes shot open, his body overheating and he scooted away from Naruto to his side of the bed, hoping he would calm down.

He scowled himself as he sat up, throwing the blanket back but stopped at the sudden gush of slick poured from between his cheeks and he gulped.

He was going into heat.

Chapter End Notes

Well...well...wellllll!!!!!
Poor Sasuke, Had his hunny gone for a while and then when he comes back the unexpected happens and now what is going to do? Do you think hes going to lock himself up or allow Naruto to take care of him? I vote for the first one because we all know how Sasuke had been in this fic. He is not really happy with his dynamic and would rather just ignore the face that hes an omega. :( I guess we will have to wait and see though. The next chapter will be out May 2nd.

Sam
Sasuke looked over at Naruto still sleeping peacefully on his stomach. He knew if he moved from the spot on the bed, his scent would perforate the room and possible wake up Naruto and from his understanding, Naruto had never been with someone through a heat or even scented one. Holding his breath, he scooted off the bed and collapsed on the carpet. He dug his nails into his palm to silence the moan that wanted to escape at the friction of his sleep shorts rubbing against his groin as he moved.

Naruto moved on the bed and Sasuke paused at the foot, his hand gripping the wood of the sleigh bed as another wave of searing hotness over took his body. He needed to get to the bathroom—the other bedroom in the hallway, somewhere he could lock himself away and pray that Naruto wouldn’t smell him. At the banister, he had to stop once more and grip the railing. His wave stronger than any of the others as he dug his toes into the hardwood of the landing. Just a few more steps and he would be at the bathroom—just a few more steps into the solitude but would a door stop Naruto if he allowed his alpha to take hold?

They had never really ever spoken about his heat or even how to approach it. Would Naruto become like all the other alphas he had ever seen and just jump him? Turn into something unrecognizable and force him into something he didn’t want to do. No—no Naruto would make him do that. Why was he so worried?

Closing the door as silently as he could, Sasuke gritted his teeth at the slick coating the back of his thighs and ran down towards his knees. In all the heats he has ever had he never recalled having one this wet before. Grabbing a towel from underneath the sink he kneeled on the floor and stuffed the towel at the opening under the door before turning and leaning against the door with his head back. He felt like crying, and he held up his arm to look at the implant. Around the edges the darkness of the implant shown through his skin and he dropped his arm to the floor before his hand snuck into his shorts to stroke himself to relieve some of the pressure he felt. Just the few strokes he gave caused his body to produce more slick in his panties and he bit his lips to suffocate the moan.

With eyes closed, Sasuke removed his shorts and spread his legs out on the bathroom floor continuing to pump his weeping cock. He glided his thumb over the reddened tip, gathering the
small beads of milky white that leaked from the slit before stroking down towards the base. He panted out in the empty bathroom, increasing his movements until he felt the swell of heat core in his stomach and he quickly covered his mouth when he came over his hand but he was still horny.

“Fu—ck.” Sasuke puffed, releasing his member and wiping his hand on his discarded shorts.

“Sasuke.” Naruto’s sounded muffled through the door but he froze.

Had Naruto heard him or worse had he smelled his heat?

“Sas, I know you are in there.” He said calmly. he didn’t sound sleepy at all. “Are you alright?”

Sasuke felt the floor vibrate a little indicating Naruto was either standing near the door or he took a seat just outside the door. “I—im fine.” He choked out.

“You started your heat, didn’t you?” He asked, his voice full of concern.

“Ye—yeah.” He nodded even though Naruto couldn’t see him.

Naruto took a deep breath, he could smell Sasukes enhanced scent from where he sat even with the towel blocking the small gap under the door, “You know it’s alright to give in from time to time.” He began, “No one is going to chastise you for it. This is your biology and I know it only happens with your implant fails or needs to be changed. Did it stop working?”

“I don’t know.” Sasuke whimpered through the door as another wave coursed through him, he wanted Naruto so bad. “I sti—ill have anoth—er mo—nth.” He panted and turned forwards the door, his legs folded underneath him as he laid his head on the tile floor. The coldness of the tile cooled his forehead but the position caused more slick to leak from his entrance. Every fiber of his being was telling him to open the door. Allow the alpha just outside in the hallway to fill his every need while satisfying him and to pump him to the brim with the blonde’s hot seed but his brain was fighting off what his body wanted.

“Sasuke im here to help you.” Naruto said, pushing the towel away from the crack and searched for his partners fingers. The scent of Sasukes heat invaded Narutos nose and his head jerked to the side. He felt like a shark that smelled blood from a mile away, the tantalizing scent of flowers consumed him and it made him drool. He had never actually smelt Sasukes heat scent because the implant blocked it but it made his mouth water more and his alpha claw at the back of his neck.

“You don—don’t have to suffer through this alone. I won’t do anything you don’t want me to do.”

“Nar—to i—” Sasukes fingers found his husbands. The touch soothing him for a moment. “I don’t—I want you so bad.” He whined, “But i—I just.” He shook his head, cutting off his sentence. So many possibilities ran through his head in that exact moment. He could open the door and be devoured by the alpha or stay inside the bathroom and wither in the pain of not being satisfied.

Naruto kept his eyes closed as the hallway filled with Sasukes sweet aroma. His own horniness peaked and he felt his boxers tighten. He practically jumped out of his skin when the door to the bathroom opened, revealing a completely naked and red faced omega glaring down at him. He stayed sitting on the floor even though he so desperately wanted to reach out and touch him.

“Take your pants off.” Sasuke ordered through a foggy mind.

“Okay.” Naruto nods his head, turning on the carpet rug in the middle of the hallway and reached down to discard his boxers like he was ordered to do. Narutos harden cock sprung from the confinements of the fabric and Sasuke licks his lips. With the small light from the bathroom, blue eyes watched the clear liquid run down the omegas thighs and the strong aroma of flowers cloud
the hallway even more than before. Sasuke dropped to his knees between Narutos opened legs, a twinkle of something Naruto couldn’t place in his eye as he took his cock into his mouth and gave a few hard sucks.

Propping himself up on the wooden floor, it dug into his elbows but he wanted to watch Sasuke bob is head along the length of his member, the tip touching the back of his throat every so often. He listened to the lewd slurping noises from his partner’s mouth and falls to the cold wooden floor as Sasuke deep throats him all the way, his nose touching the patch of blonde hair Naruto trimmed every other week. Reaching down, Naruto tangles his hand in unruly hair as his arm follows Sasukes uneven bobs.

“Oh—god S’uke.” Naruto gripped the banister with his free hand, “Ima cum.”

Sasuke gripped Narutos wrist from his hair and forced it to the floor near his hip, not wanting to be touched at all. Narutos loud moan rung against his ears and the taste of something salty passed over his taste buds and down his throat. Narutos member twitched against his tongue, the afterglow of his climax fuzzing his vision and he thumped his head on the wood floor trying to catch his breath but Sasuke wasn’t done. Crawling up his legs, Sasuke settled himself on the alphas lap.

Reaching behind him, he pressed Narutos cock between his cheeks and coated his shaft evenly with his slick. He moaned lewdly when he felt Narutos tip graze his entrance and with a rock of his hips, he impaled himself on the once again hardened member. Sasuke’s eyes rolled into the back of his head at the overwhelming pleasure of being full. His husbands bare cock expanding his insides deliciously and feeling him to the brim with his man meat.

“Oh shit—” Sasuke threw his head back and closed his eyes. He felt Naruto grip his thighs, his body shuddering below him when he pushed off the floor and sunk back down, setting his own rhythm. His fingernails dug into Narutos pectoral muscles, putting pressure on his chest to push off and drop back down on his cock hitting his most deepest parts. “God this fee—els so goo—ood.”

“Sas—uke.” Naruto moaned through his growl and looked up at Sasuke face that was ridden with pleasure.

“Naruto.” Sasuke responded, by clenching his insides and locking Narutos cock in a death grip as he rode him. His entire body was on fire, the head of his alphas cock grinding into prostate but that isn’t where he wanted to be penetrated at. He needed his alpha to fuck him into bliss and only the blonde knew how to get him there. “Naru—Naruto,” He panted, “Ta—ke over...please.”

Naruto responded by pulling Sasuke down against his chest, trapping his omegas cock between their stomachs and flipping them over, his right leg going over Narutos arm as the alpha pulled out enough for the tip to switch to Sasukes womb entrance. He gripped at Narutos back when the first thrust stretched him, his over production of slick gushed when their thrust became erratic but Sasuke held onto him, his moans loud enough to cover Narutos panting against his ear.

“Oh cum again.” Naruto groaned, kissing his neck forcefully.

“Yes—yess, cum i—n mee—ee...” Sasuke begged, something he never did, “Plea---se oh fu—ck ye—yes!”

“Oh fuck Sasuke.” Naruto growled clear as day, thrusting himself all the way inside with Sasukes leg on his shoulder and came inside him, filling him with his seed just like he begged for. Between them, he felt Sasukess release against their stomachs while they panted against one another. Sasukes leg slipped off Narutos shoulder as he pulled the alpha down to press their lips together in a needy kiss. Sasuke never thought sex while in heat would be this intense. Just one slide of Naruto cock
inside him, had every nerve inside him tingling and he wanted to feel if again, his third wave coming on strong.

“Take me to our bedroom.” Sasuke whispered and rolled his hips into Narutos.

“How long do your heats usually last?”

“Usually about three to four days.” He answered, groaning when Naruto pulled from him and picked him up off the floor, relishing in how strong Naruto was just to pick him up in one go. “Why?”

“Good, because we aren’t leaving this room until you are completely satisfied.” Naruto laid Sasuke down on his back but immediately flipped him on his knees. Naruto has always like Sasuke in this position. It gave him the chance to see Sasukes bubble ass and his strong thighs. Kneeling down, the alpha kissed the back of his thighs, a layer of salt coating his lips from Sasukes sweat and he stopped at his crack.

“Naru what are you---oh fuck.” Sasuke inhaled a sharp breath when a strong tongue lapped at the slick leaking from his entrance. They had only done this once while they were on their honeymoon and Sasukes eyes rolled into the back of his head back then as well. This time, his arms gave out and he sunk to the bed. Half of his face pressed into the sheets with his mouth open in an erotic moan.

His entrance expanded with Narutos tongue thrusting in as far as he could go a few times until Naruto smacked him on the ass and ordered for him to crawl to the middle of the bed. Behind him the bed shifted, Narutos weight causing his legs to sink into the memory foam that was defiantly going to remember them after all this was said and done. The lips kissing his spine made him fist the sheets and a groan escape his throat. His third wave felt worse than the first wave, slick literally pouring from his entrance onto the sheets below him.

“Naru, stop teasing me.” He snapped, frustrated. “Pound into me.” He rocked back so his ass touched his alphas hardness. “Make me yours.”

“So you want me to fuck you as I please?” Narutos voice changed, his was darker—raspier and his omega pushed back once again, Narutos cock penetrating him again and straight into the canal he wanted. Just by how much slick he was producing he could tell that the only canal Naruto would be thrusting in would be his womb only and with his alphas size he couldn’t wait to be bruised. An odd thought for him to think of.

“Ahhhhh—yes please.” Sasuke whispered into the sheets, his mind becoming fuzzy like last time but he keeps pushing back against Narutos groin taking the alpha into his body more. “Please alpha —make me submit.” Continuing to rock back onto his cock.

Gripping Sasukes hips, Naruto pulled his cock from his hole and watched their mixture pour from him onto the bed. He teased his rim for a moment, his alpha growling at him when Sasukes strong scent loomed in the air. The need to fill his omega overpowering anything and he rammed back inside his omega, his tightness making Naruto do it again repeatedly.

“Yes—yes like that.” Sasuke begs from the bed, his fist gripping the sheets hard enough for his knuckles to turn white. Narutos relentless pounding into his ass has him a drooling mess, his chest pressed to the bed and his ass sticking out perfectly for his alpha. His slick entrance guides Naruto into him with ease and he gasps when he feels the tip graze his cervix. He pushed back harder, knees spreading apart on the bed for Naruto to range his thrust. “Har—der yes—yes fuck!”
The wet slaps of flesh between them invades their bedroom, Sasukes thighs trembling on his third time releasing from this round but Naruto doesn’t let up. He pistons harder into his omega to the point Sasuke barely had time to catch a breath before the next slam happens. Naruto had never experienced an omegas heat. The pheromones invading his nose could keep him thrusting into the body below him for hours but the knot at the base of his dick was telling him to release. The swollen flesh, red and angry wanting to be implanted inside the omega urging him forward.

The words from Sasuke are inaudible. Only moans and grunts are heard through their wet movements.

“Kn—o t me.” Sasuke begs, pushing back to feel his alphas knot graze his rim and Naruto does just that. He forced his knot into Sasuke, his rim stretching over the flesh until he was sheathed and his ass was pressed against his groin. “Oh g—od yes—Mmm.” he gripped the sheets tight enough that his knuckles turned white.

“Fuck Sasuke.” Naruto leaned over his back, admiring their tattoo and grinded his tip into his omegas cervix before releasing a plentiful amount of cum. He shivers when Sasukes muscles pulsated along his cock, milking him for all he built up and he rolled his hips feeling how hot Narutos cum was inside him. Sinking to the bed, Naruto laid on him wrapping him securely in his arms and rocked a little into him. “I love you.” Naruto whispers against his skin between kisses.

Turning his head Sasuke purrs, sedated for now with being full. “I love you too.”

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Sasukes heat peeked the day after his birthday. He woke to being the little spoon in their bed with Narutos arm wrapped around his waist. Moving his hips he could feel the slick trickle from his entrance and down his butt cheek to the bed between them. His body felt like he was on fire. His palms were moist against the sheets and a thin layer of sweat accumulated over his bare body. He scooted back enough for his ass to touch Narutos limp cock before beginning to grind against him, his inner omega so needy for his alpha.

“Naruto.” Sasuke mewed, reaching behind him and gripping Narutos cock and pumping him to full hardness. He felt Narutos breathing quicken on the back of his neck with each stroke, trying to wake him up.

“Sas—uke.” Naruto moaned, reaching up and gripping his hip. He kissed the back of Sasukes neck and thrusted his cock into Sasukes moving hand. “Good evening.” He moaned.

“Fuck me sideways.” Sasuke begged, releasing Narutos cock and raised his leg, gripping the back of his knee to keep his leg up while Naruto slide his member between his cheeks and coated his flesh. Naruto was already rock hard and dripping with cum when he penetrated him. At the pleasure of being filled, he threw his head back to rest on Narutos shoulder, his alpha kissing his neck and leaving small little marks.

Sasuke pants out into their bedroom, reaching back and tangling his fingers into Narutos hair as his alpha fucks him hard. Since Sasuke is holding his leg up, Naruto snakes his hand up to the omegas throat, giving him a light squeeze but what he didn’t expect was for him to produce enough slick between them to drench Narutos groin and the bed. He had heard of omegas squirting before but he has never experienced it. It was much easier to piston in and out of him roughly to the point Sasuke was thrusting back against his groin.

“Jus—t li—ke that.” Sasuke moaned loudly, “Oh—fuck…harder.”
“Damn S’uke.” Naruto pants against his neck, looping his arm under Sasukes leg and pulling his knee towards his head to thrusts much harder than before. Their skin slapping together rose in their bedroom and the bed creaked with the movements, Sasukes hand gripped at Narutos hair as the alpha sucked and kissed at his exposed neck while his free hand jerked himself off, the pleasure intensifying.

“Fuck—fuck…” Sasuke cried out, stroking himself harder and faster, “Knot—me.” He slammed his ass back onto Narutos knot, taking him in halfway repeatedly as his mind clouded, “M—ark m—e.”

Both of their minds were fuzzy through their love making. Sasukes desperate mews and moans of wanting to be knotted and marked ringing through their room but Narutos alpha was listening. He glared at the perfect spot on his neck and pushed his knot all the way inside Sasuke stretching him further than last time. The force had Sasuke cumming hard over the sheets, toes curling in the air where Naruto still had his leg up and he screamed when teeth sunk down into his neck. The overwhelm of emotions flooding both of them from their bond caused him to cum once again and sink back on Narutos knot, his ass pressed directly into his pelvis.

Narutos body jerks at his release, his seed filling Sasuke to the brim and he holds his omega closer to him once his teeth break the skin. Sasukes rush of satisfied emotions illuminate through him, calming the alpha under the surface. He heard Sasuke gasp when he released the mark, his tongue lapping at the blood that trickled from the teeth marks.

“That f—elt so goo—ood.” Sasuke moans, rolling his hips and loving the way Narutos knot pushed against his insides.

Naruto panted against Sasukes back, the mark on his neck bright and red marring his skin. They never talked about Naruto marking him and now that it was there. He didn’t know what was going to happen when Sasuke realized his mark was on the side of his neck. He might want to begin his will. Looking over Sasukes shoulder, he noted that the omega was passed out completely and he sighed, not moving from the position they were in. Sasuke was going to be so mad when his heat was over and he realized Naruto marked him.

Wanting to enjoy his last sleep with his husband, Naruto rolled his hips to test out the knot and heard a small moan escape from Sasukes lips. Pulling his deflated self from Sasuke, a gush of cum and slick poured from between his cheeks and not wanting to leave his princess sticky or in an even more horrible mood when he decides to smother him with a pillow later, Naruto cleaned him up before heading to bed himself.

In the morning, Naruto woke to find Sasukes side of the bed completely empty. The bed was still a mess and the wet cloth he used to clean Sasuke that he threw on the floor had been picked up as well as the laundry basket. Was Sasukes heat over? The flower smell was no longer loomed in the air and all he could smell was the vanilla sensy Sasuke liked to keep plugged in. To be honest he was just relieved to be alive and not dead. Maybe Sasuke hadn’t seen the mark on the side of his neck or he was still spaced out to care.

“Naruto are you going to come down for breakfast?” Sasuke asked from the end of the bed, touching his husband’s sheet covered foot to wake him. “I made your favorite.”

This has to be a trap—Naruto thought to himself, jolting his foot with Sasukes touch to let him know he heard him. “Yeah I will be down in a moment—just let me brush my teeth and pee.”

“Okay.” Sasuke smiled at him and turned on his heel towards the door. “Oh, one more thing—you might want to write your will while you are peeing because you might not make it down the
Naruto gulped—*He knew*—, “What are you talking about?”

Sasuke was up on the bed in a heartbeat, straddling his husband’s bare lap but he could feel the heat of his legs through the sheet. He threw off his shirt and pointed at the bright colored mark on his throat. “This is what I am talking about Naruto Uzumaki.” He pointed to his mark on the side of his neck.

“Well...I can tell your heat is over.” Naruto muttered, panicking and wondering what Sasuke was going to do. “What is that?”


“You begged me too.” Naruto answered, defending himself. “Multiple times.” He kept his hands to himself, “I’m sorry Sasuke.”

Even though Sasuke may only be 5’8 and half of Naruto’s weight, the alpha still feared for his life. He knew there would be consequences to marking Sasuke without his permission. Sasuke pinches his bare side to bring his attention from his thoughts back to the omega’s face. Dark eyes shifted from his left to the right of his face, eyebrows knitted together.

“Sasuke I really am sorry.” He frowned, “Please don’t kill me.”

Leaning forward, Sasuke pressed his lips to Naruto’s quivering ones. He really did look like he was about to cry for marking him. It wasn’t all bad, Sasuke’s heat stopped abruptly when usually it lasted a few days and he had never felt better. He felt refreshed and ready for his day. He had woken up early, started the laundry that he had been putting off before his heat and was even able to cook Naruto his favorite breakfast for spending his heat with him. A pleasurable heat—he might add. He never thought spending his heat with his alpha would be like it had been.

He had heard many horror stories of the alpha losing control and taking over but Naruto didn’t do that. He held onto himself and did exactly as Sasuke had asked through the whole thing. He didn’t feel any different. He still felt the same. He felt like Sasuke.

“I’m really sorry Sasuke.” Naruto moaned in their kiss when the omega grinded his member into Naruto’s through the sheet. “I only did what you asked me to do.”

“I know.” He smiled against Naruto’s lips. “I’m not mad.”

“You’re not.” Naruto pulled back to look at him and when Sasuke shook his head, Naruto rolled them to their side on the bed with Sasuke’s leg draped over his hip.

“No I’m not mad.” He answered, cupping Naruto’s face and looked into his eyes. “I thought everything would change if I was ever marked but I feel the same. I don’t think anything is different.”

Naruto shrugged his shoulders and released a little of his pheromones and instantly Sasuke began grinding against him once again, bringing him to full hardness under the sheets. Pale fingers were pulling at the sheet to free Naruto’s member while the alpha’s hands were pushing at Sasuke’s shorts until they were kicked off at the end of the bed.

“Let me ride you.” Sasuke moaned pushing Naruto to his back and straddled his lap once more. He rocked his hips forward, their bare members rubbing together until Sasuke lifted his hips and sunk down on his alpha’s member. “Oh—god that’s good.” He panted and started a slow rhythm, dark
eyes admired the crescent moons he had left on the alphas pectoral muscles.

Naruto placed his hands on Sasukes sides, caressing the skin with his fingertips before sitting up and holding Sasuke against his chest. Sasuke rested his forehead against Narutos shoulder, the alphas cock shifting inside him when his thrust changed to slow—sensual rocks. His own member trapped between their stomachs but received friction when Sasuke moved. He felt Naruto hand grip his ass and his hair, pulling his head back and increasing the speeds of his thrust.

“Baby.” Naruto moaned, feeling his orgasm, “ima cum.”

Wrapping his arms around Narutos neck he pants in his ear and nods. “Cum inside me.” He moans, feeling himself release between their stomachs.

Holding him close, Naruto smashes their mouths together cumming directly into Sasukes cervix as he had done before this past week. Their chests heave against one another as his cum seeps from Sasukes entrance around his cock. “Da—mn.”

“I love you Naruto.” Sasuke whispers against his lips.

“I love you too Sasuke.” He kisses him once more.

“Good now come down for breakfast before it gets cold.” Sasuke ordered with another kiss.

“Okay”

///// 

Itachi felt the table jostle as he was reading his paper at the small café he took refuge to when he was tired of being in the office. Lowering the paper, Sasuke was taking off his sweater and draping it on his chair before taking a seat.

“Are you really going to be teaching 1st graders with six hickeys adoring your neck?” Itachi questioned, his eyebrow arched at his younger brother.

“Do I really have six?” Sasuke asked in a low voice and put his scarf back on.

“Three on each side.” He chuckled, “You and the hubby doing the nasty left and right?”

Sasuke frowned, “My sex life doesn’t involve you.”

“Hn—interesting.” He flicked his paper out and held it up so Sasuke was unable to see his face.

“What do you mean interesting?” Sasuke looked up at the waitress who approached them. Her short dark hair was pulled into a high pony tail and her smile warmed Sasukes heart a little.

“What can I get you?” She asked.

“A hot tea with lemon and a piece of strawberry poke cake.” He handed her the menu Itachi still had on the table.

“Good choices, I will be right back.” She nodded to him and walked away.

Hearing strawberry poke cake, Itachi almost slammed his paper down in his lap. Poke cake was sweet. Sasuke didn’t like cake. Who was this impostor? His little brother didn’t like sweets. When the waitress brought Sasukes things, Itachi neatly folded his paper shoving it into his messenger bag and watched Sasuke take the first bite of the cake. He heard a small moan from
Sasuke’s throat, his eyes shut in pleasure from what he thinks is the sweetness.

“Ummm.” Itachi tilted his head to the side, confused mostly.

Opening his eyes, Sasuke clutched his fork and swallowed the piece he had in his mouth. “What?”

“You just moaned because of a piece of cake.” He lowered his eyes. “I have never seen you eat cake and moan at the flavor. Are you feeling alright?”

Sasuke took another bite of his cake, swishing the piece from left to right to coat his mouth in the sweetness before swallowing it. “I’m feeling fine—why?”

“Sasuke you are eating cake.” Itachi arched his brow.

“So.” He shrugged his shoulders, “Peoples taste buds changed Itachi, I am no different.”

“Yeah but I’ve known you for 25 years and not once has your taste buds changed.” Itachi said, really confused now. “Maybe Naruto has grown on you.”

“My husband has not grown on me.” He rolled his eyes and finished his cake.

“Naruto likes sweets doesn’t he?”

“Well yes he does but that doesn’t mean his liking for sweets had rubbed off on me.” Sasuke said, picking up his tea and taking a sip. His face cringed in disgust before sitting it back down and grabbing a few of the white sugar packets, dumping three of them into the tea cup. He stirred the sugar gently until it was dissolved and nodded his head when it was to his liking. “Close your mouth Itachi before you swallow a fly.”

“Are you sure you are feeling okay?” Itachi sat back in his chair, feeling the wind from the opening and closing door. A hint of lilies caught his nose and he turned his head to the side. Was Sasuke giving off a scent? Sasuke has never given off a scent since he began to wear the implant but Itachi was unable to look because of Sasukes sleeves. Did he even have one in?

“I’m feeling fine.” He huffed, “Naruto asked me the same thing this morning when I was humming in the shower. Am I not allowed to be happy?” he eyed his brother, “It’s like you and him expect me to be moody all the time.”

“Well—

“Shut up.” Sasuke kicked his brother under the table. “I am not always moody.”

“Uh huh.” Itachi picked up his cup of coffee that had gone cold and finished it. “You smell different.”

Sasuke almost choked on his tea, “Excuse me.” He patted his mouth with a napkin. “What do you mean I smell different? I smell like I always do.”

Itachi arched his brow and shook his head. “No, you normally do not have a smell because of your implant.” He glanced at Sasuke’s neck unable to see anything because of the scarf he still had wrapped around his neck. “You smell like flowers. Like lilies.”

Sasuke had to force his hand to stay on the cup instead of shooting to cover the mark on his neck not like his brother could see it anyway. To be honest he had forgotten about being marked, he didn’t feel it unless Naruto was around effecting him by releasing his pheromones or if he licked it.
Naruto didn’t treat him any different. He didn’t treat him like an object that he claimed, he still let him do whatever he wanted and Sasuke liked it that way.

“Which reminds me, have you changed your implant yet with Nagato?” Itachi pulled him away from his thoughts. “That implant also regulates your hormones as well as your birth control.”

“I know this Itachi,” Sasuke rolled his eyes. He hated when his brother lectured him. “I called his office yesterday and Anko said he went out of town for a few weeks, so I made an appointment with Narutos doctor.”

Itachi arched his brow, “Narutos doctor?”

“Her name is Tsunade. Her husband put her over Narutos unit in the medical portion.” He explained, “I’ve already done my research on her and she has plenty of practices under her. Believe me.”

“I will want her last name so I can look into her.” Itachi frowned.

“Tsunade Senju.” He answered, finishing his cup of tea and checked his watch.

“Thank you little brother.” Itachi wrote her name down on the paper he was still looking at. He would look into her once he got back to his office. “Well it seems I need to get back to the office but I will call you later.”

“Alright.” Sasuke says, leaning over the table and taking the last stick of dango from his plate.

“Stop it.” Itachi smacked his brother’s hand.

“But im hungry.”

“Eat a salad.” Itachi answered, picking up the stick and quickly eating the three pieces, "Also Happy late birthday."

/////  

“Why did you want me to come with you?” Hinata asked as Sasuke parked the car in front of the brown medical building on base.

“Because you have already seen this woman and I haven’t.” Sasuke turned the car off and exited the driver side. “Naruto says she awesome but he thinks watching an ant crawl across the table is awesome too. I would just go to Nagato but he still isn’t back from his vacation.”

“You will like her.” Hinata nodded, opening the door for him. “She reminds me a little of Kushina with a fouler mouth and blond hair.”

“Are you sure she isn’t really Narutos grandmother?” Sasuke chuckled, approaching the window.

“Yes hello, I have an appointment with Tsunade at 11.”

“Awe yes,” The man handed him a clipboard, “Just fill out the information highlighted and bring it back with your military ID card and insurance card.”

“Okay.” He nodded.

Taking a seat in the corner with Hinata beside him, he filled out the paperwork and ignored the smell of cleaning products and disinfectant. Both smells made his stomach turn and not in a good way. He noticed over the past few weeks since having lunch with his brother—he had been eating
more and the sweets were on the top of the list. He took a sip of Naruto’s coffee drink last week when he was still in town and instantly fell in love almost making Naruto crash the truck into another car at how surprised he was.

“He’s your implant been itching?” Hinata asked, crossing her leg over the other and thumbed through a magazine that had been sitting beside her.

“Why do you think I’m here?” He signed the bottom paper. “I’ll be right back.”

The man behind the window took his information and told him there would be a 15 minute wait which he understood. It gave him time to rest his stomach that had felt queasy all morning. When he tried to scratch at his implant Hinata smacked his hand away. There were a lot of people smacking him here recently.

“Odd question but when does school start again?” Hinata sat the magazine down. “I didn’t write it down.”

“Next Tuesday from what Kushina said. The renovations took longer than they expected. I’m sure the parents are more irritated that we are starting school in September though.” Sasuke shrugged. “Have you decorated your classroom yet and told them you are pregnant?”

“What does being pregnant have to do with my classroom?” She looked to Sasuke.

“When you go on maternity leave they are going to need to find a replacement for you.” Sasuke answered. “You don’t want to tell them at the last minute.”

“We haven’t even told Kushina and Minato that I am pregnant.” Hinata frowned. “Kiba said he is waiting for the right time.”

“And when will that be?” Sasuke questions, the door to the back opening and a nurse stepped out.

“When you are about to pop?”

“Sasuke Uzumaki.” The nurse called.

“I’ll be right back.” He patted her leg, “Shouldn’t take long.”

In the back of the office, the nurse made Sasuke step on the scale, measured him and asked him a variety of questions that he knew by heart. She even asked about his heat cycles and when the last one he had. Whether is ranged normal or high? Nagato had never asked that before because Sasuke didn’t like being asked about that information. She ushered him into a room, patting the bed and taking his vitals.

“Last question and I will get out of your hair.” She pulled the blood pressure cuff off and wrote down the numbers.

“Okay.”

“Have you been marked?” She asked right out.

Sasuke almost choked on his spit, “Excuse me?”

“Has your husband marked you yet?” She rephrased the question.

Sasuke gave a small nod, no point it keeping it secret. “Yes he has.”

“When?” She didn’t look up.
“My last heat.” He answered, cheeks flushed. “And before you ask it started the 18th of July and ended two days after my birthday.”

“Thank you.” She finally looked up, Sasukes blush pinked his whole face, “It’s nothing to be embarrassed about Mr. Uzumaki. We get a lot of Omegas in this office because this office is the best at handling them.” She smiled, “All these questions are for your health and for us to better understand you in case a problem occurs. We don’t need angry alphas storming into our office because we didn’t provide the best care to their spouse.”

Sasuke now understood why Naruto wanted him to come to Tsunade. “Thank you.”

“Not a problem. Miss Tsunade will be in few, make yourself comfortable.” She closed his file and left the room, shutting the door behind her.

It wasn’t even five minutes later before a busty blonde lady entered the room with his file in her hand. He didn’t even have a chance to look around the room he was currently in. Hinata was right though, this woman could be Narutos grandmother minus the eyes. She gave a few huh and uh huh as she looked over his chart and sat down on the rolly chair.

“You’re the brats mate?” She looked up at Sasuke.

“The brat?” He repeated confused.

“Naruto.”

Sasuke nodded, “Yeah I guess I am.”

“It’s about time, that boy was so unstable.” She sighed and crossed her leg over the other, “What can I do for you Sasuke?”

“I’m here to get my implant changed.” He took off his jacket and showed her his arm.

Leaving her chair, she grasped his arm gently and inspected the spot. “Seems your blood cells are trying to fight it off like it’s an infection from the dark spots around the device.” She released his arm and began gathering supplies she would need to retrieve it. “When was your last heat?”

“July.” He repeated, irritated that he had to answer that again.

“Last time you had sex unprotected?” She snapped on her gloves.

“A few months ago before my heat came on.” He gulped, trying to think back to all the times him and Naruto had sex without a condom.

“Please lie down and stretch your arm out.” She instructed pulling the tray over with her.

Sasuke did as he was told, lying back on the bed and stretching his left arm out. He winced at the small incision she made and the tweezers that pulled the goopy black implant from his arm. She dropped the device into a dish of clear liquid and tried to rinse it off but the cells clung to the device. Tsunade shrugged her shoulders and opened a cabinet, pulling out a small cup.

Sasukes eyes grew, “What is that?”

“I need you to pee in that and give it to the nurse.” She answered.

“Why?” He picked up the cup.
“I can’t give you another implant unless a pregnancy test is done.” She answered him and put a band aid over the small slice she made. “Even if the test is going to be negative, I still have to give it to you.”

“This is so lame.” He took the cup from his chest and sat up.

“Bathroom is next door, leave the cup on the tray outside the door and head back in here.” Tsunade said beginning to rub the implant down to the serial code in the dish. She hadn’t even noticed Sasuke leaving or returning a good five minutes later wiping his mouth with a paper towel and throwing it away in the bin. He took a seat back on the table and waited for Tsunade to complete whatever she was interested in. “When was the last time you had your implant changed?”

Sasuke cleared his throat, the acid from what he threw up still lingering in the back of his throat made it difficult to speak. “I was supposed to get it changed last month but my doctor I usually go to has been on vacation so I haven’t been able too.” He huffed, feeling another wave of dizziness. “Four years ago.”

“Who was your primary care doctor?”

“Nagato Rain.” He answered, “He works at my brother’s pharmaceutical company.”

“Uchiha right?” She asked and Sasuke nodded. “I see.”

The door opened to the nurse who ushered Sasuke into the room and handed a paper to Tsunade. Her smile was aimed at Sasuke but his face sunk. What did that smile mean and he quickly looked at Tsunade. She was smiling too. This didn’t look to be in his favor.

“You said you had the implant for four years?” Tsunade asked again.

“Yes I think I got it October of 08.” He answered. “It was the new ones that are good for five years.”

“I see.” She marked a few things down in his file.

He was beginning to not like this doctor.

“Have you recently been sick?”

“A week after my honeymoon I thought I had allergies but it developed into a cold. Nagato proscribed me some cough medicine and penicillin pills. Why?” He frowned, thinking something was wrong with him.

“I see.”

“You have been seeing a lot of things but aren’t telling me anything.” He looked her over, trying to read the expression on her face. “Care to explain. I know medical stuff because of my brother.”

“I don’t know how to tell you this Sasuke, but you had been injected with a defective implant for the last five years.” She tapped the dish that held his implant.

“What do you mean defective?” Sasuke asked, not knowing about any defective implants. Itachi didn’t discuss anything like that with him.

“A few years ago your brothers company came out with a upgraded implant that instead of every two years it went to five to have the omegas protected from scent and pregnancy if they wanted,
that was until some were getting sick and proscribed antibiotics for whatever they had. It made the implant stop working and that is why yours was black when I pulled it out. Your body tries to fight it instead of working with it.” She explained, “You went into heat right after you stopped taking the penicillin didn’t you?”

“Im guessing I did. I didn’t even notice it stop working until my heat crept up.” He exhaled.

“Have you been feeling dizzy, nauseous, sleeping more or eating foods that you don’t normally eat.” She approached him with the paper the nurse had brought in.

“I’ve been dizzy and nauseous but that’s because of the weather changing.”

Tsunade shook her head. “Noooooo.”

“No?” his voice cracked.

“It’s because you are 8 ½ weeks pregnant Sasuke.” She handed him the paper.

“Bullshit.” He blurted and glared down at the paper.

“No im not bullshiting you.” She answered, pointing to the levels they recorded. “Just by the proteins in your urine we can tell you’re just shy of nine weeks.”

“But we were safe during by heat. There is no way.” Sasuke argued.

“Did you and Naruto have sex before your heat with no protection?” She asked, closing the folder on the counter and began pulling out pamphlets from the draws about omega pregnancy.

“Yes we did.” He admitted looking down at the floor, “When he returned home a week before it started.”

“There you go.” Tsunade handed him the three pamphlets. “It only takes once and since Naruto has an enhancement chip implanted his swimmers are strong.”

“Im going to kill him.” Sasuke accepted the pamphlets and paper, leaving the room after they set up his next appointment for an ultrasound.

Hinata threw down the magazine she had been reading and following a fuming Sasuke out of the building. The papers he was holding were thrown to the back seat as he gripped the steering wheel but they remained parked in the same spot. It was a clear point that he wasn’t happy so Hinata sat quietly in the passenger seat until he was ready to speak. She counted to eight hundred in her head before she turned to Sasuke.

Thick lines of clear liquid streamed down his cheeks. Heavy droplets splattering on his jacket as he leaned forward and rested his forehead against the steering wheel. His body trembled as he quickly opened the Camaro door and hurled on the concrete, missing the car by an inch. When he was done, he closed the door and sat back in his seat, bottom lip still quivering.

“Did you catch something? Naruto gave you something didn’t he? Ima fucking killing him.” She glanced at his arm when he took off his jacket and noticed his arm. “You didn’t get another implant?”

“No he didn’t give me anything.” He inhaled, “Well—

“Why didn’t you get an implant?” She knitted her brows.
“I can’t.”

“How come?” Her voice was full of concern.

“Because im pregnant.” He answered her.

///// On his way to the café where he would be meeting Karin and Hinata, he looked at himself in the reflection of the café window. He had already cried enough last night once he was alone at home, curled up in his bed that he shared with Naruto. He had pillow forted himself in the middle of the bed with his husbands comforting scent around him. It hadn’t taken long for him to drift off, from all the crying and throwing up he had been doing once he had returned home from the doctor’s office.

Alone, he doubted himself on whether or not he actually was pregnant so he found the extra test Hinata had left at his home and took it. He waited the three minutes, making the tea while he waited and when it beeped he picked it up and frowned. The screen blinked pregnant over and over again. It haunted him.

“Hey Sasuke.” A voice said, having him turn around.

Pretty flowers planted in blue hair, despite the cold September air. He gave her a warm smile and hugged her back when she leaned in.

“Hey Konan, what are you doing here?” He asked.

She held up a list, “Coffee list. What are you doing here?”

“Meeting Karin and Hinata for coffee as well before school starts next week.” He walked with her towards the door.

“I thought you graduated?” She opened the door.

“Oh I did.” He nodded to her, spotting Karin and Hinata in the back booth. “Im working at an elementary school as a 1st grade teacher.”

“Congratulations.” She pulled him in for another hug and noticed the other two. “Seems others are waiting for you. We will catch up another time. Say hello to Nardo for me.”

“The same for Pein.” Sasuke smiled, turning and heading to the back booth.

“Who was that?” Karin asked as Sasuke sat down.

“She is Narutos tattoo artist and the wife of his cousin Pein.” He answered, watching Hinata slide a cup of tea with a lemon in it across the table. “Thank you.”

“Oh okay so what is the news?” Karin began. “Hinata hyped up the chat group so much last night I thought she was going to burst through the damn phone screen.”

Sasuke chuckled behind his tea cup and took a small sip. His stomach hadn’t been agreeing with him all morning but the tea Hinata handed him was going down smooth. With the tea to his lips he pulled out the pregnancy stick he capped and sat it on the table in front of Karin. Slowly sitting down her cup, Karin picked up the test and read the screen, knitting her brows.
“Why are you showing me one of Hinata’s test?” She questioned.

“That’s not Hinata’s test.” Sasuke took another sip.

Karin tilted her head to the side before her eyes went wide. “Are you fucking kidding me?” She waved the test, “This is your test. You’re pregnant too.”

“Well just announce it to the whole café why don’t you.” Hinata pushed her shoulder to shut her up, noticing Konan who was still standing in line look over her shoulder at Sasuke. Karin did announce it pretty loud and she wouldn’t be surprised if the whole café knew with Karin’s loud mouth.

“Are you really pregnant?” Karin asked, leaning on the table to stare at Sasuke.

He nodded his head, “We found out yesterday at my doctor’s appointment.”

“How far along are you?” She handed the test back to Sasuke, “Have you told Nardo yet?”

“I am almost nine weeks and no I haven’t told him. He’s not even home yet.” He sat his tea cup back and pocketed the test. “I haven’t received an email on when he will be home either, so I don’t know when he will be home. Hopefully it will be before his birthday. I think finding out about being a dad would be a nice birthday surprise.”

“Have you and him even spoken about kids?” Karin blurted, “I mean what if he doesn’t want kids right now.”

“Well it’s a little late for that.” Hinata chuckled, rubbing her own stomach. “Kiba didn’t know if he wanted children either because the way his mother treated him. He confessed that he was afraid that he would turn out the same but after a long conversation between us he was came around to the idea.”

“I think Naruto wouldn’t mind having children. While we were on our honey moon, two little girls took a liking to him while we were on the beach and he handled them well.” Sasuke remembered.

“Just random kids?”

“No not random. Their parents were there.” Sasuke said. “They had arrived at the beach a little after we did. He taught them to crab walk like the crab they had been poking with a stick.”

“Well isn’t that sweet.” Karin laughed. “But how did Naruto crab walk?”

“Very clumsy.” He joined in with her laughter.

For a while, they sat in the back booth of the café they all had worked at together. The memories of the terror they raised there bring their laughter louder than the music sometimes. It was as if they never left. It wasn’t until the sun had set outside and their hot drinks had turned cold that Karin sighed when she looked at her buzzing phone.

“What is it?” Hinata asked, nudging her shoulder with her own.

“He has called me eight times since we have been here.” She sighed.

“Who?”

Sasuke glanced at her phone buzzing across the table once again, “Juugo?”
“Who else.” She rolled her eyes.

“Are you two still having problems?” Hinata didn’t want to pry but this was one of her best friends.

“We had a fight last night because he ignored me for two straight weeks. No calls or texts. He didn’t even email me when he was at work. I emailed him all the time between classes, I texted him and I even called him a few times.” Her shoulders dropped. “Nothing. He is probably only calling me now because I said I needed to talk to him.”

“Maybe he is afraid of commitment.” Hinata suggested.

“Or he is tired of being in a relationship and he tried to ghost you.” Sasuke revealed, finally looking up at his friend. “Karin, oh im sorry.”

“No—no you’re probably right.” She leaned on her palm. “Him and I have been going downhill for the past six months but im just stupid and didn’t want to acknowledge it. He probably wants to break up with me.”

“No don’t think the worse right out of the gate.” Hinata laid her head on her shoulder. “You won’t know until you and him speak.” She picked up her phone and declined Juugo’s call.

“You know it’s not fair.”

“What isn’t fair?” Sasuke asked, a little confused.

“You two get to be pregnancy buddies and im just meh.”

Sasuke cocked a smile and rolled his eyes. Pregnancy buddies? What the hell did that mean? “Ino still has the hots for you still. You know she is an alpha right?” He piped up, “I could get her number for you if you want me too.”

Karin rolled her eyes and smiled, “Alpha or not—not a chance.”

///// Days with Naruto gone turned into weeks and slowly passed into the first weekend of October. The start of his Saturday was spent cleaning house and napping on the couch until that evening. He wasn’t really in the mood to do much and the fatigue on all the websites he checked said it would happen in the first trimester. He did receive a few emails just this past week from Naruto, telling him he was safe and that he should be coming home soon, since he had ignored all the other times Sasuke had emailed with the ‘when are you coming home’ question. Not that Sasuke was complaining. Getting an email from his husband was nice. At least he knew he was alive.

He would admit the first two weeks of school had been nice and slow but more exhausting than anything. He had 15 little monsters to take care of and teach for the rest of the school year. He had already picked out his favorite. A little blonde beta who loved passing out treats when snack time rolled around. She had bright blue eyes that reminded him of Naruto and it wasn’t until then, Sasuke realized how much he actually missed Naruto and he began to wonder if their child would have those traits too. Would it come out looking like Naruto with blonde hair and bright blue eyes or dark hair and dark eyes like himself. What is the baby had a mixture of both of them, like a perfect combination. But when he really got to thinking about it, he just hoped it would come out healthy and preferably with Narutos blue eyes.

Because of the hormones, there were some mornings he would wake up in tears with Narutos pillow clutched to his chest because of a dream or a nightmare. He missed his alpha and he wanted
him home but he knew what would be in tow when they got married. Naruto did warn him that he would be gone for weeks and sometimes months at a time. He just didn’t think he would miss him this much.

Getting up from the couch, Sasuke stopped in the dining room on his way to the kitchen and marked off on the calendar in red marker, sighing to himself. He didn’t want to think about how long Naruto was gone so he occupied his mind with making himself some of the nausea tea Hinata gave to him to try. He set the water filled kettle on the stove and leaned against the counter waiting for the boil. He glanced over the back of the box, reading the contents and grimaced at a few of them.

“That just sounds nasty.” He yawned and looked up towards the front door when he heard metal slide into the dead bolt. He set the box down on the cabinet, turned off the fire and moved the kettle to the back burner as the door opened. His heart pounded in his chest at the blonde hair and blue eyes entering the door with his duffel bag draped over his shoulder.

Narutos dirty face smiled at Sasuke and he set his bag down, closing the door behind him. He was preparing for the pounce.

“You’re finally home.” Sasuke whispered, quickly leaving the kitchen and running into his arms. Narutos strong arms wrapped around him, their lips locked in a needy kiss and Sasuke tangled his arms around the alphas neck, vowing to never let him go. He closed his eyes and tilted his head to the side to deepen the kiss, tea be damned. He grinding his hips against him, moaning into their kiss when Naruto lifted him and carried him upstairs to their room.

He set Sasuke down on the bed and began unbuttoning his jacket, the omegas helping him by working on his belt and pants. Lust clouded his mind as he stood from the bed and pushing down his pants. Slick leaked from his entrance, wetting his thighs and coating Narutos member when he turned around and rubbed his ass along his husbands groin.

“Yes i—do.” He released his scent from below, encouraging Naruto to go harder into him until he was on the verge of releasing but when Naruto pulled out of him and turned him over...the chase to his climax was pushed back abruptly. Sasuke looked up into his alphas face, his blue eyes filled with lust and his hips were gripped once more as Naruto thrusted back inside him. With his ass hanging off the side of the bed, Sasuke gripped at Narutos arms, his knees drawn up to his chest and resting on the blondes ribs as he was pounded into.

“God da—damn.” He breathed, coating his omegas canal with his seed.

“Welcome home.” Sasuke chuckled from the bed, pulling Naruto down to meet his lips and rolled his hips a little to milk his cock.
“This is always an amazing welcome home present.” He smiled, against Sasukes lips and lifted him off the side of the bed to the middle, crawling with him. “Is it going to be like this every time?”

Sasuke nodded with a smile.

He was still dirty from his mission, dirt and grime covered his body from the tread home and the plane ride but Sasuke didn’t seem to care. He inhaled his scent over and over again while they made love, fouling the sheets in the process. When he got the chance he pressed his fingers into his husbands skin, jerking back when Naruto winced away during the fourth session from a cut on his back that ran down to his side, he noted he would have to clean that once their messing up the bed was complete.

He doesn’t remember when they stopped or if one of them passed out but when he woke up, the sun was shining through the window hitting him in the face since he forgot to close the blinds and he was completely naked under the sheets. But he didn’t care because under him was his husband, beaten and coated in sweat from their activities from the previous night. Why was this man so tempting, even covered in dirt. He turned over into Narutos arms and looked up at the sleeping alpha studying his face.

He almost felt like he would forget the way Naruto looked when he slept.

“Why are you staring at me?” He smiled and yawned.

“I’m just memorizing your face.” He whispered.

“I’m not going to be dying anytime soon.” He opened his eyes, blue meeting black.

“No but you were gone for 32 days.”

“Did you keep track?” He leaned forward and kissed Sasukes forehead.

“No…” He pouted.

“Oh huh, im sure you didn’t.” He rolled them onto Sasuke back. Planting himself between Sasukes legs and rocked his hard on against Sasukes.

A small gasp escaped Sasukes lips, his legs spreading wider to accommodate his alpha. He pressed their lips together in a sweet kiss, both of them rubbing along each other. “Put your cock inside me.” Sasuke moaned, “And fuck me slow.”

“I love it when you talk dirty.” Naruto nodded, sitting back on his knees and teased Sasukes entrance with the tip by wetting his flesh before pushing inside. His body shivered at the searing hot and he leaned back over Sasuke, each slow thrust stretching his insides and giving his omega a passionate kiss between. Sasuke raked his nails down Narutos back to his butt, gripping his cheeks when he grinds into his sweet spot repeatedly. With the slow pace, Sasuke could feel the drag of Narutos thick cock, how his insides stretched out and shrunk when he pulled out.

“S’uke ima cum.” Naruto panted against his mouth and Sasuke nodded, keeping his legs apart for Naruto to push all the way inside him and release. At the hotness filling him, his own orgasm surfaced and spilled over his small bumped stomach that Naruto hadn’t noticed yet. “I love you Sasuke.” Naruto cupped his cheek, caressing the soft skin.

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke answered back, pulling him down into another kiss and locking his legs around him to roll them over for another round.
“God you wore me out.” Naruto announced, entering the kitchen and drying his hair with a towel.

“Yeah well I was deprived of you for a while.” Sasuke teased, the apron he wore hid the small bump of his stomach and he wondered if Naruto even noticed his body changing or his scent that lingered in the air since he wasn't wearing an implant.

Walking up the past four days seemed like a dream, they both woke up in time to have a quick rump before Naruto had to report to Kakashi and Sasuke had to head to school. Seeing as it was Narutos birthday today, Sasuke sucked him off as soon as he got home from work and told him to go shower while he put the pregnancy stick into a gift box and hid it until after dinner.

“Are all school teachers as nasty as you are?” He took a seat at the island and watched Sasuke make his favorite ramen.

“I don’t ask about other teacher’s sex lives but none of them have husbands who leave for months at a time either.” Sasuke fought to keep the bile from rising in his throat at the smell of the cooked noodles. This was one smell he was still unable to tolerate though the smell of coffee and vanilla stopped earlier that week. “Hinata doesn’t count, they aren’t married.”

“Damnit.” He frowned.

Sasuke walked around the counter and gave his husband a kiss. “Turn that frown upside down, it’s your birthday and I’m sorry I didn’t make you pancakes yesterday.”

“Waking up to you riding me was way better than pancakes.” Naruto wiggled his eyebrows.

“Oh lord.” He went back to cutting up the veggies. “Speaking of Hinata, how is Kiba adjusting to the thought of being a father?” Better time then never to get Narutos opinion on it as well.

“He is actually excited.” Naruto answered, “He says he’s naming him Kiba Jr if a boy and some weird name if it’s a girl.”

“Little early for names.” Sasuke chuckled, “Hinata doesn’t even know what they are having and I doubt she will name it Kiba Jr.”

“The first name he told me was Akamaru.” Naruto shook his head and grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and took his seat back.

“Isn’t that a dog’s name?” Sasuke knitted his brows at his husband, the queasiness wanting to punch him.

“That’s what I said.” He nodded.

“That’s good that he is excited.” The omega turned to the sink and washed his hands, spitting out the bile he burped up into the sink without Naruto noticing. “What about you?”

“What about me?” Naruto asked as Sasuke turned back around and dried his hands off on the dish rag.

“How would you react to having kids?” He sailed into the subject cautiously, “Would you be excited like Kiba?”

“Oh course I would be.” He answered, “I’ve always wanted to have kids. Three or four at the most.
I love kids.”

“Three or four?” Sasuke arched a brow. “Shouldn’t you run that by me first since I would be the one carrying them?”

“We haven’t even discussed the possibilities of having kids Sasuke as of yet anyway.” Naruto laughed, “I’m too greedy right now. I want you all to myself at least for a few more years before we decide to have kids. We have only been married for five month as of Monday.”

Now he didn’t think it would be a good idea to give him the gift. Would Naruto not be happy that he was pregnant? He read in some magazines that alphas turned against their omegas for being pregnant without their consent and it ended in a miscarriage but Naruto wouldn’t do that to him.

“What’s wrong Sasuke?” Narutos voice pulled him back from his thoughts.

“Huh?”

“I thought I lost you for a minute but I said I would be happy either way. Early or late, a baby is a welcomed part of our lives.” He tilted his head to the side, trying to read Sasukes expression.

“That’s nice to know.” He chuckled, “And three is the limit.”

“What?” He frowned, “Why not four, two girls and two boys.”

“It doesn’t work like that.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, excusing himself to the bathroom where he hurled into the toilet with the water running into the sink. He grabbed the present from inside the draw and rinsed his mouth out with mouth wash. He really wished the morning sickness would be gone. Why did they even call it morning sickness? Sasuke had it at all times, morning, noon and night. It didn’t matter. He could smell something disgusting and hurl he would.

Leaving the bathroom, he held the present to his chest and entered the kitchen. Naruto still sat at the bar stirring the veggies he was frying from across the counter and playing on his phone. So he can multitask.

“You got me a present.” Naruto beamed, handing him the wooden spoon.

“Yes I did.” Sasuke said, setting it on the counter next to him and took the spoon he offered.

“You didn’t have to get me anything.” Naruto picked up the small box as Sasuke pulled the sauteed veggies from the fire and placed his hands over his belly. Hinata suggested this while they were having lunch at school on Friday. He watch nervously as Naruto pulled at the ribbon on top and opened the lid.

Sasuke took a step back towards the fridge, out of arm’s length of the alpha. He didn’t know why he was so afraid but he was sweating bullets. Naruto took the orange tissue from the box and slowly unwrapped the stick, his face completely unreadable. He fingered the stick that fell into his palm, his eyes widening when he read the screen. He looked up at Sasuke then back down at the stick then back at Sasuke and held it up.

“Are—are you—are you pregnant?”

Sasuke nodded his head. “Yes I am.” He answered in a low voice.

Narutos mouth dropped.
Soooooo there it is readers! We have lift off, Naruto and Sasuke spent one of Sasukes heats together and everything went smoothly. Well as smoothly as things could be anyways. How did everyone love the chapter? Alot of dirty sex in this chapter and when i read it i thought i was reading Periscope for a moment lol. Had to double check the names really quick.

Im really excited how this chapter turned out, from the heat to meeting Itachi and Sasuke acting weird which concerned his brother and then the intense doctors visit where Sasuke thinks Tsunade is bullshitting him. It all just flowed together and came out perfect in the end.

I know i may sound like a broken record when it comes to this but i want to thank you all for reading, leaving comments and letting me know how im doing. It really does mean a lot to me and has helped me greatly through the depression episodes ive had here lately. There has been just so much on my mind and trying to sort out my feelings is quite hard. You all really encourage me to keep writing and strive to finish this. So Thank you!

Sam

Next chapter will be posted the 16th of May!
Inuzuka to Uzumaki.

Chapter Summary

Kushina find out about Hinata and delivers some news to Kiba.
Hinata finds out the sex of the baby!
Kiba pops the question.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“You want me to meet who?” Hinata dropped her piece of garlic bread, startled at the yelling and hollering of an excited Naruto next door. She smiled to herself, Sasuke must have told him he was pregnant and it sounded like he was going to come through the kitchen wall. Kiba looked up from his bowl of Alfredo, a few noodles hanging from his mouth as he listened to the yelling of his best friend. “These walls are thinner than I first thought.”

Kiba rolled his eyes and slurped the noodles into his mouth, “What is he yelling about?”

“Sasuke must have told him he’s pregnant.” She answered, looking at her boyfriend and watching his eyes widened.

“He’s what?”

“Sasuke is pregnant too.” She chuckled, “I guess I forgot to tell you.”

“Yeah you did.” He frowned. “How far along is he?”

“He isn’t very far behind me.” She answered, “I think he’s 11 weeks now since I am 17 weeks along.”

“You two just wanted to be pregnancy buddies is all.” He stuffed himself with more food.

“What the fuck is a pregnancy buddy?” She arched her brow. “Karin said the same thing.”

“It’s where two friends get pregnant at the same time so both of them go through it together.” He answers.

“How do you even know that?” She lowered her eyes at him, pausing from taking a bite.

“I watch TV Hinata. I think I would pick up on a few things.”

“Uh huh—.” She chuckled, “Ignoring the pregnancy thing that’s happening next door, you said you wanted me to meet someone?”

“Yes.” He pushed his empty bowl away, “I was wondering if you wanted to meet my mother?”

Hinata knitted her brows, “I’ve already met Kushina? Why would I need to meet her again?”

“No.” He shook his head, “No, Kushina isn’t my actual mother. Her and Minato are more like my adoptive family, my real mother lives a few miles from the base.”
“And you’re just now telling me this.” She laughed, “What else are you hiding from me? Do you have another girlfriend who is pregnant as well?”

“Really Hinata.” Kiba leaned over and kissed her bare shoulder with a laugh. “I’m not hiding anything else from you. I haven’t talked to my mom in years to be honest. Ever since I joined the military.”

“Why not.” She leaned into him, curious to know why Kiba would keep this information from her. She knew a few things but she always thought there was something deeper he was keeping from her.

“She’s um—I don’t really know how to explain it.” He answered, regretting even bringing it up. He didn’t know how Hinata would even respond to meeting his real mother. He left on such bad terms that he didn’t even know if he would be welcomed in her house let alone introducing Hinata to her.

“Do you think I won’t like her?” Hinata asked in a small voice, “Or is there something you haven’t told me about her that I need to know.”

“No nothing at all.” He lied.

Hinata rolled her eyes and gripped his knee, sharp nails digging into his skin. He winced at the pain, her nails were sharp enough to draw blood sometimes. He pleaded for her to let go but she wouldn’t until he began explaining. Everytime he would stop speaking she would squeeze harder. After twenty minutes he was finally done with his story, she stared at him horrified.

“And you want me to meet this wretched woman?” Hinata looked at him. “Kushina and Minato have been much more than your mother has ever been.”

“Hinata.” Kiba began but her getting out of her seat at the dining room table cut him off.

“No, your own mother told you good luck on coming back alive. What kind of mother would do that to her son? You are out there fighting for the realm and making sure everything is right and she had the audacity to tell you that you will probably get killed.” She growled and covered her belly, “Fuck that bitch.”

Kiba sat back in his seat watching her rampage about a woman she had never met but only heard a story about. Must be the pregnancy effecting her this way. He wonders how she would really react if he really did take her to see his mother. Would she be like this and speak her mind? Or would she be polite.

“Why would you want her to meet me anyway?” She took a deep breath.

“Well you are the mother of my child.” He said, “Why wouldn’t I want her to meet the mother of my baby?”

“I will think about it but if you want my honest opinion about it I don’t want that woman anywhere near our child.” She says, clearing off the table. “So at this very moment it’s a no.”

“I understand babe.”

///

The next afternoon, Kushina invited the boys to a light lunch with Minato at her favorite Mexican café a few streets away from her doctor’s office. A small moment alone with the boys was nice as
well as Minato. They ordered and she began checking emails from work but Kiba telling Naruto he wanted Hinata to meet his real mother brought her attention from her phone, as well as Minato's.

She knew how horrid that woman was. She had no love for her son like Kushina did. She practically raised Kiba along with Naruto, even went as far as getting him a military ID so he could come on base whenever he wanted.

“You want Hinata to do what?” Kushina asked the question, staring at Kiba like he grew another head.

“I asked her if she would meet my mother.” He repeated. “When I first said it, she thought I was talking about you.”

“Im flattered but Hinata would literally belittle that woman into nothing and she wouldn’t even know it.” Kushina took a calming breath. “What makes you want to introduce her to your mother anyway? You have never wanted anything to do with her before?”

“Hunny you sound defensive about it.” Minato touched her shoulder.

“Im not being defensive about it, but that woman pisses me off.” She growled.

“Well I think my mother should at least meet the girl I want to marry.” He said, pulling the ring he had kept secret for a while and handed it to Kushina. “I’ve been wanting to ask her to marry me for a while now even before we found out she was pregnant, I just didn’t know the right time but I think it’s the right time.”

Kushina slammed her hands down on the table, making all three of them jump and tightened her fingers around the ring box. “Care to repeat what you just said.” Her glare intensify at Kiba.

“Mom didn’t know.” Naruto whispered in Kiba’s direction and looked away quickly like his dad did.

“Could you repeat that son?”

“Shit.” He muttered, “Um—I—uh said I’ve been wanting to marry her even before we found out she was pregnant.”

“Hinata is pregnant.” Kushina glared at Kiba, the urge to drag him across the table at the tip of her fingers. “How far along is she?”

“She is 17 ½ weeks pregnant.” He stiffened his body, waiting for her reaction. “Im sorry I didn’t know she hadn’t told you yet. Please don’t kill me.”

With Minato and Naruto looking away, Kiba lowered his head but none of them expected for Kushina to begin to sob. Her shaky breath pulling their attention back to her once more. Naruto had only seen his mother cry a few times. Once when she thought his father was KIA and his wedding. Now he could add three to that but he might as well make it four because once Sasuke tells her he is pregnant as well she might cry.

“Kushina.” Minato draped his arm around her shoulder and pulled her against him. She cried into his shoulder with the ring box still clutched in her hand. His father whispered reassuring things into his wife’s ear and rubbed her back lovingly while both boys sat in silence as the waitress brought their food. She could tell it was a touching moment and took her exit quickly.

“Im alright.” Kushina sat up, wiping under her eyes were the tears formed. “Im alright. I’m sorry
you two had to see that.”

“Are you sure you are alright mom?” Naruto asked, picking up his forth and cutting into the burrito he ordered.

“Yeah I will be alright—the ring is beautiful and im sure she will love it.” She smiled through the tears. “When do you plan on asking her?”

“I planned on asking her this weekend.” He answered.

Kushina wiped her tears again and nodded in agreement, Minatos hand caressing her shoulder with one hand before grabbing the vanilla envelope from behind him, he had been hiding. “Kiba, Kushina and I have thought about this long and hard and I know this is sort of a little change in the subject but we feel it is important to us, shit we practically raised you from a child to the man you are now but we were wondering if you would allow us to adopt you.”

Naruto almost choked on his bite of burrito.

“What?” Kiba glanced between both of them. “You want to adopt me but im grown.”

“It doesn’t matter if you are grown.” Minato chuckled, “We want to be able to officially call you our son.”

“By law.” Kushina chuckled. “Not just in spirit or word of mouth.”

“What made you decide this?” Kiba asked.

“We have been wanting to adopt you since you were a boy.” Kushina smiled, “But your horrid mother would always tell us no even after we offered her money. I don’t see how you survived in her home but we want you to have our last name and leave your old life behind.”

“We would be true brothers then.” Naruto chuckled, nudging Kiba’s shoulder. “How do you feel about becoming an Uzumaki?”

“I would rock your last name a lot better than you asshole.” Kiba chuckled but turned to Kushina and Minato and nodded his head. “I would be honored if you and Minato adopted me.”

“We are glad that you accept.” Kushina smiled and handed him the envelope.

“Have you two really wanted to do this for a long time?” Kiba asked, taking the envelope and holding it in his lap.

“Yes we have.” Minato smiled, “All you have to do is sign them and take them down to court house on base and they will file the papers. They will change your name while you are down there and issue a new Military ID.”

“Don’t I have to get my mother’s signature on these since she will be giving up her rights?” Kiba questioned but the expressions on Kushina and Minatos face sunk. “What?”

Naruto pushed his plate away, while Minato took the last couple of bites of his enchiladas as Kushina prepared herself. She didn’t think anyone had actually told Kiba about his mother. Kushina actually found out because his sister Hana had showed up at her work looking for Kiba six months ago while they were overseas. From what his sister had said, his mother Tsume didn’t leave anything to Kiba but a letter telling him that he was worthless and other things she didn’t want to repeat to him. To spare his feelings Kushina shredded the letter and pretended to receive
“Kiba I know you and your mother were on bad terms, believe me. We all didn’t like her but she passed away eight months ago from liver failure.” She explained, “Your sister had to find me to let me know and wanted me to pass it on to you since she said it wasn’t worth her time trying to find you.”

“Liver failure?” he arched his brow. “She did like to drink a lot so it’s not surprise.”

“You’re not sad about it?” Naruto asked, patting his friend now brother on the shoulder.

Kiba shook his head. “You know, im actually not.” He answered, “I’m more relieved than anything, I don’t have to subject Hinata to that wretched woman as she called her after I told her about her. My future children do not have to deal with her either.”

Kushina and Minato smiled even though the news was sad. She didn’t mean for it to sadden him even if he said he wasn’t, there was a small hint of sorrow on his face that she could see, instead she got up and hugged him. Whispering that it would be okay and that they were there for him. The entire ride home with Naruto he thought about everything that was said and had even signed the papers in front of Kushina and Minato to show them that he was completely serious on it. He had always wanted to have parents like Narutos parents. Parents who were happy he was home and greeted him as soon as he came home instead of having to retreat to his room to avoid being hit with a liquor bottle. He didn’t want any child to have to deal with that and now that he had one on the way, he really thought long and hard about it.

“Kiba we are home.” Naruto said shutting off the truck. “Just think, you will be an Uzumaki by next week.”

“Oh god don’t remind me.” He chuckled, exiting the truck and heading to his side of the duplex.

“Shut up.” Naruto rolled his eyes, sliding his key into the knob and opening the door. “I will see you later and don’t tell Hinata you told mom about the baby.”

“Why didn’t you tell mom Sasuke was pregnant?” Kiba glared at him. “She would have cried some more knowing both of her sons have kids on the way.”

“Sasuke wants to tell her.” He leaned against the door frame. “Why do you think I looked so nervous beside you? I serious thought she was going to jump down my throat for not being the one to knock Sasuke up first. Thanks for taking that pressure off me.”

“Asshole.” Kiba smiled, pulling his keys out.

“Dog breath.” Naruto saluted him and slipped into his home.

Outside his door, Kiba noticed Hinatas car in the driveway parked next to his old truck and he took the ring from the box, slipping it into his pocket before throwing the empty ring box into the back of his truck. Opening the door, he eyed Hinata who was sitting in the middle of the living room floor with a few boxes of baby clothing.

She looked up at him and puckered her lips for a kiss, “Welcome home.”

“What are you doing home so early?” He asked, shutting the door before leaning down and kissing her. He knocked down one of the piles of clothing she had stacked onto her leg without meaning too, “Are you okay?”
“I got sick at work and they sent me home.” She answered, “So work knows im pregnant but it also gave me time to head to a friends and get the baby clothes he promised from when his daughter was in her first year. Isn’t it all just adorable?”

“How do you even know it is going to be a girl?” he questioned, fixing the pile he knocked over before taking a seat on the couch.

She rubbed her belly, “Just a feeling.”

Kiba rolled his eyes. “Uh huh.”

“What do you want for dinner?” She asked while holding up a blue and white dress that would fit Kiba’s calf. The skirt was covered in glitter and he cringed. He really hope it wasn’t a girl. “She’s going to be adorable in this.”

“No glitter please.” Kiba pleaded, “That stuff gets everywhere and the vacuum won’t even pick that shit up.”

“To bad.” Hinata glared at him from over her shoulder. “Dinner?”

“I was thinking shepherd’s pie?” He answered, crawling onto the floor behind her after fetching the ring from his pocket. He spread his legs out enough on either side of her and scooted up until her back was pressed to his chest.

“Are you even sure I know how to make that?” She leaned into him.

“Well I will pick something else.” He kissed the back of her head.

“You smell like Mexican food.” She stopped folding a few of the cloths and tilted her head up to sniff the air.

“I had lunch with Kushina and Minato.” He answered, “Nardo was there too but they said they wanted to adopt me. I must have left the papers in Narutos truck.”

“Are you still wanting me to meet your mother?” Hinata questioned looking over her shoulder at Kiba but he shook his head. “Why not?”

“Apparently she died months ago from liver failure.” He actually smile, throwing her off.

“Really.” She turned a little so she was halfway facing him.

“Kushina told me.” He nodded, “So you don’t have to meet her after all which is really a good thing because after thinking it over, I don’t think I wanted you to meet her either. Kushina has been more of my mother than she ever has and I want it to stay that way.”

“Im glad you see it that way.” She smiled and pecked his lips, “Does that mean im going to be an Uzumaki instead of an Inuzuka if we ever get married?”

“You mean when.” He said, sneaking the ring on her left hand.

“What do you mean wh—” She looked down and her words turning into silence.

“Hinata will you marry me?” He asked her. “Im not asking you just because you are pregnant, I’ve loved you ever since I first saw your picture at the beach house with Sasuke and Karin. I just didn’t have the courage to ask you until I came back but I truly beli—
Hinata shut him up with a kiss, both of her arms wrapping around his neck and pushing him down to the wood floor as she crawled on top of him. “Yes.” She peppered his face with kisses, “My answer is yes.”

///

Neji raised a brow to his cousin, “You are marrying who?”

“Kiba.” She answered and picked up her tea cup to inhale the contents.

“Kiba who?” Neji asked.

“How many times do I have to go over this? His name is Kiba Uzumaki, he is the brother of Naruto.” She groaned.

“Naruto is the one who married my sweet Sasuke isn’t he?” Neji set his cup of wine down on the table as Hinata nodded, “And you want to marry his brother. What is wrong with you?”

“There is nothing wrong with me and yes he is the one who married Sasuke as well as knocked him up” She shot back, grinning when Neji’s face dropped as she stood from her seat as her father and younger sister entered the restaurant. “Papa.” She hugged him.

“It’s good to see you Hinata.” He smiled, hugging her tight before taking a seat next to Neji as his other daughter sat next to her sister.

“You smell funny.” Hanabi said, glancing at her sister. “Are you no longer wearing your implant?”

Hinata shook her head. “I can’t for a while.”

“Why not—

“Did Hinata tell you she is getting married uncle?” Neji spoke up, cutting Hanabi off.

“You are getting married?” Her father eyed her. “I know I have been away for a while dealing with this and that in the other realms but I didn’t know I would be coming back to you getting married.”

“I’m sorry I haven’t called or emailed you about it but I wanted to tell you in person.” Hinata defended herself. She only guessed how her father would react to the news and to the second half the news. She kicked Neji under the table.

“Is he the one you told me about after you graduated?” Hanabi covered for her sister. She knew their father was a hardass. “The military guy?”

Hinata nodded, “Yeah he is. Is that all you know him by?”

“You didn’t tell me his name.” She rolled her eyes.

“When are you two planning on marrying? Will this be a long engagement?” Hiashi asked, after the waitress took their order.

“No, we have already set the date to December 16 before Kiba’s new mission year begins.” She answered but her father shook his head. “What do you mean no?”

“The only reason someone would be marrying so soon is if you were pregnant.” He eyed her, “Are you pregnant.”
Hinata felt all their eyes on her, waiting for an answer that she had to give. He would judge her whether or not she was so she nodded and watched his eyes widen. “I’ll be 19 weeks on the 22nd.”

“That’s why you smell so different.” Hanabi nodded her head. “Hmm.”

“Is he only marrying you because he knocked you up?” Her father asked in a harsh tone. He was clearly not happy. “Do you really think I want my eldest to marry jar-head?”

“I didn’t even tell you what branch he was in, so how can you call him a jar-head.”

“I don’t have to guess. Most of Konoha base is made up of Marines.” He answered, leaning back when the waitress sat his plate down. He waved her off before she would ask any questions and picked up his fork. He took a few bites of the salad he ordered, complying over his thoughts for a moment and looking up at her. “You’re going to marry him even if I tell you no aren’t you?”

“I love the father of my child why wouldn’t I want to be married to him? I already finished college, I’m a fourth grade teacher so my career is set. I don’t see why it burdens you for me to continue my life.” She said with confidence. “And yes I would marry him without your blessing if need be.”

“Neji have you met this boy?” He asked, turning to his nephew.

He nodded, “I have.”

“And what do you think of him?” He took another bite.

“He’s intelligent for a jar-head.” Neji answered. “He does make her laugh.”

“How do you know that?” She looked to her cousin.

“I attended the Uchiha/Uzumaki wedding too.” He answered “I met him once while you and Naruto danced.”

Hinata frowned. Leave it to her shitty cousin to put Kiba down and try to convince her father. The rest of lunch was spent in silence, the head of the family’s eyes shifting between his youngest daughter and older when she showed off the ring Kiba had given her. She blushed a few times when Hanabi asked personal questions about Kiba.

“That date isn’t going to work.” He stated, grabbing all their attentions.

“What?” Hinata knitted her brows.

“I said that date isn’t going to work. I have to return to eastern realms on December 13 for a six month stay. So you and Kiba are going to have to move the date up or plan it to be later.” He answered her.

“We can always move it up.” She said, really hoping this was him approving and pulled out her phone. “How does December 7th sound?”

Hiashi pulled his phone from his pocket and checked his calendar, he noted a meeting the day before and a brunch the day after but nodded his head to his daughter. “December 7th will work. Are you wanting a huge ceremony or an intimate one?”

“Small, I don’t want a big wedding. Just his family, our friends and my own.”

He nodded once again, “I can have that arranged. Since we only have a month and a few weeks, I
will have my assistant start on the wedding invitations and mail them out. Have you thought of a venue?”

“We want the Maruna Gardens downtown.” She answered, typing this all out in her notes on her phone for later use. “They have openings every weekend in December.”

“Alright, I will have my assistant call and schedule the Gardens. I will have Neji hire some caterers, preferable some he uses for the Vineyard. Hanabi you and your sister will go wedding dress shopping starting next weekend unless you have a dress already picked out.” He rattled off.

Hanabi nodded her head when Hinata said she didn’t have a dress yet.

“I didn’t even think of getting me a dress.” She looked at her belly. “I don’t even know if I can fit one.”

Her sister rolled her eyes, “We will have one altered to fit you.”

“I will call in the best for my little cousins wedding.” Neji nodded, “Anything you don’t want.”

“The smell of seafood makes me nauseous so no seafood.” Hinata replied.

“I can make that happen.” He nodded.

“Oh and Hinata.” Her father pulled her attention to him.

“Yes father?”

“I wish to meet his parents.” He stated.

/////  

“Miss Hinata, it’s good to see you again.” Tsunade entered the room without looking up. Her nose was buried in Hinatas file, “How are you feeling.”

“Good actually. The nausea is only limited to Kiba’s stench and seafood.” She chuckled as Kiba nudged her shoulder.

“I’ve told you to bathe regularly.” Tsunade glared at Kiba.

“I do.” He argued with a frown.

“Apparently not.” She chuckled and sat down Hinatas file before pulling out the blood pressure cuff to wrap around Hinatas arm. “So seafood is the only thing?”

“Yes.” She answered, watching Tsunade taking her vitals one after another. “Have you been experiencing any bloating, bleeding gums or tingling hands?”

“Last week I was bloated for a few days but that was gone after a while.” Hinata answered and lifted her arm for Tsunade to take the cuff off. “No tingling hands or bleeding gums.”

“She’s starting to snore though.” Kiba commented and Hinata elbowed him.

“That is normal.” Tsunade chuckled, “Switching your sleeping positions will help that. More pillows and elevating yourself as well. Might want to look into getting a bigger bed if you must because you won’t have any room to sleep Inuzuka.”
“It’s Uzumaki now.” He corrected her.

“What?”

“Naruto’s parents adopted me a few weeks ago. I’m officially an Uzumaki through the military and state.” He beamed.

Tsunade looked down at Hinata’s finger, “Are you sure you want to marry him?”

“Sometimes I wonder.” She blushed.

“Have you developed pregnancy brain yet?” She asked, picking up Hinata’s file and writing down the vitals she took.

“Here and there but it’s not as bad as I thought it would be. I have noticed that my feet have been growing.” She frowned. “And I have acquired a few stretch marks and my nipples are like really pink.”

“Are they sore?”

Hinata shook her head, “Not that I can feel.”

“That is good, have you been exercising?”

“Yoga a few times a week at home after school and before bed. Sasuke and I have started doing the after school workouts together before dingus and doofus get home.” She looked at Kiba but he was staring at a poster of a diagram.

“You have an ultrasound scheduled today.” Tsunade nodded, “Are you excited to find out what you are going to have?”

“At first we were going to wait and see what we were going to have but I’m tired of arguing with him that it’s a girl.” Hinata got down from the table and followed Tsunade across the hall to the ultrasound room.

“Most parents are wanting to know within the first three months, not waiting until they are 23 weeks to find out.” Tsunade laughed and turned the machine on. “But if this settles the argument I guess we shall see. What do I get if it is a girl?”

“It’s going to be a boy.” Kiba commented, “A father knows these things.”

“You say that but it took you and Naruto two hours to put a crib and changing table together while Sasuke and I graded papers and cooked dinner last week.” Hinata revealed.

“I’m doubting your parenting abilities even more now Kiba.” The elder alpha muttered low enough to get Hinata to laugh while she lathered the omegas stomach with gel.

The only sound in the room was the hum of the machine, the black screen becoming fuzzy as the image of their baby came into view. Tsunade pointed out the arms and legs. The diameter of the baby’s head which she commented was a little big for 23 weeks but she would watching it for the remainder of her pregnancy and waved the wand around Hinata’s belly to get a better position to see what the baby was going to be.

“Hinata how sure are you it’s a girl?” Tsunade asked, pausing the wand and taking a picture of what she saw.
“95%.” She sounded confident.

“And you Kiba?” She took another picture.

“100%.” He answered and laced his fingers with Hinatas. “No 110% that it’s a boy.”

“Well I hate to be the bearer of bad news but—” Tsunade turned the screen to both of them and pointed to the small spot between the babies legs with her pen. “Congratulations Hinata you are having a girl.”

“Bullshit.” Kiba squinted at the screen, “Those look like balls.”

Tsunade shook her head, “That little puff of skin is the lips her cookie.”

Hinata turned her head to Kiba, “I told you it was a girl, you owed me spa day.”

Kiba huffed playfully. “Im not disappointed if that’s what you think Tsunade.” He looked up at Hinatas doctor, “I lose most bets I just thought for once I would be right.”

“You shouldn’t have count your chickens before they hatch.” The doctor wiped at Hinatas belly until she was clean and printed out the pictures for her. They scheduled her next appointment at the desk for two weeks from now, one that Kiba would be attending once again.

On the way to Kiba’s parents, Hinata stared down at the pictures. She was having a girl—well they were having a girl and she was thankful for getting the baby clothes she did from her friend Shino, seeing as he had two girls of his own. Stopping in front of their house, they noted that Hinatas father and sister were already there by their car parked in the driveway but they took a moment to look at the photos together in the dim light of the truck. Her pale thumb rubbed over the first picture of their daughter, her arms and legs stretched out before skipping to the next that showed the sex.

“Can you believe it?” Hinata whispered, becoming emotion all of a sudden. “We are having a little girl. What am I going to do?”

“She’s going to look just like her mother and you will be great.” Kiba commented with a kiss to her temple. “It’s going to be me who doesn’t know what to do.”

Hinata chuckled, stuffing the picture into her coat and getting out of the truck. A light snow had decided to fall that morning and dusted the houses and streets but as the day went on, it became heavier. Now that the evening was creeping up, more snow would begin and it would be difficult to leave in the morning for school.

“It’s about time you two showed up.” Naruto chuckled, opening the front door to let them in. He gave Hinata a hug once she was inside and helped her from her coat as Kiba knocked the snow from his boots. “You two look happy.”

“We have good news to share.” Hinata grinned but didn’t give it away as she joined the others in the den leaving Kiba behind for Naruto.

“Hey—before we join everyone, have you told mom Sasuke is pregnant?” Kiba whispered.

Naruto shook his head.

“Still—Why not?” Kiba knitted his brows with a tilt of his head. “Mom would be excited to know she has two grand kids not just one.”
“Sasuke and I agreed to tell her after you and Hinata’s wedding so the focus would be on you two.” He answered, pulling Kiba into a hug so he didn’t have to see his brother’s expression.

“Thank you.” Kiba returned the hug and whispered. “We are having a girl.”

“I’m going to have a niece?” Naruto pushed him away to look at his face and Kiba nodded, both of them looked down the hallway as Kushina began to squeal. “Hinata must have told her, I don’t think I have ever heard her squeal like that before even when I told her I was getting married.”

“You meet her father.” Kiba shiver at the memory of meeting him. The icy glare and dominate aura of Hiashi that was cast upon him shook him a little. The man was very intimidating.

Naruto nodded, “I’m sorry.”

“Yeah me too.”

///

In the weeks that followed, the wedding preparations were flying by. Hinata approved of everything the day before the wedding was to begin, the dress was altered at the last minute to fit over her growing belly and she decided not to wear shoes since the heels she bought at first now didn’t fit.

The day of the wedding, Hinata stared at herself in the mirror of the small dressing door the Gardens provided her and tried to hold in her tears. She never thought she would be getting married and be pregnant at the same time but she wanted this. Maybe she was just emotional because of the hormones but she couldn’t stop herself from tearing up. Her light make up she wore almost ruined if she hadn’t had stopped herself.

“Why are you crying sister?” Hanabi snuck into the room and closed the door.

“I don’t know why I’m crying—Hinata voice trailed off as she wiped away the tear under her eyes.

“Are you nervous?”

Hinata shook her head, “No I’m not nervous—it’s just I never thought this would happen to me.”

“What? Getting married or getting pregnant?”

“Married—pregnant. Both.” She chuckled.

“Well you got pregnant first if we are speaking logical here.” Hanabi rounded Hinata and stood in front of the mirror to block the view. “Then you decided to get married.”

“I was just speeding up the process.” Hinata chuckled, rubbing her belly to soothe the small pains she was having. “And before you say anything, no I didn’t get pregnant to trap him. I got pregnant by mistake.”

“O—kay.” Hanabi rolled her eyes playfully before hugging her sister. “Good luck Hina.”

“Thank you little sister.” She returned the hug as best she could despite her huge belly, both of them not hearing the door behind them open.

“Am I interrupting?” Their father asked.

Hanabi took a step back and shook her head. “Nope, just sharing a small hug with my sister is all
“Are they ready for me?” Hinata asked, turning on the pedestal she was on to face her father and for a moment she seen a gleam in his eye.

“Yes they are.” He nodded, “Kiba is at already at the alter sweating bullets because he thinks you have decided to run.”

Hinata chuckled, holding up the bottom of her mermaid dress and stepped down from the pedestal with her father’s help. At the last minute she opted to wear a pair of white flats Kushina had found while shopping for a wedding gift and to her surprise they fit her perfectly. Hanabi opened the door and picked up the back of Hinatas dress down the hallways towards the gazebo.

“This is your chance to run.” Her father whispered to her before the doors opened to the Gardens.

“Im alright dad.” She chuckled and held onto him with her free hand. “I want to do this.”

Hiashi nodded, taking the first step down the path towards Kiba and Asuma who was asked to preside over the ceremony like Narutos wedding. She took each step one by one until they were in the middle of the aisle and looked up at Kiba. His brown hair slicked back for his white hat to stay on his head. His dress blues were creased and sharp while his shoes shined in the light. He never looked more handsome than he did in this moment and the tears began again. Her fingers shook when her father passed her hand from his to Kiba’s to the point she thought she was going to pass out.

“Are you alright?” Kiba smiled at her, the tears he had been holding back accumulating in the corner of his eyes. “You look breathtakingly beautiful.”

Hinata smiled, “I didn’t think you could clean up for me so well.” She gripped his fingers.

“We were all surprised.” Asuma laughed at their banter, “Shall we begin?”

Hinata and Kiba nodded, turning towards Asuma.

“We are gathered here this wintery afternoon to witness the marriage bonding between Sergeant Uzumaki Kiba and Miss Hyuga Hinata of the Hyuga clan at 1400 on December 7th 2013. I have had the pleasure of knowing these two for a good while now and I will say it’s an honor to see these two so in love when Kiba is a hard person to love in the first place.” Asuma chuckled as did the rest of the guests. “I was told these two wrote vows to each other at the last minute so the bride will start.”

Hinata turned to Kiba, taking both of his hands in hers before looking up at him. “I didn’t think I would ever be standing on an alter in a white dress and marrying my best friend. I almost thought about running but how far would I get with this belly.” Hinata laughed as did Kiba, “As your wife, I promise to dream with you, be your number one supporter, to be your guiding light in the darkness and reach for your hand when you need me the most. I will help you find things that are right in front of your face which is most of the time but I love it just the same. I promise to love our child and any children we decide to have after her and I expect you to return to me after each and every mission because I love you and our house isn’t a home without you.” Her bottom lip quivered at the last sentence.

“Stop crying, it’s your turn Kiba.” Asuma nodded to him.

“Hinata, my love, my life, my sun. There is no other man in the world that I would change places
with today. I’ve been eager to be your husband since our first date and today my wish came true. I know I cannot promise you it will be all happiness or perfection, smiles or sunshine but I promise to cherish and respect you, stay true to you, hold you at night and in the morning. To be your loving husband and be someone you can always come to in your time of need.” He hand left hers and touched the side of her belly, “I promise to love and protect our offspring with my life and I promise to come home to you after every mission. I love you more than my being and I promise to show it every day for the rest of our lives.”

“Rings please.” Asuma stepped forward after their deliberation of love and held out his hands for the rings. He had Kiba place the second ring to Hinatas engagement ring on her finger after Hinata placed the black titanium ring on Kiba’s finger and took both of their hands in his own, “These rings are a token and a binding contract of the promises you have made to one another and will forever be a reminder of the love you two share for the remainder of your lives. Do you accept one another?”

Kiba turned his head at the same time Hinata did.

“I accept him.” She cried.

“I accept her.” Kiba nodded.

“By the power vested in me given by the Northern Realms, I now pronounce you bonded to one another.” He released their hands, “You may kiss the bride.”

Kiba grinned, taking Hinata into his arms and pressing his lips to hers. A sweet kiss that bonded their union infront of their family and friends. She wrapped her arms around him to deepen the kiss before he released her. He laced their fingers together on the way to the banquet hall but stopped every so often for Hinata to pull Kiba into a string of passionate kisses before they would be surrounded by everyone.

Minato was the first to ask her for a dance, her bump touching his stomach every so often when they would turn with the song. He carried on a small conversation with her, telling her the venue was beautiful and that her father did a lovely job on having someone decorate. He also got into the more emotion stuff about Kiba and when the song was over he excused himself.

“Is he going to be okay?” Hinata asked Kushina.

“Yes—he’s just emotional is all.” She smiled, watching her husband leave the banquet hall towards the bathrooms. “He will be fine.”

“I hope so.” She chuckled.

“I do want to thank you though.” Kushina began.

“Thank me for what?” Hinata asked, rubbing the underside of her belly.

Kushina took Hinata’s hand in her own and smiled, “I want to thank you for loving Kiba. His whole life he had been looking for someone who understands him as much as we do and for someone to love him as much as we do and I believe he has found those things in you.” Kushina pulled Hinata in for a hug. “Take care of my son for me.”

Hinata returned her hug, “I will Kushina—I promise.”

Chapter End Notes
I know this chapter was a little short but i needed to get this into circulation before the bigger chapters start later. We are hitting the peak of the story :) and getting to the sweet action but lets me honest its all sweet action though isn't it! Now i will admit that at first even though i wrote this chapter i was thinking of skipping it and not putting it into the line up as a chapter but i changed my mind and decided to post it. I hope you all enjoyed it even if it does seems like a filler chapter. :( 

Sam

Next chapter will be posted May 30!
Cravings.

Chapter Summary

Sasuke and Naruto find out what they are having and they speak about his weird food cravings.
Kushina finds out about the baby finally as does Itachi.
Sasuke brings up concerns about his pregnancy with Karin and Hinata.
Sasuke and Naruto decide on a name.

Chapter Notes

Shout out to: TaleLovesNaruSasu-
Happy Birthday Hun!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Sasuke glanced at the calendar in their room that was hanging next to the mirror, every day crossed off with a red marker except for today. Today wasn’t over yet, he had to go to a dinner at his brothers with his husbands parents but he could officially say he was 19 ½ weeks pregnant and he was feeling okay, the morning sickness was gone...finally! This morning though he laid in bed for almost two hours trying to decipher if the weird muscle spasms he felt were gas bubbles or the baby kicking. After reading a few websites on the subject he messaged Hinata and asked her about them. She debunked them as baby kicks.

He hadn’t felt the baby kick once until this morning or maybe he had but just pawned the kicks off as gas, he wasn’t sure. All he knew was that he liked the feeling. It was like butterflies in his stomach but what really amazed him was when he laid is hand over a part of his stomach the baby would kick his palm. That was their little game, Sasuke would move his hand to the other side of his stomach and a small kick would be given to his palm.

“What are you doing?” Naruto asked in the doorway of bathroom, his toothbrush sticking out of his mouth as he watched his pregnant mate. Behind his back, he had the over-sized shirt he always wore to bed pulled back so his stomach was exposed and reflecting in the mirror. He knew how far along Sasuke was. When Sasuke told him he was 11 weeks pregnant on his birthday he was excited and shocked, he almost fainted had he not been touching the island. He even went out and bought a calendar just to mark the days for when the baby would arrive but May seemed so far away.

“I think the baby has hiccups.” Sasuke answered, not looking up from his belly.

“Hiccups?” Naruto took the toothbrush from his mouth and walked behind Sasuke.

“Watch my belly.” He mused.

Sure enough, after watching for a minute Sasukes belly rippled and Narutos eyes went wide. He had never seen his mates stomach move like that before and the toothbrush he was holding fell out of his mouth onto the floor.
“Whoa.” Naruto mumbled.

“This morning I laid next to your snoring ass for two hours watching him kick my hand when I would move it.” Sasuke smiled down at his belly.

“Him?”

Sasuke jerked his head up, a blush covering his cheeks. “I don’t know if it is or not—I just have a feeling is all.”

“Hinata said if your nipples get darker it’s a boy and if they are pinker it’s a girl.” He touched the bottom of Sasukes pulled up shirt and tried to raise it up but he was stopped by the omega moving away from him as if he didn’t want to be touched. “Did I say something wrong?”

“No—if I don’t get dressed we will be late.” He said entering the closet to find an outfit, avoiding Naruto all together. He dressed in a pair of black yoga pants and a light sweater that hugged him a little before grabbing his Ugg boots. It was still snowing like crazy and these were the only ones that kept his feet warm from the cold plus they were also the only ones that fit because of his swelling feet. “Naruto did you put the ultrasound pictures in the envelope?” he asked exiting the closet dressed, his big coat hanging over his arm.

“Yes wife, they are on the dining room table.” He teased, leaving the bathroom again this time no toothbrush.

“Change your shirt.” Sasuke shook his head at his husband’s attire.

“What why?” He asked looking down at his shirt, “There is nothing wrong with this shirt.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes and grabbed the bottom, “There is four holes in the bottom of this shirt and you’re not wearing this shirt to my brothers, go change.”

Naruto huffed.

“Don’t argue with me.” Sasuke side stepped him and headed for the stairs.

“Yes wife.” He grumbled with a smile and headed back into the closet.

Downstairs, Sasuke gathered the envelopes that held the ultra sound pictures for Narutos parents and his brother before stuffing them into his messenger bag. The coat he wore today was one of Narutos high school coats, the only one that hid it belly well before the reveal which was going to be today. They had waited long enough and Sasuke was tired of trying to hide his stomach from his mother in law while he was at work.

“Does this shirt look better?” Naruto asked coming down the stairs in a white short sleeved button up with black slacks instead of the gray ones.

“Much better.” Sasuke nodded, putting his coat on and trying to zip it up. “Fuck.”

“Is the zipper stuck?” Naruto asked, getting his own coat from behind the front door.

“Yes.” Sasuke frowned.

Naruto zipped up his own before helping his pregnant mate zip his up. With a smile, Naruto leaned down and pressed his lips to Sasukes. A sweet kiss of appreciation that turned into a few others as Naruto backed Sasuke up against the kitchen table. The dark haired omega moaning in Narutos ear
at the kisses the alpha gave to his neck, the small sucks just below his earlobe clouding his mind with lust but he pushed him back panting.

“We are going to be late.” He whispered.

“You keep saying that but you also keep letting me do what I want to you.” Naruto chuckled as Sasuke pushed him away from him completely.

“Naruto.” The omega warned.

“Alright—alright let’s go.” He sighed and picked up the bag Sasuke had been filling.

He helped Sasuke through the snow towards the truck and opened the passenger door. He thought by now the snow would have stopped falling but December in Konoha was snow season. This morning Sasukses school had announced their closing all this week until after the holidays and he made sure that Naruto had the house stocked with his favorite teas and plenty of menma that he had taken up to eating. He had to bribe the ramen guy he usually went too to get a bag of it for him since the base didn’t carry it. He would do anything to keep his pregnant omega happy since Sasukses attitude had changed a little since becoming pregnant.

The sound of Sasukses voice pulled him from his thoughts making him look over to Sasuke. “What? What did you just ask me?” He questioned, reaching over the console for Sasuke’s fingers as they turned onto Itachis street. “Did you just ask me if you looked fat?”

Sasuke sighed, “Yes I asked you if I looked fat.” His tone changing a bit.

“Is this something every pregnant person asks because I feel like this is a question that will get me in trouble if I answer?” Naruto answered and Sasuke jerked his hand away, no longer wanting to hold his hand.

“Just forget it.” Sasuke muttered, turning his head to look out the window.

“Sasuke you don’t look fat.” Naruto assured him. “You are only 19 weeks. I was expecting a question like that in your seventh or eighth month. Not right now.” He parked the truck in the empty spot in Itachis driveway. “I don’t think you look fat at all. Beautiful and sexy—yes but not fat.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes. The look in Narutos eyes didn’t tell him he was lying. The look was sincere but he still wasn’t convinced. He felt like a whale to be honest. There were some clothes he wasn’t able to wear anymore because the bottom of his belly would show and he didn’t need that. He felt like he was waddling through the snow to the porch with Naruto behind him so he wouldn’t fall and once they were in the house, his senses were struck by the warmth of the house as well as the chicken Marsala his brother was cooking for them. He was so glad his morning sickness had faded or he would have puked the second he inhaled the mushrooms.

“Do you need help unzipping your coat.” Naruto asked as he shut the door.

Sasuke shook his head, keeping his back turned to the opened space and unzipped his coat. He was glad he was wearing one of Narutos hoodies under his coat to hide his bump until the right time. He had been keeping the baby a secret for 19 weeks and wanted to surprise his in laws as well as his brother once they were able to all have dinner.

“It’s about time you two showed up.” Kushina chuckled as he left the kitchen. “I almost thought you two became buried in the snow.”
“Mom the snow is only six inches deep.” He rolled his eyes and gave her a hug before she hugged Sasuke. “It barely touches the rim of the tire.”

“Six inches is a mountain to some people.” She answered.

“That was short joke wasn’t it?” Sasuke pointed out, following her into the dining room and took a seat across from where he normal sat when he lived here.

“You’re not that short Sasuke.” Kushina lightly scratched the back of his neck and headed back into the kitchen to help Itachi.

“Where is dad?” Naruto asked, standing behind Sasuke with his hands placed lightly on his shoulders to calm him. He knew Sasuke was nervous about telling them he was pregnant, especially when it came to Itachi. Sasuke looked up at his alpha and smiled when Naruto leaned down to give his forehead a small kiss. “It will be alright, I promise.”

Sasuke moved back a few inches and gave Naruto a teasing kiss by sucking on his bottom lip when he thought noone was watching.

“You two are just like Kushina and I were when we were newly married.” Minato’s voice rang through their kiss and Naruto quickly rose up as Sasuke turned his head with a noticeable blush on his face. “No need to be embarrassed. It’s only natural.” He took a seat at the other side in front of Sasuke.

“We didn’t know you were standing there.” Naruto sat down beside Sasuke.

“Socks on hardwood floors is amazing.” Minato chuckled wiggling his toes, “Maybe the military should look into silencing the soles of our boots with sock material.”

“Now you are just rambling Dad.” Naruto rolled his eyes.

“Sorry about that.” Itachi merged from his office and slid his phone back into his pocket. “The garage doors are frozen shut at work and people are panicking because they can’t get out.”

“Like the underground garages?” Sasuke asked and Itachi nodded. “Those doors have heaters in them.”

Itachi arched his brow confused. “What?”

“Remember when dad got stuck one year and mom threw a fit and insisted that he install heaters in the garage doors just in case it happened again.” Sasuke reminded him. “The switch is in the admin office beside the doors.”

“At least you remember. I would have called maintenance to pry the door open.” Itachi pulled his phone once more and shot off a quick text to the supervisor while he sat down.

“Phones down Itachi, dinner is ready.” Kushina entered the dining room with the pan of chicken Marsala in the middle of the table before heading back inside to get the pasta.

“Yes ma’am.” Itachi put his phone away after a response came through.

Through dinner they all kept a light conversation, talks of Itachis new products and Minato's missions. They asked if Naruto knew of any new missions he would have to leave soon but when he shook his head the conversation landed on Kushina and Sasuke. The others listened to them speak about the upcoming plays that would be beginning in January when they returned to school.
as well as agreeing that the fourth and fifth graders should read to the kindergarten and 1st graders during their free periods.

“I think that is a wonderful idea Sasuke.” Kushina pushed her plate away and wiped her mouth with a napkin. “It would be very educational or we would have the 1st graders read to fourth graders to advance their skills.”

“Alternating classrooms would work. Hinata and I were talking about having her class come into mine and reading to them during story time. She told her class that if they read with the 1st graders in my class they will get extra credit on some of the assignments they have bad grades on.” Sasuke picked up his water and left the wine glass on the table.

Sitting next to Sasuke, Itachi watched his brother like a hawk. His dark eyes skimming over his brother’s attire and the fact that Sasuke was wearing one of Narutos hoodies. Sasuke hated wearing hoodies. Picking up his wine glass, Itachi took a small sip of the red liquid and continued to listen to their words trying to decipher what it was about his brother he couldn’t put his finger on.

“How many points is she giving them when they read to your class?” Kushina asked.

“I think 6 for each time.” He answered and set his glass down.

“I like that idea. Next time the school board has meeting I will put that on the table.” She smiled as Naruto got up from the table and grabbed a few things from Sasukes messenger bag he brought. “Our school is currently a little behind on reading scores this semester so starting a fresh semester with this as the top idea would be very nice. Thank you for the suggestion, Sasuke.”

“It’s not a problem.” He smiled as Naruto handed him the envelopes to pass out.

“Kushina, I heard Hinata is pregnant and that you adopted Kiba.” Itachi picked up after their conversation was done. “Must be exciting to become a grandmother and a mother at the same time.”

“Oh Itachi, I’ve always been a mother.” She nodded her head to Naruto. “As much as a pain in the ass as Naruto has been, Kiba has been right there behind him. Two little peas in a pod I guess.”

"We aren't that little anymore mom.” Naruto rolled his eyes playfully.

“She is very excited to become a grandmother.” Minato chimed in. “She has been hinting for years for Naruto to give her some grand kids but Mr. Stubborn over here refuses to give them.”

Naruto rolled his eyes again, “I told you to give me time.” He draped his arm over the back of Sasukes chair.

“Im not getting any younger Naruto.” Kushina glared at her son. “I want a grand-kid from you before I am 45.”

“Well you still have 4 more years.” He chuckled.

Kushina frowned, “Boy you are working my nerve.”

“When is that different from any other day?” He laughed and handed her the envelope Sasuke had given him. “You all have to open these at the same time.”

“These are just a little something from Naruto and I—to thank you for being there for us all the time when we need you.” Sasuke announced and laced his fingers with Narutos as he nodded to
them. “You can open them.”

Itachi sat his glass down before popping the tab on the envelope. His curiosity getting the best of him but when Kushina jumped from her seat in excitement he stopped himself from pulling out the picture. She squealed some nonexistent words clutching the picture to her chest. When Naruto looked up at his mother tears streamed down her cheeks, thicker than the ones from when Kiba told her about Hinatas pregnancy and he quickly got up to give her a hug. She didn’t act this way when she found out Hinata was pregnant. She was a little angry for not being told the moment they knew.

Itachi and Minato pulled the ultrasound picture from the envelope, their eyes widening but Itachi’s mouth dropped. Knowing he didn’t have to wear the hoodie anymore, Sasuke removed it and threw it onto the back of the couch near him. His sweater stretched over his belly and highlighted the bump as he stood up to show Kushina.

She left Narutos arms to venture over to her son in law and hugged him properly. His belly poking her stomach.

“Don’t cry Kushina.” Sasuke smiled in their hug and held onto her seeing as she wouldn’t let go.

“I can’t help it.” She sobbed and pulled back to look down. “How far along are you?”

“I’m 19 ½ weeks along.” He answered her.

“What is it?”

“We haven’t found yet.” Sasuke shook his head, “We have an appointment Monday with Tsunade.”

“Oh my god.” She pulled him in for another hug, still excited and crying. “I’m so happy for you two.”

“You know your mother is going to kill you once this is all over right?” Minato chuckled and gave his son a hug.

“I expect it.” Naruto laughed. “We have been keeping this secret since I found out. Do you know how hard it is to keep a secret from mom?”

“When did Sasuke tell you?” Minato asked.

“When he was 11 weeks along.” Naruto answered, “He told me on my birthday.”

“Congratulations Naruto.” Minato smiled, giving his son a side hug.

“Thanks dad.” He glanced at his mother. She still had tears streaming down her cheeks at the news and had the ultrasound picture still clutched in her hand.

It took a while for Kushina to finally settle down back in her seat and release Sasuke. She was even more excited about becoming a grandmother because she had two grand-kids on the way instead of just one. It was like getting a Christmas presents and birthday presents on the same day. She was overly excited even as they moved from the dining room to the living room to discuss other things that were mostly baby related. Clothes, shoes, furniture and other essentials she knew Sasuke would need.

Later on in the evening, Kushina and Minato said their goodbyes to Sasuke and Naruto after Kushina scheduled a coffee date with Itachi. Naruto handed Sasuke his coat and nodded his head to
Itachi who was standing on the back patio in the snow.

“What is this for?” Sasuke asked, taking the coat.

“I think you need a private moment with your brother.” He answered.

Stepping on the back patio, Sasuke zipped up the coat over his belly and placed his hands inside his pockets to warm his hands. He stepped up to the railing where his brother was staring at the backyard.

“Are you okay?” Sasuke began.

“Why wouldn’t I be?” Itachi's breath made little puffs of white smoke. “My little brother is going to have a baby.”

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know—you just appeared a little distraught when I announced it is all. I didn’t think it would upset you so much.”

Itachi looked at his brother shaking his head, “I’m not distraught or upset. Surprised yes because I had lunch with you weeks ago and you didn’t tell me then.”

“When you and I had lunch I didn’t know.” Sasuke rebuked, “I literally found the next week when I went to Tsunade to get a new implant. Hinata was the first to know since she went with me to the appointment.”

“I see.”

“And besides I think the father of my child should know he’s going to be a dad first before anyone else don’t you think?” He laid his head on his brother’s shoulder. “Don’t be mad, your depression lines will deepen and noone wants an old sour puss as an alpha.”

Itachi chuckled, “If you weren’t pregnant I would throw you in the snow and walk away.”

“I’m not ten anymore you dick.” He playfully punched Itachi in the side.

“You were thirteen actually.” Itachi corrected him.

“I’m locking you out of the house.” Sasuke made his way to the back door.

“Don’t you dare?” Itachi turned as the door closed and Sasuke clicked the lock as he stuck his tongue out at him. “Sasuke!”

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“Sasuke it’s goo—ah you brought the brat along this time.” Tsunade paused in the doorway with his chart in her hand.

“You don’t have to be so excited to see me Ba-chan.” Naruto smirked from the other side of the bed Sasuke was sitting on.

“You could have left him at home.” She closed the door and laid the folder on the cabinet. “He was the last person I wanted to see today.”

“I tried but he insisted he come.” Sasuke smiled.

“You hurt my heart.” Naruto chuckled.
“Any who, we will just ignore the pest in the room and focus on you Sasuke.” Tsunade took a seat on the rollie chair. “How are you feeling? Anymore morning sickness? Are you having cravings? Has your daily intake changed?”

Sasuke nodded, “My morning sickness stopped three weeks ago thankfully. I was really tired of not being able to eat anything without wanting to barf left and right. My intake has changed a bit, I find that im extremely thirsty all the time and that im craving sweets when usually I don’t like sweet at all.”

“Well that wouldn’t be you.” Tsunade chuckled, gently poking his belly with her finger, “That would be the little one here. Being thirsty is normal, just keep water handy and don’t give into your craving because if can make you gain faster. Is sweet the only craving?”

“No.” he shook his head, “Here this past week it’s been deep fried pickles and ranch along with Miso Ramen. Which I don’t even like Ramen.”

“Don’t forget curly fries and mayo.” Naruto commented.

“Oh yeah, curly fries and mayo.”

“Hn.” Tsunade chuckled, writing it down. “Hinata said she was craving that last week when she here.”

“Must be something in the water.” Naruto chuckled at them.

“Shut up Naruto.” Tsunade glared at him and stood up. “Since you are in your 20th week, I will tell you that the baby can hear sounds and detect movements from outside of your belly. So it can hear your voice and knows when you lay your hand on your belly.”

“So I can read to it?” Sasuke touched his belly.

“Yes, you can read, let it listen to soothing music or just talking to your belly so it can hear your voice.” She nodded, “So are you ready for your ultrasound?”

“Yes.” Sasuke grabbed Narutos hand, “We were going to wait and see when it was born but I am too impatient for that.”

“Eager to find out as well. Kiba and Hinata had a bet going to see if theirs was a girl or boy. You two don’t have a bet do you?” She questioned.

“Not that I know of.” Sasuke shook his head.

Tsunade smiled, “Alright follow me then.”

Down the hallway, Sasuke and Naruto followed Tsunade to a separate room and helped his mate onto the bed. She shut the overhead light and flipped on the lamp at the same time she started up the machine. Sasuke pulled his shirt up over his belly and pulled his yoga pants down enough for his entire belly to be shown. He winced at the coldness of the gel that was spread across his warm skin and turned to the screen as she waved the wand around.

Naruto laced his fingers with Sasuke and stared at the screen after sitting their jackets behind him, the outline of the baby coming into view and his eyes lit up when he saw it was sucking its thumb.

“Wow.” Naruto breathed.
“The baby is actually sitting in the right position today.” Tsunade moved the wand to the left side of Sasukes belly and between the baby’s legs showed perfectly. She took a picture and froze it on the screen and pointed. “Congratulations, you two are having a boy.”

“A—a boy.” Sasuke whispered.

Tsunade nodded her finger tracing down the baby's leg “That is his leg” she said and stopped her finger at a small little white thing that was pointing straight up on the monitor, “And that is his penis.”

Naruto leaned in a little, staring at the spot she was pointing, “We are going to have a boy.” He held in his excitement. “Can you believe it Sasuke.” He grinned. “Oh my god.”

“Im having a boy.” Sasuke repeated, a few tears swelling in his eyes and Naruto leaned down to kiss his forehead. “Wow!”

“Someone is excited.” She laughed. “Now for the next part im going to need you to bend your knees and pull your yoga pants up. I know it may seem weird but im going to need to measure your cervix.”

“What for?” Sasuke knitted his brows, looking between his husband and his doctor. He didn’t read any of this on the week by week website he has saved in his phone.

“The reason we measure if just for a precaution really, the shorter your cervix can increase the risk for a pre-term birth while a longer measurement doesn’t.” Tsunade explained. “It’s just a precaution, I swear.”

“O—okay.” Sasuke slowly nodded his head and reached down to pull his yoga pants up to his knees, exposing his lower half to the other side of the room. They both watched Tsunade pull out another wand that looked like a massager and rolled a condom down it.

“You aren’t allergic to latex are you?” She questioned as she lubed it up.

Sasuke shook his head, “Not that I know of.” He answered in a small voice.

He gripped Narutos hand as the wand penetrated him slowly, Tsunade staring at the screen and taking the measurement quickly, not wanting to cause him anymore discomfort than necessary. “Everything looks great, your measurements are long so there should be no birthing complications.” She pulled the wand out and discarded the rubber into the trash near her feet before cleaning it. “I went ahead and had a few pictures of your boy printed out, they are at the nurse’s station.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke pulled at his yoga pants until they were over his ass and stood up to redress himself completely.

“You’re welcome.” She smiled. “Now since everything looked good, I won’t have to see you in here until your 25th week of pregnancy alright.” She walked them to the nurse’s station. “And no more giving into craving alright.”

“Okay—okay.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and smiled, taking his coat from Naruto. “Im not giving up my fried pickles and ranch.” He muttered on his way to the nurse station.

In the truck, Naruto stared down at the pictures of his son. He was still flabbergasted that he was having a boy, his inner ego always thought he was would doomed with daughter for the first round like Kiba. But a boy. He still couldn’t get it off his mind.
"I don’t think I have ever heard you be this quiet." Sasuke said after twenty minutes of sitting in the parking lot with the truck running. "Are you surprised or something?"

"I—well I kind of am.” He answered. “I didn’t expect us to have a boy is all?"

"Did you think we would have a girl?” Sasuke chuckled and reached over to ruffle Nارutos hair.

“A little—yes.” He nodded, leaning into Sasukes touch. “Im told girls are easier to take care of.”

“How can you say that when we are boys Naruto?”

“Yeah I know but boys are dirty and get into everything.” Nارuto pulled from in front of the clinic and headed towards their home. “Girls are cute and frilly and wear pink.”

“I really hope you are talking about yourself in that dirty comment.” Sasuke glared at him. “I wasn’t a dirty child.”

“Im sure you weren’t.” Nارuto answered, “You were probably to prissy to be dirty like the rest of us.” He laughed.

“I was inside studying and getting good grades while you were out rolling around in the mud like an piglet.” Sasuke stated.

“How do you know that is what I was doing as a child?” Nارuto side glanced him at the stoplight.

“Your mother told me.” He remarked.

“Damnit.” He accepted as he pulled into the driveway. “She is such a traitor.”

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“I think we should name him Menma.” Sasuke said a few days before Christmas. They had been lying in bed since that afternoon alternating between watching movies and Nارuto playing ‘The Last Of Us’ with the guys. A bowl of menma on his belly that he was slowly munching on he had Nارuto go get him.

“Memna?” Nارuto looked over his shoulder at his mate who was eating menma that he had stock piled somewhere in the house. He muted his mic while they were in the lobby waiting for the next game to begin and turned to Sasuke. “Please tell me you aren’t wanting to name him that because you are eating menma?”

“No that isn’t the reason.” He playfully pushed Nارutos shoulder with his foot. “Though they are yummy.”

“We aren’t naming our child after food.”

“You are named after food.” Sasuke reminded him, “Naruto is that little white and pink swirly thing on ramen and menma are these things.” He held up a piece. “Let’s keep the tradition alive.”

“Menma Uzumaki.” Nارuto sat back up and adjusted his headset. “Menma Uzumaki.”

“See doesn’t it have a ring to it.” Sasuke cocked his head to the side and put his bowl of menma down on the night stand. “Menma Uzumaki, the son of the Anbu Alpha, Naruto Uzumaki.” He scooted up until his belly touched Nارutos back and wrapped his arms around Nارutos chest to cup his pectoral muscle that had become bigger since his workout had become more intense.
“You make it sound like I’m dead.” He laughed and picked up his controller as the countdown began on the screen.

“Not dead, just a pain in the ass.” He chuckled and gently pinched Narutos nipples.

“You are distracting me Sasuke.” He groaned lowly and looked down at his mic button to make sure it was still muted.

“That is the point.” Sasuke smirked, putting his hands under Narutos shirt and trailed his hands down his abed stomach to the hem of his basketball shorts. “You try and touch me all the time—so it’s my turn to touch you.”

Naruto played sloppily as Sasuke continued to explore his body but he couldn’t deny that he wasn’t becoming turned on by his touches. He shivered when Sasukes nails raked up and down his stomach and chest. He shivered when the goosebumps formed at his neck and traveled all the way down to his feet. He gripped the controller in his hands when he died for the third time and watched as Sasuke moved from behind him and into the floor between his feet.

“What are you doing?” Naruto sucked in a breath when Sasuke perched on his knees and looked up at him.

“Shhhhh.” Sasuke hooked his fingers in Narutos basketball shorts and pulled the band down until Narutos cock flopped out. “Just keep playing your game.”

Sasuke wouldn’t admit it just he has been extremely horny with no outlet. Oh course he’s whacked off in the shower because he was alone and he didn’t have to see the look in Narutos face at how disgusting his body has become since becoming pregnant. He didn’t want Naruto to see him like this. His stomach stretched and his once flat chest was now slowly growing in preparation for the baby to the point he started wearing sports bra designed for pregnant omegas to keep their chest semi-flat while they out in public.

“Sas—suke.” Naruto moaned pulling his headphones from his ears to his neck and his eyes were glued to his mate that was giving the tip of his cock a few kitten licks before taking as much of his organ into his mouth as he could. His tongue pressed to the vain underneath when he bobbed his head. In front of him, Naruto responded six times on the screen but he was busy watching Sasuke hollow his cheeks, sucking with his head motions and pumping the base of his alphas cock.

Black eyes connected with blue as he relaxed his throat and taking Narutos hard cock in to the tip letting it touch the back of his throat. Tan fingers cupped both sides of the omegas face gently, guiding his long mouth strokes as Sasukes scent of arousal twirled around them, bringing the alpha to his peak.

“Sas ima cum.” Naruto panted, his toes curling into the carpet as Sasuke gave a small noise at his sudden climax. On his tongue, the omega felt the blonde’s member twitch and the vain throb until he had nothing left to release. He continued to suck Narutos organ as he pulled back, the lewd pop left a string of cloudy saliva between his lips and the tip.

“That was good.” Sasuke gave the tip another kiss.

“Come here Sasuke.” Naruto pulled his mate from the floor into his lap, breaking the string and pressed their lips together. In the mix of their kissing Sasuke wrapped his arms around Narutos neck, the mic button smashed between them and neither of them noticed the screaming coming from Narutos headphones. Sasuke moved his head to the side, letting the blonde kiss down his neck and moaning loudly when his lips met the mark but when Naruto began to pull Sasukes shirt
off, he pushed his shirt back down and jumped.

The doorbell rang in quick rings to gather their attention.

“I’ll go get it.” Sasuke groaned, carefully unstraddling Naruto and heading down the stairs. Opening the door, Kiba stood on their porch. His eyes wide. “Hey Kib—

“Where is your husband?” He asked, not letting him finish.

“He’s upstairs.” He answered. “Why?”

“No im not.” Naruto said from the stairs. “What’s up Kiba?”


“Excuse me?” He stopped behind Sasuke confused.

“I said turn your damn mic off.” He repeated, “The entire lobby heard Sasukes happy noises.”

Sasuke’s face turned a bright red, eyes widening and he turned away, heading into the kitchen. All of Narutos Unit and some people they didn’t even know heard him moaning. Did they heard what Sasuke was doing to Naruto before then as well? He felt so embarrassed, he opened the fridge and looked at the second shelf—not really needing anything, it was just something to hide him until Kiba went away. If he went away.

He didn’t close the fridge door until Naruto had closed the front door. A small laugh leaving his lips. He didn’t think the mic button was that sensitive to activate when it was pressed between two people. Sasuke cheeks were still red when he entered the kitchen. The omega sitting at the island with an orange in his hand and slowly peeling away the peel.

“Sasuke.” Naruto began.

“Do not expect something like that again.” He answered in a low voice, not looking up from his orange.

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“I feel so out of place.” Karin said, sitting down on the opposite side of the table from the two preggos, “Maybe I should put like a pillow under my shirt or something.”

“It’s not that easy.” Hinata frowned at her friend. “You have to portion it right, make sure there are no lumps.”

“That sounds exhausting and the amount of work, I think I will pass.” Karin chuckled, ordering a hot green tea when the waiter passed them. “How was everyone’s Christmas and new years?”

Hinata rolled her eyes and Sasuke followed suit.

“Damn are you two synced or something?” Karin questioned, “You both rolled your eyes at the same time.”

“Our Christmas and New year’s was fine.” Sasuke answered, ignoring her other question. “For Christmas we spent it at Kushina’s.

“And New Year’s we spent it at Narutos.” Hinata said, picking up her cup.
“Why wasn’t I invited?” She knitted her brows, glaring at her friends.

“You were.” Sasuke smirked and eyed her over the rim of his cup, “But Ino declined the offer because she said you and her had plans to go bar hoping.”

Karin blushed, looking away quickly.

“Has Ino been pampering you since your split with Juugo.” Hinata laughed, knowing she was correct.

“Her blush speaks louder than words.” Sasuke set his cup down.

“You two are assholes.” She groaned and leaned back in the seat. “But yes, she and I have been spending a lot of time together. She’s funny and nice and she takes me places I haven’t been before.”

“The sushi shop on the other side of town isn’t a new place though.” Hinata teased her.

“At least I can eat sushi preggo.” Karin shot back.

“Touché.” Hinata laughed. “And we can have sushi, it just has to be cooked so ha.”

“Doesn’t count.” Karin shook her head.

“Don’t break her heart Karin.” Sasuke says, changing the subject a little, “She really does like you.”

“I’m going to try and not too.” Karin sighed, “I told her I only wanted to be friends for now since I’m still trying to get over the break up and I think she understood.” Her eyes shifted between Sasuke and Hinata, “I don’t want her to think she is a rebound or something after him.”

“She doesn’t see it that way.” Sasuke shook his head, “She said she is going slow with you because she wants her to be the only thing you think about. She told Naruto she didn’t want to be stupid with this relationship, so I’m guessing her past relationships haven’t been well.” He rubbed his belly under the table, “He hasn’t told me much about her past relationships because it’s not my place so don’t ask.”

“I am so damn hungry.” Hinata stopped herself from slamming her hand down on the table.

“What did you two order me?” Karin asked, looking around the restaurant.

“Your pepper chicken and fried rice bowl.” Sasuke answered her.

“How far along are you two?” Karin questioned, “Hinata looks like she is ready to pop.”

“Well I am two months away.” She said, poking the top of her belly. “I’m 30 weeks as of today and I feel okay but not the best.” She sighed, “The little turd literally has her feet in my damn lung.”

“Please tell me you have another name besides turd.” Sasuke side glanced his friend, his hand going to his belly as the waiter sat their food down in front of them. “Does Kiba call her a nickname?”

“His jellybean.” Hinata answered.

“Awe isn’t that cute.” Karin picked up her chop sticks and mixed her bowl.
“Not when you can’t breathe.” Hinata frowned. “What about you Sasuke. You aren’t far behind me. How much longer for you?”

“Im 24 weeks and horny as fucking hell.” He muttered the last part as he stabbed a piece of his chicken with his chopstick. He barely cussed, the only time he did cuss was when he was extremely frustrated like now.

“What did you say?” Hinata halted her bite and lowered her hand to the table with the bite of chicken still trapped between the wood. Her eyes skimmed over Sasukes face, the blatant frustration covering his features and she could see the irritation in his eyes. Even though they lived next door to each other, Hinata rarely saw Sasuke but when she did he was always happy.

“I believe he said he is horny as hell.” Karin took a bite. Somewhat curious as well.

“Are you and Naruto not having sex?” She approached the subject with caution. “Having sex while pregnant is good for the baby’s development. When I was between my 22nd week and the 28th week, all Kiba and I did was fuck.”

“Ewwww.” Karin seethed, “We are eating and I don’t know need to know the details of you and dog breaths copulation’s.” She looked at her bowl, “Man now I cant eat.”

“Shut up Karin, just because you aren’t getting any right now.” Hinata snapped and turned to her friend, hunger forgotten. “Is it something with Nar—

“It’s not him.” Sasuke stared at his bowl, his hormones high and the threat of tears rimmed his lids. It’s been weeks since he had let Naruto touch him, the disgust of his body always at the top of his thoughts. His stretch marks had darkened since the baby had grown, light pink marks ran down under his belly like stripes and his chest was growing rapidly to the point he had to go up a size in the bras to a B. He was so frustrated that he hated seeing his body like this. “It’s me.” His bottom lip quivered.

“It’s you?” Hinata repeated and her face softened, “What do you mean it’s you?”

“Do you not want him to see you naked?” Karin asked lowly so the people around them wouldn’t hear her. The look on Sasukes face stung her heart.

Sasuke hung his head, his hair covering his face as the tears spilled down his cheeks. He didn’t want his friends to see him cry like this. It was not like him to burst out in tears like this unless Naruto was away or right after he pleased himself. He missed Narutos touch so much that he just didn’t know how to express his need for it. His hormones weren’t helping either. They were haywire.

“Sasuke don’t cry.” Hinata turned as much as she could and pulled him against her, her fingers running through his hair to soothe him as much as she could. She wasn’t Naruto so her scent wouldn’t do anything but she tried it anyway. His cried turned into small whimpers until they stopped completely and he raised up, quickly wiping his face with a napkin.

“I’m sorry.” He whispered his apology, drying the tears that had fallen down his cheeks. “Its just—

“It’s alright Sasuke.” Hinata answered, ignoring her growling stomach and the baby kicking her left and right for more food. “What do you mean it’s you babe? I can’t help you unless you give me a better understanding of what it is?”

“It’s me.” He said again, “I’m disgusting the one. Im fat—I have light pink stretch marks along my
belly from being stretched. I can barely see my toes. I'm hairy and it won’t stop growing.” He began to cry again into the napkin. “I don’t want him to touch me because I'm afraid he will be disgusted by my appearance. I don’t want him to touch me because of all this but I crave his touch and I want it so bad.” His breathing was shaky, “He knows something is up, he can see that I want him to touch me but I always push him away. At night we used to lay so close to one another and now I sleep with a pillow between us so he won’t touch me.”

“Oh Sasuke.” Hinata wiped her own tear away. “The way you are feeling is normal.”

“What?” he looked up at her, his black eyes clouded from his crying?

“What you are feeling is normal. I felt the same way. You feel huge—like a whale sometimes—your hormones are everywhere. Up, down and all around. One moment you want this and the next you don’t. You’re indecisive even for your own good.” She said and Sasuke nodded with everything she said. “Naruto is there for you though, even if you think your body will disgust him. It won’t—Kiba explained it to me after I broke down in front of him for the same reasons just a few weeks ago. He doesn’t find my pregnancy disgusting on the contrary he finds it hot because knowing that it’s our child in my belly—it’s makes his alpha ego proud for some strange reason.”

“Please remind me to never get pregnant if I’m going to be emotional like that.” Karin mumbled into her bowl. “Owww.” She reached under the table and rubbed her shin.

“Just sit down and talk with Naruto about how you feel.” Hinata assured him, “That is the only way you two will understand.”

“Thank you Hinata.” Sasuke answered and picked up his chop sticks.

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The count in his head crept up to 180 and climbing. The metal bar gripped tightly through the sweat when he pushed up but it was the dropping drown that burned his bicep. The noise of the gym was drowned out by the count but he could hear Kiba and Gaara loud voices, one beside and the other spotting him, both speaking of nothing in particular.

He didn’t know why but just watching their mouths move crept the aggravation that had been gnawing at the back of his head for weeks now and he gripped the barbell ordering for more weights to be put on the end.

“Um okay.” Gaara answered, adding a 15 to each side which added 30 more pounds to the 275 he was already benching and went back to talking with Kiba. “Are you joining us for the next mission in two weeks?”

Kiba shook his head, “Nope, Captain said since Hinata is close to her due date that I will be sitting this one out so hopefully you can manage without a spotter.”

“You are hardly needed.” Gaara smirked, “I do just fine on my own.”

“Asshole.”

“Did Hinata give you anything for Valentine’s day Kiba?” Gaara changed the subject seeing as the couples day was a week ago. He had been out of the house while Ino had invited Karin over to the house for a small dinner and a movie night but he was sure they did more than just movies. Asking this random question he was just trying to get off the metal picture of his roommate with another female.
“Oh yeah she did.” Kiba showed Gaara his new watch. “We have matching ones.”

“Well isn’t that adorable.” Gaara chuckled, rolling his eyes slightly. “Remember to turn that shit off when we are out on missions.”

“I’ll be leaving it home on missions.” Kiba answered, “Just my luck I would break the glass then I really would be dead, Hina already set my background as her face.”

“It’s to let you know she’s watching you always.” He laughed as Naruto roughly placed the bar back in the slot and sat up. “Naru—

“Will you two just shut the fuck up?” Naruto snapped, wiping his face off and stood up. “God damn—talking motherfuckers—just shut the fuck up.” He mumbled to himself as he walked away frustrated.

“What’s his damn problem?” Kiba asked in a low voice even though Naruto was nowhere near him.

“I don’t know.” Gaara answered as Kisame joined them. “He’s been like this for a while now.”

“Are you two talking about Nardo?” Kisame questioned as he took the spot Naruto once occupied.

“Yes.” Kiba nodded, “He’s been a dick for the past few weeks now and no one knows why.”

Kisame laid down on the bench and reached up for the barbell. “It’s because he’s frustrated.”

“Come again?”

“That’s one thing he isn’t doing.” Kisame laughed, pushing the weights all the way into the air looking at Gaara. Hearing his comment, the redhead knew exactly what shark boy meant and pursed his lips.

“I still don’t get it.” Kiba answered.

“God you are so stupid.” Gaara sighed, “Im so glad Hinata is the smart one in your marriage and I really hope your daughter is smart like her mother.”

“I resent that.” Kiba pouted. “But I still don’t know what you mean by that?”

“He’s not getting any Kiba.” Kisame said from below. “You know a roll in the hay—bumping uglies—the dirty.”

“He’s not having sex.” Kiba knitted his brows.

“Im going to drop the barbell and please let it land on my throat.” Kisame mumbled to himself and Gaara chuckled. “Yeah Kiba he isn’t having any sex, must be having issues with the wife.”

Zabuza thumbed Kisame’s nuts as he walked by, “That is not your place to comment on dickhead. Shut your mouth.”

“Alright—alright damn.” Kisame clenched his legs but quickly replaced the barbell to cup his groin, “Fuck that hurt.”

“You should keep your comments to yourself unless you are going through it your damn self.” Zabuza put his headphones in and started his treadmill run.
“Is he not getting any either?” Kiba whispered.

“No.” Kisame squealed.

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In the shower at the gym, he tried to rub one out but nothing happened. His dick remained limp through the stroking process and punched the tile wall in rage. His body was working against him. He hasn’t been able to touch Sasuke in almost three months. The last time he remembered them having sex was a week after thanksgiving but now with it creeping up on the fourth week of February and him not getting any on Valentines days he felt like he was seriously going crazy.

Sasuke had even taken to sleeping with a pillow between them. Was it him that the omega didn’t want to touch? Did he do something wrong? He has tried many times to initiate sometime between them, a kiss on the back of his neck while he was doing dishes— trying to join him in the shower or even cuddle him while they were lying in bed doing nothing but he was shot down every single time.

He knew he could be an asshole and release his pheromones and practically force Sasuke to the point of no return but he told himself he would never do that to his mate. They were equals even if Sasuke had his mark on his neck and Naruto didn’t refer to himself as the higher power in the marriage just because he was the alpha. He and Sasuke had agreed that even if Sasuke was an omega, he would be treated as a person not a possession. If Sasuke didn’t want to him to touch him he would respect the decision and keep his hands to himself.

With the truck turned off, Naruto gripped the steering wheel as he took a few deep breaths. He had yet to tell Sasuke he would be leaving on a mission in two weeks and would be leaving him in the last ten weeks of his pregnancy. Glancing at the clock in the truck he knitted his brows and wondered why the lights were off in the house. Sasukses new Wrangler was in the driveway since the Camaro was a little too small for a baby car seat.

In one swipe he grabbed his gym bag and headed into the house. Gently he closed the front door and set his bag down on the bench as he removed his shoes. The house was eerie quiet and Naruto didn’t understand why Sasuke wasn’t down stairs. Usually he is in the kitchen making dinner but today the downstairs was dark.

“Sasu—.” He stopped at the middle stair and listened to the sounds around him. He heard the sound of the TV coming from Kiba and Hinatas living room. The hum of the fridge down in the kitchen and as he slowly approached their room, he picked up on the soft murmur of Sasukes voice. At first he thought he was singing to the bump, a small moment between mommy and baby but listening further he heard the sobs in Sasukses voice.

“He would never want to touch me like this.” Sasukses voice carried into the hallway from their cracked door. He hadn’t heard Naruto return from the gym.

Through the crack, Naruto could see Sasuke standing in front of their full length mirror in nothing but yoga pants and a sports bra. His hair was pulled into a ponytail so he could look down at his belly and run his fingertips over the dark pink lines of his stretchmarks that ran down under his 28th week belly. His once inny had become an outy and Naruto liked to playfully poke it when he noticed it up until recently though.

“These marks are so ugly.” Sasuke wiped away the tears that streamed down his cheeks. “He would never be turned on with these dark marks like they are.” He turned sideways and looked over both sides of his belly and bit his bottom lip. He hate the way he looked.
Naruto sidestepped the door, making sure Sasuke was still looking at himself in the mirror and leaned against the wall, finally understanding after all this time. Sasuke didn’t want him see the way he looked because he thought Naruto would be disgusted when that wasn’t true at all. Naruto loved the way he looked, from his flushed cheeks to his swollen ankles. He could never tell Sasuke about the swollen ankles though. That was his own secret.

How was he supposed to approach this situation? His mother didn’t tell him about omegas not liking the way they looked while they were heavy with child. He didn’t think reassuring words to Sasuke would change his mind about how he looks. The bed creaking perked his head up and he peered through the crack to see Sasuke sitting at the end of their bed still crying while he rubbed his belly. There wasn’t a doubt in mind that Sasuke loved their son and that he was happy they were having one, it was probably just the way he looked that he didn’t love.

Pushing the door open, Naruto silently walked across the rug and kneeled in front of Sasuke.

“Sasuke.” Naruto whispered and laid his hand on his thigh causing him to jump and quickly reach for the blanket but Naruto grabbed his wrist. “Don’t cover up.” He shook his head and peered at Sasukes swollen belly.

“Please Naruto.” Sasuke sobbed, his head turned towards the window. He didn’t want to see the look at Naruto’s face. "Let me cover up..."

“Are these why you won’t let me see you?” Naruto inclined and traced over one of the dark pink marks with his thumb. He does the same on the other side, Sasukes hands falling to the bed beside him as the alpha continues to trace the marks. “These marks aren’t disgusting Sasuke and it saddens me that you don’t want me to touch you because of them.”

“But—His voice faded but he turned his head to stare at the blonde. His eyes were puffy from crying while the tears still ran down his face.

“These marks are beautiful.” He tilted his head to look into Sasukes eyes. “They show me that you are sacrificing your body to carry our child and bring him into this world for us.” He leaned forward and kissed the middle of Sasukes stomach. “I'm proud that you have these marks because we—

“How can you say these marks are beautiful?” Sasuke whispered. “They are deep in my skin and dark pink. They itch like crazy no matter how many times I put lotion on them. They are ugly.”

Naruto shook his head, “No they aren’t. Pregnancy is a beautiful thing Sasuke. You are beautiful pregnant even if you think different and I want to touch you all the time. I want to touch you the most when you don’t want me too. I crave to touch you. To have you in my arms and soothe your overactive pheromones that have been driving me wild since you hit 26 weeks.”

Sasuke cracked a small smile. “I can’t help it.”

“I know.” He answered and pulled Sasuke in to a small kiss.

“Im sorry I’ve put myself down and that I was too afraid to talk to you about this.” Sasuke spoke softly and leaned into Naruto’s touch when he cupped his cheek. “But—

“Never be afraid to talk to me about anything Sasuke.” Naruto got off his knees and Sasukes head followed. “And you don’t need to apologize.”

His dark eyes looking over the alphas face trying to find an underlining falsehood but there wasn’t one. Naruto was telling the truth and he felt like the dobe for once. He should have known that
Naruto would think he was beautiful. He waited a long time for them to be together and a few simple stretch marks wouldn’t scare the alpha away or change his opinion about him. It was just Sasuke being self-conscious about his body.

“Sasuke.” Naruto lowered his voice.

“Hm?” He bit his lower lip.

“Let me touch you.” He leaned down until their face was an inch apart, each word his lips brushed against Sasukes. “Please.”

Taking Narutos hands in his own, Sasuke reluctantly placed them on the sides of his belly, his touch warming the skin and he closed his eyes as Naruto press their mouths together. “Okay.” He answered against his lips.

Hearing Sasukes consent, Naruto stripped Sasuke of his clothing and pushed him back on the bed as he dropped to his knees once more. He ravished Sasukes thighs with his kisses, leaving small hickeys along his inner thighs until he took the omegas member into his mouth. The first high moan that eroded from Sasukes throat shot directly to the alpha groin and he repeated the same motion to get the same reaction. Even with Sasuke was trying to push him away, Naruto kept the head bobs and sucking until he felt the hot liquid pool on his tongue.

When he stood, he eyed the omega below him as he removed his own clothing. “You look so beautiful Sasuke.” Naruto caressed his cheek and began trailing his hand down his neck to the zipper of his sports bra. “You should see yourself from my point of view.” He said, pulling the zipper down until the fabric separated.

Over the past few months Naruto has noticed a growth in Sasukes chest area, his knowledge of omegas was very limited but he knew their breast would swell in preparation to feed their baby when he was born. Moving the fabric himself, Sasuke placed Narutos warm hands over his swollen chest and moaned when the alpha gently pinched his nipples.

“Yes please.” Sasuke moaned, his back arching off the bed into Narutos touch and he spread his legs more, slick wetting the comforter below him. He closed his eyes, mouth open in low moans but when the blonde leaned over and sucked on his nipple, his eyes shot open and he arched into Narutos mouth. The pleasure coursing through his body made him grip the alpha biceps and his toes curl. “Oh—fuck, Naru.” He panted, looking down at blonde hair.

“Hmmm.” Naruto responded back, pushing his swollen lumps together and moving his mouth to the other breast he was massaging just to suck with just as much force. Sasuke had told Naruto he was already leaking from his nipples and when a small squirt shot to the back of the alphas throat, he jerked his head back surprised.

Sasuke covered his face with his arm from shock.

“Are you already producing milk?” He arched his brow and when Sasuke nodded behind his arm, Naruto went back down to suck on the same nipple.

“Naruto.” Sasukes breath quivered in protest and he bit his lip to hide the moan. He didn’t think Naruto sucking on his nipples would make the milk squirt like it did but he was already wearing the small milk pads in his bra just in case he did leak. He ran his fingers through blonde hair, moaning even more when Naruto reached between them and rubbed his tip against his entrance.

“You smell so good.” Naruto rose from his nipple, kissing up to his mouth and pushed just the
head inside that was coated with his slick. Sasuke gasped at the intrusion and gave Naruto the perfect chance to shove his tongue inside his mouth to circle his tongue around the omegas. Sasuke wrapped his arms around the others neck, pulling him closer when a small thrust pushed Naruto deeper.

“Oh fuck---yess.” Sasuke moaned into Narutos mouth, rolling his hips into the alphas groin to cause friction. “That feels so good.”

Sasuke matched the alphas quick thrust, his nails digging into Narutos shoulders and his legs would tighten against his sides when his prostate was hit dead on. Sasukes uneven breath beat against his ear, his legs locked around his waist and Naruto slid his hands down the omegas sides to his butt, bringing him off the bed completely and into his groin.

“Nar—ima.” Sasuke panted, gripping Naruto harder as his body convulsed. Gritting his teeth, he threw his head back on the bed moaning into the darkness as he released over his stomach, the pleasure coursing through his body. He clenched around the alpha, the one above him still thrusting deep inside and drawing closer to his own impeccable orgasm. He bit into Sasuke shoulder, the groan rising from his throat as he pushed all the way inside and released. The one below gasped at how hot his husbands cum was, his canal filled to the point it was leaking from around his member.

Narutos entire body tingled, the frustrations of the past few months wiped away and he felt relaxed for once. Slowly he pulled his hips back, his softened cock flopping from Sasukes entrance and he pushed up from the bed to look down at Sasuke. The smile on his face met his loves. Sasuke crawled up the bed to the pillows, his body relaxing from the strain and he patted the empty spot beside him where Naruto joined. He discarded the rest of his sports bra on the floor and touched his active belly.

“He’s really moving now.” Sasuke took Narutos hand and placed it on his belly. “I guess sex really does make him active like Hinata said.”

“What does it feel like?” Naruto faced him, hand still on his belly.

“Like when he kicks or moves?” Sasuke looked down.

“Yeah. Does it feel like a gas bubble or something?”

Sasuke laughed, “No—it doesn’t feel like a gas bubble. You know when you have nervous butterflies”

“Every time I saw you.” He blurted and moved his hand to another part of his belly.

“When he moves it feels like that but when he kicks and depending what he kicks it can either hurt or tickles.” He smiled, “Yesterday he kicked my so hard I almost pissed myself. He loves kicking my bladder.”

“Your milk is very sweet.” Naruto glanced up at Sasukes face as it grew deep red. “Why didn’t you tell me you were already producing?”

“I didn’t know you were going to suck some out.” Sasuke looked away quickly. “Last week. I woke up from a nap and my shirt was soaked so Hinata went with me to buy this weird pump thing, it’s in the baby’s room. She even showed me how to use it and I filled half the bottle from just the left side.”

“Well at least we know you are able to produce milk.” Naruto moved closed and gently laid his
head down on Sasukes stomach. “We won’t have to worry about formula. That shit is expensive.”

“Have you been eyeing the cans?” Sasuke laughed and ran his fingers through Narutos hair.

“I walk up and down the aisles from time to time.” He admitted, poking his belly gently.

“Yesterday I saw this little toilet that looks like an actual toilet that you use when we start potty training. I thought about buying it.”

“It’s going to be a few years before we start potty training.”

“We can always put it up for later use.” Naruto chuckled, “Kiba bought a pink one for Ayame.”

“Ayame?”

“That what Kiba is naming her.” He answered.

“I doubt that.” Sasuke scratched behind Narutos ears, “Hinata wants to name her Himawari. She thinks Kiba only wants to name her Ayame because of an ex-girlfriend.”

“Kiba hasn’t had a girlfriend besides Hinata.” He looked up at Sasuke.

“Are you serious?”

The alpha nodded, “Yeah but don’t tell her that because then I will never hear the end of it from Kiba.”

“Your secret is safe with me.” Sasuke leaned down to kiss Naruto on the forehead.

“I leave for a mission in two weeks.” Naruto revealed.

“I know.” Sasuke kissed his forehead, “You mom said something about it yesterday. Thank you for telling me though.” He moved and straddled Narutos lap, the alphas fingers rubbing his belly gently.

“I think we should name him Memna.” Narutos voice cracked as Sasuke rolled his hips along his lap.

“Menma.” Sasuke repeated, “Are you sure?”

“Yes im sure.” Naruto moaned when Sasuke reached back and aligned his cock with his entrance. His hands fell from Sasukes belly to his thighs, gripping them as the omega teased his entrance with the tip. “We can name him Menma.”

“Good.” Sasuke smirked and rocked back onto his husbands cock ready to make up for lost times.

Chapter End Notes

Poor Sasuke, having body image issues is a big concern among pregnant women to be honest. My little sister is currently with child and i got a ear full when i was writing this chapter about Sasukes issues. Naruto was quick to assure him he was beautiful and that he loved the way his body has turned out. Pregnancy is hard on a women's mind and i congratulate them for going through it. Im a girl too but i couldnt imagine
putting myself through that lol.

How did everyone like the weird cravings Sasuke had? Do you have weird cravings as well sometimes. Fried pickles and ranch is one of my fav but thats just the fat girl talking in me lol. I mean who doesn't like something when its fried?

OMG can y'all believe its almost June like holy shit!!!! The year is literally almost over. Damn time flies when your having fun or working constantly. Its one of those. Had everyone went and took a peek at the new book ive started? Gorgeous Nightmare will be alternating with this one and the next chapter of that will be posted June 6th!

Sam

Next chapter will be posted June 13
She's here!

Chapter Summary

- Itachi comments on the babies name and finds out his little brother is having.
- Itachi buys his nephew a house that Naruto and Sasuke get to live in.
- Naruto leaved for a mission.
- Kushina, Hinata, and Sasuke go shopping.
- Hinata goes into Labor.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“So it’s a boy and you want to name him what?” Itachi gently sat his tea cup down on the saucer.

“Menma.” Sasuke answered as Naruto returned from the restroom.

They had joined Itachi for their annual lunch date earlier than excepted since Naruto would be leaving the next morning to head overseas. These last two weeks between the married couple had been wonderful. He didn’t want to admit it, but Naruto catching him that day in their room should had happened earlier—much earlier than it did. He had had those feelings for weeks and in a few hours all those thoughts about himself, his appearance, the size of him and the stretch marks had been pushed to the back of his mind because Naruto assured him that he was beautiful and that wasn’t anything wrong with the way he looked. Sometimes they did creep back up at the most random of times but he would always repeat the words Naruto muttered lovingly into his ears while they made love.

“You want to name him after another ramen topping.” Itachi glanced to Naruto. “Trying to keep the ramen names in the family?”

“His name has nothing to do with ramen.” Sasuke glared and Naruto chuckled.

“My dad joked about the ramen name too.” The blonde forked a piece of his cake.

“Im guessing you suggested this name?” Itachi glanced at his brother in law and was taken back when Naruto shook his head. “Then who did?”

“I did.” Sasuke pipped up. “I think the name fits well with our last name.”

“Menma Uzumaki.” Itachi said, repeating the name a few times before nodding. “It does fit well but what was the other choice?”

“Yuki.” Naruto answered him, setting the fork down on the empty plate.

“Yuki?” Itachi arched a brow but shook his head after a moment. “Menma is much better.”

Sasuke knitted his brows, “Why not Yuki? It’s a cute name.”

“Yuki sounds like a girl’s name.” Itachi picked up his tea cup and took a sip, trying not to laugh at the rage he saw on his brother’s face.
“You shut up.” Sasuke elbowed Naruto in the ribs. “Yuki is not a girl’s name, you weasel.”

“See I told you it sounded like a girl’s name.” Naruto rubbed his ribs, “You have some boney ass elbows, damn.”

“Keep it Menma.” Itachi mused as he reached down and pulled out a folder and a key that was tied with a blue ribbon. “I was going to wait and give you this after your spring break but since Naruto is leaving tomorrow morning I thought now would be a better time so he can see it as well.”

“What is this?” Sasuke questioned, picking up the key and dangling it between his fingers.

“That is the key to your new house.” Itachi answered, poking his cake with his fork and taking a bite.

“New house?” Naruto opened the folder. “Holy shit—you bought us a house?”

“No, I bought my nephew a house.” He corrected him, a small smirk adorning his lips. “You and Sasuke will just be living there.”

“I guess that’s a reasonable explanation.” Naruto passed the folder to Sasuke.

“Why did you buy us a house?” Sasuke looked up at his brother.

“Well when you announced that you were having a baby in December and I missed the baby shower because I was out of town, I thought this would make up for my absence and I didn’t buy you a house technically. The company bought you a house.” He answered, “This house is in a new addition they just built a few streets over from my own house. It’s the same distance from your home on base to the school and only a 20 minute drive from base to your new home.”

“You had it all mapped and everything.” Naruto inspected the key.

“It took me two months to decide if this was the right home for you too.” He answered. “It’s a four bedroom home—two and half bath home. The garage is tall and wide enough to have both the SUV and the truck in it at the same time. The bedrooms are carpeted, bathrooms, dining room and kitchen are tiled. Living room, foyer, and hallways are cherry wood even the landing at the top of the stairs. The walls are a semi-dark grey color with white baseboard. Very nice and the white offsets the black banister around the stairs.”

“Does the master have an on suite?” Naruto asked, pulling the blue print from the folder. The military house they lived in now didn’t have one.

Itachi nodded, “There is a bathroom between two of the smaller rooms with a third room that could be used as an office or another bedroom. The half-bath is down under the stairs. There is a balcony off of the master bedroom with a glass sliding door. Perfect fit for you two and your growing family.” He raised his tea glass to them.

Sasuke didn’t mean to start crying but the overwhelming hormones running through him, he cried at the littlest of things still. He wiped his cheeks, trying to hide them but Itachi set his cup down and leaned forward.

“It’s alright Sasuke.” Naruto wrapped his arms around him.

“I didn’t mean to make you cry.” Itachi whispered, “I’m sorry Sasuke.”

“No—no it wasn’t your fault.” He touched his belly, “I cry at the most random times because of
the baby but I didn’t think you had enough heart to do something like this.”

Naruto chuckled, “Even crying you are still able to insult your brother.”

“You know what I take it back.” Itachi chuckled, reaching for the key but Sasuke clenched the key into his hand. “You can remaining living on base, next to the Hyuga and dog boy.”

“No.” Sasuke shook his head, “I do want to see it though.”

“Alright, we can head over there once I get the check.” Itachi stated.

“Oh I already paid it.” Naruto said, “When I was on the way to the restroom. The waitress was very nice. Do you come here a lot Itachi? She asked if you were single.”

“They have flavorful tea is all?” He stood up, leaving a generous tip for the woman.

“Uh huh.” Naruto hid his smirk.

Naruto followed behind Itachi, a ten minute drive from the café to the house. Itachi punched in the four digits to their home into the gate box before they entered the addition. Sasuke looked around at the homes that were already built on that street, seeing as they were all the same until Itachi turned down one more street and into a culdesac where their house sat in the middle of four other homes with for sale signs.

“Looks like we have the biggest lot.” Naruto pulled into the driveway as Itachi parked in front on the street. “I don’t know how I like being in the middle though.”

“I like it, it’s nice.” Sasuke smiled, getting out of the truck and stood in front of the house.

The black metal roof accented the cream colored stone. The living room window had a plant box installed underneath with ivies. Sasuke laced his fingers with Narutos on the walkway towards the black entry doors. The reflective glass paneling mirroring their outlines as Sasuke slid the key inside the hole and unlocked the doors.

“Are the panels Plexiglas?” Naruto asked as he opened the door for Sasuke.

“No, the two windows on the side and the panels in the doors are made from Armour-G glass.” Itachi answered, following behind him into the foyer.

“That is the same glass we have on some of our military vehicles.” Naruto turned back to look at them. “Are they heated for the winter?”

“Yes, the inside and outside panel.” He nodded, “When the temperature outside drops to 28 degrees they kick on.”

“Nice.” Naruto let go of Sasukes hand.

Itachi had described the inside of the house spot on. The walls were the light grey with white baseboards, the ceiling were white and the floor was the dark wood. Sasuke opened the door to the half bath with gray tile and white paneling. The white sink and toilet looked nice with the blueish gray paint that went to the white ceiling. He was already loving this house and he hadn’t even seen all of it just yet.

“Sasuke you’re going to love the kitchen.” Itachi walked past him into the open kitchen concept. Itachi was correct. Sasuke had to stop at the corner from the beauty that took his breath away. The
white tiles and white walls had black windows from ceiling to floor along the west and south wall that peered into the huge green backyard. The stainless steel cabinets to his left occupied the entire south wall and a huge island sat in the middle of the kitchen with a butcher block counter.

“Wow.” Naruto stopped in the middle of the dining room and looked into the kitchen. “That is a huge island but I like the fridge.” He wiggled his eye brows and pointed to the doubled door fridge next to Sasuke.

Itachi unlatched the windows along the west wall and showed them both that they opened all the way to the back yard. “When you have a party all you have to do it open these panels and it’s open to the patio and the kitchen.” He pointed to the dining room wall of windows. “Those open all the way too.”

“So those panels have the same glass at the entry way?” Sasuke asked and his brother nodded.

“I really love that it’s all open and I can see the living room, dining and kitchen from no matter where I stand.” Naruto smiled. “All the bedrooms are upstairs?”

“Yes they are.” Itachi pulled the window panels back and latched them in place. “Why don’t you two head upstairs and check it out.”

“It’s like he is forcing me to see the rest.” Naruto joked as he joined Sasuke on the stairs. Playfully he pulled his arm back and slapped Sasuke on the butt, his cheeks jiggling a little in the yoga pants he was wearing. He was shot a glare over the omegas shoulder and drew his arm back to do it again.

“Don’t you dare?” Sasuke warned at the top of the landing but when his back gently hit the wall across from the stairs, the alpha bent down and pressed their lips together. A moan escaping from his throat when Naruto touched his hips. “Naruto, Itachi is down stairs.” He bit his lip when Naruto moved his sweater to lick his mark.

“I just wanted to warm you up for home.” Naruto took opened the door next to them. “This must be one of the rooms. I like that its right next to the master bedroom.”

“I’ve already planned for it to be the nursery.” Sasuke entered the room with Naruto behind him.

The windows in each of the room were the same as the kitchen, black with the same glass as the other windows. Each bedroom had white walls with grey carpet and white baseboards unlike down stairs. The spare bathroom looked like the one down stairs with gray tiles and light gray walls except this one had a shower and tub combination. Stepping in further, Sasuke inspected the vanity. The white marble counter top with a white sink in the middle, accented with a dark faucet.

“Look the vanity has selves underneath instead of doors.” Naruto pointed out. “I wonder what our bathroom is going to look like.”

“Let’s go find out.” Sasuke smiled at him and took a deep breath, his hand rubbing the sides of his belly.

“You aren’t in pain are you?” Naruto asked, following him across the landing to the master bedroom.

“They aren’t bad, he’s just moves a lot.” Sasuke answered and opened the door to their bedroom. In Sasukes opinion there was a lot of gray in the house, he has never been a fan of gray but with the carpet and walls it worked well. “Our bedroom furniture will look nice in here.”
“I feel like we don’t have enough furniture to put in here.” Naruto looked around and opened the closet door, thinking it was a closet but it was really the bathroom. “All we have is a bed, dresser and two night stands.”

“Well there is all your gaming stuff.” Sasuke commented.

“I didn’t think of that but the room is still going to look empty.” Naruto laughed, “This room is huge and we have a balcony.”

“Well then maybe we should get a bigger bed.” Sasuke smirked, “I have been eyeing this California king bedroom set that is long enough for even you.”

“Shopping behind my back huh?”

“I have to do something while im staring at the back of your head when you are playing games.” Sasuke pressed his belly to him and tip toed for a kiss. “I have a whole cart of stuff to be honest on Wayfair.” He have him another kiss. “Even an entire nursery.”

“If you want to go ahead and order it and have it sent here okay.” Naruto wrapped his arms around his pregnant omega and showered his lips with kiss.

“I already planned on it.” Sasuke chuckled and moved his head to the side, letting Naruto kiss down his throat to the hem of his sweater. It was still a little cold the beginning of March but it was warm enough for just a sweater and yoga pants with his Ugg boots. “Wait until you see it.” Sasuke snuck his hands under the alphas shirt, feeling his abs as he was walked backward towards the wall near the bathroom door. “You’re going to love it.”

“I bet I will.” Naruto pressed his lips to Sasukes, his mouth parting to thrust his tongue inside the omegas and moaned when he began sucking. Reaching the knob, Naruto opened the door and pushed the door open, pulling Sasuke inside the bathroom but stopped as did the other.

“Wow its brown.” Sasuke exhaled.

“I thought it was going to be gray like the other bathroom.” Naruto let go of Sasukes hand.

In front of them both sat the deep tub with jets and the same dark brown tile trimming the sides and surface. Attached to the tub, the shower with frosted glass sat in a corner and was big enough for both of them to take a shower comfortably and other activities. At the end of the shower was another door that lead into their closet. One much bigger than the one they currently had. The toilet even had its own small room for maximum privacy.

“Im in love with this bathroom.” Sasuke whispered, turning around to see the hovering vanity with eight draws. There was enough space between the two sink basins for all of Sasukes hair products and their other toiletries. The window above the bathtub and the open closet door brought in the natural light and Sasuke nodded before stepping into the shower. “I literally love this bathroom.”

“I can tell, you have already disappeared into your favorite place.” Naruto chuckled.

“The shower at the base house isn’t this nice.” Sasuke argued.

“Well the military isn’t known for their interior design.” He rolled his eyes as Itachi entered the bathroom with them.

“Where is Sasuke?” He looked around.
Naruto pointed to the shower. “He is never coming out of there.”

“I thought it would be the tub actually.” Itachi chuckled.

“It would be but I wouldn’t be able to get up if I took a seat in it.” Sasuke stepped from the shower.

“The floors in here are heated.” Itachi revealed and Sasuke’s eyes lit up. “Looks like you have the entire bedroom to yourself since he will be occupying just the bathroom.”

“Thanks a lot Itachi.” Naruto groaned.

“I do like to watch you suffer.” He smiled.

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The morning Sasuke drove Naruto to the Airstrip, he told himself he wouldn’t cry but when he got out of his SUV to give Naruto a hug and a kiss goodbye, he broke down and the alpha had to hold him for a few minutes to soothe him. Promising he would be home soon and to not worry. When the plane took off, Sasuke sat in his car and sobbed, blaming his emotions on the pregnancy and telling his belly that daddy would be fine.

Seeing as Sasuke wasn’t allowed to lift heavy things, he packed most of the downstairs in boxes with Hinata and Kiba’s help after school until the weekend before spring break. Since Hinata had finally broken down and took her maturity leave she had a lot of extra time on her hands and when Sasuke asked for her help, she drug Kiba along with her which worked in their favor.

Just as Sasuke had promised Naruto, he had the twenty six items in his Wayfair cart delivered to the new house and unboxed by the moving company when they relocated to the new house. Kiba had to drive Naruto’s truck to the new house, following behind Sasuke and Hinata and behind him was Itachi to supervise.

Sasuke had even invited Karin and Kushina over to the new house as well. A small party with just the five of them until Kushina arrived with Haku from next door with her. Sasuke for once didn’t mind having so many people in his house. He didn’t feel as lonely in his new home and it kept his mind off Naruto. He gave everyone but Itachi a tour of the house, laughing when Karin sat in the tub in his bathroom and stated she wasn’t moving for anyone.

“No Sasuke im seriously not moving.” Karin shook her head, “Im so comfortable.”

“Well please enjoy it for me because I can’t get up unless someone is here to help me.” Sasuke chuckled.

“Well I nominate myself to be the first to test out the jets and tell you how they feel!” She grinned up at him.

“Does that mean you are staying the night?” he chuckled, reaching for the nozzle for the water. “I just got a day bed delivered to one of the spare rooms.”

Karin rolled her eyes, “Bitch you know I’ll be sleeping with you that’s what best friends are for.”

“Don’t leave me out of the cuddle party.” Hinata chuckled, following Sasuke back into his bedroom and leaving Karin in the tub. “Mom and I made your bed with the sheets you had on the nightstand.” She gestured to the bed. “I need to get me and Kiba one of these. Is this the California king?”
He nodded as she took seat on the end of the bed, “Yep, it’s long enough for Narutos legs no matter which way he lays.”  *But still lonely for me no matter how big the bed is.*

“He always did have that problem when he was teenager.” Kushina fluffed the pillow and placed it perfectly against the gray upholstered headboard. “When are you doing to start on the nursery?”

“I was hoping to set it up with Naruto, but I don’t know when he will be returning so it might just be me.” Sasuke rubbed his belly to soothe his son.

“Kiba and I can help you.” Hinata reached out for someone to help her up off the bed. “You and Naruto helped set up the nursery for Hima, only fair I help you.”

Kushina and Sasuke grabbed one arm and pulled her up from the bed.

“HER NAME IS AYAME.” Kiba yelled from down the stairs.

“Ayame my ass.” Hinata glared at the door and touched her belly, “That’s probably an ex-girlfriends name and if he thinks im naming my first daughter after some hoe he better think twice.”

Sasuke chuckled, “He is very adamant about that name isn’t he?”

“I don’t even know where he came up with that name either.” She sighed, all three of them look at Karin exiting the bathroom. “I thought you fell sleep.”

“I almost was until Kiba screamed.” She frowned, “That is the most comfortable bathtub I have ever laid in. Can I move in Sasuke? I’ll pay rent.”

“I don’t think so.” Sasuke laughed.

“Naruto doesn’t have to know.” She chuckled, “He won’t even know im here I swear.”

“No.” Sasuke shook his head when she frowned.

“You’re no fun.” Karin walked out of his room and down the stairs with the rest of them following her.

Sasukes eyes wondered the living room, the black and grey sectional from their other house fit perfectly with the back facing the dining room. He had Kiba set up the end tables with the laps as Minato put the glass coffee table in the middle. Looking up at the wall, Kiba had mounted the TV where Naruto had already labeled the wall in pencil and installed the shelf underneath.

“He’s handier than I thought he was.” Sasuke commented about Kiba.

“Only because it was already labeled.” Hinata shot her husband a glare, clearly still irritated about the name comment from earlier and she was still mad when they left a few hours later. Haku and his in laws bid Sasuke fairway an hour after Hinata left, leaving just him and Karin. Together they slowly unpacked the kitchen, stopping for a little while to eat the pizza and pasta Sasuke had ordered before going back to unpacking. He hadn’t realized how many gifts he and Naruto had been given on their wedding day until he unpacked three kitchen aid mixers. Not wanting that many, he have Karin the white one.

“So you did buy the house because you didn’t like living on base or did Naruto just randomly suggest it?” Karin asked as she was putting the tea cups away on the metal shelves with the rubber padding so they wouldn’t slip by the fridge.
“It wasn’t either of us.” He said from the floor near the stove. He was going through the pots and pans, getting rid of the pans that were old and replacing them with the two new sets they received. “Itachi said he bought the house for his nephew.”

Karin stopped shelving and moved around the island to see Sasuke, “Your brother bought this house?”

“He said the company did.” Sasuke answered, “But I think he used some of my inheritance to buy it so I would be closer to him.”

“You didn’t tell me about your inheritance. The company finally gave it to you since you married huh?”

“Yeah. 25 percent was put into a joint bank account and the other 75 percent is in a separate account for any children Naruto and I decide to have.” He looked down at his belly. This baby is a billionaire before he even leaves the womb.”

“I can’t believe Itachi bought the house, must have killed him to actually do something for a change.” She looked around and went back to the box, gathering a few more mugs, “But then again he has always been a house snob.”

“Im just surprised he left the butcher block as the top for the island.” Sasuke glanced behind him at the island. “He has always hated the idea of a butcher block as a counter tops.”

“I think it looks nice, it gives the kitchen a nice touch from the stainless steel cabinets.” She placed the last mug on the first shelf before turning and broke the box down. “I see you finally got a Keurig and its red. I was expecting blue.”

“Narutos aunt Mito or something got it along with these red stone baking pans.” He held up one of the pans to show her before placing it gently into the bottom of the stove to his left.

“Damn, I feel I need to get married just to get new kitchen stuff” She chuckled. “Im still using the same cookware from college.”

Sasuke laughed, “Seriously? Even the pan you burnt noodles in that one time?”

“Don’t be dissing on betty.” Karin smiled, “She has been through hell and back.”

“With you I believe that. Thank god you don’t have a dog.” Sasuke closed the draw under the stove and moved to get up with Karin’s help. Sasuke eyed the three other boxes on the island before he yawned. “We can get to those later. I have all week.”

“When are you planning on taking leave?” Karin asked as she out the metal pan of pasta in the fridge.

“Well my due date is May 18th so I thought about two weeks before. Since we started school late because of the renovations on the classrooms, school isn’t letting out until June 25th and most of the parents are very happy about that but I know the kids aren’t.” He chuckled, “There is this little girl in my class, my favorite. I know im not supposed to favorite them but she is just adorable, she said she will be sad when I leave to have the baby.”

“The kids I teach are rowdy little shits.” Karin grimed, “I should have went with an elementary school instead of high schoolers. No I take that back, they aren’t little shits. They are assholes.”

“Is that how you really feel about them?” Sasuke chuckled.
“That’s exactly how I feel about them.” Karin nodded, following Sasuke up to the master bedroom. “I really am going to sleep with you.”

He rolled his eyes, “I didn’t doubt you for a minute. You can email Naruto and tell him the new bed is very comfortable.”

“Oh yeah!” Her eyes widened, “He hasn’t slept in this bed yet has he? Good it won’t stink like alpha.”

The omega shook his head, “I haven’t even slept in it yet.”

“I’m going to send him a picture instead.” Karin grinned, “Sleepover party just like when we were in high school and you weren’t so—round.”

“Your godchild is in here.” Sasuke pointed to his belly as she laughed and climbed on his side of the bed. “So shut up.”

“You are so cruel to me.”

“You called me round.”

“Just your belly.” She leaned over and poked his belly.

“Shut up Karin.” Sasuke smiled.

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That Tuesday, Sasuke met Kushina and Hinata at the new baby store, his small shopping basket filled with things he liked. Two packets of baby socks with bears and foxes designed across the toes, a car seat cover with a white wolf for the winter and a black M for his name that Sasuke knew exactly where he was going to put it. Further in the back of the store while Kushina and Hinata were looking at strollers, Sasuke picked up a white kimono onesie with ‘Daddy’s little Wonder’ written on it and next to it was shorts that matched with little turtles.

He was glad he decided to come. After Karin had left Monday morning the house was eerily quiet and even playing the TV for just background noise while he unpacked still didn’t overpower the silence. He and Karin did get a lot unpacked though, his and Naruto’s bathroom was completely done as was the kitchen. He has been working on the upstairs bathroom before he left to come here.

“Did you find anything Sasuke?” Hinata asked, causing him to jump, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to startle you.”

“Sorry I was just lost in thought it all.” He held up a hanger with 6 different onesies all in orange with different dinosaur print on them and another in blues with frogs and stars.

“Naruto would love those.” She chuckled.

“It’s because they are orange.” Sasuke placed them both in his basket on his arm.

“The frog onesies are blue.” She chuckled, holding up a small pink dress with a tutu skirt. “Easter dress.”

“Look Hinata, that dress has matching shoes.” Kushina came around the corner with a box with pink and white shoes.
“What are those?” Sasuke glanced at his mother in law. In her other hand was a pair of black boots that looked like a pair of Narutos military sand boots.

“Every little boy should have a pair of boots that look like their dads.” She smiled, “They’re for six to nine months but he will grow into them. Im buying both.” She turned and walked away from them.

“She literally already has a basket full.” Hinata whispered to him and picked up a romper that looked like a shark. “To bad they don’t have this in pink.”

“She’s going to be wearing a lot of pink huh?” Sasuke picked up the same romper but in black. “Look they have a white one.” He pulled the newborn size in white and handed it to her. “Menma could wear the black and Hima the white one.”

“Awe we will have little sharks.” Hinata clutched the pink romper to her chest. “Im so getting it.”

“How much is in your basket already.” Sasuke chuckled.

“I’m not answering that.” She walked back to the girl side of the store.

He picked up three more pairs of shoes and another package of just plain white socks. Another hanger of blue and white onesies with stars all over them and a white and gray bed set. He even threw in two nursing blankets and burping rags before he headed to the register. The employee packaged all his items in a neat bag after she handed his card back to him and he stood at the front with Kushina and waited for Hinata.

“What did Hinata go?” Sasuke checked his watch.

“She went to the—wait there she is. Oh shit.” Kushina perked up and quickly went to her side, helping her to the door. “Are you alright.”

“We need to go.” She clenched Kushina hand and looked down at her wet yoga pants. “I think my water just broke.” She slowly walked to Kushina’s SUV.

“I will follow you to the hospital.” Sasuke yelled to Kushina as he unlocked his wrangler and climbed into the driver seat. He tossed the package he just received into the back seat and pulled from the parking spot, following behind Kushina towards the base. He was wondering why it was taking her so long to rejoin them in the front of the store but he felt a little excited for her. She was about to have Hima, her baby she was anxious to meet.

“Siri call Kiba.” Sasuke ordered.

“Sasuke, why are you calling me?” Kiba picked up the phone on the second ring.

“Hey, I don’t know if mom has called you but you need to meet us at the hospital on base.” He said, turning left with Kushina and fetched his military ID for the gate. “Hinata’s water broke while we were out shopping and don’t forget her bag.”

“Oh shit—shit im leaving the house now.” Kiba hung up the phone.

Sasuke could only hope he wouldn’t actually forget the bag Hinata told him she packed weeks ago. Come to think about it, he needed to pack one of those bags as well and leave it in the crib like Hinata did. He thought about his own birth plan as he followed them into the hospital, would he be as calm as Hinata was right now? She appeared like nothing was happening as if she wasn’t getting ready to have a baby. Her face was cool and collected, she rubbed the sides of her belly and inhaled
deeply through her nose and exhaled through her mouth like they were at the Lamaze class. He thought it would be more hectic, like the shows he watched on TLC but it wasn’t like that at all.

The nurses were nice and helpful, escorting them to the 8th floor where they hooked Hinata up to three different monitors and asked if she wanting an epidural when the time came. Sasuke and Kushina chuckled behind their hand at the look Hinata gave them.

“That’s a stupid question.” Hinata waited until the nurse left her room. “Its states in my file that I don’t.”

“You’re taking this a lot light than I did.” Kushina took a seat next to Sasuke on the window seat. “Naruto broke my water in the middle of the night while I was dead asleep.” She shook her head. “When I woke up that morning I was greeted by pain.”

“You can sleep through labor pain.” Sasuke’s eyes widened.

“Im a heavy sleeper.” She shrugged her shoulders. “Minato freaked out and almost fell down the stairs.”

“Shit did someone call Kiba?” Hinata realized at the last moment and hissed through the pain.

Sasuke nodded, “I called him while we were going through the gate. I told him to grab your labor bag from the crib before he come up here.”

“Yeah we will see if it makes it without him freaking out.” She laughed as she sucked in a breath. “He is just as air-headed as Naruto sometimes.”

“You aren’t wrong.” Kushina laughed as a small knock rang on her door.

Blonde hair showed and the smiling face of Minato entered the room. He had a bundle of flowers with a small vase in his hands and gave Hinata a hug after setting the flowers down on the table next to her.

“How are you feeling?” He asked, glancing at all the monitors.

“We aren’t there yet.” She smiled, “When the real pain starts I will let you know.”

“God this room still haunts my dreams.” He took the seat next to Kushina on the huge window seat.

“You haven’t been in a room like this in 25 years so shut up.” Kushina laced her fingers with her husbands and nudged his shoulder with her own.

“That’s not true.” He shook his head.

“Do you have another family I don’t know about?” She arched one brow, “Other kids?”

“No—no.” He shook his head quickly, “When I had my knee surgery because of the bullet. Jeeze woman, always jumping to conclusions.”

“Uh huh.” Kushina rolled her eyes as Hinata and Sasuke laughed.

It didn’t take Kiba long to arrive at the hospital. His aura already disrupted seeing as he was wearing her Nike sandals and pajamas. He did bring the bag though and himself a toothbrush. Apparently he was staying for a while. He sat next to Hinata in the corner and held her hand when
a rough contraction would ring through her body, his face full of concern when the pain would be so great that Hinata would moan out.

“Oh my god this hurts so much.” She gripped Kiba’s hand and inhaled.

“Tsunade said she is here and is on her way up here to check on you.” Kiba pocketed his phone as the door opened.

“Hello miss Hinata and family.” She greeted the other three and frowned at Kiba, “Dog breath.”

“Just once can’t you say hello” He frowned but Hinata laughed, forgetting the pain for a moment.

“Where would the fun in that be?” She fetched a pair of gloved from the draw next to Hinatas bed. “Im going to check and see where your cervix is dilated too, are you allergic to latex?”

Hinata shook her head, “No Im not.”

“This may be a little cold.” Tsunade warned her as her hand disappeared between Hinatas legs and inserted her fingers. “You are right at a five.” She pulled her hand away and took off the soiled gloves, “So we are making good progress.” She turned to the nurse, “7 pm dilated to a 5.”

“Got it.” She nodded, writing it down on Hinatas chart.

“Are you still not wanting the epidural?” Tsunade asked her.

“No I don’t.” She rubbed her belly hoping to soothe the next contraction. “Not unless I beg for it.”

“We still have some more time to go before you hit ten and the pain will only increase.” Tsunade chuckled, her eyes darting between her and Kiba. “Im placing a bet on him that he will pass out.”

“So little faith you have in me.” Kiba frowned.

“I’ll take that bet.” Kushina pulled out a twenty from her purse.

“Don’t tell me there is a bet on Naruto passing out too?” Sasuke looked to his mother in law.

“If Naruto passes out, I get a new car.” Kushina said handing Tsunade the twenty.

“Oh lord.”

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The closer Hinata got to ten the louder her moans and groans became. At one point she told Kiba if he ever tried to put his dick in her again she would break it off and then mount it on the wall so he could always see it.

By eleven, Tsunade checked her again and congratulated her on being a ten. And as they readied her in the stirrups Minato took that as his que to leave the room and sat out in the hallway. Sasuke joining him a few minutes later.

“Did you get kicked out too?” Minato patted the seat next to him.

“Tsunade said it would be too much excitement for me.” He sat down. “Whatever that means.”

“She’s just look out for you.” He smiled, “Don’t worry we will hear her yelling when she starts pushing.”
“Or her threats to Kiba.” Sasuke laughed.

“Are you ready?” Minato broke the silence. “Child birth for an omega male can be scary.”

“I think I’m ready.” He answered, his gaze locked on to the top of his belly. “I’ve read all the books I can and even studied that—im sorry if this seems weird and kind of nasty but I even studied how omega males in the last 4 months of their pregnancy grow a temporary vagina just under the sac so we can have the baby without having to do a C-section.” Sasuke looked up.

Minato’s face was twisted into something Sasuke couldn’t place.

“I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said anything.” He apologized embarrassed. “Please just forget I said anything.”

“Does Naruto know?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yeah I showed him the book and we even watched an educational video on it that grossed us both out.”

“That sounds like him.” Minato crossed his arms and sat back against the chair, his ears channeling in on Hinata’s yelling.

“He said that if having our child that way makes me uncomfortable just to have a C-section.” Sasuke rubbed his belly, “But I think I would rather do it that way just to see how it feels.”

“Do what makes you the most comfortable Sasuke.” Minato patted his knee. “Don’t let Naruto wade your choice.”

“Oh I’m going to have him natural.” He quickly said. “Just so I can say I did.”

“Well I will be waiting out in the hallway just like I am now when you have baby Menma.” He assured him. “I’ll come in when you’re cleaned and dressed.”

“I’ll hold you to that.” Sasuke nodded, crossing his feet and gently swinging them. “Since we are sitting ducks out here. How was Naruto as a baby and a toddler?”

“Ask for the future?” He laughed.

“He told me he was a trouble maker as a kid but he doesn’t know about being a toddler and baby.” Sasuke made light conversation, still listening to Hinata’s groans.

“As a toddler, he was a rowdy thing. Always getting into things and making a mess.” Minato began, “When he learned to walk at 9 months we had to move everything from the bottom shelves and place them on the top so he couldn’t get into them. His favorite was banging on pots and pans when Kushina was cooking. My grandmother got him a drum set when he turned one and that was something else.” He sighed, “There was so much noise.”

“Was he a quiet baby or did he cry a lot?” Sasuke asked the most important question.

“He was a quiet baby until he began to teeth.” Minato shivered at the memory, “All he ever did was cry until Kushina rubbed rum on his gums.”

“So that’s why he has a high alcohol tolerance.” Sasuke laughed and continues to listen to his father in laws stories about Naruto as a boy. There were a few he laughed so hard he had to wipe a few tears from his eyes but mostly he yawned. He glanced at the clock across the hall and rubbed
his eyes. The time almost closing in on three am but the sounds from Hinatas room had died down
and Sasuke slowly stood up wanting to head across the hall but was pulled back by Minato as the
door to Hinatas room busted open and unconscious Hinata was being wheeled down the hallway
with Kiba at her side.

“What—” He looked between the room and Hinatas’s bed disappearing around the corner, sleep no
longer lingering. “—where are they taking her?”

“Kushina?” Minato looked up as his wife came out of the delivery room with tears streaming down
her face. “What happened?”

“Tsunade cou—couldn’t stop the bl—bleeding.” She wiped away her tears, “That’s all i—i know.”

“Is the baby alright?” Sasuke asked, his own tears streaming down his face.

“Yeah.” She nodded, “8 pounds—10 ounces and 20 inches long. She has the blackest hair like
Hinata and the lightest brown eyes you have ever saw. She is so beautiful.”

“Are the nurses taking care of her?” Minato asked and Kushina nodded. “Is her father on his way?”

“He called around midnight and said he was boarding a six hour flight and should be here by
morning.” Kushina answered. “Nurse Shion is taking care of her, while Hinata is in the OR.”

At this moment, Sasuke wished that Naruto would have been here. Not only for him but to comfort
his brother as well. Seeing the panic look at Kiba’s face as they rushed from the delivery room set
him in a panic and his heart reached out to him. He chanted that Hinata would be okay and that
Tsunade could stop the bleeding.

“Miss Kushina.” Shion exited the room with Hima in her arms. “Would you like to hold her?”

Kushina shook her head at the Beta woman, “With her mother being an omega, she needs to hold
her first before an alpha.”

“Oh course ma’am.” She nodded and took the baby to the nursery.

“If anyone tries to hand Menma over to anyone besides you after he is born—ima ring someone
neck.” She looked at Sasuke. “That was just rude of her. Hinata needs to imprint of her first.”

“Maybe she is new.” Minato suggested.

“No she is beta and doesn’t know the logistics of Alphas and Omegas apparently.” Her sadness
turning into anger, but stopping when Sasuke hid a yawn behind his hand as he stared down the
hallway. “Sasuke, why don’t you go ahead and head home to get some rest. I will call you when
she comes out of the OR.”

“Are you sure, Kushina?” Sasuke questioned, the concern for his sister in law plaguing his mind.

Kushina nodded, “Yes I am sure. You look tired and the baby and you need rest.”

Sasuke knew she was right. He didn’t get very good sleep last night and having to wake earlier
than normal to meet them for breakfast and shopping had taken its toll on his body. At this point he
was forcing himself to stay away. Finally agreeing with her, he gave his in laws a hug and bid them
farewell, not remembering the drive home either.

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The next afternoon, Sasuke woke to the smell of toast and someone humming in the kitchen. As far as he knew Naruto was still overseas and wouldn’t be home this early. Slowly he stalked down the stairs and peered around the stairs into the kitchen, the back of his brother standing at the stove flipping a grilled cheese clearing up his sleepy eyes.

“Good afternoon Sasuke.” Itachi greeted his brother and plated the grilled cheese. “Would you like green tea or water?”

“What are you doing in my house?” He took a seat at the bar and rubbed the sleep from his eyes.

“Miss Kushina called me this morning since you weren’t answering your phone.” He placed the plate on the bar with a small bowl of tomato soup. “Hinata is out of the O.R. They were able to stop the bleeding and she is resting comfortable in one of the best rooms the base hospital is able to provide since I made a phone call.” He picked up his Starbucks cup and took a sip, “Also the nurse who tried to hand the baby to Kushina has been fired.”

“She told you about that.” Sasuke tore pieces off his sandwich and dunked it into the soup bowl.

“After panicking about you not answering the phone and Hinata with the nonstop bleeding. Yes she did.” He answered. “She almost sent Minato over here to check on you and said she is disappointed in me for moving you so far away from the base.”

“It’s only a 20 minute drive from here to the base.” Sasuke chuckled, popping another soup covered piece into his mouth.

“She is your mother in law, of course she is going to be worried about you.” Itachi chuckled. “Mother hen. Mom would have practically move in with you if she would have been here.”

“Oh lord don’t remind me.” Sasuke smiled. “She wouldn’t let me eat this if she was here.”

“She would have you eating kale and those weird nut things she liked to sneak into our food when she didn’t think we were watching.” Itachi took another sip of his coffee.

“Mom always was a health nut.” Sasuke finished his sandwich. “I remember the time she tried to make dad eat eggplant and he just looked at his plate like it was going to kill him.”

“He didn’t eat it though so we didn’t have to either.” Itachi took Sasukes plate while he finished the soup. “Mom was so mad he didn’t try it, but then she did and almost threw up.”

Sasuke smiled into his bowl of tomato soup, remembering the good old days when his mother was still alive. “Didn’t mom hire a cook after that?”

“I think she did but the person never started because they were afraid of dad or something.” Itachi loaded the dishwasher with the pans he dirtied. “Would you like for me to accompany you to the hospital to see Hinata? I took the day off because I was worried about you.”

“Awe! Big brother checking up on the little bro?” Sasuke teased.

Itachi glared at him, “Go shower and get dressed. We are expected in an hour by Hinata.”

“Yes mom.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and heading back upstairs to shower. He was glad to have his brother there. The house not as empty with the extra noise from the new program downstairs as he readied himself. He couldn’t tell anyone how relieved he was to know that Hinata was well and they were able to stop the bleeding. When they rushed her to the OR last night after the baby was born, Sasuke felt like he was going to break down in the hallway. He had never seen such panic on
Kiba’s face when they rushed her down the hall.

Sasuke wasn't a very religious person but he did pray on the way home for her along with a few tears he was unable to hold back.

“Okay if rea—.” Sasuke glanced at his sleeping brother on the couch as the news program flashed a few images of three men on the screen. Instead of waking his brother, he stood behind the couch and watched the screen. The reporter mentioned a few of the Realms troops had touched down but were unable to name them at this time and Sasuke had a feeling the troops were the Anbu. Naruto hadn’t told him where he was headed just that he would be gone for a while.

“Get up.” Sasuke grabbed a pillow and smacked his brother with it.

“Im up.” He groaned from under the pillow.

“I was only upstairs for twenty minutes.” Sasuke argued, picking up his house keys near the front door.

“Twenty minutes to long.” Itachi mumbled and followed him from the house.

“No wonder you never get anything done at the office.”

The same news program Itachi had been watched was playing in the car on their way to the Base Hospital. The woman mentioned the Anbu a few times like Sasuke had predicted and he smiled because he knew because Naruto and his team was alive. He just hoped that Naruto would return by the time Menma would be born.

“Look Karin is here.” Itachi pointed to Karin’s pink mustang parked a few spots away from them.

“She text and said she was going to come visit today.” Sasuke held the flowers he made Itachi stop and get. “I bet she has a house full now.”

“Well on second thought I might just leave you here.” He tried to leave the elevator but Sasuke closed the doors, “Damnit.”

“You are going with me you ass.” He glared at his brother, “Besides you’re my damn ride.”

“They have many ways for transportation nowadays.” Itachi began, “There is lyft, Uber, a cab or the bus. Any of those are acceptable for a ride back home.”

“I'm going to have someone slash your tires and have Karin bring me home.” Sasuke threatened as the elevator dinged and the doors opened to the maternity ward. A few of the nurses recognized Sasuke from when they arrived yesterday and pushed the entrance button for them to enter, ushering them inside and escorting them to the new room.

Outside the room, Hinata’s cousin Neji and the woman Sasuke had only met a few times—Tenten—sat outside her room both their faces boring down at their phone screens as laughing eroded from the room next to them. Ignoring them both, Sasuke entered her room with a huge smile on his face.

“You’re here.” Hinata smiled at him and he nodded.

He sat the flowers down on next to her bed before edging to the side and giving her a hug. Her father was over in the corner next to Minato, discussing a few things about the military while Kiba and Kushina were gushing over the baby he was holding.
“I’m so glad you are okay.” Sasuke said as Hinata moved her legs for him to sit down with her.

“I’m a little sore but okay.” She smiled at him and motioned for Kiba to come over. She took the baby from him, gently handing her to Sasuke to hold. “Meet your niece, Himawari.”

Looking down he cradled her to his chest, the small bundle of pink light as a feather. “So you decided on a name?”

“She didn’t look like an Ayame when we first laid eyes on her this morning.” Kiba said softly.

“So Himawari it was.” Hinata grinned triumphantly. “I knew I would win.”

Sasuke chuckled as his niece opened her eyes and stared up at him for a moment. Kushina did say she had the lightest brown eyes and he could see a few specks of Hinata’s lavender in them around the edges. Her skin was tan like Kiba’s. Her nose and lips like Hinata’s but he nodded, she was cute for a baby.

“Thank god she looks like you.” Sasuke looked up at Hinata.

“I know right.” She chuckled as Itachi finally entered the room. “Welcome to my humble abode weasel.”

“Hyuga.” He smirked, reverting back to her last name when earlier he called her Miss Hinata. “Congratulations on the girl and for recovering.”

“Thank you but im not a Hyuga anymore. Im a Uzumaki—Uchiha, get it right.” She gestured to a seat near her father. “I’m sure you want to talk politics since the baby is above your expertise.”

Sasuke chuckled at their banter but his focus was on the baby in his arms. Was this how it felt to hold a baby? Would the feelings be different when he held Menma because it would be his own and not just his niece? So many emotions passed by his face, only dispersing when Hinata laid a hand on his arm and nodded her head as if she could read his thought.

“I wish to ask you two something.” She said as Karin entered the room again.

“Ask us what?” She took the empty spot on the other side of Hinata’s bed next to Sasuke.

Hinata grabbed one of her pillows and placed it between all three of them before Sasuke laid Himawari down between them facing her mother. Her face nuzzled against the pillow while she slept. “I wanted to ask if you two would be the god parents.”

“The god parents.” Karin repeated.

Hinata nodded, “Yeah. I would have it legalized of course just in case if anything were to happen to me or to Kiba while he is out on a mission, you two would have authority over her.”

“What made you come up with this?” Sasuke blurted, knowing the rush to the OR was probably on her mind. “Was I your pick or—

“You were originally mine but Kiba’s actually wanted to list you as his.” Hinata answered. “He was going to name Naruto was but with them being in the same unit, he changed his mind at the last minute. He figured you would be a good fit with your own on the way and all.”

When Sasuke glanced at Kiba, he gave him a reassuring smile but he caught himself nodding. “If it will take a lot off your mind, I will accept.” He smiled at her and looked down at his niece. “Karin
that makes you the god father.”

“Why do I have to be the godfather?” She jerked her head in his direction.

“Because you look like a man.” Kiba whispered, receiving a playful slap on the shoulder by his mother.

“Kiba.” Kushina warned, trying to keep the amusement out of her voice.

“Easy there dog breath or something might happen to you.” Karin warned but nodded to Hinata. “I will be the godfather.”

“Thank you.” She chuckled and pulled them forward into an awkward hug with the baby between all three of them.

///// Hinata was released a few days after Himawari was born. Tsunade and the surgeon who worked on her, advised her on all the things she isn’t supposed to do and that she isn’t allowed to lift anything heavier than Himawari, which she was going to use to her advantage and make Kiba carry everything. Just like now.

From the front door, Minato watched Kiba grab everything from the back of the truck for their Sunday brunch that Kushina had set up as a welcome home for Hinata. He could tell Hinata was trying not to laugh as she carried the car seat to the door and handed a sleeping Himawari off to her father in law.

“How are you feeling?” Minato gave her a side hug after following her into the den where Sasuke was sitting reading a book, his belly hidden by a pillow.

“Better now that I have actually rested.” She replied while she sat down. “I told Kiba his breathing was irritating me and he went downstairs and slept on the couch.”

Sasuke chuckled, “So it was just you and the baby in your bed.”

“You bet your ass it was.” She laughed and got comfortable as Minato handed her Himawari. “It was like the best sleep of my entire pregnancy. She sleeps through the entire night and only woke at 3 and 6 for feeding.” She looked down and gently ran her finger down between Himawari brows. “Such a good baby you are, unlike your dorky daddy.”

Himawari gave a small noise as she stretched.

“I finally got everything from the truck.” Kiba entered the house, greeting his mother along his way to the den. “You packed a lot for only a few hours over here.”

“Better to have it and not need it than to need it and not have it.” Minato filled him in, “I learned that the hard way when we first had Naruto.”

“What did you forget?” Kiba asked.

“A baby bottle.” Kushina said from the kitchen.

Sasuke and Hinata both looked to Minato, both chuckling.

“I had to learn the hard way.” He rubbed his head, “I think I still have the knot on my head from how hard she hit me.”
“He didn’t listen to me.” Kushina said, bringing the crock pot to the table in the dining room. “A mother just knows these things and a bottle is important if you aren’t breast feeding.”

“We have one in the diaper bag. It’s a small one but at least it’s there.” Hinata smiled.

“So when is her official date of birth?” Kushina randomly asked, a pen and paper out.

“March 10th 2014 at 2 am on the dot.” Hinata smiled down at her daughter, the small grunts she was making stung at Sasukes heart. “Why?”

“No reason.” Kushina answered, heading back into the kitchen.

Kiba held up a blanket near him, signaling for Hinata to look at him.

“Ok okay.” She whispered.

Dinner went as planned, Kushina made stew with potatoes and carrots, a few celery stocks cut up into small pieces so Kiba would eat it. She sat at the head of the table, rocking the baby back and forth while everyone else ate and socialized but as dinner went on, when Himawari got fussy and Hinata took her into the other room to feed her.

“Is she doing alright?” Sasuke asked, from the doorway to Kiba's old room.

“She was just hungry.” Hinata patted the bed next to her. “Are you going to breast feed?”

Sasuke took the seat next to her and nodded, “Yeah I’ve been leaking since the start of my 25th week and Naruto squeezes them every chance he gets. I started pumping more a few weeks ago after you showed me how and now I have a freezer full of my milk for him.”

“Wish that would of happened to me.” Hinata chuckled, “I wouldn’t have to whip my titties out every three hours for her.”

“I bet Kiba just stops and stares doesn’t he?” Sasuke smiled.

“You have no idea.” She sighed, “He is like a deer in headlights every time.”

“Has he walked into a wall yet?”

Hinata shook her head. “No he hasn’t. He knows they are Madrid but that is as much as he knows.”

Sasuke slowly nodded his head. “Since we are alone, what happened? They wouldn’t tell me anything but that you were bleeding out which seems frightening anyway.”

“I thought Kushina told you.” She covered herself and laid Himawari on her shoulder chest to burp her but when Sasuke shook his head, she smiled. “Miss Himawari here got stuck.”

“Stuck?” Sasukes eyes widened, he didn’t read that on any websites.

“She got stuck halfway through the birthing canal and was too far down to do an emergency C-section. Even though I was dilated to a 10 like they wanted, my canal was too small and wasn’t
stretching right for her to fit through.” She explained, “They even used forceps trying to get her out but they wouldn’t fit inside to get around her head.” She started to cry and rubbed Himawari’s back as she rocked her, “She almost suffocated if it hadn’t been for Tsunade forcing me to my hands and knees and pushing down on my stomach.” She kissed the top of Himawari’s head, “She stretched me so far when she slid out of me, she tore the left side of my canal and the bleeding was too great for Tsunade to stitch me.”

“Wow.” He whispered “I don’t know if I want to do a natural birth now.”

“It’s not that bad.” She wiped her tears with her free hand. “It was just unexpected is all?”

“But—

“Don’t let my labor and delivery have any effect on yours Sasuke.” She assured him. “Everyone’s is different.”

“Everyone’s may be different but it doesn’t stop me from thinking the worse.” He exhaled.

“But it wasn’t the worse.” She touched his shoulder to pull his attention from his belly to her face, “I am here. Himawari is here and we are both safe that is what matters just like when you give me my nephew. As long as you and he are here and safe that is all that matters Sasuke.” She pulled him over to lean on her shoulder. “Right?”

Sasuke nodded his head, “Right.” But it still didn’t keep him from thinking the worse.

Chapter End Notes

Little Hima is here!!
But everyone knew that she would be coming just not as dramatically like she did but at least she survived!! How did everyone like the pictures of the house? I want that house as my own i really do. the dark roof and pale walls is sexy! So much had happened this chapter too, the move, the name and Naruto leaving on a mission so close to Sasukes due date. Oh My!
Thank you everyone for reading and commenting like you do!!!
Sam

Gorgeous Nightmare will be out June 20th.
Chapter 30 will be out June 27th
Sasuke stared at the calendar in the doctor’s office. March 26th circled on this calendar in Tsunade’s office and as he stared, he wondered why she had that date circled. Was there an importance to that date? Did she have a meeting she couldn’t miss? Whatever the reasoning, Sasuke remained staring at the date and rubbed his belly.

“Good afternoon Sasuke.” A voice rang out as the door opened.

“How are you feeling?” She asked, taking a seat on the rolly stool while looking over his charts.

“I’ve been having small pains here and there but nothing to serious.” He answered, “A small rub of the stomach usually calms them.”

Tsunade looked up at him, “Is it in your lower belly, sides or top. Are the pains like a dull ache or a sharp stab?”

“Mostly a dull ache and it’s mostly on the sides but then depending how I move, it radiates to the lower part of my belly.” He yawned.

“Are you getting enough sleep?”

“Since Naruto has been gone—a lot.” He chuckled, “I have an entire bed to myself and I don’t have to fight him for the blankets anymore.”

“Must be nice not to hear him snore.” She sat his chart down and stood up.

“Oh he’s not that bad.” Sasuke smiled. “The only time he really snores is when he hasn’t slept for a few days.”

“Since you are 34 weeks along, we are going to have to speak about down below.” She pointed downward and he knew exactly what she was speaking about.

“Do we have to speak about that?” he cringed.

“With your impeccable birth in a month and a half yes we do.” She chuckled, “I know you don’t want to hear about it but it’s necessary and I will be doing an exam today. Making sure the opening has grown correctly and ready for the birth. Making sure the canal is properly attached and had cut off the other sectors of your body.”

A cold chill ran through Sasuke, “I read the book you gave me and the pictures do not give what is
actually happening justice. Plus that book is the weirdest book I have ever picked up.”

“Well I am glad you did read it. Most just look at the pictures and toss it aside thinking they know their bodies.” Tsunade smiled at him. “I’m going to step out of the door and give you time to undress from the waist down and get situated on the bed and I will be back in.”

“Okay.” He nodded, taking a deep breath and getting down from the table.

He had been dreading this exam ever since he picked up that book and began to read it. In high school he had the option to take anatomy for omegas or do drama for a semester. He chose drama but now he regretted it. How was he to know that he not only would be growing a baby inside but also a temporary vagina for the baby to pass through. He did look at the bright side though, he knew what it was like to have female parts for a total of five months.

He laid the sheet over his lap and looked up when Tsunade entered the room with another.

“Sasuke, I would like to introduce you to Sakura Haruno, she is going to be the supporting nurse at your delivery and I thought no time better then now to introduce you too.”

“It’s nice to meet you Mr. Uzumaki.” She held her hand out to shake his.

“Like wise.” Sasuke shook her hand.

“I know it may seem a little odd introducing her now, but the major of her degree is in Omega studies and birthing anatomy.” Tsunade took a seat on the roly poly stool as Sasuke leaned back on the bed. She and Sakura snapped on a pair of latex gloves before lifting the sheet, exposing him to the room and he tried to think of anything and everything while Tsunade poked and prodded between his legs. He thought about his grocery list that was sitting in the car, the car seat base he still needed to install into the back seat. What he was going to have for dinner—anything to keep his mind from the pressure that was pushing against his cervix at that moment.

The second round of pressure, his body jerked in response and he gripped the sheet in his hands. He heard Tsunade confirm a few things Sakura had asked before another prod of his cervix.

“Are you uncomfortable Sasuke?” Tsunade asked

“The pressure you’re putting isn’t something I’m used too.” He answered and felt her fingers slid out.

“Please forgive me but I have to swab the inside of the canal.” She capped the q-tip and handed it to Sakura. “Everything looks great, the birthing canal has formed perfectly and is baby ready.”

“That’s good to hear.” He accepted her help in sitting up once she disinfected her hands and draped the sheet back over his legs. “Were you able to run the tests from our last appointment?”

“Yes I was and everything is normal. Your blood pressure was in range, negative on the heart decease and negative on the type 2 diabetes.” She grabbed his file and glanced down at a few notes she had made, “But I would like to go over the last ultrasound results.”

“Was something wrong with them?” Sasuke looked between the two. “Is Menma okay?”

“Well when we did BPP test last week, the other categories were in the 2s. The NST test went great. The heart rate, movement, tone and the volume of your amniotic fluid was in the passing range but his breathing is what I’m concerned about.” She looked up at him, “He seemed to have an abnormal breathing pattern and we want to further the testing by you coming in and doing another BPP test next week.”
“What do you mean abnormal.” Sasuke questioned.

“I noted that it took him 40 minutes to inhale a breath and 3 minutes to exhale.” Sakura answered this time, “There is no need to panic and he is doing well. A little on the small side but we are keeping a close eye on his growth in the next coming weeks up until the birth.”

“When would you like to set up my next appointment?” Sasuke asked in a small voice, his eyes looking at the top of his belly.

“We want you back in here April 2nd.” Tsunade answered and handed him an appointment reminder from his folder. “Sakura will perform another BPP test and we will go from there.”

“Next Wednesday.” He repeated, “I can do that, I’ll just have a sub cover my class and take the entire day off from work.”

“That sounds great.” Tsunade nodded to him and headed to the door with Sakura, “Your appointment is at 10 am.”

“Thank you.” He said as they walked from the room for him to get dressed. “We have a long road ahead of us Menma.” He rubbed his belly. “Do mommy proud kiddo.”

///

Naruto unloaded his gun and sat it on the shelf above his small room for now. His duffel bag thrown lazily on the cot in the corner. He had just had a shower, his body craving fresh water and to be clean after crawling through marshes of the Southern realms for the last two weeks. The mission had started off fine, a simple search and rescue but they were ambushed by much more than they bargained for.

With nowhere for Gaara to perch at, they were unable to excavate the perimeter resulting in walking into the enemy base blind. Suigetsu almost got shot had it not been for Naruto pulling him backward at the right time. Gaara and Zabuza took a knife to the arm while Kisame was almost shot in the face had he not ducked. Right now they were stopping in Santa Marta for much needed rest. They had been following the convoy holding the hostage at a plausible distance into this small town mostly used for tourist hoping to get the upper hand. Their fake disguises made them seem like the same tourist in the town but Naruto had to wear a hat the entire time. His blonde hair to noticeable in the daylight.

They already had Gaara posted on the roof of the small informant house they took over with Naruto underneath him since he had the best hearing while Suigetsu became his spotter for this mission. Through Gaara’s scope, he was able to see two streets over where the convoy had disappeared into a garage for the night. The woman they were sent to rescue, drug by her hair from the back of the convoy into the small house reinforced with cement walls and no windows. Gaara would had the perfect shot had another vehicle not shown up and blocked his view of the side of the house.

So as of now, this was a waiting game at least until Kakashi and Hidan came back.

Firing up his tablet, he scrolled through his contacts trying to find his mother and checked the time. She should be getting up and getting ready to head to school seeing as it was Friday morning where his family was.

Fresh primped and a towel on her head, his mother answered the call, his father still passed out on the bed behind her and all he could see was the outline of her face until she entered the well-lit
bathroom.

“Well hello son.” She smiled at him, her towel coming off her head. “You look extremely exhausted.”

“I am.” He responded, “I haven’t slept in like three days unless you count the ten minute naps I’ve had.”

“No those don’t count.” She shook her head, “Have you spoken with Sasuke yet?”

Naruto shook his head. “No I haven’t. I was going to wait until tonight before calling him. Surprise him Ya’know.”

She nodded, “He misses you a lot. He just went for a checkup on Wednesday and he looked a little stressed when he came to school.”

“Did you ask him what was wrong?” Naruto knitted his brows.

Kushina shook her head, “I’ve learned that if he wanted to talk about it, he would let me know. He’s being presented with award for being the highest requested and favorite teacher for the 1st graders.”

“That’s awesome mom.” Naruto smiled, “He deserves it after handling all those kids.”

“He’s going to be very surprised.”

“When does he take maturity leave?” Naruto questioned, his eyes studying his mother’s face.

“In three weeks I believe.” She darted her eyes back and forth. “I will have to look at the date and email it to you which reminds me, will you be back in time? His due date is around the corner you know.”

“Yes mom I know.” He answered, already dreading this conversation, “Kakashi and Hidan are out on patrol so I won’t know anything until they return.”

“Boy don’t make me come through his screen.” She glared at him.

“Im so scared mom.” He chuckled and yawned.

“Well kiddo im sorry I have to cut you off, but I have to get ready for school.” She glanced at the clock on the top of her phone. “I was supposed to be there twenty minutes ago but your father shut my alarm off.”

“Sounds like dad.” He chuckled, “Im heading to bed for a while anyway. Before you go, I was going to ask you if you would stay with Sasuke for a while. At least until I come back. Bring him to your house or you stay at the new house. Either one please. I know he is probably lonely in the new house by himself.”

“Oh course, sweetie.” His mother nodded.

“Thanks mom.” Naruto hid his yawn once again as the screen went black. Shutting the tablet off, Naruto moved his bag and laid down on the cot. The darkness of the room creeping up on him and he sighed as sleep over took him.
Wiping off the last desk from their small science experiment with shaving cream, Sasuke stood up and rubbed his lower back. Since his appointment, the back pain had begun with a vengeance and he found himself sitting more than standing.

“Knock—knock” Hinatas happy voice came from the open door. “We have come for a visit since we were on this side of town meeting my dad for lunch.” She gestured to the baby carrier and propped Himawari on the table next to Sasukses desk. “Plus I wanted to see my classroom and make sure the woman who is substituting isn’t rearranging anything.”

“You’re so anal about your classroom.” Sasuke chuckled, taking a seat at his desk and took a few deep breathes.

“Short of breath?” Hinata chuckled and Sasuke nodded. “That will happen in the last month and half. Feels like he is up in your lungs huh?”

Sasuke nodded again, “He’s nesting in my lungs—oh my god.” He leaned back in his chair while Hinata gently pulled a sleeping Hima from her car seat. “Did you drive here?”

“No, Kiba is with me.” She answered, cradling the baby to her chest, “He’s visiting Kushina at the moment. I’m surprised she didn’t try and steal the baby as soon as she saw me.”

“Don’t worry she will make it this way once Kiba opens his mouth.” He smiled, accepting the baby from Hinata. He moved the blanket from her face and smiled down at his niece, her rosy cheeks coming through her skin. “Did she get darker?”

“She has a touch of jaundice so we have been putting her in the sun.” She showed her arm, “I even have a sunburn from laying there with her. She doesn’t leave my sight.”

“How is she feeding? Sleeping through the night?”

“She’s a greedy baby.” Hinata chuckled, “She wakes up every two hours now instead of every three for feedings but she so quiet, I sometimes forget I have her if it wasn’t for the ache in my tits.” She leaned against his desk.

“She feels so light, even with this thick blanket on her.” He smiled down at Hima, excited about the thoughts that he will get to hold Menma like this.

“What are they doing in the cafeteria?”

“They are having an assembly or something.” He answered, looking up at her. “They gave teacher of the year to Miss Turner, the sixth grade teacher.”

“That’s nice.” Hinata nodded, “She is a very nice lady despite being 70 something.”

Sasuke laughed. “She already gets the good parking spots. Now she gets an even better one.”

“The only better spot would be if they made a special one right next to her classroom.” Hinata laughed.

“Sasuke.” Kushina said from the door. “Oh hello Hinata—Kiba didn’t tell me you were here.”

“I snuck past you before you could catch me.” She smiled, taking the baby back from Sasuke.

“What can I do for you principle?” Sasuke joked.

“Why does it smell like shaving cream in here?” She looked around. “Science experiment?”
“Yep, I was finishing the desk when Hinata entered.” He answered.

“We need you to come to the assembly.” She blurted, trying to hide her smile.

“What for?” He arched his brow. “Do you know how hard it is to walk when you’re out of breath?”

“That’s why I came to get you.” She smiled and held out her hand for him. “Can’t have you dying on me—just yet anyway.”

Hinata snickered behind her mother in law as Sasuke took her hand and stood from his chair. The out of breath hitting full force and he wished he could rearrange the way Menma was sitting. It felt like his feet were in his lungs while the rest of him was sitting low. He waddled into the cafeteria with the other three behind him, Kiba joining them at the doors and was surprised to see his class holding a huge sign that congratulated him.

“What is this about?” He turned to Kushina.

“You were voted favorite teacher of the year by the 1st grade and 4th grade classes.” She smiled, helping him to the small stage where the secretary was holding a small award and a laminated paper. From the side behind the secretary the little blonde girl named Tiffany from Sasuke’s class that he was very fond of pulled a small red wagon onto the stage and looked up at her teacher.

“This is for you.” She presented the wagon to Sasuke—smiling, “Well it for the baby.”

Sasuke smiled down at her, doing his best to sit down on his knees and accepted the wagon.

“Thank you.” He took the handle. “Who is it from?”

“Me and everyone.” She gestured the Hinata’s fourth grade class and the three first grade classes. “It’s for—what’s his name again?”

“Memna.” Sasuke answered, looking over the contents of the wagon. It harbored, baby bottles, a small package of diapers, onesies and a small white and blue dog. There was even a sippy cup and a small raddle and book.

“It’s baby Memna’s.” She smiled, her tongue sticking through the gap where she was missing a tooth.

“Thank you Tiffany and the entire 1st grade classes and Hinata’s fourth grade class.” He took Kushina’s arm and stood up, hiding the small tear that fell down his cheek. He hadn’t know he was their favorite teacher seeing as he has only been teaching there for 2 years. “I love this little wagon full of goodies.”

Hinata gave him a small smile when he joined them on the side of the cafeteria. “No I didn’t know about this.”

“You’re such a bad liar.” Sasuke whispered to her with a chuckle.

/////  

The sound of Gaara’s XM500 rung out in Narutos small room, followed by three more rounds and Kisame quickly reloading the mag startled him awake. He could hear, Kisame praising Gaara for getting three out of four. On the other bed in the room, Ino sat cleaning her gun and her earphones in her ears.
Waving his arms to her, she looked up and pulled one of the earbuds out, “Yeah?”

“What the fuck are they doing up there?” He pointed up.

“Hidan installed a heat sensor on Gaara’s scope once he and Kakashi returned and hour ago. Then Hidan proceeded to pay two prostitutes to randomly show up and lure them out.” She rolled her eyes, “Apparently the other people are stupid because it fucking worked and now it’s only one guy and the hostage.”

“Then why haven’t we stormed in and freed her yet?” Naruto questioned.

“Because she has a grenade vest strapped to her and he holds the key.” Shika said at his door.

“So we’re just sitting ducks.” Naruto rolled his eyes, clearly he didn’t get enough sleep like he thought he did.

“We are for the time being, Sasori was able to disable the truck they were using and the garage door, so Hidan created a plan that Zab and Kisame will mount chargers to the truck and blow it.” Shika explained, “Once the truck goes off, three of us will head into the house and try to strip the hostage from her vest while the guy runs out to the garage.”

“What if more of his people show up?” Naruto yawned.

“Hidan already has a plan for that.” Shika grinned.

“Please don’t tell me the prosti—

“You are correct Ino.” Shika laughed, “Hidan paid them pretty well and have become our look outs for the entrance to the street. Even gave them a walkie-talkie.”

“So Hidan has become their pimp?” Ino raised a brow.

“More or less.” He nodded.

“How is he able to sweet talk the females he meets?” Naruto sat up and stretched. “It’s like every female no matter where we are and doing a mission, fall for him.”

“It’s the eyes.” Zabuza answered as he walked by.

“Or its that weird religion he always claiming.” Ino muttered.

“Jashin or something?” Naruto arched his brow. “Isn’t that his last name though?”

“He probably made it up or something.” Shika chuckled, leaning against the door frame and slid down it until he was sitting on the floor.

Ino chuckled, “Ladies did you know im a priest of a very small religion?” She mocked him. “Would you like to learn about it?”

“Oh god.” Naruto laughed, “That was perfect.”

“I can show you why they call me the head priest for Lord Jashin.” Ino muttered as she put her Beretta back together and wiggled her eyebrows. “Shall we...?”

“How do you know what he says?” Suigetsu asked from the doorway behind Shika.
“Because he has used the same line on me when we were in Berlin last year.” She answered, cocking the gun. “I wasn’t very impressed—then he used the same line on a beta woman two seats down from me and she went back to his room.”

“Smooth.” He took a seat in the doorway behind Shika. “When do you think we will be doing this plan?”

“Kakashi said sometime later this evening.” Shika sighed, “I just hope they hurry the fuck up because I really want to go home, this humid ass heat is killing my hair.”

The other three alphas stared at him. Shika usually never complains when it comes to the conditions of their missions, so hearing a verbal response shook them.

“What?” He looked around, “Something wrong?”

“YOU ALL HAVE TEN MINUTES.” Kakashi yelled from down the hallway, “SUIT UP.”

“Ola here we go.” Suigetsu jumped up.

/////

Ring… Ring…… Ring………

Sasuke stepped from the shower on the white rug and listened to the silence of the house as he wrapped an over sized towel over his body that Saturday morning. Hearing the ringing once more, he slipped his house shoes on and ventured into his room from the bathroom. Taking a seat on the end of the new bed, he ran his hand through his hair and pulled the roolly stand his laptop was sitting on towards him and accepted the call. The dark screen illuminated with a clear image of Narutos shirtless chest and face. Smiling, Sasuke looked over his husbands face, noting the tiredness he saw in his eyes.

“Hello sweetheart.” Naruto begun, his eyes looking over Sasukes face and what little of the background he could see, “Damn you get more beautiful every time I see you.” He smiled.

“That’s because you have barely seen me in a month.” Sasuke chuckled and rolled his eyes a little.

“That isn’t true. I saw your face briefly two weeks ago but the connection was horrible.” Naruto finally smiled at him. The smile Sasuke was used too when they spoke to one another.

“Trying to speak with you in the back of a moving Humvee isn’t the greatest way to have a conversation.” Sasuke said.

“I know—I know. What were you trying to tell me?” Naruto asked, rubbing his eyes.

“Hinata had the baby.” Sasuke answered, deciding to keep that she was rushed to the OR right after to himself. To be honest he was still trying to get over that fear himself three weeks later. “She had Himawari March 10th at like two something in the morning.”

“I have a niece, that’s awesome. I can’t wait to meet her.” He smiled at him, “They decided to name her Himawari? I know they were arguing a lot about the name. It’s good to know they finally decided.”

“I think it was more Hinata than Kiba.” Sasuke smirked, “She’s been a little crazy since Himawari
was born.”

“You mean crazier.” Naruto laughed, “She was crazy before the baby was born.”

Narutos laughter was music to Sasukes ears, not being able to hear him for almost a month tugged at his heart. He missed the sound of Narutos voice. “Okay—okay maybe she has gotten a little worse.”

“Please tell me you aren’t going to be that way.” Naruto asked.

He shrugged his shoulders, “I might if you don’t come home in time dobe. I miss you.”

“I miss you too Sasuke.” Naruto wiped his face again.

“You haven’t been sleeping have you?” Sasuke glanced over Narutos face. Dark circles loomed under his bloodshot eyes and Naruto shook his head.

“Only in naps.” He sighed, “We have been on rounds being the spotter for Gaara since Kiba is out for this mission. Kakashi came in here yelling that we needed to suit up because we would be raiding the house we had been watching for three days just as I was about to call you.” He leaned into the camera. “Right now we are waiting on Asuma orders to see if we get to come home or head to the next destination.”

“Hopefully you get to come home.” Sasuke fidgeted with the computer stand.

“Me too. How was your last appointment?” Naruto asked, “Is our little Naruto Junior doing?”

Sasuke huffed, “Little Menma is doing okay. Tsunade and a new nurse named Sakura checked my birthing canal and cleared me. I’ve never felt pressure like that against my cervix besides you and let’s just say it was really weird.” He looked down at his chest, “My chest has become a little bigger since you left, im pumping a lot more. The entire freezer draw is full. I feel like I might have to buy a deep freeze for the actual food I have in there.”

“Let me see?” Naruto wore a perverted smirk.

“What?” Sasukes face shot up.

“You said they were bigger—like how much bigger.” His eyes darted down to screen. “Show me.”

“Someone could be in there.” Sasuke shook his head.

“It’s only me in here babe.” He picked up his laptop and showed the rest of the room. Even though there were two cots, bags occupied each of them along with Narutos gun and boots. He was even shown the door and the chain lock.

“Fine.” Sasuke hid his smirk.

“I want your belly in the image too.” He said at the last minute.

Sasuke playfully rolled his eyes as he pushed the computer table away from the bed. A clear image of his upper body coming into view for his husband and he played with the towel around his body. Blue eyes followed Sasukes hands to the top of the towel and loosen it before it fell, revealing his chest and belly. He tucked the rest of the towel under his belly feeling silly that he was actually doing this. He kept his hands in his lap while Narutos blue eyes skimmed over every inch of his exposed body.
“I wish I could touch you right now.” Naruto breathed out loud enough for him to hear.

“I wish you were here so you could touch me.” Sasuke licked his lips and reached up to caress the sides of his neck, the position pushing his swollen chest together and he felt his nipples harden at the cool air of their room.

“Slide your hands down—slowly.” Naruto requested, his breath getting heavier through the computer speakers.

“Like this.” Sasuke smirked, lowering his voice and slid his hands down his neck slowly to his chest and cupped his swollen lumps, squeezing just enough that a few drops of milk leaked. He watched the alpha scoot back a little to show how turned he on. The bulge in his shorts clearly visible on the monitor. “Are you going to touch it?”

“Does baby want me to touch it?” Naruto asked, freeing his member from his shorts and showing Sasuke how he was already dripping.

Sasuke nodded biting his bottom lip before giving his breast another squeeze and felt more milk leak from his nipples. What he didn’t except was for his body to produce slick and it gush from the newly developed opening. He knew it was normal, the book Tsunade gave him explained that if he was horny his slick would secrete from the opening instead of between his cheeks. He wiggled his hips a little bit trying to get used to the new feeling.

“Yeah I wanna touch it.” Sasuke responds as his fingers graze over his leaking nipples. “I want to hold your cock in my hand and pump you until you are moaning my name. Stroke your cock for me Naruto.”

“Oh yes Sasuke, keep talking to me.” Naruto spit into his hand and pumped his organ to the sound of Sasukes voice and the image of him playing with his nipples.

“Does my alpha likes it when I play with my nipples?” Sasuke continued, “Does he like seeing the milk squirt out for our upcoming baby?”

“Yes—yes I do.” Naruto moaned, stroking himself faster, “I want to take one of your soft nipples between my lips and suck until you fill my mouth.”

“Fuck yes—sss.” Sasuke moaned when he pinched his nipples particularly hard and clenched his legs together to cause friction between them. The slick accumulating between his legs wetted the towel underneath him and he wished he had Narutos cock to satisfy him. “I want you to suck on them until I cum.” He moaned the way Naruto liked and watched his husband stroke his cock faster, his orgasm close. “Are you going to cum for me, show me what my pregnant body does to my alpha?”

“Yes—yes oh fuck.” Naruto threw his head back as the tip of his cock shot hot cum from the slit onto his bare chest. He slowed his stroked until he completely stopped, his chest heaving from holding his breathe.

“Do you feel better?” Sasuke dropped his hands from his chest and rubbed the milk away from his belly with the towel. I'm going to have to take another shower.

“I feel much better.” Naruto forced his head and smiled at Sasuke. “I love you so much baby.”

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke pulled the computer closer and leaned in to kiss the screen. “Come home to me safe okay. We'll be waiting for you.”
"I will." He leaned forward but jerked his head towards the door. "Baby I gotta go—I love you."

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke said as the screen went black. Once he closed the laptop he stared down at his white stained belly. “Now I need another shower.” He groaned and got up from the end of the bed before heading into the bathroom for another shower.

\\

Sunday morning, Sasuke woke to papers stuck to the side of his face in the middle of his bed and a few pings of pain in his lower abdomen. He didn’t realize it but he must have accidentally fallen asleep when he was supposed to be grading papers and he felt bad seeing as some papers had drools stains on them now. He pushed the papers to the side and sat up, a small stretch with his morning yoga workout before the doorbell rang around eleven.

Taking the stairs one step at a time, the annoying pain pinged through his body until he was at the bottom and he took a deep breath. Peeking his head around the foyer wall, he gripped his tea cup a little harder as the laughter rose in his throat at Kiba. He had his nose pressed to the glass window trying to see inside the house but was unlucky. It was amusing to see his face book like a pig until his nose juice smeared across the glass.

Sitting his cup down on the table where they kept their keys, he disabled the alarm and opened the door to them as two other cars pulled up. His brother and Kushina.

“What are you all doing here?” He questioned, opening the door wider to let them in.

“About time you opened the door.” Kiba stepped inside with Himawari in his arms, followed by an annoyed looked Hinata. “Your niece was whining.”

“She’s been asleep since we left the base.” Hinata gave Sasuke a side hug, eyes glued to his stomach. “Are you sure you are only seven in a half months? You look huge.”

“Thanks.” His smile dropped, “May 18th is pretty far away seeing as tomorrow is April 1st.”

“Awe yes, April fool’s day.” Kiba grinned, heading into the living room area and sat Hima’s car seat on the floor. “My favorite day.”

“Don’t let her sleep in that car seat.” Hinata warned, “Get her out.”

“Yes wife.” Kiba nodded.

“He is driving me fucking nuts.” She whispered to Sasuke.

“I can tell.” He nodded, his gaze going to his brother helping Kushina with a few bags from the car and heading up the walkway. “What are you two doing here?”

“It’s Sunday.” Itachi answered with brows knitted together as if Sasuke forgot.

“Yeah I know its Sunday.” Sasuke cocked his head to the side confused. “That still hasn’t answered my question on why you are here.”

“We spoke about having brunch together did we not?” Itachi stepped aside and let Kushina in.

“No we didn’t.” Sasuke gave Kushina a hug before she disappeared around the corner into the living room.
“Huh—it must have been a conversation I had with myself.” He clutched the grocery bag, “But oh well! I’m already here so I’m cooking. Go mingle.” He walked off as Sasuke closed the door.

“I’ve been invaded.” Sasuke locked the deadbolt with a sigh, “I shouldn’t have opened the door.” He picked up his tea cup and joined everyone else in the living room. He noted Kushina had already taken her grandbaby from her son. The small baby nesting against her chest with a pink blanket over her. It looked so natural. Taking the blanket from behind him, Sasuke draped it over his legs that were tucked underneath him and listened to the conversation between Hinata and Kushina.

He nodded a few questions he was asked while he watched the program on the tv. The smells of whatever his brother was cooking in his kitchen—odd because it seemed Itachi cooked in it more than he actually did—whiffing through the air and his stomach growled.

“Are you hungry?” Kushina asked from beside him, a smile playing across her lips.

“A little bit.” He chuckled.

“Weasel hurry up, we are starving out here.” Hinata looked over her shoulder at Itachi. “It’s Sasuke’s kitchen not a five star restaurant.”

“You know how everything has to be just perfect.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, glancing over the back of the couch at his brother plating.

“You think he would make those deep lines on his face perfect.” She chuckled, “Looking like he hasn’t slept in six years.”

“I sleep great next to your father every night thank you very much.” Itachi shot back making Kiba laugh. “Lunch is ready.” He announced, carrying the plates to the table he had already set up.

“Hinata your plate it on the end—I added a special ingredient just for you.”

“Hopefully it’s rat poison, that’s my favorite.” She stood up offering to take the baby but Kushina shook her head.

“You already set it up.” She chuckled and gently stood up with the baby in her arms.

“Well yes.” Sasuke chuckled, pulling the play pen into view. “It matches well with the red and black couch cushions.”

“I’m so glad I picked the red one then.” She smiled as she laid Himawari down in the sling, “Minato was wanting to get this ugly yellow one and I was just not having it.”

“ Weird seeing as your son and husband’s hair is yellow.” Sasuke smiled.

“But they have pretty yellow hair.” She followed Sasuke to the dining room table and took a seat next to Itachi. “So they are the only exception. Besides this yellow was a pee yellow.” She shook her head, “Not appealing.”

“Are you two talking about the pee yellow pack and play at Target?” Hinata joined in their conversation as she picked up her fork.
“This looks really good Itachi.” Kiba complimented the chef.

“Thank you Kiba.” He glared at his brother and Hinata. “I’m glad someone likes it.”

“Itachi dear you could have asked for help.” Kushina patted his arm, “I would have sent Kiba in the kitchen.”

“Not in my kitchen.” Sasuke shook his head.

“I’m not that bad of a cook.” Kiba frowned looking around the table.

“You burned toast this morning Kiba.” Hinata whispered and took a quick bite.

His head shot up, “You weren’t supposed to tell anyone.”

“So that was the smell when you came in the house.” Itachi hid his smirk behind his hand as he chewed.

“I don’t find this funny anymore.” He frowned.

“Naruto isn’t here so the other brother is the one we pick on.” Sasuke rubbed his belly with one hand to soothe the dull ache spreading across his stomach as he took another bite of the chicken.

“Have you talked to Naruto—Sasuke?” Kiba pushed his empty plate away.

Sasuke nodded, “Yeah, I had a small conversation with him yesterday afternoon. He gave me a few details but we were cut off and he wasn’t able to finish.” On the detail part anyway.

“No indication when he would be coming back?” Itachi asked, pushing his plate away.

“He said he is going to try and make it back before the baby is born” He shrugged his shoulders, “That’s all I know.”

“We could always send Kiba as his replacement and bring him back.” Hinata chuckled and received a glare from her husband. “Awe come on it was funny.” She scooted closer and nudged his shoulder.

“It was not funny.” He frowned, looking towards the living room where Hima began to fuss.

“She’s probably hungry.” Hinata stood up, “I’ll go feed her.”

Sasuke and Itachi cleaned up the kitchen. The small mess he made with the dishes were able to fit into the dishwasher and make it a full load. They stayed for a while longer, going through the rest of the house to see how Sasuke decided to decorate before heading out to the back patio. Itachi was the first to comment on the patio furniture he had picked. Almost an exact replica of his own only in a cream color instead of black.

In the middle of the patio, Kiba suggested a fire pit to roast marshmallows and hot dogs but Sasuke shook his head. He didn’t want to think of Naruto and all his buddies out on the back patio deliberately throwing things inside the pit just to see it catch on fire. Itachi bid him farewell first—stating he had a few things as the office he needed to pick up. He was followed by Kushina. She had told Sasuke about Naruto wanting her to stay with him but he declined, stating that he would be okay and that he would see her on Monday at school.

“Are you okay?” Hinata said at the door as Kiba took Hima to the car. “You look like you have been in pain since we arrived.”
Sasuke waved her off, “A little but it’s not killing me.” He rubbed his belly. “Kinda like a dull ache really.”

“If the pain gets worse call me and ill rush right over here—okay.” She gave him a hug.

“You’re worse than Kushina sometimes.” He chuckled, walking her out to the driveway. “I will be fine.”

“I’m just worried about you is all.” She said before heading to the car. “Call me if you need me.”

“I will don’t worry mother hen.” He waved her off.

Once he entered the house, he locked the place up and headed to bed. Exhausted by the days excursion.

///// Over the next few days, the pains in his belly proceeded to increase to the point he needed to walk instead of sit or sleep for them to subside. His appointment with Tsunade for the BPP was put on hold seeing as she was rushed to another location for an emergency that she couldn’t miss. He did go ahead and call Sakura Thursday morning while his classroom was at lunch, informing her of the stomach pains in his lower abdomen and was giving a little relief when she stated those were Braxton hicks and that they are normal.

Hanging up the phone, he tossed the phone on the desk and exhaled the breath he was holding while still rubbing his belly. Even though Sakura said he experiencing Braxton hicks they were still irritating and a little painful. If this was what it was going to be like in the beginning, he would rather have a C-section.

“Sasuke?”

His head jerked up to see Kushina standing in the doorway. “Huh?”

“Are you alright? You look paler than normal.” She questioned.

“Yeah im alright.” He lied, “Just heartburn.”

“That means the baby is going to have a lot of hair.” She smiled at him.

“What?” He chuckled.

“My mother always said if you have heartburn through your pregnancy that means the baby will have a lot of hair.” She took a seat in one of the small chairs near his desk.

“He better have a lot of hair.” Sasuke chuckled, “I’ve been suffering heartburn the last three months.”

“Naruto came out with a lot of hair. I thought he was going to be bald.” She took out her phone, “I was going to order from that Chinese place down the street and wanted to know if you wanted anything?”

“Pork dumpling with hot oil does sound good.” He licked his lips.

“Is that you or Memna talking?” Kushina chuckled, adding an order of pork dumplings to her order.
“I think its Menma actually.” He stood up and headed to his bag that was hanging on the wall to grab his wallet, “I made Itachi bring me this spicy kimchi with white rice for dinner yesterday because every time I thought about it I began to drool.”

“Pickles and ice cream.” Kushina admitted.

“That should sound gross but it doesn’t.” He turned around to hand her the money and quickly grabbed the cabinet as a surge of pain washed over him. Between his legs, hot liquid drenched down his legs and pooling in his shoes. “Oh shit.” He looked down and tried not to panic.

“Sasuke.” Kushina quickly rose from her seat and grabbed his hand, the lunch order completely forgotten.

“I think I just peed myself.” Sasuke whispered embarrassed but his face scrunched in pain. “O—h fuck.”

“Hun your water just broke.” Kushina gripped his hand.

He quickly shook his head, “It’s too early.” He lowered his head as he groaned.

“Baby comes when he is ready.” Kushina grabbed his bag and helped him down the hallway towards the entrance. She gave a few orders to the secretary about Sasukes class joining Miss Murdoc’s room for the rest of the day and they could watch a movie. She also had her clear the rest of her meetings until Monday.

In the car, Sasuke took deep breaths, the pain only flaring when Kushina would hit a bump in the road. So many thoughts ran through his head about his last week appointment with Tsunade. How Menma breathing wasn’t quite right and that was why they scheduled a MRI. Knowing that he didn’t get to attend the appointment—could something be wrong with Menma and this is why he went into labor six weeks early? His heart clenched at the thought of it but he tried to think clear and concentrate on his breathing.

/////

Leaning over the nurse’s station while Kushina spoke with the nurse, Sasuke pressed his hand to his belly and inhaled deeply, mentally preparing for what was to unfold. He kept his eyes closed, listening to the sounds of the rushing people of the hospital and inhaling the scent of disinfectant. On the way to maturity ward he was offered a wheelchair but declined, if he sat still the pain would flare up and walking was much better for him.

Sakura met them at the elevator on the maturity floor. Her pink scrubs matching her pink hair and escorted him to his room they had prepared. Kushina remained in the hallway, her phone to her ear but her voice remained low.

“Strip yourself of your clothes and put this robe on.” Sakura gathered the blue hospital robe and sat it on the end of the bed for him, “Another nurse will be in here soon to start the IV and the monitors for you and the baby.”

“Is Tsunade not here yet?” Sasuke asked, kicking off his shoes under the bed.

“She is currently on a flight back here. I made the call to her myself.” Sakura answered. “She should be here soon.”

“Thank you.” He nodded, turning from her and removing his shirt but left his sport bra on. He waited until Sakura had left the room before pulling his pants and wet panties off, placing all his
things in the bag Sakura had left out for him. He took a seat on the side of the bed, inhaling deeply as another wave of pain rushed over him and he gripped mattress.

He never thought to ask Hinata about contraction pains. He read stories online of other omegas labors but they did not give justice or explain the pain he currently felt. He felt like he was cut off to the world and all he could concentrate on was the pain in his lower back. Another nurse beside Sakura entered his room with a smile, hooking him up to the heart monitor and strapped a monitor around his stomach for the baby.

He held out his hand for Sakura, wincing when she pricked him and administrated the butterfly bandage over the injection site. She asked about his contractions, how far apart they were, how painful where they and if they were in his lower back or lower abdomen. They weren’t as quick as Hinatas were, the 40 minute span between them wasn’t as painful as they were going to get.

“Minato is stopping by your house to fetch the car seat and the hospital bag you have already packed Sasuke.” Kushina grabbed his attention as she entered his room after he was all set up.

“And the pillow?” He asked.

She nodded, “Yes—and the pillow.”

“I fought Naruto over that pillow.” He chuckled.

“Minato was just glad you already packed a bag and had it in the baby bed for him or he would have been hunting for it forever.” She took a seat on the window seat.

“Did you alert my brother?” He jerked his head up, remembering the one person he wanted there.

“Yes, I sent him a text message but he hasn’t sent me anything back yet.” She answered, “I’m sure he will once he sees it.”

“Or he is already on his way up here.” Sasuke crossed his legs under the blanket. “Now that I am here, the pain isn’t as intense as it was.”

“How far apart are your contractions?” Kushina arched her brow.

“Like every 40 minutes now.” He chuckled, his hands rubbing the sides of his belly. “And they just feel like back pain now.”

“They will increase, just wait.” She laughed, “It’s only uphill from here Sasuke just wait until you get to hold him for the first time. You’re not going to want to let him go.”

“Kiba said Hinata is so stingy with Hima that he wakes up early so he has a little bit of one on one with her before Hinata wakes up.”

“Minato used to do that too.” Kushina mused. “He always told me how am I supposed to bond with him if he is always in your arms and my excuse was, I only have the first five years before he doesn’t want anything to do with his mother.”

Sasukes brows knitted together, “That’s not true is it?”

“No—” Kushina shook her head, “When he started having crushes is when he didn’t want anything to do with me. So around twelve—thirteen. Not like his father was any better. His father’s idea of flirting it staring until you are uncomfortable.”
“Is that how he got you?” Sasuke guessed.

“No, I punched him in the nose and told him if I caught him staring at me again I was going to beat his ass.” She hid her smile behind her hand.

“Knock—knock.” Minato pushed to door open, Sasukes round pillow, car seat and bag in his hands as he entered the room. “Im not interrupted am i?”

“Speak of the devil.” Kushina helped him by handing Sasuke his pillow as Minato set the car seat and bag on the table in the corner.

“You two were talking about me?” Minato joked, “I was wondering why my ears were burning.”

“Kushina was telling me—abo” Sasuke stopped and took a few deep breaths until the contraction subsided, “about how she threatened to beat your ass if you stared at her again.”

“Oh those were fun times.” Minato grinned, “Kushina the red hot habanero she was called in high school. Me and Shika’s dad used to fight over who was going to get her first.”

“Well I can see that you won.” Sasuke smirked.

“Only because he knocked me up.” Kushina added.

“You always bring that up.” Minato rolled his eyes. “You can’t tell me that me accidentally knocking you hasn’t been the best thing of your life.” He glared at his wife, “I gave you Naruto.”

“Weeeellllllll—” Kushina laughed and Sasuke joined in with her laughter.

“Oh that’s just wrong.” Minato sat back on the seat.

“Oh come on you know I love you.” She scooted over to him and kissed his cheek.

“Now I see where Naruto gets the pouty stuff from.” Sasuke commented, admiring the couple and wondering if he and Naruto would be that was with each other when they were that old. He would admit that Kushina and Minato had the strongest relationship he had witnessed besides his parents. Though his father was a stern alpha, his beta mother knew how to puppet him to get her way. He never saw his father ever disappointed or angry at his mother or at them. He was a supportive father and encouraged them to do things they didn’t think they would be able too.

He missed his parents but he knew they were with him in spirit.

By night fall his contractions had only increased by a few minutes. Instead of 40 minutes between contractions it was now 35. Not the goal he was looking for. The first time Sakura checked him, she stated that he was dilated to a 2 and when he was check three more times throughout the evening, he was still dilated to a 2.

“Does it always take this long?” Sasuke huffed, throwing down a green 3 over Minatos blue 3.

“Kushina was in labor for two days before she was dilated enough to push.” He answered from the other side of the bed. “She threatened me with everything and anything.”

Around midnight, Minato ordered his wife to head home to take a shower and get some rest. He promised he would call her if anything changed after she threatened him. Luckily Minato brought Uno and they had been playing that while they listened to Menma’s heart beat on the monitor.

“As in?” Sasuke arched his brow, changing the color to red.
“She said she was going to rip my balls off and make me eat them.” He laughed. “The she told me she would put a hex on my family—whatever that meant.”

“It’s a curse Minato.” Sasuke laughed, drawing two cards. “Hex equals curse.”

“I thought she was just yelling nonsense.” He chuckled, drawing two more cards.

Sasuke smiled, lying down a draw 4 and changing the color to yellow. “I have a feeling Naruto is going to miss the birth of his son.” He said quietly, throwing down his second to last card, “Uno.”

“Have you spoken with him at all this week?” Minato drew another card and quickly played the draw two.

“I spoke with him Sunday for twenty minutes and that was it.” Sasuke drew two cards, “He looked so tired.”

“He will be.” Minato answered, “I remember many times coming home after missions and falling directly to sleep for days. It drove Kushina and I too our breaking points where she packed and left for a two months when Naruto was six or seven.” He put down a wild card, “Green.”

“How did you two get through it?” Sasuke put his last card down on the tray between them. “I win.” He smiled.

“You didn’t even call Uno either.” He smirked, “I must be off my game but what held us together was our son and the fact that she still loved me very deeply.”

“That’s a good reason.” Sasuke yawned as he put the deck back together. “I do hope that Naruto is able to make it back in time.” He rubbed his belly as he sat the deck in the middle of the tray and yawned. “I didn’t mean to yawn, im sorry.”

“It’s alright. Let’s put our game on hold and you get some rest.” Minato smiled at him, “You are going to need your rest for what is to come.” He glanced down at his belly.

“Who knew child birth could be so boring.” Sasuke chuckled.

“Just wait it will happen.” Minato answered, moving the tray from between them with the cards before going to the fold out bed the nurse had brought in for him. Minato covered himself up and faced the wall, giving Sasuke a little privacy but he listened to Sasuke mumble through the heart monitor at his stomach and the small sniffled he didn’t think that would be heard.

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“How are you feeling Sasuke?” Sakura asked, keeping her eyes pointed towards the ceiling while she checked him on Saturday evening.

“Seeing as I have been here for 36 hours and no baby I don’t know how to feel.” He answered, feeling a slight discomfort when she pulled her fingers from him.

“Well I have good news, your cervix is dilated to a 7, that’s one more than four hours ago—hurrah.” She pulled her gloves off carefully and dumped them into a waste bin. “I will come back and check you in another four hours unless Tsunade wants to do something different.”

“Thank you Sakura.” He answered, “Could you bring me some more Popsicle please, im starving.”

“I’ll sneak you in some real food.” She winked “What do you want?”
“Grilled cheese and tomato soup.” He licked his lips.

“Gotcha.” She slipped from his room and shut the door.

Sasuke slumped against the bed, his belly pushed against the blankets that were over him and he playfully poked at Menma. This morning after he woke, he gave his son a pep talk and encouraged him to come out because he was desperate to meet him. When that didn’t work, Sakura encouraged him to get up and walk around the room and even venture out into the hallway towards the nurses station and back. When that didn’t work, Tsunade made the mistake of offering a C-section and you would have thought Sasuke had a demon inside him with how aggressive his voice sounded.

Just as Hinata had done, Sasuke wanted Menma to be natural with no medication or C-section unless his life depended on it. He figured this would his only way to discover if he wanted another by the amount of pain he would be in. Weird way to think about it.

“What are you dilated to now?” Itachi asked, as he entered into Sasuke’s room with a small fruit basket. “I thought you might be hungry.” He set it down in front of his brother on the tray.

“You know I’m not supposed to eat anything.” Sasuke salivated at the smell of the fruit.

“But you just asked the nurse for a grilled cheese and tomato soup.” He smirked, taking a seat near the window.

“You weren’t supposed to hear that.” Sasuke opened the basket and grabbed the first thing he saw. He didn’t care that the melon he chose was sweet. He was too hungry to care and the first bite felt like water through the desert.

“Where is Kushina and Minato?” Itachi looked around.

“I sent them home to shower and rest.” Sasuke said between bites, “They have been here since Thursday afternoon with me. They take shifts. Shisui was here for a little while yesterday but I haven’t seen Izuna.”

“He’s here.” Itachi crossed his leg over the other. “He’s posted outside of your room where I put him, currently he is asleep in a spare room the nurse has let him use.”

“Why hasn’t he come in and seen me then.” Sasuke picked up another piece of fruit.

“He said he heard you growl earlier at your doctor and thought it best to stay clear of you.” Itachi chuckled. “Scaring away a full grown alpha with the tone of your voice, I must say im impressed little brother.”

“Don’t make me ban you from my room too.” Sasuke warned.

“When do I get to see my nephew? I have been waiting four days already.”

If Sasuke hadn’t been so intrigued with the fruit he was eating he would have thrown the watermelon he was holding. He didn’t know when the baby would be coming. With him dilated to a 7 he expected more pain but early Saturday morning, all his pains stopped. He no longer felt the dull ache in his lower back or in his belly. If his water hadn’t broke while he was at school he would have just thought he peed on himself.

“I’ve been waiting more than just your measly four days.” Sasuke rolled his eyes and took another bite.
“How is Hinata doing?” Itachi changed the subject. “Is baby settled fine at home?”

“Yeah she’s doing great. If you would have visited me yesterday you would have been up here the same time she was.” He answered, pushing the tray away when he had his fill. He felt so much better after eating. “She has come up here with Kushina for a few hours.”

“Glad I missed her.” He sighed happily. “I didn’t feel like dealing with the Hyuga yesterday.”

“What is your beef with her?” Sasuke arched his brow. “You have never liked her, even when she and I were elementary friends.”

“Remember the summer we spent with her family in aspen?” He started.

“Yeah, i would have been in my fourth year.” The omega nodded.

“Well I confessed to her and she shot me down like a bag of dicks.” He admitted, “Crushed my heart into tiny ass pieces and then laughed in my face wishing me the best of luck—fucking Hyuga…”

Sasuke sat there for a moment, deadpanned at his brother before bursting into a fit of laughter. Even after Sasuke and Hinata lost touch this one incident plagued Itachis mind for this long as he could remember.

“I don’t find this funny.” Itachis lips were a thin line.

“You’re bitter towards her because she turned you down.” Sasuke tried to breathe.

“That’s not the only part, she also said for me to go suck ass because her and myself would never happen.” He finished which caused Sasuke to laugh even harder until he stopped abruptly.

“Sasuke?”

Itachi watched his brothers face scrunch in pain as he reached out and gripped the railing tightly. He heard Sasuke take in a few deep breathes and clutch the blanket around his legs.

“Oh fuck.” Sasuke inhaled deeply, his eyes closed as he focused on his breathing. The pains he hadn’t been feeling returned with a vengeance and rippled through his body to the point he almost thought about crying. He felt Itachis light touch on his lower back, massaging his muscles and it relieved the tension for a moment before another course rolled through. Even the contraction from before hadn’t felt like this.

“Deep breathes Sasuke.” Itachi reminded him, not realizing he was holding one in.

“Shut up.” He groaned, quickly grabbing his brother’s hand and squeezed. “Fuck—fuck—fuckfuck.”

“Well that is how you got into this predicament in the first place.” Itachi joked as Sasuke squeezed harder.

By nightfall, Sasukes contractions were so painful he was crouched on his knees with his head on the mattress. When Sakura entered his room around ten-thirty, she was accompanied by two other people. Kushina was the first to his bedside, pulling his hair back into a ponytail and laid her cold hand on the back of his neck.

“How far along are his contractions?” She looked to Itachi.
“Ten minutes.” Came from a groan from below.

“At least we are getting somewhere.” Kushina chuckled.

“Sasuke, I know this position if the most comfortable, but I need you on your back so I can check on you.” Sakura snapped on a pair of gloves.

Carefully, Sasuke laid back on the bed with the help of his brother and Kushina. Minato sat in the corner of the room, checking his phone every so often and glancing up at the door. Covering his face with his arm, Sasuke spread his legs under the blanket for Sakura as Itachi moved out of the way for him to be checked. He took deep breaths as instructed by Kushina and held her hand while the pain continued through him.

“You are currently at an 8 ½. I know that isn’t something you want to hear but it’s going to be a little while longer okay Sasuke.” Sakura spoke softly as she pulled her fingers from him. She stood behind Kushina, checking the monitors and writing down the information in his chart. Arching her brow, she ripped off a portion of paper with the baby’s heartbeat that made her arch her brow and left the room without a word.

“A fucking 8 ½ oh my fucking god.” Sasuke groaned from the bed as he turned on his side and clutched the pillow. “She’s got to be fucking kidding me.”

“No she wasn’t.” Kushina rubbed his back gently.

“O—hhh I should ha—ave taken t—he epidural.” Sasuke moaned painfully.

“This is the part I was threatening Minato with his life.” Kushina leaned on the railing.

Sasuke chuckled when he remember some of the stuff Minato told him, “He said you would rip his balls off and make him eat them.”

“That’s not all I threatened.” Kushina muttered, “I told him I would make him my bitch the next time he tried to touch me in that manner.”

A smile spread over his lips as he laughed.

“Threaten Naruto with the same.” She suggested.

“No—oo” He moaned through a contraction, “He’s never touch—ing me again—ever.”

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His foot bounced nervously off the metal flooring of the cargo plane, his eyes glancing down at his watch every few seconds as they flew closer and closer to their destination. With the mission fulfilled, they returned to their base for the night and patched up Gaara and Zabuza from their wounds. He still remembered they had one more destination to venture to before returning home but when Asuma entered their bunker irritated to high heavens and told them to pack it was erased.

“Why do you seem so nervous?” Kisame glanced across the cargo plane at him.

“I don’t know.” He pulled at the straps holding him to the seat.

“You didn’t catch anything did you?” Gaara teased, moving his legs away from him.

He rolled his eyes, “That’s rich coming from you seeing as you got stabbed.” Naruto glanced at his arm, “Make sure you don’t get gangrene. I would hate knowing you had to jack off with that
gimpy left arm of yours.”

Across from Gaara, Zabuza laughed. “It’s too bad you aren’t multidextrous. You could use which ever hand and still be pleasured.” He wigged his non-injured hand.

“He gotta be able to find his pecker first.” Ino said from Naruto left as she removed her hat from her face and sat up. She could feel her roommate’s sharp glare at her but it was too easy to mess with him plus she was on his bad arm side so he couldn’t reach for her.

“At least I know how to use mine.” Gaara shot back, amused that they were coming after him instead of Suigetsu.

“Oh she does.” Kisame chuckled, feeling everyone’s eyes on him at that comment.

“Good times in Germany huh?” Ino wiggled her eyebrows. “Like it was yesterday.”

“Very.” He agreed. “Man I sometimes miss them.”

“Nah, I got Karin on my mind.” Ino waved her hand at the comment.

“You know she’s my cousin right—on my mom’s side.” Naruto looked over at her.

“She is.” Ino’s eyes bulged, “Well damn put it there cousin.” She held out her hand.

“Stop it.” He smacked her hand away, “You two aren’t even dating yet, just hanging out.”

“They do more than just hang out.” Gaara revealed and Naruto turned to her completely. “Much more.”

“Oh really.” Naruto’s eyebrows rose, “She been lying to Sasuke and Hinata then?”

“I plead the fifth.” She put her hat back over her face.

“Those two are nasty.” Gaara filled him in, “Karin literally squeals like a pig when she cums. Scariest noise in the house when you aren’t expecting it. I seriously thought there was a wild animal in the house.”

“She does not sound like that.” Ino ripped her hat from her face.

“I could say shit about Haku but im sitting next to his daddy so I can’t.” Kisame gave it away.

Everyone around the plane began to laugh, everyone’s eyes shifting from Kisame to the other pointed teeth man.

“Daddy?” Suigetsu arched his brow.

“Well—you know.” Zabuza shrugged his shoulders and smirked. “Baby likes it hard.”

“Hard,” Kisame jerks to face him, “I swear the poor thing is being beaten with the way he sounds, he usually limping the next few days.”

“Zabuza must be packing.” Suigetsu gave him a thumbs up. “My man!”

“Well I am an alpha.” He says, “Alphas have big dicks—I know what a shock.”

Naruto rolled his eyes but chuckled at the sarcasm.
“What does Sasuke sound like when he cum?” Ino nudged Narutos side.

“Oh you don—

“Let me tell you.” Gaara leaned up to look at Ino. “He doesn’t sound like a squealing pig but—

“Gaara?” Naruto warned.

“Oh come on, Naruto don’t be a prude.” Ino leaned in to listen to Gaara. “Tell me Gaara, I’ll take the wrath.”

“He says a lot of fucks and then releases one big loud moan that sounds like a female and then from there it’s more of oh fucks until Naruto cum silently.” Gaara answered, “It’s like Naruto isn’t even there to be honest. He’s really quiet.”

“I make noise.” Naruto interjected, “It’s just in Sasukes shoulder so only he hears is me.”

“Weak—weak.” Suigetsu laughed, “When you cum you gotta roar, show him who owns that ass. Yell his name, call him S’uke—tell him to slap your ass or have him call you biscuit. Don’t just quietly moan—that’s so lame.”

“As much as I like balls of dough baked in the oven, I don’t think being called biscuit in bed would be a huge turn on for me.” Kakashi joined their conversation. “Could you imagine being about to cum deep and they like ‘Yeah biscuit give it to me!”’

“Maybe it’s a turn on for me then.” Suigetsu commented, sitting back on the seat with his head pointed to the ceiling of the plane. “I am a little freaky.”

“Or just plain weird.” Ino eyed him.

“If I had to decide between being called Daddy and Biscuit. I think I would go with Daddy.” Naruto shivered at the thought. Sasuke, please don’t ever call me daddy…or biscuit… “At least I would be able to finish without stopping halfway through and wonder what the fuck he just called me.”

“Would y’all shut up about cumming, im trying to fucking sleep?” Hidan growled from next to Shika at the bow of the plane. “Goddamn. I don’t give a shit about biscuits or daddies. Shut the fuck up!”

“Someone didn’t get his beauty rest this morning.” Suigetsu snickered as the plane dropped a little.

“You know he still had his gun strapped to his waist.” Kisame informed him.

“He wouldn’t shoot me.” Suigetsu smirked, “We have an understanding.”

“Do we now?” Hidan turned his head and unsnapped the strap holding his pistol down.

“Now I am not so sure.” He muttered.

“Buckle up, we will be descending soon.” Asuma yelled out from the cockpit.

“YES SIR!” They answered.

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“You are going great Sasuke.” Sakura wiped his forehead with a damp cloth. “Just a centimeter
more and we will get you set up to push.”

This wasn’t how he pictured the birth of his first child. To be honest he didn’t picture himself having a kid at all. Menma was a surprise for him and Naruto both. What he had expected through his entire pregnancy was to have Naruto by his side the entire time. From the first moment he heard his heartbeat to having him now almost in his arms. He wanted Naruto with him through every step but it seemed that it wasn’t going to happen. Naruto was nowhere in sight and he was staring around the room at everyone who was in there with the pain coursing through with no outlet.

He wanted to cry. He just wanted his alphas scent to comfort him.

But this wasn’t the time to cry. He needed to be strong and get through this on his own terms even with the pain clouding his mind. He should have taken the epidural when it was offered instead of baring down on his nurses and brothers hand when a contraction ripped through his body.

He just wanted Naruto here with him. A comforting scent that would ease his pain for a little while. He watched his mother in law dart in and out of the room, relaying the news to Minato who was out in the hallway with Izuna but he was too distracted with the heart monitor of Menma. Over the last twenty minutes or so the monitor had increased much more than it should have and Sasuke studied Sakura and Tsunades face when they took the readings.

“Tsu—Tsunade.” Sasuke groaned out, trying to grab their attention as he leaned up a little and felt a small pressure from below.

“Sasuke are you okay?” Sakura looked up from the monitor, Tsunade as well.

“I feel—I feel like I need to push.” He answered out of breath.

Leaving Sakuras side, Tsunade gloved her hands and pulled the blanket back a little to check him. “You dilated faster than I thought you would.” She answered, pulling her fingers out. “You’re ready Sasuke.”

Releasing his brother’s hand he wiped his face, not realizing he had been crying. He listening to Tsunade instructions and scooted down as much as he could before he parted his legs under the blanket. This was the part he was most nervous about. He was about to have to push and it would be only him. Yes he had this brother on his right and his mother in law on the left but he felt alone. He saw the blonde top of Tsunade as she rolled between his legs with protective gear on, a pair of white gloves and a mask pulled over her face.

“Okay Sasuke.” Tsunade said over his belly “When I tell you to push, hold it for ten seconds and let it up okay.”

“Ye—yeah.” He panted and gripped the two hands he was holding for reassurance.

“Push Sasuke.” The older alpha ordered.

Sasuke did as he was told, holding onto his brothers hand harder than knowing that he would be able to withstand the grip. During the push, he did feel the shift inside but when he would let up it would disappear.

“Oh fuck—this is painful.” Sasuke released the breath he was holding and relaxed against the mattress for ten seconds.

For fifteen minutes, Sasuke pushed as Tsunade ordered and rested for another 10 seconds. He
could tell his body was exhausted. His legs in the stirrups were becoming wobbly and threatened to fall until the door swung open. Through tears Sasuke noticed the color of Naruto’s BDU and his dirty face but what made him know it was Naruto was his scent. The blonde replaced his mother and Sasuke's brother, both of the other Alphas slipping from the room and leaving them alone with nothing but the nurses and doctor.

“Yo—you made it.” Sasuke cried as he touched Naruto's face, thick tears streaming down his face.

“Yeah baby—I made it.” He kissed Sasuke's forehead and cupped his face. “Just barely.”

“Now that you are here Naruto, lower the back of the bed and sit behind your mate please.” Tsunade instructed. “We need to get this kiddo out.”

“Yes ma'am.” Naruto nodded and quickly lowered the bed flat and sat behind his mate. Felling Naruto's strong chest behind him, Sasuke relaxed some. His alphas scent engulfing him from top to bottom and eased the pain in his abdomen a little more. He felt much better, protected and readying to face this head on. He clenched Naruto's hands tightly, boring down with each push and hissing in pain even with Naruto kissing and lapping at his mark.

“Almost Sasuke come on.” Sakura smiled behind her mask, “You can do this.”

“God—oh god.” Sasuke groaned, pushing hard one last time before his son slid through him into the world. Sasuke looked up into Naruto's face with the biggest smile of relief, the alphas lips pressed to his forehead and he felt the tears that touched his forehead. Naruto was crying which in turn caused Sasuke to cry.

“Sakura take him now.” Tsunade ordered behind the mask, a small glance at the alpha and omega before her.

“Wait—” Sasuke yelled exhausted, “Where are you taking him—wait give him to me.” But Sakura was already out the door. “Why isn’t he crying—bring him back?”

“Sasuke—

“Where did you take him?” Sasuke yelled, trying to get up as his blood boiled. “Bring—bring him back” Sasuke tried to say but a wave of dizziness passed over him “Ple—please bring him—his body went limp in Naruto's arms.

Chapter End Notes

I am so sorry for the late update. I know i said on Gorgeous Nightmare that i would post on July 1st but i forgot to comment on this one about the update. I had family come in and couldn't find time update like i normally would. But do not fret my loves, The regular schedule will be back on track after this chapter is posted.

So how did everyone like the chapter? I know, everyone hates cliff hangers because now you are going to be wondering what the hell is going on until the next chapter. A lot happened in this chapter, Naruto came home just in the nick of time for Menma to be born even though he was way to early. I even gave you a little inside of the mission Naruto was doing.
I didn't realize this but I have been writing this story for a year now. Time sure does fly when you have a very vivid imagination and fast fingers. Which can be taken two ways really lol. I'll let you all figure out which one I'm thinking of HAHA! I do have to say I have really enjoyed writing this story and posting it for you all to read! I'm glad you all have fallen in love with it over and over and you tell me about it. It warms my heart knowing that the story is like your favorite book that you keep coming back to read over and over again!!!
Thank you all so much. :)
Sam

Next chapter will be July 11
Gorgeous Nightmare will be updated July 4th
Covering her face with a fresh mask, Sakura got to work on hooking him to the monitors. Gently she taped the end pieces to his chest before moving on to the next couple of monitors and trying to keep herself together. She placed a small hat over his head, pulling it down over his ears to keep them warm as well as a pair of socks for his feet. With the help of another nurse, she was able to wrap his hand with another monitor for his blood pressure before the hard part could come.

Picking up the breathing cap, the other nurse gently lifted his head as Sakura attached the breathing tube around his head. His small cry tugged at her heart, she knew little Menma was crying for his mother but she was unable to take him to Sasuke. He could barely take a full inhale and she felt the top of the mask become wet. She hadn’t ever cried when it came to a baby’s birth but this one was here. She wanted more than anything to have Sasuke hold Menma.

“It’s alright Sakura.” The other nurse comforted her friend.

“He’s so small—Shion.” Sakura cried, covering him with a blanket before taking her hands out and closing the incubator doors. “He is the smallest baby I’ve seen come through here and I’ve been working this ward for three years.”

“What did he weigh?” She asked in a small voice.

“He is 5 ½ pounds and 15 inches long.” She answered in a sob.

“Has the parents even seen him yet?” Shion questioned, taking a glance at the beautiful baby in the incubator.

Sakura shook her head, “No. The alpha father named Naruto is in one hell of a mood though. After his omega passed out he almost ripped Tsunade a new one. If it hadn’t been for his father and brother in law out in the hallway I think he would have fought her.”

“Do you have his results?” Tsunade said as she entered the nursery. Not hearing anything they were speaking about.

“Yes ma’am I do.” Sakura handed her the baby’s file.

Tsunade took a moment to sift through the results, her hand shaking as she pulled the x-ray from the folder and place it on the light. Stepping closer, her brown eyes studied the picture and sighed. The hunch she had being correct when she changed the pictures. It was the same as she had saw on the ultrasound but didn’t want to confirm it yet until the CT scan was performed. "Just as i thought." She whispered to herself.

“Are you going to give the Uzumakis the news or should i?” Sakura questioned.

“Seeing as there is a powerful Itachi Uchiha standing outside his brother’s room, I think I will
deliver the news besides I don’t think you can fight Naruto off either if he becomes enraged again and I really don’t need Itachi trying to fire you or Shion from my ward again either.” She answered and took the pictures down to place them back into the folder. She left Shion and Sakura to watch over the three babies that were in the room before heading down the hallway towards the dreaded room.

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Naruto gently ran the warm towel over Sasukes face in the bathroom of his room. His mother had told him that Sasuke had been in the hospital room for a while without taking a shower and his first instinct was to wash him and care for him. Seeing as Sasuke was only wearing a hospital robe, Naruto had an easier time shedding Sasukes clothing and sitting him on the bench before turning the shower head on.

They didn’t need words while Naruto washed his hair and before he could finish scrubbing Sasuke had abruptly stood on wobbly legs and wrapped his arms around Narutos chest and clung to him as if his life depended on it. In the privacy of that bathroom he released his emotions into Narutos dirty white shirt as the water beaded down on both of them. There were so many things going through his head.

Was Menma okay?
Why didn’t he cry?
This his fault wasn’t it?

After he had delivered the after birth, he had passed out in Narutos arms and frightening his alpha to the point he almost fought the doctor and it took Itachi and Minato to hold him back. Sasuke didn’t find this out until he had woken up the next morning and found Izuna posted by his bed. Kushina, Itachi and Minato had gone home while Naruto had fallen asleep in the chair on the other side of him—waiting for any news on their son.

“Naru—

“Shhhh it’s alright.” Naruto held him closer, knowing his omega was still crying and trying not to cry himself. He was just as desperate to meet his son as Sasuke was.

“This is my fault.” He whispered into Narutos chest.

Naruto pulled back and tilted Sasukes chin to meet his gaze, “This is not your fault. We don’t even know what is wrong with him or if anything is wrong with him. Once Tsunade is done running the test she needs to run I’m sure she will come in and let us know.” He leaned down and gave him an assuring kiss, knowing that the kiss wouldn’t ease his mind. “Don’t worry so much—it will be okay.” He holds him closer and turns the knob behind them to warm the water.

Shedding the rest of his clothing, Naruto showered with Sasuke and dressed before helping Sasuke into a clean gown so he could get back in bed. After Sasuke was brought breakfast, which he turned away, Tsunade had entered his room. She had the folder under her arm while her eyes shifted back and forth between them. She didn’t want the chance for Naruto to become enraged again and she gave him a look.

“Im fine.” He answered her silent question, “For now anyway.”

“Get on with it…” Sasuke clenched the blankets over his legs and Naruto laced his fingers into his mates from beside him.
“Last week when we had your 34th week ultrasound, I saw something on the monitor that I needed to be sure about before bringing it to your attention that’s why I had scheduled you a CT scan for Wednesday but it seems we didn’t make it but then your water broke Thursday.” She pulled out the results of Menma scan. “He is slightly underdeveloped—

“What do you mean under developed?” Naruto cut her off, feeling Sasuke squeeze his fingers a little harder.

“He is on the small side; he is 5 ½ pounds and 15 inches long. His brain is developed like it’s supposed to be, he has all his fingers and toes. He’s not missing anything but his right lung is underdeveloped which is making it hard for him to breath. His vitals are strong, his blood pressure and heartbeat is steady and he’s trying to take deep breaths as much as he can despite the lung.” She nervously shifted her weight from left to right.

“What about the left?” Naruto asked.

“His left lung is fully developed for being 6 weeks early.” She answered, “I do want to keep him here until his 40th week and in the weeks until then I will be doing CT scans and keeping his lung development my top priority until you and Naruto can take him home Sasuke.”

Sasuke bit is lower lip to keep it from quivering and he gripped Narutos hand so tight his knuckles were turning white, “Can I see him?”

Tsunade nodded, “Yes of course. Any touch from his parents will further his development. Let us get him better adjusted and I will send Sakura to come get you.” She turned away from them and headed out the door to tell the four people standing outside Sasukes room.

Once the door was shut, Sasuke stared at the space Tsunade had once been standing in a daze when really his brain was on overload. The word underdeveloped chugged through his head like a train and he couldn’t shake the feeling that is was his fault. Did Menma not grow right because of him? Was it the huge amount of suppressants he wore to keep his dynamics to himself the cause of his child’s small right lung because it was still running through his system after all this time? He didn’t matter if Naruto repeated that it wasn’t his fault over and over again. He knew it was. Menma was growing inside him—not Naruto.

“She’s—” Naruto reached for his hand but when Sasuke jerked his hand away the alpha took a step back. “Its—

“Don’t say it.” Sasuke snapped, “Don’t say it’s not my fault because it is. Im his mother, im the one who was supposed to make sure he got the nutrients he was supposed to have so he could make it to his due day. Im the one who carried him for 34 weeks not you it was my job not yours.” He looked up his husband, “But here we are, six weeks early and my son has underdeveloped lungs because of me? Don’t tell me that it’s not my fault because it is—you don’t know how I feel about it. I will constantly feel like I wasn’t enough to help him.” He brought his knees up to his chest and laid his head down on them. There wasn’t a belly in the way anymore. “I didn’t get to hear him cry. I didn’t get to touch him and I barely got to see him before I passed out unlike you.” He turned his head away from Naruto and hugged his legs.

“I didn’t get to see him either.” Naruto whispered. “Sakura took him before I could see him. I didn’t even get to cut his cord like most fathers do.”

“Knock—knock.” Sakura opened his room door with two sets of robe in her hands, “Im here to pick you too up.” She glanced between the two, the tension rising and he put the robes down on the
end of the bed for them. “Change into these and I will escort you to the nursery.”

“Yes ma’am.” Naruto nodded to her and handed one of the robes to Sasuke.

Holding onto Naruto as they walked down the hallway, the omegas anxiety flared. This would be the first time seeing his son. The first time he would get to touch him even if it was a small touch through the hole in the incubator. When Sakura opened the door, she handed them a face mask to put on before edging them closer to where Menma was laying.

Menma Uzumaki
April 6th 2014

“Tsunade told me his name.” Sakura said grabbing their attention for a moment before she opened the other side of the incubator and pulled the blanket that was tucked under his chin down to his stomach. “I will leave you two alone with him.” She pulled her hand out and closed her side before stepping away from them.

Sasuke controlled his quivering lip as he peered down into the clear top, his son sleeping peacefully but being forced to breath by the machine in his nose. He laid his hand over the top, eyes glued to his little cheeks and lips like his own. Just as his mother in law had predicted, Menma had a head full of black hair and he smiled when he noticed his nose looked like Narutos. He did wonder what their sons eyes were though. Would he have the coal black like his own or the electric blue like his father?

“He’s beautiful Sasuke.” Naruto muttered, “He has your lips.”

“And your nose.” Sasuke smiled through his tears. “I want to hold him so bad.”

“So do i.” Naruto wrapped his arms around Sasuke from behind and watched their son from over his omegas shoulder. “He doesn’t have my birthmark.”

“You never know.” Sasuke leaned into Naruto, “He may get them later and then he will look just like you.”

“A mini me.” Naruto kissed Sasukes mark.

“Sasuke, you can put your hand in and touch him.” Tsunade said from behind them.

“I can.” He turned in Narutos arms towards her.

She nodded and handed him a small tube of alcohol to disinfect his hands with, “You can touch him—you just can’t take him out just yet.” She opened the small door and slid one of the rolly chairs towards him. “Which reminds me since you two are here, do you plan on breastfeeding?”

Sasuke nodded, “Yes I do but it might be a little difficult with him being in the incubator.”

“We are going to slowly bottle feed him until you can hold him and then we will try breastfeeding if you are comfortable with that.” She questioned.

Sasuke nodded, “Yeah that is fine. I have a lot of milk frozen at my house.”

“We will just use what you pump for now.” She nodded, “I will have Sakura bring a pump to your room later this evening.”

Nodding to her Sasuke took a careful seat on the chair and scooted closer, his hand going inside the
incubator to gently stroke Menmas cheek with his finger. A smile darted across both parents faces when he lifted his little arms and wiggled when he was touched. He did try to turn his head into the touch but with the breathing gear on his head it was difficult. They did witness him stretching out his toes and fingers while he adjusted himself with the blanket on, a motion that pulled at Sasukes heart.

“We have already taken his feet print and ordered his birth certificate.” Tsunade spoke to them, watching the light touches Sasuke gave his son. “The birth certificate will be mailed to your new house and ill have Sakura bring you his prints later.”

“Thank you Tsunade.” Naruto whispered. “I'm sorry I threatened you, please don’t tell my captain.”

Tsunade chuckled, “It will be our secret but if you ever threaten me like that again I’ll put you down myself.” She winked and walked awake to give them privacy.

Sasuke waited until she was far enough away, “You threatened her?”

“Uh—um” He nervously rubbed the back of his neck, “Sort of.”

“Naruto.” Sasuke looked up at him, his voice full of warning.

“Don’t worry about it.” He grinned and leaned down to give his mate a kiss on the head.

////

For two weeks Naruto and Sasuke visited him every day. Both of them sitting on the sides of the incubator with the little doors up talking to him. Sasuke could gently touch his cheeks and his small nose while Naruto would trail his fingers down his arm and somewhat hold his hand. They even got him to smile once it turned out to be just gas. They did noticed he responded more to Narutos voice when he would talk because Naruto was the one who read him Voltron stories while he was inside. Sometimes his hand would close around Sasukes fingers when it was just them in the nursery and he could hear his mother’s sobs.

The day he got to hold him, Sasuke was unable to hold the happiness and the tears from falling. He washed his hands and took a seat in the rocker shirtless like Sakura instructed. With shaky hands Sasuke accepted Menma from Sakura and held him against his bare chest, his breathing tube draped over his shoulder and he kept him wrapped in a blanket to shield him from the cold of the ward. Naruto sat on the footstool between Sasukes legs staring down at his son lovingly, trying to keep his own tears at bay with how happy his mate was.

“He’s so warm.” Sasuke slowly rocked him back and forth and rubbing his back through the blanket. “He has that new baby smell.”

“All I smell is you.” Naruto chuckled, reaching out to touch the back of his son’s hair.

Sasuke smiled, happy to have his baby finally in his arms and he shivered when Menma lips moved against his chest. They had been bottle feeding Menma the milk Sasuke had been pumping in his room and they had noticed he was a very greedy baby, eating until he was overly full even after being burped. When Sakura noticed them look at her she went ahead and nodded her head at them, telling them to proceed if he was trying to latch. Repositioning him gently, Menma little hand gripped at Sasukes chest as he took Sasukes nipple into his mouth and began to suck.

“This must be a good sign right?” Sasuke whispered as he stroked his son’s hair while he nursed. “He’s breathing through his nose while he’s sucking.”
“By himself or with the help of the machine?” Naruto asks but Sasuke shrugs his shoulders.

“It feels like he’s exhaling against me.”

“That could just be the machine Sas.” Naruto touched his mate’s knee, rubbing gently circles with his thumb. “When did the pregnancy book say the babies lungs are supposed to be fully developed?”

“36 weeks.” Sasuke answered, “He turned 36 weeks yesterday but Sakura and Tsunade haven’t run anymore test on him yet so I don’t know anything.”

“We will just have to wait and see in the morning okay.” Naruto assured him with a smile.

“Oh he’s feeding!” Sakura gave a small clap of her hands and quickly grabbed his chart to record the time and date for Tsunade, “That’s great to see he wouldn’t take the bottle earlier. He has gained a little bit of weight since he’s been drinking your milk, when he came in here he was 5 pounds but we weighed him a little while ago and he’s up to six pounds 12 ounces.”

“When will be the next CT scan?” Naruto questioned, forcing his eyes off Sasuke feeding to look at Sakura.

“Tomorrow morning when Tsunade returns from the clinic.” She answers, closing his chart and putting it under her arm, “We have seen a drastic change in his development and he’s been breathing against the machine instead of with it.”

“So does that mean he’s breathing on his own and that his lungs are fully developed?” Sasuke asks and looks down. Menma is no longer feeding but is using his nipple as a pacifier while he slept.

“We aren’t sure until the CT scan in the morning but I have a feeling that he is. He’s a fighter like his parents. You two have an hour.” Sakura tapped Narutos shoulder and walked away to give them a few before visiting hours were over.

For thirty minutes Sasuke continued to rock Menma in the rocking chair and watching him sleep. The news he had been wanting to hear for almost three weeks now at the edge but they wouldn’t know for sure until the morning. He whispered small things into his son’s ear and kissed his forehead where he could reach and told him his mommy and daddy loved him very much—that he needed to be a strong boy so he could come home. With the baby in his arms still—the clock ticked to 15 more minutes but Sasuke didn’t want leave, he wanted to continue to hold his son.

“Naruto.” Sasuke whispered, grabbing his mate’s attention from their sons face. “I wanted to say im sorry.”

“About what?” Naruto asks, knitting his bros together in confusion.

“For saying hurtful things to you after Menma was born.” He lowered his voice so only Naruto would hear him, “You have been nothing but supportive and patient with me through all of this when you could have snapped at me for what I said.”

“You were frustrated and I knew you didn’t mean it.” Naruto shook his head and gently cupped Sasukes cheek, both of them sandwiching Menma between them. “There was so much going on im surprised you didn’t try and take off to the NI CU before anyone came and talked to us.” He gave Sasuke a small kiss, “I told you everything would be okay, he’s a fighter like Sakura said and besides he has Uchiha and Uzumaki blood running through his veins. We are in this together no matter what Sasuke.”
“I—I love you.” Sasuke’s bottom lip quivered as Naruto kissed him once more. It wasn’t very often Sasuke would say this first but it made more loved for his family swell in Naruto’s heart.

“I love you too baby.” Naruto says against his lips.

That night, Sasuke moved over and allowed Naruto to sleep with him on the hospital bed. His head tucked under the alphas chin as they slept peacefully for once since Naruto had been home.

///

Lights flashed across the windows as the orange dodge pulled into the driveway. Blue eyes glancing the rear-view mirror at the Omega cooing into the opening of the car seat. Once the truck was turned off, Naruto got out first, gathering the duffel bags from the bed of the truck and taking them into the house first before coming out and grabbing Sasuke’s things from the passenger seat. Once everything was in the house, Naruto ventured back out to help Sasuke from the back seat as well as unlatching Menma’s car seat from the base and shut the back door.

After a month plus the three weeks they had already been at the hospital they were finally able to come home. Menma’s lung were fully developed at the end of April but Tsunade wanted to keep him for another few week for observations. He had proven strong the first day Sakura had taken him off the ventilator, everyone around him holding their own breath as he took his first big inhale that wasn’t forced and wailed for all of them to hear, even Tsunade looked as if she was about to cry.

The day before they left the hospital, Naruto’s parents and Sasuke’s brother came up to see the new addiction to the family. All of them taking turns holding him while Kushina got the longest. She had been happy to have a granddaughter and a grandson almost a month apart from each other. Sasuke had watched Menma from his bed smile a few times when he tooted and remembered when Hima did the same thing. Naruto hadn’t even got to see the house or how Sasuke had decorated. Most of their time had been spent at the hospital together.

It was nice to be home.

The first thing Sasuke did once they were settled was take a hot bath, his head leaning on the sides of the tub while Naruto entertained Menma in their bed. He had been taking showers in the hospital but a bath was what he craved. He relaxed in the steaming hot water listening to Naruto talk to their son before he began rubbing his breast to soothe the ache in them. Sakura told him over and over again throughout that month and a half they were at the hospital to listen to his body. He would know when he needed to feed Menma or when he needed to pump.

He kept the towel wrapped around his body while he dried his hair in the mirror. The sound of Naruto’s voice had faded a while ago but the small grunts from Menma still could be heard if he listened hard enough. Outside the bathroom, Sasuke had stopped to admiring the scene before him. Naruto lying in the middle of their bed with pillows around him and Menma on his chest. Their son sucking his greenish pacifier the hospital gave them on his stomach with his arms and legs tucked underneath him. Grabbing his phone from the nightstand, he snapped a few pictures not understanding where the urge to take a picture of this came from and crawled into bed beside them still in nothing but his towel.

“Sasuke.” He whispered, “Sasuke—baby…”

“Hmmm…” He mumbled.

“Menma is hungry.” Naruto scooted over and put Menma in the bed between them, “He keeps
trying to suck on my shirt, very weird feeling if you ask me.”

Sasuke chuckled, his eyes opening to the dim light of Narutos lamp on his side of the bed. Moving the pillow, Sasuke removed the towel completely while ignoring the stares of his alpha and placed Menma at his breast. He fought with him for a moment until his warm mouth covered the nub and small sucking noises could be heard.

“Are you done staring at me?” Sasuke mumbled half asleep, his left eye cracking open to see his husband staring at him.

“No….” Naruto shook his head.

“Hn.” Sasuke snorted, “What time is it?”

“Two am.” He answered.

“Yep right on time.” Sasuke smiled down at his nursing son, “He woke up at 11 before this one right?”

“I think so.” Naruto turned and looked at the small schedule Sasuke had written down for him. “Yeah, his next one won’t be until 5 or 530 depending when he gets hungry again.”

“Hmmmm.” Sasuke yawned and snuggled into the pillow, staying half awake and alert for Menma until he was done feeding. Gently he placed Menma back in the detachable bassinet that was placed between them in the middle of the bed before falling asleep once again to the sound of Narutos snoring.

///// After a two months Sasuke and Naruto had a routine with Menma. At night before bed he would either get a bath or a wipe down with his water wipes for his sensitive skin before Naruto would lie in the middle of his nursery floor with him propped up on his circle pillow while his little hands would reach up for the toy Naruto placed over him. Sometimes they would lie in their bed with the TV on, Naruto watching something weird on TV while Sasuke would be showering or pumping.

In the morning was Sasuke and Menma time. After feeling Menmas little grunts and touches of his clothing, Sasuke would wake up from his sleep and take his baby boy into his nursery that he had yet to sleep in and rock him gently while he nursed. He was surprised that noone had decided to drop by for a visit yet. When Hinata had Hima, Kushina waited a week before she visited but he thought maybe Naruto had told his mom to wait without him realizing it. He didn’t mind having guests, they were nice company but having Menma and Naruto to himself for now was peaceful.

“There you are.” Naruto said from the doorway.

“Did you go for a run?” Sasuke looked up and he repositioned Menma so he could burp him.

“Yeah.” He wiped his face with the towel on his shoulder. “People around here stare at me alot but then again its just a bunch of old people who live around here ive noticed. Are we the youngest on the block?”

“I think so.”

“What if your brother bought us a home in an old folk’s community?” He arched his brow.

“Naruto…” Sasuke snorted, “Just because there is a bunch of old people doesn’t mean it’s an old
folk’s community. It was a new addition when Itachi bought it and it’s gated. You know how many old people like gated communities.”

“I guess we are old people then.” Naruto chuckled, “Is he feeding okay?”

“He latched on just fine why?”

“He woke up this morning at like four, I changed him and warmed up one of the bottles we have on stock while you were sleeping and tried to feed him but he wouldn’t take it.” Naruto lightly touched Menma hair. “He took the pacifier and went back to sleep but I knew he was hungry.”

“He’s become very attached to my nipple.” Sasuke smiled down at Menma and hooked his finger with Narutos near Menma head, “He’s been denying the bottle for me too so its not just you.”

“I hoped not.” Naruto kneeled down at Sasuke feet and gave his son a kiss on the head. “You are stubborn.” He whispered at to Menma and chuckled when he heard him sigh. “Hinata called earlier.” He stood up. “She was wanting to know if she would come over and visit.”

“Oh alright.” Sasuke looked up at his sweaty alpha, “I’ll call her while you’re in the shower, you stink.”

“That’s my alpha stench and you should love it.” Naruto grinned but Sasuke shook his head.

“I don’t at this moment.” He turned his nose away, he was still sensitive to certain smells and it seemed Narutos sweat was one. “Go bathe and I’ll call Hinata.”

“Fine—fine, I will go bathe.” He groaned as he left the babys room.

Turning on the shower, Naruto picked up his discarded shirt and inhaled. Noting that Sasuke wasn’t wrong about him stinking. The shirt reeked with certain smells he wasn’t used too. Was his scent changing and he didn’t know about it? He still had two years before the enhancement chip needed to be changed and he wondered if it was because of Menma. Some Alphas change their scent to accommodate their mate and their offspring so the child would know who its parent was and he had a feeling that is what his was doing.

He didn’t mind it, it was just different for him.

“He’s finally asleep.” Sasuke yawned as he entered the bathroom and let his hair down.

“Where did you lay him?” Naruto leaned forward so the water from the faucet wouldn’t drown him.

“He is in his bed.” Sasuke answered, slowly undressing himself and stepping into the shower while Naruto had his back towards the door. Taking a step towards him, he pressed his chest to Narutos back and trailed his hands around his sides to touch his chest.

“What are you doing?” Naruto looked down at Sasukes slender hands that were descending to his groin.

“Touching you.” Sasuke replied playfully and stopped his fingers from moving just at the patch of blonde hair. “Do you not want me to touch you?” he kissed Narutos shoulders.

“Its not that.” Naruto sucked in a breath when soft fingers picked up his limp member and began stroking him slowly. “Its—just i—I don’t get t—to touch you.”
“That’s okay.” Sasuke grinned between his shoulder blades. “I just want to touch you right now.”

Turning around to face his mate Naruto nodded, they had been under so much stress and with a three month old they barely got time to themselves anymore. The one time they did try anything was a few days ago in the living room while Menma slept in his play pen but just as Sasuke was getting on his knees someone decided to wake up crying. Naruto lost his boner immediately.

Narutos broad shoulders and chest blocked the sprayer as Sasuke got onto his knees in the shower, his mates cock stiff and waiting for his mouth. Giving the reddened tip a few licked around, Sasuke opened his mouth and took just the tip inside. Sucking in a teasing manner and looking up into blue eyes when he took the entire shaft into his mouth and pumping the base.

“Fu—ck I’ve missed you.” Naruto braced himself against the wall above Sasukes head to keep himself still while the raven worked his cock with his mouth. He groaned into his arm at the gentle caresses against his sac and the moans vibrating through his hardness. “Oh sh—hit.” Naruto gasped out when Sasuke took him to the back of his throat repeatedly.

Knowing his alpha was about to cum, Sasuke slid his cock down his throat until his nose touched the wet hairs just above the base and swallowed, bringing his husband to orgasm while ignoring his own. When Naruto was empty he pulled from his cock in a gasp, taking in a deep breath as the alpha pulled Sasuke to his feet and pressed their lips together in a heated kiss. His moans having the alpha pick him up off the floor and press his back to the shower wall. He gripped at his husbands back and ran his hand through blonde hair with every kiss and lick—he rolled his hips gently causing friction to his pinned cock between them.

“Ima cum.” Sasuke moaned out, his body stiffening on the first squirt between them. “Oh god—baby.” He dropped his head to Narutos shoulder when the alpha reached between them and stroked him until he was convulsing a little in his arms. He panted in Narutos ear before lifting his head and met ocean blue. “I lo—love you.” His bottom lip quick quivered, “So much.”

“Sasuke.” Naruto began but Sasuke covered his mouth with his own.

“Thank you for being my alpha.” He continued against the blonde’s lips, “Thank you for not giving up on me—thank you for staying with me and being so patient with me, thank you for marrying me and giving me Menma.” He cried

“I should be thanking you for giving me Menma not the other way around.” Naruto sat him down on the floor, “I almost ended up with the wrong person had you not written me. I wouldn’t be here with you in this shower with our son only a room away. I wouldn’t have been able to see you beautifully pregnant or watched our son being born or having you love me the way that you do.” Naruto kissed his forehead, “You have made me the happiest and you still do Sasuke.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t know where all th—this is coming from.” Sasuke wiped his eyes and sniffled.

“It’s alright.” Naruto tilted his head up and pressed their lips together gently, “I’ll always be here for you Sasuke no matter what.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke smiled at him and pushed him back into the water so they could shower. After their shower, Naruto followed Sasuke into their bedroom to dress but checked on Menma first. He had kicked off his blanket but still managed to grip it in his hands dead asleep making Naruto chuckle. He slept just like Sasuke did.

“So when do we get to have actual sex again?” Naruto randomly asked as he entered their bedroom from Menmas room. “Just so I know.”
From his side of the bed, Sasuke chuckled and put his lotion down, “six months.”

“Six months…” Naruto paused in getting his boxers. “…Are you serious?”

“Yes im being serious.” He removed the towel and scooted back a little on their bed, “Come here and ill show you why.”

“When you say it like that I don’t think I want to know.” Naruto shook his head but his eyes widened a moment later when Sasuke opened his legs wide for him. “Im interested.” He moved closer.

“Let me help you a little with omega anatomy.” He pushed his cock to the side and lifted the small sac before pointing to the dark line where his temporary vagina had been, “You see this line right here.” Sasuke shivered when he felt Naruto’s finger gently trace down it.

“Yes I see it.” He licked his lips, thinking of the last time he’s had Sasuke opened up to him like this.

“My womb canal, the one you like to abuse when you are at your hardest, attaches to this line in the 5th month of pregnancy and then it splits to make a temporary vagina during the 7th month.” He moaned when Naruto’s finger rubbed over his entrance and he quickly closes his legs around his husband’s hand to stop him. “And then after the baby is born the slit closes up like I never had it and my canal go back to normal.”

Naruto grinned, “Is it safe to sex in that hole?”

“Fingering yes since it had the same nerves as when I am normally but have your massive cock in that little hole is a no.” He looked up at Naruto and gasped at the finger that pushed its self into his entrance. “We can’t—” Sasuke panted but found himself boring down on said finger that was barely inside him.

“Are you sure we can’t.” Naruto teased, “You don’t seem to be pushing me away.”

Sasuke plopped back in the bed, ready to open himself up to the alpha above him until Menmas cries from the other room pierced his ears and made his nipples leak. Gently Naruto removed his finger and stepped back, helping Sasuke up.

“He has perfect timing doesn’t he?” Naruto joked.

“That he does.” Sasuke tried to hide his shortness of breath as he finished putting lotion on himself and dressing quickly. He left Naruto in their room to tend to their son but was joined when they both decided to head downstairs. Together they sat on the couch with Menma sitting on Sasukes legs that were propped up on the coffee table. He smiled at both of his parents while he chewed on his fingers.

“Did you call Hinata back?” Naruto asked when he draped his arm over the back of the couch behind Sasuke.

“Yes, we are all having lunch tomorrow here.” He answered, the new report grabbing his attention. “Should we invite your mom too?”

“If you invite her over she will never leave.” Naruto chuckled, “Or she would try to leave with both of her grandkids.”

“I didn’t think about that.” Sasuke chuckled and took Menmas passie from his mouth, “You don’t
need that passie.” He cooed at him and put the pacifier back into Menma mouth just to take it out again, smiling when their three month old cooed. “Okay—okay mommy will give it back to you, sorry sweetie.”

“Just us and the other Uzumaki’s sounds good.” Naruto played with the back of Sasukes hair, “What are we going to have?”

“I don’t know.” Sasuke chuckled, “I haven’t been to the grocery store since we have been home.”

“We have been home for almost two month, what are you using to make us dinner?” Naruto knitted his brows together and glanced at his mate.

Sasuke nervously chuckled, “Whatever I found find.” He said quickly.

“So that’s why I had Mac&cheese with hot dogs a few days ago.” Naruto muttered to himself but leaned over and gave Sasuke a kiss on the cheek. “You’re lucky I like Mac&cheese with hot dogs.”

“To be honest I can’t believe you ate it but you were so into your game that you didn’t even notice I brought it to you.” Sasuke commented, “That was my first time cooking it and I had to ask him if I needed to heat the hot dogs or just throw them into the pot with the macaroni” He tickled Menmas belly before bringing him forward to lay on his chest for a while. “He didn’t know anything.”

“I’m sure he didn’t.” Naruto laughed as Sasuke leaned on him. “We will go to the grocery store after his and your nap apparently.” He kissed the top of Sasukes head.

“Yes…” Sasuke yawned, “That sounds wonderful.”

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“Does it normally take 30 minutes to write down a grocery list?” Naruto looked in rear view mirror as he parked the truck three spots away from entry. Sasuke glared at him from the back seat and Naruto figured the two hour nap he took with Menma didn’t help. “I guess the glare answers my question.” He shut the truck off and exited the driver seat.

“How did you and Gaara grocery shop when you lived together?” Sasuke asked as he got out from the back, unlatched Menmas carseat and pulled him towards the edge of the seat. Sasuke had managed to feed him before they left the house and he had fallen asleep just before they arrived. Taking him from his seat, Sasuke put him into the sling that was strapped around his body and made Naruto grab the list from the visor.

“I just left Gaara two hundred on the table and he went shopping.” He closed the door once Sasuke was done adjusting Menma in his sling. Three beeps came from the truck as Naruto locked it and they entered the grocery store.

“You just handed him two hundred and said go for it.” Sasuke pushed the red buggy towards the produce.

Naruto shrugged his shoulders and nodded his head a little confused, “Well yeah.”

“He brought home nothing but junk didn’t he?” Sasuke picked up a few heads of lettuce and placed them in the basket that Naruto decided to push.

“No he didn’t bring home junk.” He chuckled, staring at his mate’s ass while he walked in front of the basket. “Gaara would be the perfect house wife if he wasn’t an alpha.”
Sasuke knitted his brows and adjusted Menma a little on his chest so the pacifier slid back into his mouth. “Did he cook for you too?”

Naruto nodded, “Yes he did. The only thing I ever cooked for myself was mac and cheese and that was because he was at his sister’s house.”

Sasuke chuckled and gently pinched Naruto’s cheek as he set a bag of carrots in the basket, “Ahh you poor baby. Had to cook mac&cheese all by yourself im proud of you.”

“You shouldn’t be I burned the noodles and threw away the pan so Gaara wouldn’t find out then ordered pizza.” He muttered as if Gaara was around them. “Till this day he doesn’t know what happened to that pan.”

“Now I have leverage.” Sasuke grinned and stopped beside his alpha, their eyes locking for a moment before Naruto pressed forward and gave him a kiss. “Better be careful Mr. Uzumaki, I might let it accidentally slip one day.”

Naruto frowned and placed his hand on Menma’s back, “Your mom is mean to me.”

“Don’t be telling lies to our baby.” He turned away laughing, Naruto’s hand slipping away from Menma back to lace their fingers together. “Wait here while I get some apples.”

“Only if you give me a kiss.” Naruto puckered his lips.

“Hn.” He tiptoed and have his husband a quick peck.

Naruto watched Sasuke like a hawk head over to the apples and picked out a few before moving to the oranges. Like a good husband he marked off everything Sasuke picked up and smiled when he would give sleepy Menma a few forehead kisses. His lips moved while he was talking to their son but he was too far away to hear what he was whispering. While Sasuke wasn’t looking, he slipped a few leeks into their basket and grinned at himself.

“Naruto.” A voice called out to him and it had him looking around. “Behind you.”

“Oh.” He laughed as he turned around coming face to face with Deidara. “Oh—hey Deidara.” He looked around nervously for Sasuke. “How have you been?” He gave him a side hug in greeting.

“Better.” He smiled once he was released and tucked few strands of hair behind his ear. “How have you been? Your cousin said you just came back from a mission a few months ago, im glad you made it back safe.”

“Me too.” He nodded, “I made it back just in time for the birth of my son too.”

“They didn’t have any of the blood oranges you like so I grabbed a few more oranges then I normally would.” Sasuke said, not glancing in the direction that Naruto was standing as he put the bag of oranges in the cart. When he did take a step to the side, he locked eyes with another set of blue and forced a smile before touching Menma’s back to soothe him. Dark eyes took in the other omegas presence and Sasuke laced his fingers with Naruto before pressed the side of Menma and his chest to Narutos arm.

“Wow you—you do have a son.” Deidara almost stuttered but his demeanor was friendly. “Its nice to see you again Sasuke.”

“Likewise.” Sasuke faked his smile.
“How old is he?” Deidara eyes the baby on Sasukes chest.

“He’s three months.” Naruto answered, feeling his mate’s fingers grip at his own. “He was born April 6th.”

“That’s sweet.” He shifted his weight from one foot to the other, “I bet he looks just like you.”

Sasuke shook his head, “No—he looks like me with Narutos eyes.”

“He’s still probably a beautiful baby.” Deidara’s smile dropped, “Im sorry to run but I gotta go. It was good seeing you Naruto, congratulations on the baby.” He gripped the hand basket he had in his hand, “Sasuke.”

“Deidara.” Sasuke watched him head down the apples towards the other end of the store. “We need to hurry, my boobs are starting to hurt.”

“Alright.” Naruto turned his head to give Sasukes forehead a kiss but the small male dodged it, taking the paper from Narutos hand and heading towards the back of the store where the meat was. Throughout the rest of the grocery trip Naruto could feel the irritation illuminating off of his mate. He walked three steps ahead of him down every aisle and barely answered him when Naruto would grab for thing to put in the basket.

Instead of having hamburgers and hot dogs for lunch the next day, Naruto bought a pork shoulder to attempt to smoke in his grill like his father always did. He even had his father send him all the instructions while they were still at the store so he could grab the seasonings. Sasuke did grab things for his mother’s potato salad but refused to speak to him still. Even when they arrived home, Sasuke took Menma up to his nursery while Naruto unloaded the groceries from the back of the truck. In silence he put up the cold food and separated the meat into freezer bags before placing them inside the freezer out in the garage.

When he did come back inside, Sasuke was putting the box and canned good up in the pantry quite hard. He was even rearranging a few things that Naruto had placed on the shelf earlier while he was feeding.

At the other end of the Island, Naruto waited for Sasuke to come out while he unbagged the milk and groceries that needed to be put in the fridge.

“Are you mad?”

“No.” Sasuke grabbed the milk to place in the door.

“Are you sure because your scent says otherwise?” Naruto questioned.

“I said I was fine.” He slammed the fridge door shut and left the kitchen.

“That could have gone better.” Naruto sighed, pulling the pork shoulder over to him to begin preparing it the way the instructions stated. He zoned out for a while as he rubbed the shoulder down with the spices and waited for the smoke in the grill to seep from the seams. Just before bed, he placed the shoulder into the grill and locked the lid down. Slowly he climbed the stairs to their room, Menma bassinet was on Sasukes side of the bed with Sasuke facing it asleep.

Stripping his dirty shirt, Naruto took a quick shower and crawled into bed as softly as he could. He still didn’t understand why Sasuke was upset, he hadn’t done anything wrong or at least he didn’t think he did. He was just having a pleasant conversation with an ex who appears at the most randomness of times. Was it the hug he gave him? He gave everyone a hug when he felt it was
plausible.

“You don’t stink anymore.” Sasuke shifted on the bed.

“I didn’t know I stunk in the first place.” Naruto responded, the realization finally hitting him. “Is that why you were mad earlier? Because I gave him a hug?”

Sasuke raised up to check on Menma and remained silent. He plopped back down on his pillow and released a sigh, his brain working on how he was going to word the next sentence. He never thought he would be jealous of his alpha touching someone else even if it was just a side hug.

Naruto was his!

He was the one who bore the mark on his neck, he was the one who wore the ring on his finger and he was also the one who bore his child not less than three months ago. He didn’t know if it was his omega that had become so possessive over the alpha.

“I understand you’re still mad.” Naruto rolled to his side, keeping his back to Sasuke. “We will talk in the morning, I love you—goodnight.”

Sasuke stared at the side of Menma white bassinet until he felt Narutos arms wrap around him and pull him across the bed against his chest. He hadn’t felt him move nor did he realized the tears that were streaming down his cheeks silently. His hormones were still on the fritz and crying was a relief at this point.

“Im sorry.” Sasuke cried quietly. “I saw you hug him and something popped into my bed that I wasn’t good enough anymore and that you wanted something different and I—I don’t know if I went possessive or defensive. Naruto i—

“No im sorry.” He whispered against Sasukes mark, “I should have been more considerate to you and not hugged him at all. Mom told me not to touch anyone besides you and Menma for the first six months since I don’t have your mark on me and I didn’t pay attention.” He held Sasuke closer. “If you want me to only smell like you then I will. I won’t touch anyone else besides you and Menma until he is 6 months old.”

Sasuke rolled over in Narutos arms, his face pressed into the alpha bare chest as Naruto draped his leg over his hip to bring them closer together. “I know my moods may change like the wind because my hormones are still up and down but I didn’t mean to give you the cold shoulder. I should have said what was bothering me instead of going to bed mad.”

Naruto caressed his mate’s bare thigh to sooth him, “It’s alright my love.” He peppered his face with kisses, his tears salty against his lips. “My alpha ever only craves you.” He dipped his head to nuzzle his neck, “I only ever want you—for the rest of my life Sasuke.” He kissed up to his lips in a passionate kiss.

In a moan Sasuke pulled Naruto on top of him, his barely covered swollen breast arched into Narutos bare chest as he spread his legs a little more for their groins to rub together. They knew they couldn’t go all the way but Naruto could rut against him until they both came. Closing his eyes, the omega turned his head to side, warm lips kissing down his neck to his chest and he bit down on his lips to hold in the moan when Naruto had moved his shirt and attached his mouth to his aching breast.

“Oh Na—Nar—to ahh!!” Sasuke moaned into the darkness of their room and ran his hand through Narutos blonde hair. “Th—that feels s—so good.” He panted and rolled his hips into
Naruto's hardness once more.

Giving his left a hard suck, Naruto pulled back to attach himself to the other just as Menma gave a small cry and Sasuke's right nipple began to leak more.

“It’s feeding time isn’t it?” Naruto panted against his mate’s mouth and he nodded.

“Yes it is.” He chuckled and moved from under Naruto to grab their baby. “Shhhhh—mommy is here.” He hushed him with small rocks as he laid on his side and positioned Menma on the bed beside him. He could still feel Naruto’s erection pressed against his ass when he got comfortable between him and their son who was looking for his nipple. Menma gave him a small grunt as Sasuke brought his breast to his mouth, his son sucking greedy and he sighed to himself thinking Naruto was passed out.

“What is it?” Naruto kissed his shoulder. “You never sigh like that unless something is on your mind.”

Sasuke sighed again, his eyes looking over his son’s suckling face in the dim light “It’s just—after him being in the hospital for almost two months because of his lung I haven’t let him out of my sight since but I don’t know what I’m going to do once I go back to school.” He caressed Memma’s cheeks, “I thought about quitting so I can stay home with him at least for the first couple of years anyway.”

“Quit.” Naruto repeated and gently trailed his hand up and down his side, “But you love being a teacher babe.”

“I know I do but the welfare of our son is more important.” He kissed Menma forehead. “It’s not like we are struggling for money, we literally have enough money in our joint account for both of us to quit our jobs and live in this house for the next hundred years and then some.”

“What joint account?” Naruto asked, “I don’t know anything about a joint account between us.”

“I guess I forgot to tell you.” Sasuke chuckled, “I received my inheritance from the company before we got married. You and I both have a debit card that is linked in our wallets.”

“Is that the red bank card I use to pick under my nails with?” He smiled, finally remembering.

“Do you really use the card for that?” Sasuke whispered as he felt Memma release his nipple and breathe deep indicating he had fallen back to sleep.

“Sometimes.” Naruto shrugged his shoulders, “It’s the only card in my wallet with sharp edges.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes in the dark, placing their son back into his bassinet before returning back into the spot he occupied in Naruto’s snuggles in the middle of their bed. “Maybe you should cut your nails and you wouldn’t have to worry about it.”

“Yeah—yeah.” Naruto kissed the back of his neck, “If you want to quit and stay home to take care of Menma I will support you no matter what.”

“Really?” Sasuke turned his head to look up at Naruto, barely seeing him nod his head.

“Yes, I like the thought of you being my housewife.” Naruto hissed when Sasuke reached under the blankets and pulled at the hair on his bare thigh. “Ow stop it—I’m done—I’m sorry.”

“You better be.” Sasuke scooted backward and rubbed his ass on Naruto’s half hard cock with a
chuckle. “Now hush so I can go to sleep.”

“Hn.”

/////

“That shoulder looks exactly like your dads.” Sasuke commented the next afternoon while he was making the potato salad at the island. He had Menma sitting in his bouncer chair watching his mother with curious eyes as well as his father pulling the meat from the bone. “Here taste this.” He held up a spoonful of potato salad to Narutos lips.

Naruto leaned forward and took the spoonful into his mouth, his eyes going towards the ceiling for a moment, “It needs a little bit of pepper and then it will be fine.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke pecked his lips and added the ingredient before mixing it all together. He glanced up at Menma while he popped the lid onto the bowl and placed it into the fridge for later. “Does the meat taste good?”

“Yeah my meat always taste good, do you want a small piece?” Naruto picked up a small piece between his fingers and held it out to him. “I smoked it all night. I think dad would be proud of me.”

Locking eyes with Naruto, Sasuke stopped in front of his fingers and opened his mouth before closing his lips around his alphas fingers. His tongue licking between his fingers to gather the meat into his mouth. Goosebumps ran up Narutos arm from Sasuke tongue movement.

“Yeah it does taste really good.” Sasuke smiled at him and was pulled against the alpha. A pair of warm lips pressed to his own in a sweet kiss as the omega wrapped his arms around Narutos neck to pull them closer, the rest of the food they should have been preparing forgotten. Opening his mouth, Sasuke accepted his husbands tongue, both appendages circling each other and his butt touched counter when he was backed up. Feeling himself being picked up, Sasuke turned his head and moaned at the kisses being given to his neck while he pulled at Narutos orange shirt.

“Well—well—well” A female’s voice came from the living room, “Lunch and a show. I like it but really infront of my nephew?”

Naruto opened his eyes to see Hinata standing in their living room with the baby carrier poached on her hip. Stepping back he fixed his shirt and helped Sasuke off the island a little embarrassed. “Itachi was right, you always do interrupt at the most inconvenient of times.”

“You could have kept going.” She smirked, “I would have watched. Boy on boy gets me hot.”

“Oh my god.” Sasukes face flushed red and he turned away from her. He forgot that he told her the door was unlocked and to just come in when she got here.

“What did I miss?” Kiba appeared with the diaper bag.

“Nothing.” Sasuke and Hinata said at the same time.

“Oh damn you made dads smoked shoulder!” Kiba sat the diaper bag down on the couch and took a seat on the other side of the island, watching Naruto pull the rest of the meat from the bone and place it into a bowl. “Did you invite mom and dad over?”

Naruto shook his head, “They left yesterday for the lake for a few days since dad is off for the moment, they wanted us to tag along but we declined.”
“They invited you and Sasuke.” Kiba asked as Naruto looked up.

“Yeah didn’t they invite you?”

“No—

“Yes they did.” Hinata carried Hima into the kitchen with her and sat down beside Kiba at the island, “We declined as well since we were having lunch over here.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Kiba frowned.

“I did, all I got was a huh and okay from you.” She rolled her eyes.

“Was he playing video games?” Sasuke asked from the pantry.

“Yes, I think he was playing a game with Naruto actually.” Hinata smiled, “He had Hima between his legs on her lounger asleep while he was holding the controller over her head. I was so nervous.”

“I could have sworn you were asleep.” Kiba nervously laughed as Naruto handed him a beer.

“I wasn’t.” She glared.

“You two sound just like us.” Naruto threw away the bone to the shoulder and washed his hands.

“Sasuke yell at you for leaving the seat up too?” Kiba laughed.

“No I don’t.” Sasuke shook his head and unlatched the side windows to the back patio, “If you hadn’t noticed Naruto and I are both boys—Kiba.”

“It was a joke Sasuke.” Kiba turned Menmas bouncer around on the island to face him and Hinata. At the sight of new people, Memna widened his eyes at his uncle and aunt. Blue eyes taking in his uncle for a few minutes until he started crying.

“Your dog breath even scares babies too.” Naruto traded spots with Sasuke so he could soothe their son.

“Shut up.”

Fresh air rolled into their space once the windows were slid back towards the wall opening the kitchen to the outside patio where they would be eating. Naruto turned on the overhead fan to ward off any flies that decided to venture to the table while they ate. He moved two of the chairs near the house to place Menmas play pen next to the table before Sasuke and Hinata placed the two sleeping babies inside on their loungers and covered them up. Once the table was set and plates were passed out, all four adults filled their plates and conversed low while the children slept.

They were very lucky that the May weather had permitted them to eat outside, not a cloud in the sky and afternoon sun was blocked by the back awning. Even after they were finished, Sasuke and Hinata took the babies upstairs to feed while the husbands stayed down stairs sipping beer and talking. Kiba waited until both of the wives were out of sight before popping another bottle for him and his brother.

“I’ve been meaning to ask you why you and Sasuke were in the hospital for so long after Menma was born.” He took a sip, “No one would tell us not even mom or dad so I decided to ask you myself when we got a moment alone.”

Naruto sat the beer bottle down on the table and leaned back in his chair, wondering where to even
start. He and Sasuke had discussed explaining it to friends and family but decided to keep his hush
hush until they were ready but with Kiba asking to his face what had happened to his nephew he
couldn’t exactly brush him off.

“When Menma was born he didn’t cry like most babies do he was very quiet and they rushed him
to the NICU because his right lung was underdeveloped it also didn’t help that he was six weeks
early and didn’t have enough time for the right to catch up with the left.” Naruto explained in a low
voice in case Sasuke was around. “They had him inside an incubator with wires running from him
and a tube in his nose to help him breathe—” Naruto took a shaky breath from the images of his
helpless little boy lying there, “In that moment I felt helpless.” He looked up at Kiba, clutching the
neck of his beer bottle. “I felt so incredibly helpless because I couldn’t do anything, I couldn’t help
him—I didn’t know if he was going to make it or if the other lung would help him get through.”

“Naruto—

“I seriously thought he wasn’t going to make it.” Naruto wiped his cheeks quickly but Kiba pulled
his chair closer to Naruto and laid his hand on his brother’s shoulder, “He was so small and he so
quiet and in that moment I thought I was going to lose my son. I put myself in the darkest spot I
could and blamed myself because I was the one who gave Sasuke him. I felt so helpless. I was the
one who impregnated him this was the result of my karma.” He cried silently in front of his
brother. “I don’t know what I would have done if Memna hadn’t thrived. Sasuke would had been
heartbroken and I wouldn’t have known how to comfort him. It would have been both of them I
would have lost not just my son but probably my mate as well. I still think of myself as an
insufficient alpha and that im not good enough.”

“No—no Naruto you are not.” Kiba shook his head, “Karma doesn’t take baby's from their parents.
Karma takes the parent away from their baby. I have been in the same position as you are now and
I have felt the exact same way. When they said Hima was stuck inside Hinata and they weren’t
able to pull her out with the forceps I thought I was going to lose them both. Hima because she was
suffocating and Hinata because they couldn’t stop the bleeding.” He sighed, “If I would have had
to make a decision on which to save I wouldn’t have been able to decide. I love Hinata with
everything but I know she would have wanted Hima to be the one I chose.”

Naruto hadn’t know the details of Hima’s birth, all he was told was that he had a niece and they
were resting at home, “I should have been there for you Kiba im sorry.”

“Don’t beat yourself up over it you have a little boy to worry about while I have Hima to worry
about. Sasuke was there enough for both of you.” Kiba smiled, “But stop thinking in the dark
places, it’s only going to make things worse. Celebrate because they are still here and Menma is
doing wonderfully.”

“Thank you Kiba.” Naruto stood up and hugged his brother.

“I do want to ask one thing though Naruto.” Kiba pulled back.

“What is it?” Naruto knitted his brows, scared of the question.

“If anything ever happens to me while we are out on missions—Promise me that you will take care
of my family.” He held out his pinky finger like when they were kids.

Naruto locked his pinky around Kiba’s and smiled, “I promise to look after your family as long as
you promise to look after mine.”

“I promise.” Kiba nodded.
Okay so reading over this chapter looking for mistakes i think i put myself back into the sad mode. I know this chapter is supposed to be happy because Menma was better and that they got to take him home but its still a little sad. Alot happens and i know its a lot to process but at least little Menma is safe and everything worked out...a little bit. There were a lot of feelings in this chapter and when i was writing it i even became emotional, like damn. :(

How was the chapter everyone? Did i keep you all on your toes about Menma? I even brought Deidara back for a small cameo, dont worry you will see him again in later chapters.

Now i do have a random question...when this story is done with, if i decided to change the names of the main characters, print it and sell it as a book would consider purchasing it? I dont know why i thought of making it into a book for others to have on their shelves but the idea came to me a few weeks ago when i was discussing this story with a coworker. I would like to keep the names the same since it is a original work but i dont think i can do that because the chars arent mine to begin with. Just let me know you thoughts are on it!

Sam

Chapter 32 will be posted July 25th.
Gorgeous Nightmare will be posted the 18th!
1st Years!

Chapter Summary

Months pass by quick when there is a toddler around.

Chapter Notes

Happy Birthday to this Lovely Reader!!!
Aneliouseni-:D Have a blessed day love!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Exiting the shower, Naruto toweled himself off to the hum of Sasuke's voice in the next room. He hit the gym earlier than expected and was surprised to see only Zabuza there lifting weights in the mirror. Just by his scent he could tell he was going through a rut so he opted in offering to spar with him to ease some of the tension which he shouldn’t have done. After the warm water of the shower Naruto could feel the ache in his muscles from the punches Zab threw. He could defiantly feel the bruising on his right side and he wondered if he had been that strong when he was going through a rut a few years back when the chip cracked. He was just going to have to wait for the bruises to show up.

The humming of Sasuke voice became louder as Naruto pulled his white shirt over his head and stopped just before his son’s room. The small squeak of the rocker had him smiling as the words of twinkle-twinkle little star floated out his room into the hallway. He’s never heard Sasuke sing or hum anything until Menma came along. He was so proud of how far Menma had come since being in the hospital. As of yesterday Menma turned 5 months and he had been growing just as Tsunade and Sakura had predicted. He was a steady nine pounds with the help of Sasuke's milk and the increasing of his nursing for the first two months he was home.

It seemed Sasuke was feeding him every two hours until recently when Sakura said he was doing better than ever and that his feedings could go to every four to five hours or until he was pulling at Sasuke's shirt which he hadn’t done yet but they were expecting it eventually.

He smiled at the small giggle Menma gave his mother and peered around the corner to see Sasuke bring Menma's face closer to his eyes. “Naruto.” Sasuke said, hoping his husband would hear him but when he didn’t respond Sasuke yelled, “NARUTO…”

“What—what im right here.” He entered the nursery, “You don’t have to yell.”

“He has a tooth.” Sasuke stared at the tip of his little white tooth barely past the gum line.

“What.” Naruto's eyes shot up into his hairline, “Isn’t it too early for him to be teething?”

“I don’t think so.” He squinted his eyes, “I think he has two. One on each side.”

“Let me see.” He took Menma away from Sasuke and took a seat on the bench next to the window.
Draping one leg over the other, Naruto laid Menma down on his legs and opened his mouth to show Menma to do the same. “Open your mouth so daddy can see.” But Menma didn’t budge, instead he gave his sons belly a small tickle making him open his mouth wide. Just as Sasuke described on his left side was the small tip of his canine poking through the gums. “Ahhhhh look my bebe has a teefie coming in.” he picked Menma up and rubbed his clean face in his belly, feeling his son grip at his hair.

Sasuke smiled, “Did you notice the other thing?”

“What other thing?” Naruto held Menma out to inspect him. “I don’t see anything else. He only has teeth.”

“Your birthmark is appearing on his cheeks.” Sasuke said and swallowed the urge to cry. Menma was growing up so fast. It was only five months ago they were struggling to get him to breathe and now he has a tooth, “I didn’t think he was going to get them so soon but im glad he is. He’s even cuter now.”

“Just like his dad.” Naruto smirked and handed Menma back to his mother for the rest of his feeding.

“Well I was actually talking about me but okay.” Sasuke smirked and led Menma to his other full breast.

“Rude.” Naruto frowned, “Now that you have something cuter than me—you are just going to cast me aside aren’t you?”

“I never said you were cute in the first place.” Sasuke leaned down and kissed his sons forehead. “So how can he be cuter than you if I never said you were...hmmm?”

Naruto's mouth dropped, “I could call you a few choice words but our son is right there.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, enjoying the playful banter between them and puckered his lips for a kiss. Still a bit broken, Naruto leaned down and gave Sasuke a kiss. “How can I cast you aside when you’re the one who gave me the something that is cuter...hmmm?” He looked up and locked orbs with those ocean blues, “Besides you have to be a little cute or he wouldn’t be here and if we decide to have more I’ll have to have sometime look at while we are creating another.”

“Though that may be true but I’ll never be as cute as he is.” He looked down at his son still nursing.

“No you won’t.” Sasuke smirked, “but thanks for trying.”

“Teme” Naruto said over his shoulder.

“Usuratonkachi.” Sasukes eyes were glued to Naruto's ass as he walked out of the nursery but his attention went back to Menma at something sharp poked him. “Please tell me you don’t have another one.”

Menma smiled again followed with a yawn, his mouth opened a little wider and Sasuke noticed the other tooth peeking through on the other side.

“You’re going to have just your canines for a while.” Sasuke kissed his sleepy sons forehead and laid him down on his shoulder to rock him to sleep for his nap. “My little vampire.” He smiled and rocked him back and forth until he was sleep. Gently lying him in his bed once he was asleep, Sasuke covers Menma with his blanket and turns on his baby monitor before heading down stairs
to join Naruto on the couch. Setting the monitor down first on the coffee table, Sasuke takes the empty seat next to Naruto on the couch and drapes his leg over his husbands lap, trying to distract him from the racing program he was watching.

“Do you really think im not cute?” Naruto broke the silence between them once the show went to commercial.

“No…im asking a serious question.” He looked over at his mate, “Do you really think im not cute?”

“Do you think we would be married if you weren’t cute?” Sasuke laced their fingers together and rested their hands in his lap. “I didn’t marry you just because. Your tan features and bright hair compliments my pale skin and dark hair. We look good together and besides you aren’t cute you are handsome.”

“Handsome.”

“Cute it used for babies and children.” Sasuke explained, “Handsome and sexy is used for men.”

“Do you think im sexy?” Naruto wiggled his eyebrows.

“Well now you have gone too far.” He looked back at the TV for a moment before Naruto was pulling him on to his lap and looked up at him.

“I think you are sexy.” Naruto smiles at him, relishing in the feeling of his omegas fingers gliding through his hair. “You have these lips that plump after we have been kissing for a while and somewhat of an hourglass figure that still turns me on plus you still have an ass that just won’t quit.”

“You mean an ass that doesn’t fit into his skinny jeans anymore.” He smirked after the shiver that ran through him from Naruto trailing his fingers under his shirt to his shoulder blades. He was surprised that his body was able to bounce back so quickly after having Menma. The stretch marks that marred his skin had faded from the pink to invisible and he only had a little pudge but he was still unable to fit into his size 6s. They would fit over his thighs and half of his ass but that was it. The only pants he had now were his slacks he wore to work when he was pregnant, leggings and sweat pants.

“It still looks the same to me.” He dropped his hands to Sasukes ass and gave him a teasing squeeze. “Still feels the same too.”

“Believe me it’s bigger.” He gave his mate a small frown, “I can’t fit into my 6s anymore.”

“Did being pregnant with Menma make your ass bigger?”

Sasuke nodded as Naruto threw his head back in a hearty laugh, “It’s not funny asshole.” He playfully punched the blonde’s chest and tried to get up but Naruto held him down.

“It is funny to see you complaining about the normal stuff because you never do.” He revealed, “It’s like you keep it all bottled up inside and never express it with me because you’re afraid of what I will say or do.”

“I don’t do th—
“Yes you do.” Naruto interrupted him, “But im glad you do it because it makes me see you in a
different light then the stoic Sasuke Uzumaki you usually are. It almost makes you human.”

Sasuke blushed a little, “Human huh?”

Naruto nods as he hooks his fingers into the hem of Sasukes shirt and pulls it over his head, leaving
him in nothing but his sports bra. Just from the smell of his breasts he could tell he was full again.
Sasuke usually had to pump twice before they went to bed and when Menma would wake up at
5am he was able to drain him while they all three laid in bed.

Leaning forward Naruto nuzzled his face between Sasukes breast making the omega chuckle and
run his fingers through his hair more. They barely had moments like this but when they did Naruto
always took advantage of them. Capturing the zipper in his teeth, Naruto pushed Sasuke back
enough for the zipped to unzip and barely expose his chest.

“What if he wakes up?” Sasuke bit his bottom lip, feeling the desire for his husband ignite within
him and a small gush of slick protrude from his entrance seeing as everything was back to normal
after his pregnancy.

“I tired him out today while you were at the doctors. He barely got a 15 minute a nap at 430 that’s
why he is asleep at 8:30pm.” Naruto removed his sports bra and licked his lips upon seeing
Sasukes exposed chest, “Did you get cleared?”

Sasuke gripped Naruto's hair and brought his mouth to his nipple, shivering at the hot breath
patting against his skin and gave his husband a nod. “Yes I was cleared today—ahhhh oh god!” He
threw his head back at Naruto attaching his mouth to his sensitive nipple and sucking. Sasuke
palmed his other breast, gently pinching his nipple while Naruto's mouth worked the other one. He
would have to admit he missed his husband’s mouth on him. These past 5 months waiting to heal
and everything to shift back into place was painfully slow for both of them. He saw the lust in
Naruto's eyes every time he would undress or spot him in the shower and it hurt him to have to tell
Naruto no because he wanted the alpha just as bad.

Sasuke felt the couch touch his bare back as Naruto hovered over him, his mouth still sucking and
kissing at his swollen chest. He lifted his hips for the alpha to remove his shorts and panties,
throwing them over the back of the couch to the floor as he took off his own shirt to show off his
abs. Lust flamed in the omegas eyes at the body of his husband, his slick gushing even more and
perforating the living room with his scent.

“You smell so good Sasuke.” Naruto licked from his chest downwards to between his legs and
buried his nose into Sasukes thigh, inhaling deeply. The scent made him drool. Pale toes curled
against strong shoulders at the wet heat covering his member, the sloppy sucks along with the head
bobs coursing his body with pleasure and when he felt two fingers at his entrance he reached down
and gripped the back of his thighs to pull them towards his chest. Opening himself up more for his
alpha. He kept his voice down to a minimum, not wanting to wake Menma from their activities.

“Naru—ima” Sasuke moaned out and gripped the back of his thighs harder as his body convulsed
and he came inside Naruto's mouth. He didn't mean for it to be so quick but in his defense it had
been a while. Lowering his legs to the couch, he panted for breath and remained moaning when
two fingers became three inside him, stretching him out.

Naruto watched Sasuke expressions while he sucked to the tip, swallowing his release before
letting his member fall from his mouth and sucking a sizable hickey on his pale thigh for show. He
did feel Sasukes inside quiver a little when he began to thrust his three fingers inside him gently,
stretching his entrance more.
“Ple—please sto—stop tease m—me.” Sasuke begged, giving Naruto's hair a small tug, “I want you—now.”

Naruto grinned against his thigh and crawled up the length of Sasuke's body to his lips for a small kiss, his thighs touching the back of Sasuke's and he shivered when his painfully hard member slid against Sasuke's. Sucking on his alphas lip, Sasuke snuck his hands between them and used some of his slick to stroke the alphas cock.

“Now lo—ok who’s te—teasing.” Naruto moaned and his hips jerking into Sasuke's hand.

“Do you want to be inside me?” He popped the head through his tightened fingers with each stroke.

“Fuck yess.” Naruto hisses and thrusted his tongue into his mates mouth one last time before picking Sasuke up, grabbing the baby monitor as well and carried him upstairs to their bedroom. He groaned on the last step when Sasuke grounded his hips into his own and he picked up the pace to their room. Closing the door gently and tossed Sasuke on the bed playfully. Trying to crawl towards the middle of the bed, Sasuke squeaked when his ankle was grabbed by a rough hand and he was drug down the length of the bed on his stomach until his bum touched the alphas hardened member.

“Oh fuck.” Sasuke wiggled his hips and tossed the baby monitor towards their pillows before a mouth began to suck on his mark. “Yes oh—god!” Sasuke stretched his arms out in front of him and gripped the sheets at the feeling of Naruto's tip pressing against his wet entrance.

“Are you ready?” Naruto pressed his chest to Sasuke's back, teasing him more by rubbing his tip against his entrance and downward then back to his rim. When he felt his mate push back, willingly taking in just the tip, Naruto gripped the sheets beside Sasuke's shoulders and eased in, stopping every so often when he felt his omega clench around him. Not having sex for 6 months made the raven extremely tight and Naruto had to control his breathing and his climax or he would have released too soon. “God you are so tight.” Naruto lifted off his back

“I do—don't remember you be—ing this big.” Sasuke panted from the bed, his head turned to look up at his husband, “You c—can move no—now.”

Naruto gave Sasuke a small nod and grasped his hips, taking in a deep breath before drawing his hips back and slowly pushing forward, setting a smooth—pleasurable rhythm for both of them. Closing his eyes, Naruto focused on the small shift in his hips to thrust the tip directly into Sasuke's sensitive spots and bring out more moans. He felt Sasuke grip at his wrist that was holding his hips when he increased his movements, their scents lingering heavy in the air as Naruto's rhythm turned into hard thrust. His noted Sasuke lifting from the bed and pushing back hard on his cock and seeing as he was used to his size.

“Ahhhh! Fuck!” Naruto panted, the slick from Sasuke's entrance splattering on his sac and thighs. “Baby i—ima c—cum.”

Sasuke gave him a slight nod but didn’t stop, he continued to fuck himself on Naruto's cock as he chases his own climax. He felt Naruto's arms wrap around him and his thrusts go deeper when he was held against him, his own hands tangling in blonde hair while his cock rubbed against the comforter. The hotness of Naruto's breathe against his ear and his searing hot cum filling him brought his second climax forward and he released, his cum splattering on the comforter.

“God damn.” Sasuke laid his head back, his eyes shut tight in an attempt to catch his breath. He released his mate’s blonde hair and laid his hand over Naruto's that was gripping his breast.
“You’re leaking.” Naruto growled into Sasukes neck, receiving a chuckle.

“Because of you.” He moaned when tan fingers squeezed his nipples enough for some milk squirt on the bed. “Being horny makes me fuller.”

“Does it now?” Narutos head perked up, a wicked grin planted on his face.

“Naruto...” Sasuke gasped when his husband pulled from him and turned him around in front of him. Naruto gave him a small push that had him falling onto the bed and his legs being held up to open him completely.

“Well let’s see how horny I can get you to have you leaking while I fuck you.” Naruto grinned and leaned over him to kiss him passionately, the omegas arms wrapping around his neck to hold him down and he sucked in a breath with Naruto slid himself back inside him. Sasuke kept his arms locked around Narutos neck through each thrust, the tip hitting his deepest spots and sending pleasure throughout his entire body. Naruto kept his mouth busy with his own, his tongue circling his mates with small nips and sucks.

“Baby—” Sasuke threw his head back on the bed, his hips moving along with Narutos. “Oh—god...”

“Are y—ou gon—na cum?” Naruto kissed his chin, increasing his thrusts to poundings deep inside him.

“Yes—oh shit—yes.” He clawed at the alphas back with his eyes shut tight. His climax boiling over when he felt Naruto grasp his member and stroke to his thrust. Opening his mouth, Sasuke yelled out a string of curses and Narutos name in their bedroom, not hearing the crying coming from the baby monitor that was buried under the pillows at the top of the bed.

“Fu—ck S’uke---” Naruto groaned as Sasuke cupped his face and looked into his eyes, encouraging him to cum again through kisses by clenching around his cock, “F—fu—fuck!” Naruto rested his forehead against Sasukes as he released inside for a second time, his hips jerked roughly into Sasukes sweet spot before he collapsed on top of Sasuke on the bed of their bed.

“That was so good.” Sasuke rubs Narutos back down to his butt and gives a small squeeze of his butt. “I kinda missed it.”

Naruto chuckled and rested on his elbows, giving Sasuke small kissed as he pulled back enough for him to plop out. With his hearing Naruto was able to hear the dripping of their cum splatter on the wooden floor. “What’s that noise?” He asked between their kisses.

“What noise?” Sasuke giggled when the alpha nibbled on his collar bone.

Naruto stood up and turned his head towards the door, “Is Menma crying?”

“Oh shit.”

////

Picking Hima up from her crib early Monday morning, they both peer into the master bedroom to see if Hinata was up before heading down stairs towards the kitchen were Kiba has set up a small TV so they watch Saturday morning cartoons he recorded and eat breakfast together. Sitting Hima in her highchair he prepared her the small bowl of baby cereal and himself a bowl of Reese puffs before taking a seat beside his daughter.
“Do you want some cereal?” Kiba asked, mixing the breast milk and cereal together. “I don’t know how you eat this stuff.”

Hima giggled but opened her mouth to accept the small spoon filled with her cereal, her eyes glued to the screen. This was the only time they had together before Hinata woke up in the mornings. He would make her a small bowl of her cereal along with his own and then sit beside her, feeding her small bites between taking his own. He always knew when she was done because she would shake her head no when he would offer another bite.

Halfway through her bowl, Kiba switched out for a bottle of stored breast milk and warmed it to how she liked it. Rinsing both of their bowls out, he gathered Hima from her highchair and turned off the small TV before taking Hima with him in the living room.

“Do you want to watch Peppa?” Kiba flipped to YouTube and opened the saved Peppa list they had for her. Once the small introduction music played, Hima crawled into Kiba’s lap with her bottle and blanket, getting comfortable in her father’s lap and watched her favorite show. For two months now they had been trying to find a show she would watch.

She didn’t like Sesame Street or Elmo or Bubble Guppies or Paw Patrol. She wouldn’t even sit and watch Rolly Polly Olly and that was Kiba’s favorite as a child. He even thought about Bear in the Big Blue House would catch her eye but nothing. She didn’t even bat an eye lash towards the TV when it was on unlike Kiba. He watched it like he was 3 and Hinata just laughed at him. Taking her bottle from her mouth, Hima pointed to the TV and shrugged her shoulders, her small way of dancing when Peppa and George danced.

“Is that George and Peppa?” Kiba smiled at her, noting how long her hair had become in the back. “Good morning sweetheart.” Kiba puckered his lips for a kiss but Hinata passed them both and headed into the kitchen for a cup of coffee. School had started back two months ago and changing from being a stay at home mom into a working mom was killing her. Sometimes she wished she had taken the thought of being a stay at home mom like Sasuke for a few years but Kiba was driving her nuts.

“Did you feed her?” She sat down on the couch next to them.

“Yep, she had almost a whole bowl of cereal in her Peppa bowl and now she’s drinking the breast milk you saved in the fridge for her.” He smiled at his wife, “Are you alright? You look a little paler than normal.”

“Im just feeling off is all.” She yawned, “Remember i have a doctor’s appointment after school so I won’t be home until later.”

“Alright, did you set out dinner?” He panicked until she nodded.

“Yes I set out dinner.” She smiled and stood up, taking Hima from his lap to give her a small hug and kiss, “Mommy loves you, ill see you later.” She kissed her cheek and sat her back down. Being a tease, Hinata played it off like she was about to leave without giving Kiba a kiss. She put her coat on and buttons the last button, grabbed her bag and even opened the front door.

“I don’t get a kiss.” He whined.

Closing the door, Hinata bent over the chair and gave her husband a longing kiss. A small moan leaving her throat when he licked her lips. Tilting her head, she opened her mouth for him, his tongue sliding against her own and he almost had her sitting on the side Hima was occupying until she pulled away abruptly and fixed her coat.
“I’m going to be late.” She huffed and rushed from the house to the safety of her car forgetting her coffee. Letting the car warm up a bit, Hinata jumped at the tap on her window and looked up to see her husband standing there with her coffee cup in her hand.

“Did you forget something?” He smiled at her once she rolled the window down.

“What is Hima?” She asked taking the cup and putting it in the cup holder.

“She is in her playpen still watching Peppa.” He smiled and leaned against the car with one arm inside the car. “There is too much stuff in the floor for her to roaming around free. I gotta vacuum later.”

Hinata checked her watch, she still had an hour before she needed to be at school but morning traffic usually made her morning commute take a little longer than normal. Today she had decided to wear a gray and pink striped Maxi skirt with a white V-neck long sleeved shirt. Feeling her skirt being bunched up, she looked down to see Kiba’s hand disappear between her legs.

“What are you doing?” She gasped as she unconsciously parted her legs a little and gripped the steering wheel.

“Waiting for you to tell me to stop.” He answered with a smirk and petted her pussy through her panties.

“Don’t stop.” She moaned and leaned back in her seat to give him a little more room, her entire body on fire at the feeling of two of his fingers sliding inside her. “Oh fu—uck keep going.”

Kiba leaned in further until she turned her forehead and rested it against his, her moans low enough for only him to hear. He slowly thrust his fingers deep inside her, keeping the steady pace to bring her to ecstasy. The grip on his wrist and the steering wheel tightened as did her walls and he pulled her into a passionate kiss as she came over his fingers. Her body convulsed a few times, signaling her climax was through and he removed his fingers, gathering enough slick to show her.

“Are you going to watch me lick your fingers?” She panted and brought his hand to her mouth.

“No…” He shook his head, “You’re going to watch me lick my fingers as you drive off.” He glanced at the clock, “Better hurry or you will be late.” He gave her another kiss and stepped away from the journey. “I love you sweetheart—have a nice day at work.” He stuck his fingers in his mouth and waved her off with the other.

She rolled up her window after a short response back and reached down to feel the slick covering her panties and hoped it didn’t soak through to her skirt, she still had a full day of teaching ahead of her plus the doctor’s appointment with Sakura and Tsunade this afternoon. While she was at school, the wetness between her legs didn’t help her cause and he opted in taking off her panties around noon but to feel some comfort. It helped but not enough, after recess she had to step outside in the cold October air just to cool down.

It wasn’t until Kushina strolled past her classroom to ask about her granddaughter that something
major could be wrong with her. Thoughts of her husband fucking her senseless peaked just before school was out and her body felt like she was on fire. In the doctor’s office, she bounced her leg nervously—practically jumping up when her name was called to come to the back.

“How now that all the dumb questions are done—let’s get to it shall we…” Sakura put her hair up in a ponytail. “How are you feeling? Are you still breast feeding Hima?”

Hinata shook her head and pulled the small bottle of milk she pumped at lunch time from her purse, “Every time I pump my milk is mixed with blood so I stopped.”

“Do you still feel yourself getting full in your breast area?” Sakura had her lay back on the bed and began a small exam on her.

“Not last Monday but the Monday before that.” Hinata hissed when Sakura pushed too hard on her left side. “I was pumping before Hima came around so I have plenty of supply but—

“Has she not been nursing regularly?” Sakura helped her up and handed her skirt to her.

Again Hinata shook her head, “No she hasn’t, she’s been preferring the bottle to me for almost a month now.”

“I see.” Sakura wrote it down in her file. “Now I will tell you once she stops regularly breast feeding your body is going to resort back and you’re going to go into heat. Have you been feeling any of the symptoms recently?”

“Um—” Hinata thought for a moment, the spontaneous sex that morning and her not pushing Kiba away in the car plus while she was at school there were a few times she wasn’t able to cool herself off. “Is that what is happening?”

“Yes ma’am.” Sakura nodded her head, “Since Hima isn’t regulating you anymore—your body is reverting back to normal. You should be hitting a heat in two to three weeks from now, unless you are already having symptoms and if you are I can give you a shot and insert a blocker.”

“I started having symptoms this morning before school.” She blushed, remember what her perverted husband did.

“Getting worse throughout the day?” Sakura asked and Hinata nodded.

“They have. I’m irritable and hot. I feel like I need to strip my clothes off and sit outside since it’s cold.” She sighed.

“That’s normal.” Sakura chuckled, “Now let me tell you a little about the shot. It came out six months ago and has worked wonders on Omegas who don’t have the implant or can’t afford the implant and are going into heat suddenly or while they are out in public. It eliminates it completely for that cycle until an implant has been inserted or the next wave of their heat decides to call.”

“Is it safe?” Hinata asked and gripped her shirt feeling another small wave hit her.

“It’s perfectly safe.” She smiled and headed towards the door, “Give me a moment to go get the shot and the implant and I’ll be right back okay.”

Hinata gripped at the table she sat on trying to ignore the hotness in her body for a moment and almost cheered when Sakura came back with a few packages in her hand.

“I didn’t know if you wanted the three year or the five year since you are married. Most just want
the three year in case they decide to have more children. Are you and Kiba planning on having any more in the next two years?” Sakura asked as she gloved her hands.

Hinata inhaled deeply and shook her head, “No since I have some birthing complications with Hima we have decided to wait a while.”

“Okay good.” Sakura gave no warning as she plunged the needle into Hinatas thigh. She hadn’t even realized that her skirt was up around her “The shot takes about a minute to work once the liquid courses through your muscles to your areas then we will insert the implant so go ahead and remove your shirt for me.”

Hinata could already feel the shot starting to work by the way her muscles began to unclench in her stomach and she was able to inhale a deep breath. “Wow, those shots do work.” She took off her shirt for Sakura.

“Mr. Uchiha knows exactly what he is doing to accommodate the Omega population and pinpoint what they need.” Sakura commented as she rubbed Hinatas forearm with an alcohol wipe. “Plus they are much cheaper than the implants.”

“Really?” Hinata watched her pick up the insertion gun and press it against her skin.

“Oh yes, the implants range between one hundred and three hundred dollars depending the dosage while the shots come in a box of twenty for around sixty dollars.” Sakura pressed the trigger and inserted the implant into Hinatas arm with a small puff. “Alright we are all done.” She said once she began wrapping it. “No sex for the first week while the implant begins to settle, if you see any blackness around the injection site please call or come in. If it pushes its self out come in as well. If it bruises that is normal it will disappear in a few days.” She took a step back, “You can put your shirt on now.”

“Thank you.”

“I will see you in here Thursday for Hima’s appointment—yes.” Sakura asked as she picked up Hinatas file.

“Oh course.” She smiled and followed Sakura out the door, feeling much better once she was out in the suv. Bolting from her SUV, she threw open the door and was greeted by her daughter and Kiba, her small feet walking across the living room rug helped by Kiba holding her hands. The smile on her face at seeing her momma warmed Hinatas heart and she kneeled down to take her in her arms, giving her face small kisses. “Oh look at you.”

“She’s been pulling herself up all day.” Kiba comments, taking Hinatas work bags and placed them on the coffee table.

Tears fell down Hinata face as she help Hima to her chest. She felt like she was missing valuable parts of her life in the first year. She wasn’t there when she learned to crawl or when she tried to eat her first Cheeto off the ground because Kiba forgot to vacuum. Plus she wasn’t in her right mind with the new implant and everything was just crashing down on her. She only cried harder when Hima put her arms around her neck and laid her head on her shoulder in a comforting hug that Hinata broke down even more.

“Hinata, baby what is it?” Kiba asked, kneeling down in front of her and gently cupped the side of her face.

“I feel li—like im missing out.” She held Hima closer and laid her hand over her head. “She’s
“Growing up so fast…I just—I don’t know.”

“Hinata baby, if you don’t want to miss out on everything just leave your job for a while and when she is old enough start back.” He suggested, “I’m sure mom would keep a spot open for you just like she did Sasuke.”

“Yes I am sure.” He opened his arms for her to settle in them. A small hold with Hima sandwiched between them. “I wouldn’t mind you being a stay at home mom, the thought is a little hot.”

“Pervert.”

///// Naruto lays his head down on Menma chest the afternoon of Halloween, listening to him inhale and make spit bubbles as Menma fists his blonde hair. He couldn’t believe his little boy was almost eight months old in a week. Not even a week just a few days to be exact. Time had flown by with his little boy, from teaching him to walk and now he was pulling himself up on stuff and letting go trying to balance himself. Naruto even started recording it on his phone and sending it to his mother so she would see how far he was coming along.

“Kiba and Hinata will be in an hour or so we can take them trick or treating before heading over to your moth—” Sasukes voice died off as he looked up from the Halloween costume he was hold for Menma to look at his husband, “—what are you doing?”

“I’m listening to him breathe and blow spit bubbled while he mushes banana in my hair.” Naruto answered and lifted is head to see son eat said smooshed banana that was once in his hair. “That’s just nasty Menma but then again you ate a cheese ball a few days ago off the floor I accidentally dropped.”

“That’s why his poop was orange.” Sasuke glared at his husband, “I’m not buying cheese balls anymore.”

Naruto got up from the bed, “It was one time.” He picked up Menma, “And it was only one, I didn’t even know I dropped it.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I bet you gave it to him.” He plucked Menma from Narutos arms and shook his head when Menma tried to hand him the smooshed banana. “No you eat it.”

“Maybe I gave it to him.” Naruto shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t remember.”

“Well why don’t you remember your butt into the shower while I get him cleaned up.” Sasuke pointed his finger to the bathroom, “You stink.”

“Rude.” Naruto took off his shirt but reluctantly headed towards their bathroom.

Sasuke rolled his eyes, taking Menma into his own room and lying him down on the changing table. He managed to get the smooshed banana out of his hand and throw it away before wiping him down with a few of his water wipes. The only ones that didn’t break him out. While he was at it, he changed his diaper and put his Halloween costume on along with his crown.

Menma grabbed Sasukes fingers and stood up with a smile, finally clean and dressed. He stomped his little feet as if he was dancing and made small noises for his mother. “You dance’n?” Sasuke smiled at him and moved a little like he did, “Look at you dance’n in your prince outfit.”
“Ma—ma.” Menma giggled.


“Bruuvvvvv.” Menma smiled at Sasuke.

“Well that was short lived.” Sasuke laughed and picked Menma up. Going back into their room. He placed the baby into his playpen and put on Sesame Street for him before joining Naruto in the bathroom, removing all his clothing for a joint shower. Stepping into the shower behind his husband, Sasuke caresses Narutos pecs, gently sliding his fingers down the blonde’s abs to his pelvis.

“Where is Menma?” Naruto asks.

“He is watching Elmo in his playpen.” Sasuke grinned against his husband’s wet shoulders and grasped his cock in his hands, stroking him slowly with the water beading down on him. He kissed from the left shoulder blade to the right, memorizing how his skin felt against his lips and the way he smelled before Naruto turned around and picked him up with ease. Pressing their mouths together, Sasuke wrapped his arms around the alphas neck and tilted his head to the side to deepen the kiss between them. Slick coated between his cheeks at the feel of Narutos hardened cock and he reached behind him and teased himself with the head.

“Sasuke.” Naruto warned with a moan.

“What?” Sasuke gasped when he pushed the alphas cock into his hole, “Do you not want to fuck me in our shower?”

At the heat, Naruto turned him and pressed him against the wall as Sasuke stretched out his leg that Naruto wasn’t holding to perch himself on the stall ledge near the glass. He kept his arms wrapped around the blonde’s neck through his thrust, the water beading down both of their bodies through kisses and thrust until Naruto pulled out only to turn Sasuke around and thrust back inside him. Naruto gripped at Sasukes hips with every moan, the sound of their skin slapping enhanced by the water and when Naruto reached around to stroke Sasukes member, he gripped at the wall and released over tan fingers unexpectedly.

“Sh—shit ima c—cum.” Naruto panted and leaned down to kiss his mark on Sasukes neck when he released. Gasping, Sasuke reached behind him to grip the alphas blonde hair. The searing hot cum pooling in his canal coursed through his body and enhanced his pleasure enough that his toes curled.

“That feels so good.” Sasuke looked over his shoulder at his mate and clenched his muscles around the cock inside him. “Don’t you think?”

Naruto closed his eyes with a shiver, “You’re going to make me want to go again.” He whispered.

“We don’t have time for that.” Sasuke moaned out when Naruto pulled from him and began scooping out his cum with a gently finger and letting it wash down the drain.

“What kind of alpha would I be if I let you walk around with an ass full of my hot cum?” Naruto kissed Sasukes shoulder and stood up all the way, his head barely missing shower head. He rinsed off his cock before putting Sasuke under the shower head, “Now it’s your turn to shower.”

With his eyes hooded Sasuke nodded, “I guess I will.” He grabbed him for one last kiss and watched his husband’s ass. “Babe when did your ass become so hard?”
“What?” Naruto questioned and moved the towel, tippy toeing to see his ass in the mirror. “I don’t know maybe all the workouts I’ve been doing.” He grinned, “You staring at my butt?” He bent over a little to give Sasuke a better look.

“You wish.”

It didn’t take long for the doorbell to ring while Sasuke getting dressed. His mind on all the things he needed to grab before they left. Luckily Naruto had already packed a diaper bag with two frozen bags of breast milk they could throw in a warmer at his grandmothers. In the living room, Sasuke smiled at the two babies sitting up next to each other in their costumes. Hima as Snow White and Menma as the Prince. Sasuke could feel Naruto roll his eyes with each picture he and Hinata snapped of them separate and then together.

The walk through the neighborhood was pleasant, children of all ages Naruto and Sasuke had seen ran past them on the sidewalks with their treat bags almost full of candy. Sasuke and Hinata greeted the other neighbors with a smile and a wave from the side walk while Kiba and Naruto took the kids up to the front door for candy. They managed to get to the end of the street before Hima became fussy which triggered Menma to randomly to start crying so they decided to pack up and head to grandmas for the small party.

“I saw that the house on the corner of your cul-de-sac is for sale.” Hinata spoke, grabbing Sasukes attention later that evening while the kids were sitting in the floor at Kushina house playing.

“Yeah, they just got done with it actually.” Sasuke answered, looking up from Menma to Hinata, “Naruto watched them install the garage door yesterday morning and then put the for sale sign up right after that.”

“How much do the houses over there run?” Hinata asked, “I like the base house but the people they have living in the other side of the town house are not very familyish.”

“What she means to say is they put a bunch of drunk privates in that house and now it’s gone to shit.” Kiba answered for her.

“It’s nothing like when you and Naruto lived there and im really getting tired of them ogling me when im leaving with Hima.” Hinata shook her head, “Just a bunch of retarded drunk alphas really and I don’t feel comfortable living there anymore.”

“Have you said something about it Kiba?” Minato asked, “You are a higher rank then them and they have to listen to you.”

“I have said something about it and they won’t tell me their lasts name so I can speak with their Sergeant or Lieutenant. I would rather us just move, you know set roots and all.” Kiba signed and rubbed Hinatas shoulder. “I just don’t want her to feel uncomfortable when im gone and I think living a few down from Sasuke would put a lot of easy to her mind.”

“That is understandable.” Kushina entered the den with drinks. “Safety of my grandchildren are of the highest priority sons.”

“Son, I already have Menma and Sasuke safe mom.” Naruto defended himself from his mother. “All the glass at our house is reinforced G glass.”

“Like the glass on armored cars?” Minato asked from the floor and handed Menma back his toy.

Naruto nodded. “I was surprised too. Itachi was the one who told us about it, the front windows are doubled pane and have heaters in them for the winter.”
“Now I really do want to move.” Hinata leaned down and rummaged through the diaper bag, pulling out the can of formula and a bottle before handing both to Kiba. “Will you go make her a bottle please?”

“Yeah I will.” He nodded, getting up from the couch and headed towards the kitchen.

“When did you start wearing an implant?” Sasuke blurted accidentally.

Hinata looked at her arm. “Oh I thought I told you.” She poked her arm, “I stopped producing milk for her so my heat was coming back. Did you know your brothers company developed a shot that will stop our heats for a cycle until an implant can’t be inserted?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No I did not. I haven’t caught up on the news or what is happening unless have fallen asleep with the TV while feeding the needy down there.”

“It happens a lot.” Naruto chuckled, “I’ll wake up with the TV on and him passed out beside me and Menma on his chest.”

“Damn that sounds familiar.” Minato looked at Kushina the same time Kiba looked at Hinata.

“Shut up.” Kushina chuckled, “We need to speak about Christmas and Thanksgiving while you are all here. Are we all going to do it here or christen your house Naruto and have it there?”

“We can have it at our house. That sounds like a great idea.” Naruto nodded, “We can invite the rest of our unit like we always have. Maybe Shika will finally bring his woman so she can become friends with all of us.”

“Temari, she’s not bad.” Hinata commented as Hima crawled across the floor to her wanting to be picked up. She sat her in her lap and kissed the back of her head. “She’s very sarcastic. She called Kiba a deflated ball sac last time we ran into them at target and it was so funny.”

“I already like her.” Sasuke smiled, “I wonder what she would call you when you finally meet her.” Sasuke looked up at his husband.

“I hope not a deflated ball sac.” He frowned.

“Well we got thanksgiving settled. What about Christmas?” Kushina smiled.

“I would say Christmas Eve over here, dinner—presents and pictures then Christmas day at home.” Hinata suggested.

“I really thought this was going to be difficult but I agree on both.” Kushina left the room to write it all in her calendar. “I’m so lucky to have such wonderful people my kids decided to marry because if not this would have been a family argument.”

“Would it really have been an family argument?” Sasuke looked up at Naruto.

“You have no idea.”

////

A month and a half into the New Year, Naruto received a text from Kakashi to file into the office for a briefing and he was a little reluctant to go. With Menma finally pulling himself up more and following them around the house by holding onto the wall, Naruto took it upon himself to follow Menma about and record as much of his wall gliding as he could before he would plop down and
begin to crawl towards his destination. There were many times he would let go of the wall and take a few steps forward only to hold onto the wall again.

What made Naruto cry though was hearing Menma yell dada from the other room early in the morning when he was awake. Sasuke had been trying his hardest to get Menma to say mama like he did a few months ago but it hadn’t happened yet. He would even point to himself and say mama only for Menma to point at him and giggle at him like he didn’t know what he meant.

The most fun they had was testing baby food.

The island was littered with a plethora of small glass jars of baby food, ranging between sweet and sour. By the third jar Naruto wouldn't stop talking and Sasuke stuck a rubber spoon full of pea into Naruto's mouth to shut him up. Instead of shutting him up, he left the kitchen completely and threw up in the bathroom. Menma and Sasuke laughed, Naruto didn’t. He had stated that was the worst thing he had ever tasted in his life but Menma liked them so he was out numbered.

The day Naruto was supposed to head to the base, he used any excuse to stay longer at home with his mate and their son, even taking a nap with Menma in his crib because he wouldn’t stop crying for his father. A small tug at Sasukes heart that he captured on camera, not for himself but for the fact the crib was able to hold a buff 275 pound alpha when the weight limit was much lower than that.

“How long are you going to be gone?” Sasuke asked as he picked up Menma and sat him in his car seat, “I might start on dinner when we get back from Hinatas if you aren’t going to be long.”

“Kakashi said the meeting would be a few hours.” He glanced at the clock seeing that the time was creeping up on 2pm, “So 6 maybe 7ish.”

“That is doable.” Sasuke tip toed to give him a kiss, “I might take Menma over to Hinatas for a play date.”

“Why don’t you just ride with me then?” Naruto wiggled his brows. “I can drop you off at Hinatas and then pick you up on my way home.”

“No, I would like to leave when I want and not have to wait on you and dog breath to return, plus I need do a little shopping since Hima birthday is next month.” Sasuke chuckled, clicking the locks on his carseat straps and covering his legs with a blanket. There was still snow on the ground at the end of February and Sasuke didn’t want to risk him getting a cold, “Also you and I need to talk about his party as well.”

“What do you mean we need to talk about it?” Naruto picked up Menma and followed Sasuke out of the house, sitting him down near his feet he quickly locked the door and set the alarm with his key fob before grabbing Menma and heading towards the Jeep. Opening the passenger seat of the warm car, Naruto sat Menma seat down until he heard the click indicating it was locked in and gave his son a kiss on the head. “I’ll see you later, be good.”

“Bruughhh.” Menma reached out for him with small spit bubbles on his lips.

“I love you too buddy.” He stepped back and closed the door. Heading around the back of the jeep, Naruto zipped up his hoodie and helped Sasuke into the driver seat, giving his mates neck small kisses once he was seated.

“You’re letting all the warmth out.” Sasuke playfully pushed him away and closed the door but rolled down the window. “Text me or call me when you get out of your meeting.”
Naruto leaned forward and gave Sasukes lips a peck, “I will. Be safe.”

“I will.” He clicked his seat belt. “I love you.”

“I love you too.” Naruto smiled and backed away from the Jeep so he could pull from the driveway. When he was out in the street, Naruto quickly jumped into his truck and headed towards base as well. On his dashboard, Gaara sent a text that they were waiting for him to arrive and when he did finally arrive they all cheered like assholes until he took a seat.

“You guys are dicks.” Naruto crossed his arms over his chest.

“So glad you decided to join us.” Kakashi eyed Naruto, “Usually you’re the first here and was very surprised to see Kiba made it before you did.”

“Hinata kicked me out of the house that’s why.” He frowned, “She said I was annoying her.”

“Isn’t that the husband’s job though?” Gaara chuckled.

Ino laughed, “Im surprised she hasn’t tried to divorced you yet, with the wet dog smell and breathe. She must have a special place in her heart for beaten animals.”

“Ten months of nothing and you all are still assholes.” Kiba sat back in his chair with his arms crossed over his chest. “Seems no one lightens the fuck up around here.”

Zabuza rolled his eyes, “We are going to clown on your until you die Kibs.”

“I don’t see how Naruto was late and yet you all dog on me?” He looked to his brother, “Shouldn’t y’all be ripping him a new one?”

“That’s because you’re an easy target.” Naruto chuckled.

“You know what—

“ENOUGH.” Asuma’s voice rolled over them from behind as he entered the room finally. Everyone noticed under his arm 11 packets which pertained to their upcoming mission and Narutos palms began to sweat. “We all know Kiba is a ditz—we don’t need to be reminded every time we see him even if it’s funny.”

“That’s so rude.” Kiba shook his head.

“I do want to say that I heard about the complications and the miracles of both of your children’s birth and I am glad that your spouses and children came through. Congratulations boys.” Asuma gave each of them a hug.

“Thank you sir.” Naruto smiled and took his seat back.

“I would hug you but I don’t want to smell like wet dog.” Asuma chuckled and hugged Kiba anyway.

“So rude like I said.” Kiba smiled but returned the hug all together.

“Alright so how has everyone 10 month vacation been? Ready to get back to killing bad guys and all that jazz?” Asuma lightened the mood a little.

“You make it out like we are fucking superheroes or something.” Hidan moved his hat from his face, his nap clearly over.
“I like to think of us as superheroes.” Asuma answered, “We protect the Realm from the evils of the other Realms in the silence of the night.”

“Okay Batman…” Kakashi rolled his eyes, “Are you going to sprout wings too?”

“I wish because then I could fly away from your sorry asses.” He frowned and began to pass out the folders he brought with him. “Anywho—on to matters that actually matter for the moment.”

“Like your receding hairline.” Kisame pointed out and took the folder from his Captain. “The comb over isn’t working anymore for you man…maybe look into some hats or maybe a hair transplant. They work wonders these days.”

Asuma glared at Kisame while everyone else laughed, “Like I was saying, back to what really matters which has nothing to do with my hairline.” He touched the last folder in his hands. “It seems the threat that we have this time comes from within our own.”


“It appears to be our own military.” Asuma answered, “Someone or a group of someone’s from inside our own military are giving away our secrets to the enemy. Two months ago when we were moving from mountain base to the ground base, four IUDs were planted two miles out and killed six of our own as well as eighteen privates who were in the truck and that was just in Madrid. A few days after that another hit in Pakistan and a few after that Iraq, Afghanistan and then Qatar. Each one hitting precisely when we are moving from one base to another. It’s not the insurgents just randomly picking these places to attack—no. The only people who knew about these moves were Staff Sergeants and above.”

“How many were killed in each attack?” Zabuza asked, looking through the few documents that were given to them.

“Madrid’s total was 25, Pakistan was 19, Iraq was 30, Afghan was 45 and in Qatar.” Asuma looked to Ino, “In Qatar was a total of 26 which included Fuu and her entire battalion of new recruits that she was training.”

“Fuu is dead?” Ino’s eyes widened and looked through the papers to fine the report on Qatar. She quietly read through the report, trying to find any mistake but she came up with nothing.

“Each one of you have been assigned a partner that will accompany you to one of the destinations I have listed off. I understand we don’t do deployment missions. That’s mostly done from MI section of our military but they are already on it and they need ground troops.”

“Which is us.” Shika signed, “This is so troublesome. You are basically deploying us not sending us on a mission from what these documents state. We don’t do deployments.”

“We don’t need others to know that you are a part of the Anbu team or that you are with the Alpha Program or it would give your cover.” Asuma inhaled, he knew none of them would like this. He didn’t like it himself but he had to do it as well. He was going to be stuck at one of these locations with a team member digging up whatever he could find as well because that is what his father and the General wanted. “You all are being paid extra for this mission. Instead of the 6 it will be 8 seeing as you have to lie about your life and all.”

“8 for all the months we will be gone?” Zabuza asked. “Or 8 each month while we are gone?”

“8 each month while you are gone.” Asuma answered.
“I’m in.” Zabuza said.

“Me too.” Kisame nodded.

“I guess.” Ino sighed.

Naruto nodded his head and closed the folder. He couldn’t decline just because it was going to be a fake deployment. He vowed to serve the Realms and if this is what the Realms were asking then so be it.

“I’ll do it.” Kiba nodded as did Shika and Gaara.

“Im in.” Kakashi nodded and Suigetsu nodded as well.

“What about you Sasori?” Asuma checked his HQ communications.

“I guess.” He shrugged his shoulders. “Hidan hasn’t said anything.”

“Man im in as long as I get some pussy on the side.” Hidan groaned, “You better not be sending me to some gayass place either.”

“Nice choice of words.” Asuma chuckled. “I will email you when our departing date will be.”

“For this mission we ALL need to be in tip top shape.” Hidan gestured to Kiba, “Don’t think I didn’t notice the gut hanging over your pants when you sat down tubby. We will meet three times a week at the base gym for three hour workouts and that goes for everyone not just dog breath.”

“But—

“We go on missions together, we are going to work out together flabby.” Hidan shut Kiba up and looked to Sasori, “That means you to puppet boy.”

“Fuck off Jashin.” Sasori rolled his eyes and flipped him off on the way out of the room.

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Standing at the end of the driveway, Naruto tied the red and blue balloons to the mailbox before hammering a sign next to it stating this was the house where Menma first birthday would be. He couldn’t believe how fast his son had grown, it felt like yesterday that he was almost fighting Tsunade in the delivery room to see his son and now he was walking clumsily around the house with no socks on because he always managed to slip and fall. Having hardwood floors were not okay when having a clumsy toddler.

When he finally did start walking on his own, they had been sitting in the living room watching tv one evening two weeks after Narutos squad meeting and they weren’t really paying attention until Menma had let go of the table and headed towards his toy box near Sasuke end of the couch. Neither of them knew how to react. They even tried to recreate it by Naruto offering Menma a cookie so Sasuke could record it but he would take a few steps and then fall like he had been doing. When they finally did get the recording of him walking, it was a week before Hima’s party.

Naruto had just returned from the gym, not even a moment into the house before Menma had come around the corner with his sippy cup in his hands and holding his free hand out to his father with Sasuke trailing behind him with his phone on record, sobbing. Naruto had never seen Sasuke cry thick tears like that before and he had to console him.
“Naruto.” Sasuke laid his hand on his husbands shoulder making him jump. “Are you alright?”

“Yes I fine.” He smiled, “I was just lost in thought is all.’

“I was just making sure.” Sasuke smiled softly, “Itachi said you looked very angry at the ribbon you were tying to the mailbox.”

“Itachi passed me?” He looked up, noticing Itachis and his parent’s cars parked in their driveway.

“Your parents too.” He stepped closer to the alpha and released a little of his scent to comfort him. He reached up and ran his hand through Narutos blonde hair. “Are you sure you’re alright?”

Naruto nodded, giving Sasukes lips a quick peck. “Yeah im good babe.”

“Kiba and Hinata are on their way over, they just locked their door.” He looked past Naruto to see Hima treading across the front lawn of her new home with her hand in her fathers. “Hima is trying to run from your brother.” He giggled.

“It makes me a little hot when you giggle like that.” Naruto stepped closer to Sasuke, his front hidden by the omega.

“If you’re good today i might giggle for you while im on my knees in front of you.” He palmed Narutos hard-on.

“Don’t make false promises Sasuke.” He bit his lip, trying to keep his libido in check as his brothers family approached.

“I want to suck my alphas cock tonight.” Sasuke licked his lips and gave Naruto a kiss.

Before or after I tell you the news? Naruto thought as he wrapped his arm around Sasukes and pulled him closer to his body. Enjoying his warmth.

“Get a room you two jeeze—really by the mailbox?” Ino shouted from her car before getting out and opening the door for Karin.

“Mind your bizzness INO!” Naruto jerked his head up and yelled as Sasuke took a step back.

“Where is my nephew??” Ino grabbed the six gifts from the back of her car. “I have presents.”

“He can’t open them until after cake.” Sasuke smiled.

“She might open it before anyone else.” Karin shut the car door, following the group towards the front door behind Kiba and Hima. “We have been at Toys R Us since ten this morning and she planned the trip yesterday evening.”

“She just wanted to be prepared.” Sasuke chuckled.

Karin rolled her eyes, “When it was Hima Birthday she was much worse.”

“How was it worse?” Hinata asked, following them around the stairs into the kitchen.

“You know half of Hima’s presents were from Ino right?” Karin looked up at Ino chasing Hima and Menma around the couch. “We were in the toddler section of the same Toys R Us for waaay longer.”

“Maybe she is ready for kids Karin.” Sasuke said opening the fridge and putting the cake inside so
the frosting wouldn’t melt. “Have you ever thought about that?”

Karin shook her head and looked up in time to see Hima hug Ino. Her dark hair contrasting with Ino’s short platinum blonde and she bit the inside of her lip. She never thought about Ino wanting kids with her and she began to panic.

“Im glad you don’t fume pheromones when you’re nervous or you would have the entire house smelling like you.” Hinata commented. “Don’t think about it right now, just enjoy the time we have.”

“Babe do you need any help?” Naruto asked, popping up behind Sasuke and kissing the back of his head.

“No I think we got everything.” He answered but looked around to check. “Are we missing someone?”

“Zabuza, Haku and Kisame are on their way.” Shika answered, walking up to the other side of the island with a blonde and Gaara beside her.

“Is this Temari?” Hinata asked after swallowing her carrot. “She is just as pretty as you described.”

“Hinata.” Shika rubbed the back of his neck nervously. “Shut up—.”

“You talk about me.” She eyed him but the playful smile told them everything.

“It was just one time and—and it was very brief.” He tried to stay without stuttering.

“It was all good.” Naruto pulled Sasuke by his shirt until his ass was pressed against his groin. “He did say you were a beast in bed through.”

“Naruto.” Sasuke looked up at his husband and playfully smacked his chest.

“I didn’t need to know that about my sister.” Gaara cringed and walked out onto the back deck where the rest of the men were.

“Hmmm.” Temari chuckled, “Interesting.”

“I’m going outside.” Shika stepped away and joined the rest out on the deck.

“You go too Naruto.” Sasuke pointed to the back deck, “Take the kids out there since it’s nice out.”

“Yes wife.” Naruto gave him a peck and picked up his son in one arm and his niece in the other.

“Zabuza is here.” Kushina joined them with two others behind her. “Why don’t you and Kisame head out onto the deck with the boys and I’ll take care of Haku.” She pulled out the island chair for Haku and gestured for him to sit down while the other two nodded and headed out on the deck.

“How far along are you?”

“Haku you’re pregnant?” Ino asked and took a swig of her beer.

He nodded, “I’m two months along and the morning sickness is killing me.”

“Ginger ale.” Sasuke and Hinata said at the same time.

“Really?” He pulled his hair into a ponytail and sat back in the chair.
Hinata nodded her head, “That’s all I could keep down for an entire month.”

“For me it was menma.” Sasuke admitted.

“Menma?” Temari arched her brow, “Is that where your son got his name.”

“No.” Sasuke said quickly.

“Yes you did.” Itachi said as he entered the kitchen to get a water bottle from the fridge and quickly returned back outside to avoid Sasuke wrath.

“It’s a cute name.” Temari accepted the cup Kushina handed her. “I like it.”

“I can’t believe you actually showed up.” Naruto tipped his beer to Izuna who was standing next to Itachi. “I didn’t think you would show.”

“I practically had to force him to come.” Shisui looked to his brother, “He’s still peeved about you commenting on his nose.”

“That was years ago.” Naruto rolled his eyes and took a drink of his beer as Menma wiggled his cup at him. “Do you want some more?”

Menma nodded his head, “Yesssss.”

“Hima do need more too?” Naruto looked at his niece but she shook her head. He was so happy they sorta understood.

Following Menma into the dining room, Naruto opened his son sippy cup and added a few chunks of ice before pouring half white grape juice and the other half water. Naruto could feel his mate’s eyes on his as he twisted the lid back and handed the cup to Menma. Blue eyes lit up at the full cup and he excitedly squealed a thank you to his father, his little legs running back outside onto the deck with his uncle and Hima.

Naruto looked at the commotion and hugging to Zabuza once he joined them, “What’s going on? Did I miss something?”

“My mate is pregnant.” Zabuza answered with smile. “He told me this morning after throwing up in the bathroom for half an hour.”

“Ginger ale.” Kiba and Naruto said at the same time.

“I’ll have to remember that next time we go to the store.” Zabuza returned Narutos hug.

“Fuck going to the store.” Kisame pulled his phone out, “Im ordering a case from Costco right now.”

“Watch it on the cussing.” Kiba warned by pointing to the one year olds edging towards the sandpit, “They copy everything and we don’t need them saying the F word right now.”

“Oh sorry.” Kisame chuckled, “Fack—is that better?”

“No...that’s—that’s not any better.” Naruto shook his head but laughed anyway. Behind him be felt the heat of Sasukes hand on his shoulder and moved to the side as the others joined them on the patio. For April, the weather actually permitted them to hang out on the deck Naruto hired
someone to build last summer along with a clouded plexi-glass awning that covered the upper part of the deck. Along the house and the fence, bench seating was installed for more sitting as well as a sand pit for Menma to play in with just a step down.

“Shoes.” Menma sat his cup down next to his mother and crouched down to take off his sandals.

“Thank you.” Sasuke smiled, accepting the shoes from his son. “Are you and Hima going to play in the sand?”

“Yessss.” He smiled up at his mom. “Sandsatle.”

“Don’t eat the sand this time kiddo.” Naruto patted his sons head.

For a while the adults lounged on the patio, laughing and chatting among theirselves while the two little ones and Ino played in the sand. A tolerable breeze blew through the patio cooling off the older males sitting by the fence and Sasuke sat back happy with his choice to have the party at their house. It was easy to get too and the kids were occupied with the sand while he snuck back into the house with his mother in law to get the cake ready.

“Thank you for keeping the cake at your house until this morning.” Sasuke said to Kushina while he opened the only candle. “I knew Naruto wouldn't keep his fingers out of the icing and then he would give it to Menma and I don’t need a hyped one year old all night.”

“It was not a problem. I had to smack Minatos hand away this morning when he was pretending to look for the eggs.” She chuckled and pulled a lighter from the junk draw. “They both have a sweet tooth don’t they?”

“Yes, Menma has it bad too.” Sasuke stuck the candle on the main cake and carried it to the table. “A few days ago I caught him and Naruto in the pantry eating Nutella from the jar at noon.”

“Seems you are taking care of two children instead of just one.” Kushina laughed as Naruto came through the dining room holding Menma out in front of him. “I know that panicked look.”

“He will be fine.” Sasuke laughed, “Just leave him shirtless when you bring him back through.”

“Alright.” Naruto yelled from the stairs.

While Naruto was upstairs changing Menma, Kushina called everyone inside to sing to the birthday boy and blow out candles. The close nit squad gathering around Narutos half-naked son in his highchair while the dark haired boy clapped his hands together when Sasuke held the cake in front of him. When they were done singing, Menma laughed hard enough to blow out the candle and continued to clap while everyone else did.

Handing Kushina the big cake for everyone else, Naruto placed the smash cake just for Menma on his highchair tray and gestured for him to destroy it like he did everything else he ate but when Menma just stared at the orange cake with five eyes and a smile, Naruto took the liberty of getting him started and pushed his sons face into the icing. Covering his face in orange.

“NARUTO!” Sasuke yelled as the blonde laughed.

“Mom please tell me you got that?” Naruto continued to laugh.

“I got a few of them.” Minato answered, “I even got one of Sasukes horrified face.”

Shocked, Menma lifted his head with his eyes closed, the orange icing stuck to his face and a few
of the candies eyeballs in his hair but Naruto quickly plucked them out. Just before Sasuke started to wipe the icing off his face, Menma licked his lips finally tasting the sweetness of the icing and opened his mouth as wide as he could before taking a huge bite of his cake.

“You just had to give him a minute,” Naruto grinned at his mate and helped pass out cake to everyone. He could tell that Sasuke was not amused in the least at his antics but he couldn’t help it. His parents did the same thing to him until he was ten so he was just passing down the tradition. He did go ahead and wipe Menma eyes so he could see the rest of the cake. He even tried to offer Hima some by hanging his hand off the side of his highchair for her but Kiba nabbed her just in time.

After cleaning Menma up in a sink bath, Sasuke dressed him in his bedtime clothes and sat down with him in the living room. All his presents surrounding him and his mom. He was so overwhelmed he didn’t know which to open first until Sasuke handed him a bag with tissue paper stick out of the top. Piece by piece he pulled at the paper, not really caring what was in the bottom of the bag. His attention was elsewhere and when Hima joined in with playing, the presents were left in the dust.

“Maybe we should have just got him tissue paper instead of toys.” Karin chuckled after all his presents were opened. He mostly received clothes and books. There were a few toys, mostly from Ino and Karin but the toddlers were occupied with the tissue paper while a few of the alphas were inspecting the toys. Mostly Zabuza and Kiba.

Later that evening as the party was winding down, the only ones who remained were Kiba’s bunch, Narutos parents, Itachi as well as Karin and Ino. Haku still wasn’t feeling well which Hinata and Sasuke understood because they had been in the same boat when they were first pregnant. Shika had fallen asleep out on the patio and was startled when Gaara shook him awake when they were leaving. Izuna left before the presents were over after he received a call.

“I never received this many clothes when I was a toddler.” Ino said, helping Sasuke take the clothing from the hangers for him and putting the clothing in the basket.

“Clothing will always be the way to go until they are about 5.” Kushina chuckled, picking Menma and rubbed his back when he laid his head on her shoulder. “Are you tired?”

He grunted in response.

“I’ll take that as a yes.” She smiled and looked at the clock. “Do you care if I put him to bed?”

“No not at all.” Sasuke shook his head, “Be my guest. There is a bottle already made in the fridge.”

“He drinks them cold now?” Kushina opened up the fridge and grabbed the bottle.

“Hima does too mom.” Kiba said giving her a hug, “We are going to head home, Hima is whiny because she tired.”


“Thank you for coming Kiba.” Sasuke said waving him goodbye.

“It looks like we should be heading out too.” Ino held up the last shirt from her pile. “Menma and Hima are going to be the most stylish toddlers I know.”

“They are the only toddlers you know.” Karin commented and slipped her sweater on. “I swear she isn’t all there sometimes.”
“I heard that.” Ino frowned.

“Where is your mom?” Minato questioned while he replaced the trash bag.

“She is upstairs putting menma to bed.” Naruto answered and wiped the counters along with the dining room table down. “You might as well take a seat dad.”

“That’s true.” He pulled out one of the bar stools.

“We will see you later Sasuke.” Karin gave him a hug. “Thank you for the invite.”

“Ino would have showed up even if she didn’t get invited.” Sasuke chuckled in their hug.

“You damn right about that.” She punched Naruto in the shoulder on her way out, “See you in three weeks asshole.”

“Bye Ino and you too Karin.” Naruto said, his mother coming around the corner. “Is he asleep?”

“Yeah, he’s had a very hard day.” She nodded and stood beside Minato. “I don’t think I have ever seen him run around so much with Hima. I think we should get a sand pit in the back yard.”

“Naruto—what did Ino mean when she said see you in three weeks.” Sasuke sat the empty basket on the kitchen island and faced his husband, not caring his in-law were sitting right there.

“I have a—uh an upcoming mission in ab—about three weeks.” He stuttered and watched from the corner of his eye his parents quickly gather their things and wave their goodbye before leaving. At the door he heard his mother say a few words to Itachi and the house go silent.

“When were you going to tell me?” Sasuke asked gripped the basket. He hated when Naruto had to leave. The house felt extremely empty without him around. “For how long?”

Naruto fidgeted with the string on his shorts, throughout his career as a military man he had been through sergeant after sergeant but the one person he was still afraid of was his mate. Sasuke may be a little shorter then him but his temper was off the chain. It was that Uchiha blood.

“I'm waiting for an answer Naruto.” Sasuke snapped.

“I was going to tell you next week so that we could spend this week together before I had to leave.” He locked eyes with black orbs and could swear Sasukes eyes changed to red for a moment. “Look I know you’re mad I haven’t told you yet but—

“For how long?” Sasuke repeated cutting him off.

“What?” Naruto stood up from the bar stool he was sitting in.

“I SAID HOW LO— I said how long are you going to be gone this time?” Sasuke lowered his voice, remembering that Menma was sleeping upstairs.

“I—I don’t know.” He lied.

///// The only sound on the airstrip was the engines from the five military cargo planes that would be taking the soldiers waiting to their destinations. Their loved ones standing with them on the sidelines getting in hugs and kisses where they can.
“I’m so sorry I didn’t tell you.” Naruto dropped his bag and pulled Sasuke a sleeping Menma against him.

“It’s alright you made up for it this past month.” Sasuke looked up into Naruto's blue eyes, “Write, webcam or call us when you can, Menma likes facetime and he will miss his daddy.”

“I will miss my kiddo too.” He kissed the back of his sons head. “God it’s going to be so hard being away from you two.” He held Sasuke against his chest, their bodies swaying back and forth a little. Moving Menmas head to the other side for his mate, Naruto nuzzled his nose in Sasukes mark inhaling deeply to calm himself. He didn’t think it would be this hard to leave them. He didn’t want to leave them.

“I hope my hickeys stay for a long time.” Sasuke moaned as Naruto trailed his hands down to his ass and squeezed. “Bite me again.” He whispered in Naruto's ear and gasped when Naruto's teeth sunk down into his glands once agin just like they had that morning. “I love you so much Naruto.” Sasuke said against his lover’s ear.

Naruto released his glands, he kissed up his neck and jaw to his lips. “I love you too Sasuke.”

“NARUTO LETS GO!!!” Gaara yelled from the plane.

“I have to go.” He whispered.

“I know.” Sasuke hid the tears by giving Naruto a few more deep kisses. “Come back to me.”

“I always do baby.” Naruto kisses him once more.

Chapter End Notes

So here we are, Naruto is going to be leaving for another mission that is going to take him away for a while but at least he was able to spend Menma first year with him and with Sasuke! How did everyone like their first official sex scene after being released. Naruto made sure his mate was happy as could be. Tell me your favorite part of the chapter! I tried to put as much funniness as i could between the guys and who is excited for Haku! I thought it was about time for them to have a kid!

Sam

Next chapter will be posted August 8th
See ya then!
Two Years later—September 2017

Two weeks after Labor Day, heavy dark clouds covered the city in a threat of rain for the next few days while the weather decided to take a drastic change from 70s and 80s down to 50s and 60s, indicating that the winter was going to be harsh this year. For the past two years Konoha had a mild winter, the only snow they had received was in December instead hitting early October and not stopping until February. It was a nice break to be honest. The white Christmas the songs always sung about coming true and then the snow was gone a few weeks later.

“Mommy plane.” The blue eyes boy banged on the glass, grabbing his mother’s attention.

The roar of the dark gray cargo plane descended from the threatening clouds and skitted across the concrete of the runway. White smoke rose from the rubber tires when the plane turned to park in the spot the airman was waving towards.

“Two years.” Someone said from behind them and bent down to pick up the little girl clinging to their leg, “It’s been a long two years.”

“Two years, three months and sixteen days to be exact.” The blonde buttoned her coat and pulled her hood up before opening the doors for the others to follow.

“I can’t wait to see her.” The redhead wiped her cheek, “It’s been way to long.”

“It really has.” The raven haired omega nodded and reached down to pick up his son. “Are you ready to see daddy?”

“Daddy—” His eyes widened, “My daddy—my daddy.” He touched his mother’s face when he pulled the hood over his head to protect his ears from the cold.

“Yeah we are going to see your daddy.” He gave his son’s nose a small kiss and stopped just before the runway where the officer was standing.

“Down.” Menma pointed to the ground and took his mother’s hand in his own, standing next to him while he waited. Beside him, he stole small glances at his other friend, her long brown hair touching her shoulders and gray eyes looking around curiously at the scenery. She did pull on her mother’s jackets and pointed to the plane that was settling on the cement.

“Yeah that’s a plane.” Haku smiled at her. “That’s were your daddy is. Are you ready to meet him?”

“Dada.” She smiled at her mother.

Each one standing next to each other took a deep breath, their eyes locked on the door lowering and settling on the runway. A few soldiers standing near the plan followed inside, the wind carrying a few of their voices while they spoke inside the cargo hold. The five standing off to the side glanced at each other before looking at the children and shrugged their shoulders. They didn’t know what
was going on or why eight soldiers were waiting just like they were but the realization dawned on them when 10 soldiers exited the plan instead of 12.

“Oh no.” Hinata whispered and looked past Karin and Sasuke at the long haired Omega next to Temari.

Stopping first on the runway a few feet away from the cargo plane, Asuma turned and faced his squad. His lips locked in a thin line as if he was tough but a huge sadness shown in his eyes. He waited patiently for his squad to line up like they usually would for dismissal but they waited on the plane behind the eight soldiers who carried the two caskets off the cargo plane and gently sat them in the stands that had been prepared for them with Gaara between them, his duffel bag thrown at his feet.

Behind the redheaded Alpha was Kisame, his arm locked in a dark cast from his elbow to his fingers and a gash on his cheek that was stitched. He gave a few glances to the blonde beside him checking on her as she tried to hold back her tears. Behind them stood Naruto, Sasori and Shika. None of them injured but sadness was written across their faces. Their eyes locked on the caskets at the front. Following behind Narutos line, was Kiba, Suigetsu and Hidan. Their heads held lowered towards the ground in a silent pray.

No one noticed the spouses on the other side of the runway, the devastation and sorrow in the eyes of the brown haired omega. He clutched his daughter in his arms and took a step forward onto the runway, the pull and burning from the mark on his neck coursing this his body.

“Haku wait.” Temari lightly touched his arm to pull him back as Asuma about faced from the spouses and turned to his squad.

“Daddy.” Hima pointed to Kiba, “My daddy—let go.” She yanked her hand away from her mothers and started to run across the runway towards her father who was still in formation.

Before Sasuke could think to grab Menma, he darted off after Hima towards his father and reached up to lock his hand around his fathers and began to silently cry. It had been two long years since he had seen his father face to face. Video chats weren’t enough but he was always excited to see his dad on the screen when they did.

“Anbu Squad, today is not a joyous day.” Asuma began with a shaky voice, “The heavy loss and deep burden we carry for not being able to protect our brothers will weigh heavy on our minds, now and for the missions to come. Even though this mission was a success and we were able to find the culprits but at what sacrifice.” He inhaled and glanced at the two children clutching their father’s hands, “We will always remember our brothers Hatake and Momochi—they will be fighting with us in spirit and in our hearts.” He nodded to the soldiers standing next to the coffins.

Slowly, two of the soldiers folded the flag covering one of the caskets and handed it to Kisame who held it to his chest, his footsteps extremely heavy across the runway towards Haku. Sasuke took Haku’s daughter Yumi from his arms as Kisame held out the flag to him.

“Please don’t Kisame.” He bit his bottom lip but accepted the flag. “Pl—please do—don’t.”

“Haku Momo——” Kisame's voice cracked, “Haku Momochi, I regret to inform you that on September 10th Sergeant Zabuza Momochi passed away in attempting to save another’s life. On behalf of the Anbu squad and Secretary of Defense, I extend to you and your family my deepest sympathy in your great loss.”

Haku cradled the flag to his chest, his hands shaking uncontrollable as he looked down at it. His
knees buckling underneath him and Kisame reached out in time to catch him. He held his best friends omega close to him, petting his hair and trying to calm him while the tears fell from his eyes at the loss of his mate.

The other four looked across the airstrip at their alphas, fighting back the urge to run across and touch them, anything to know that they are real and alive. Sasuke hushed Yumi softly, the devastating sight of seeing her mother collapse in tears bringing herself to tears and she reached out for Haku. He assured Sasuke he could take her and held his daughter against his chest.

“Go ahead and take him home.” Temari said to Kisame, “Shika and I will get your things to you Kisame.”

“Thank you.” He nodded and took Haku into the building behind them to take him home.

“Did the other soldier not have a spouse?” Temari stepped close to Sasuke.

“No.” He shook his head, “Not that I know of anyway. Naruto never told me if he had a spouse.”

“I don’t think he did.” Hinata wiped her cheek from the tears, “My heart goes out for Haku. He was so excited yesterday during our play date at your house because Zabuza was going to get to meet his daughter finally.”

“Fate is a cruel mistress.” Karin glanced back at the rest of the squad that was being dismissed.

“Thank you all for your services.” Asuma looked at each of them, “You may go to your families.”

Naruto wasted no time in picking up Menma and hugging him to his chest, the mixed scents of him and his mother lingering in his clothing. A scent he missed very much. He smiled at his son hugging his neck, small fingers playing with his dirty hair at the back of his neck and looked up at him.

“No cry dada.” He gently touched Narutos wet cheek, “You home.”

“Naru—Naruto.” Sasukes voice trailed with the wind, bringing the blondes attention from his sons face to his mates. “You came back to me.”

“I’ll always come back to you.” He stepped closer and wrapped his free arm around his mates back, holding him just as close as his son. “Just as I promised.”

Sasuke held Naruto close to him, inhaling his rugged scent. Naruto was home. In his arms and he felt at so much ease even before they had arrived. When he saw the two caskets he thought the worst. He didn’t want to think of his Alpha in one of those and leaving behind him and Menma.

“Mom no cry.” Menma touched his mother’s head, “Daddy home.”

“Yes daddy is home.” He smiled and closed his eyes when he felt Naruto press his lips to his. A sweet kiss from their long departure.

“Ewwww.” Menma giggled but puckered his lips as well, “Daddy me kiss too.”

Laughing Naruto pulled away slowly from Sasukes face and looked to his son, giving him a small kiss. “How can you say ewwww and then ask for one?”

Menma shrugged his shoulders and wrapped his arms around his father neck to hug him once
more, watching Hinata and Hima hug his uncle just like he was. Even though he was small and his brain barely formed enough words to complete a sentence, he understood enough about what was going on. His mom explained it every time he asked about his father since he was one. In his mind, his daddy was like a superhero and fought the bad guys of the world like the marvel characters he saw on TV.

“Do you want to go to dinner with Hinata and Kiba or go home?” Sasuke looked up into Narutos face, really hoping he would suggest just going home.

“Home.” He answered with a peck to Sasukes lips.

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Haku pulls the blanket closer to his chest the morning of the funeral. The past two days really drowning him enough that he almost felt like giving up. His entire body ached every time he moved and every time he thought about his mate more tears fell from his eyes. He constantly asked himself why. Why did this have to happen to him? He spoke with Zabuza literally two days before it happened. The most joyous news that he was coming home. He didn’t know it would be in a casket.

He was sinking.

Fast.

Sitting up on the side of the bed, their bed—the same bed they made love for the first time instead of kinky sex. The same bed they created their daughter per Zabuza's request as if he knew something was going to happen so that he would have a small piece of him in their daughter. Thinking of his daughter made him break down even more. How was he supposed to tell her now, though she may not understand that her father had passed away but she could at least know who he was. He had many pictures of him around their home. Some that Zabuza didn’t even know that he had taken and others with them smiling at each other. Wiping the tears from his cheek, he slowly stood up and glanced at the outfit he would be wearing in two hours.

“Haku.” Kisame said from outside his door and when he didn’t get an answer, he lightly knocked, “Haku, Miss Kushina is here with Yumi.”

“I’ll—I’ll be down in a—a moment.” Haku sat back down on the side of his bed and grabbed Zabuzas pillow, clutching it to his chest just to inhale his scent.

“Okay.” He said, a hint of sadness lingering in his voice.

Taking a few more minutes to himself, Haku slowly undressed and redressed in his mourning clothing along with his mates sweater. The one he’s kept hidden in the back of the closet that he never touched except on their wedding day. Before he even made it downstairs, he stopped and touched the wall, bawling his eyes out silently with each stair downward to the living room.

“Mommy.” Yumi pointed behind Kushina to Haku.

“Hey baby.” Haku said, straightening out his shirt and taking Yumi from Kushina, “Thank you for watching her. She wasn’t a hassle was she?”

Kushina shook her head, “No not at all. She played with Menma and Hima for most of the morning. She’s already had lunch and will probably need a small nap before the funeral.”

At the mentioning word: funeral, Haku bit his lip and held Yumi closer to him.
“Haku it’s going to be okay.” Kushina stepped into his space and hugged him. The comfort of her alpha scent he was used too warmed his nerves a little, just enough to choke down the tears and hug her back. “Minato and I will be here for you if you need us. We are only a house away.”

“Thank you for watching her again Kushina.” He whispered and took a step back, looking to his daughter. “I’ll go put her down for a small nap and I’ll see you at the church.”

“Alright.” She nodded, waiting a moment for Haku to head back upstairs before following Kisame out onto the front porch. She had seen him round the corner and stop short, nodding to the front porch when he did decide to head upstairs. She waited until Kisame closed the door gently and took a seat on the small bench. “How is he doing?”

“Not very well.” Kisame leaned against the column and crossed his arms over his chest, “When Asuma and the General were here yesterday going through all of Zabuza military documents, he had to excuse himself a few times to get ahold of himself but by the time they were done, he retreated to his room and didn’t come out until you got here.” He signed, “I don’t think he is going to stay here once the funeral is over with.”

“What do you mean?” Kushina wiped her cheek.

“I think he is going to return home to his parents once the funeral is over.” He answered, “Of course im going to offer for him to stay and let me take care of him but I don’t think he will let me.”

“It’s not going to hurt to ask.” Kushina stood up and patted his shoulder, “I will see you two at three.”

“Thank you for watching Yumi, he defiantly needed a night alone.” Kisame thanked her again.

“It’s not a problem.” Kushina smiled and stepped down from the porch, heading back to her own house to ready herself as Kisame headed back inside to ready himself.

The thick clouds from a few days before finally decided to downpour an hour into the service. The thick drops beating against the windows of the church and rose against the sound of Asuma voice. He relayed the many things Zabuza had done to his friends and family as the rain lightened up enough for them to head to the grave site. Under the awning, Haku stared at the black casket being lowered into the ground with tears streaming down his cheek. That should be him not his mate.

“Haku.” Kisame briefly touched his shoulder to grab his attention after everyone was gone.

“Kisame—yes, hey.” He looked up from the space that was once occupied his Zabuza’s casket and glanced at Yumi who was asleep on his chest.

Taking a seat next to him, he pulled Haku into a short hug surprising the omega and tried not to crush his niece. “I promised Zabuza that I would take care of you if anything ever happened to him before the military and even after it and I intend to fulfill that promise. I want to take care of you and Yumi if you will let me.”

“Kisame—

“You don’t have to make a decision today or next week but I just want you to know that im still an option.” He explained.

Haku shook his head, “Kisame, you don’t have to take the burden of one family and put it on yourself. You have been very attentive these two weeks he has been gone so consider your promise
fulfilled to him.” He wiped his cheek and smiled for the first time in two weeks.

“Why?” Kisame knitted his brows.

“I was his mate and no one can take his place.” He glanced at the empty space, “I’ve already called my parents in the Mist Realms. They offered me my sister’s house since she passed away and I chose to head back there. I’m done with dealing with the military and I know that if I stay there is just going to be more heartache and tears. I don’t want to see you end up like Zabuza or any of your squad for that matter. Going home is the best for Yumi and myself.”

Kisame nodded, “I understand Haku.”

“Thank you for the offer though, but I know one day you are going to fine someone with whatever dynamic who is going to make you the happiest and I don’t want to be in the way of that when it happens.” Haku stood up and plucked the red rose from his braided hair. “You will forever be my Alpha and I love you forever Zabuza.” He tossed the rose into the grave and turned to Kisame.

“What is it?” He asked.

“I’m ready to go home.” He sighed.

“Let’s go then.”

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“Daddy will you come play with me?” Menma pulled at his father’s hand, trying to drag him from the couch but Naruto didn’t budge. “Daaaaddyyyy.” Menma pulled again, digging his heels into the rug.

“Isn’t it your bed time though?” Naruto glanced at the clock.

“Me have 17 minutes—” He strained like he was really doing something.

“He has thirty minutes.” Sasuke announced from the kitchen as he put up the dishes from the dishwasher.

“Fine—fine we will play.” Naruto got up from the couch and tossed his son over his shoulder, heading up the stairs knowing exactly where Menma was wanting to go.

Over the two years Naruto had been gone, Sasuke had turned one of the spare rooms into a playroom for Menma, Hima and Yumi when the girls came over. The first time Naruto stepped into the spare room, his eyes nearly bulged from his skull at how many toys that were scattered across the carpet. There were play tents in each corner connected by tubes big enough for Menma to crawl through. Three different toy boxes sat along the wall near the door with each of their name engraved on the lid. A gift from Naruto’s father since his retirement.

Sasuke looked as if he had been running a daycare while Naruto had been away but at least Menma room was clean. Left of the closet a heavy bookshelf stood nailed to the wall and from the 3rd shelf down was filled with books for them to read while the top three shelves were filled with board games and buckets of things they weren’t able to play with yet.

“What do you want to play?” Naruto looked around the mess of a room, Hima was over earlier that afternoon while Hinata was subbing at the school. She said she couldn’t take staying at home all the time and picked it up part time. Even going as far as trying to get Sasuke to start subbing at well but he said no. Sasuke didn’t understand it at first but through high school and college he
wanted to write children’s books. To be able to walk past the book store and see his novel in the window but it all changed when he had Menma. He enjoyed watching Menma grow, from his first steps to the first time he said a cuss word that Sasuke didn’t know he knew. Everytime something fell from his hands shit was followed and Sasuke rolled his eyes because it reminded him of his father so much. The blue eyes and the way he acted. He felt his world shift into Menma and being a mother full time. He didn’t care if he never went back to teaching. Maybe when Menma was older but for now, he just wanted to be home with him.

“Legos” Menma pointed to the fourth shelf on the bookshelf. “Me can’t play unless mommy is up here but you here.”

“So it’s okay?” Naruto chuckled, grabbing the plastic tub of oversized Legos and sat down on the floor.

“Yeah—it otay.” Memna gave him a cheesy grin.

“Yep you’re defiantly my kid.” Naruto opened the lid before Menma picked up the bottom of the tub and dumped it all out in front of them.

“Duh!” Menma sat down and began picking out all the blue Legos so he could build him a river. “You build a house.” He pushed all the brown Legos towards his father. “Like we house.”

“But our house isn’t brown.” Naruto chuckled, but began building what he could. “Its white.”

“Shhhhh daddy.” Memna pushed more brown Legos towards him.

“You’re more demanding than your mother is.” Naruto said and heard a small gasp from the doorway. “I only said it because you were standing there.” His glanced over his shoulder at his mate, taking in his changed appearance. Two years was a long time not being able to see him face to face.

His face didn’t have the babiness it once did and when he smiled the dimples in his cheeks deepened just a little more. He was still incredible beautiful to him. He loved caressing his long hand while they laid in bed together after winding down from a very busy day of following Menma up and down the stairs to the playroom. Sasuke gave a small roll of his eyes and kept walking towards Menma room to change his sheets from the milk he let leak from his sippy cup the night before.

“Can Hima come play when me wake up?” He smiled at his dad, “Me miss her.”

“You saw her earlier today.” Naruto laughed, showing Menma the square house, “Will this house do?”

“To small.” He giggled, “How we gonna fit?”

“Who is we?” Naruto arched his brow.

“Me, you and momma.” He answered and looked up at his mom.

“Bed time kiddo.” Sasuke smiled at him, a set of his jammies in Sasukes hands.

“Five more.” Menma held up three of his fingers and Naruto reached over the pile of Legos and pushes his other two fingers up to show him that that was five. “Five.”

“I gave you ten yesterday with daddy and you were a crab this morning so no.” Sasuke shook his
head, “Clean up your Legos and I’ll be waiting in your room.”

Menma threw his head back and made a moo noise. “Fine.”

Yeah you defiantly get that from your mother. Naruto chuckled, helping Menma put his legos back into the clear bucket. When they were done, Naruto put the lid back on the bucket and placed it on the shelf where he got from before following Menma into his room to get him ready for bed. Sasuke had laid his clothing out on the end of his bed, a set of blue dinosaur pjs with socks that were going to get kicked off in the middle of the night.

Tucking Memna into bed, Naruto kneeled beside his toddler bed and pulled the blankets up to his chest, placing his sippy cup with the little dogs on it next to him. Cupping his son’s cheek, Naruto felt his throat close for a moment as he stared down at him. His blue eyes staring up at him with a huge smile across his face.

“You not weaving huh daddy?” Menma asked and grabbed his sippy cup.

Naruto shook his head, “Not for a long time buddy.”

“You stay with me and mommy?” He leaned into his father’s touch.

“Yeah, im going to stay with you and mommy until I get new orders, which won’t be for a while.” He leaned forward and kissed his son’s head, “When im gone you protect mommy okay. Make sure he is happy and never cries. Protect him like he protects you okay.”

“Me will protect mommy—me promise.” Memna opened his arms for a hug as his door opened. “I wub you daddy.”

“I love you too Menma.” Naruto gave Menma a goodnight hug and kiss before standing up for Sasuke to do the same. He smiles when Sasuke had Menma sing twinkle little star before giggling when his mother tickled him because his hands were up in the air.

Shutting off his light, Sasuke pushed Naruto from Menma room into the hallway, cracking their son’s door before pulling him down the hallway towards their room. They could hear the clock downstairs chime for 9pm, the earliest they have ever been able to get Menma in bed since Naruto had been home. Once the door is closed, Sasuke pulls Naruto closer to him. His arms wrapping around his shoulders and tip toeing to give him a sensual kiss.

“Are you alright?” Sasuke asks against his lips, shivering when Narutos arms wrap around his waist.

“Yes I am alright.” Naruto knitted his brows, “Why?”

“I don’t know, you have just seemed a little quiet today.” He pecked his alphas lips once more, slowly backing him up to their bed. “Usually you are more—I don’t know—hyper. Talkative. Things like that. You stared at the tv after dinner for an hour without blinking.”

“I’m just tired.” Naruto felt the bed hit the back of his knees before taking a seat and looking up at his mate. “I haven’t been sleeping well is all…..”

“Well let me help you out.” Sasuke got on his knees, palming Naruto through his sweatpants a few times until he heard him moan. “How about I help you out...” He hooked his fingers into the hem, pulling the fabric down as Naruto lifted his hips and licked his lips at the sight of alphas half hardened member. “…by make you exhausted so you can sleep?”
“Are you going to suck me off until I pass out?” Naruto sucked in a breath at Sasuke’s kitten licks to the tip.

Sasuke wiggled his hips, feeling the slick already accumulating between his cheeks, “First im going to suck your cock until you cum in my mouth.” He dipped his tongue into the slit, sucking on just the tip for a moment to pull a moan from Narutos throat, “And them im going to ride you until you pass out.” He took just the head inside his mouth, letting his saliva dribble down his shaft as he pumped from the base.

“Ooooo—ooooh fuck Sas.” Naruto leaned back on one elbow, keeping his other hand on his quivering stomach and watched Sasuke open his mouth a little wider to take more of his member into his mouth. “Go—d dam—mn.” His eyes closed for a moment to feel the movements of his tongue licking underneath the head.

“Hmmmm.” Sasuke hummed, his entire body heating up from the moans coming from his alpha. He felt even more slick gush from his entrance and wet the panties he was wearing were starting to become uncomfortable. He wanted his alpha so bad. Relaxing his throat, Sasuke took as much of his alpha into his mouth as he could and a few small tears swelled in the corner of his eyes at how full his mouth was. With each head bob, Narutos tip brushed the back of his throat, his cock going further down his throat until his nose touched the small patch of blonde curls at the base of his organ.

“Fuuu—ccckk Sas.” Naruto laid back on the bed, his hands rubbing his face as he moaned. Sasuke had never taken him this far in before. He felt all of Sasukes throat and mouth, even his nose pressed against his skin through his trail and he reached down, grabbing Sasukes hair—totally lost in the sensation. He kept Sasuke head all the way down on his cock as his orgasm took over. He moaned into the silence of their room when his sac clenched between his legs and he filled Sasukes mouth and throat with his cum.

Feeling unable to breath, Sasuke pushed himself off of his husbands cock and coughed a few times as his hot thick cum slid down his throat into his stomach. Standing up, Sasuke removed his clothing and crawled up onto his husbands lap, rubbing his slick over Narutos member to bring his back to life.

“I—I didn’t mea—mean to cho—choke you.” Naruto panted from below, looking up into Sasukes eyes.

“It’s alright.” Sasuke bit his bottom lip, planting his hands on Narutos chest and lifted his hips enough for his alphas head to bounce against his ass. “I expected it.”

“I know it’s been a while.” Naruto propped himself up on his elbow and grasped his member from below Sasukes spread legs. “Take me slow okay.”

The omega nodded, aligning himself up to the tip and slowly began to sink down, glad that Naruto was holding his cock for him. He sucked in a breath when the tip began to penetrate his entrance. The stretch heating up his body in a small sweat and they both groaned when his hole took the just the head inside him. Even though it’s been two years Sasuke never forgot how big Naruto was he just didn’t expect to feel like he was a virgin again when they decided to start having sex again.

“I al—almost forgot h—how big you a—are.” Sasuke panted, slowly sinking down the length of his alpha and stopping when his cheeks pressed to Narutos thighs. “Do—don’t move y—yet.”

“Fuck you’re so hot inside.” Naruto gripped Sasukes hips, rolling his hips a little for some relief.
“On—only for you.” Sasuke moaned and lifted his hip, beginning to ride his alpha slowly, “Oh—fuck! Yessss.” He tossed his head back.

Looking up, Naruto watched Sasukes expressions change with each roll of his hips. His pink and swollen lips parted in panting as he rode him harder. This was the first time they have had sex since Naruto had returned from overseas. The desire to have his scent all over him trumped the need for sex between them until now. Just seeing Sasuke naked, flamed the lust inside him and he didn’t know how to initiate what he wanted so instead he kept quiet and waited for Sasuke to initiate something.

“Bab—baby.” Sasuke cupped Narutos cheek, his hips barely rocking along Narutos cock, “Nar—Naruto, lo—look at me.” He locked eyes with blue, a small smile creeping over his face, “Wh—where did y—you go?” he panted.

Naruto remained silent, pulling Sasuke down to his chest before flipping their positions, the need to be on top burning deep and Sasuke spread his legs wider to accommodate his alpha. Turning his head to the side, Sasuke moaned into the silence of their room as Naruto increased the roughness of his thrust. The sound of their skin connecting as if Narutos hips were on auto pilot rose over the sound of his voice and Sasuke gripped at his shoulders trying to get him to slow down but Naruto grabbed his wrist and pinned them above his head on the bed.

He pulled his hips back enough for his tip to catch and push into Sasukes womb canal, his ears ignoring the painful whine from the one below. Sasuke bit his lip as his canal was stretched painfully by the alphas cock and he gripped the sheets he was able to touch while Naruto kept pounding harder inside him, the tip of his cock ramming against his cervix repeatedly while leaving him out of breath. Keeping his head turned towards the headboard, he wrapped his legs around Narutos waist trying to enjoy the thrusts his alpha was giving him but when he felt teeth clamp down on his neck and Narutos knot grave his entrance he gripped the sheets harder.

“Nar—Naruto n—noo wa—wait.” Sasuke panted out from below but it was too late as Naruto gripped Sasuke waist with his free hand and pushed his hips forward as he brought him down, his knot pushing inside painfully. Tears stung in the corners of his eyes with how tight they were shut and he hadn’t noticed that Naruto had even released his wrists until he felt the alphas hand grip his chin to bring their lips together. A rough kiss full of need.

When Naruto collapsed on top of him whispering things he didn’t quite understand, he hissed at the sudden jolt of pain from the knot inside him and bit his lip to keep it from quivering as his alpha relaxed against him. He looked everywhere in the room, avoiding the blonde hair beside his face and waited patiently until Narutos knot was down enough for him to pull out.

When his knot was deflated enough Sasuke remained in the same spot, his arms above his head as Naruto pulled from him and laid down beside him. His arms down at his sides and his eyes closed but a smile lingered on his face. Sitting up, Sasuke winced at the pain between his legs and cringed for an unknown reason when his husbands cum seeped from his entrance onto the sheets. Sliding off the bed and barely missing the tan hand reaching for him, Sasuke limped towards their bathroom before shutting and locking the door behind him.

By the time he was done with his shower, Naruto was already in bed with the light off. His own bedside table lamp was on for him to see while he dressed in baggy bedtime clothes and he crawled in on his side, placing a pillow between him and the empty space between him and Naruto before clutching the blankets to his chest as he slowly drifted off to sleep.
“So I finally summed up the courage to ask her.” Shikamaru started off the conversation one evening while the boys were out playing pool.

“Asked who? What?” Kiba asked, looked up from shooting.

“I asked Temari to marry me finally.” Shika inhaled deeply, the end of his cigarette burning and exhaled the smoke, “I think waiting almost three years is enough time waiting.”

Naruto pulled Shika into a hug, “Congratulations man.” He patted him on the back, “Its about time.”

“I know right.” He chuckled, a small glance at Gaara as he approached with a tray full of beers. “I had to nervously sit in front of Gaara and Kankuro before I asked. I swear I inhaled like four cigarettes in ten minutes from the nerves.”

“It wasn’t me he had to worry about.” Gaara sat the tray down on the table, “It was Kankuro he needed to worry about. I already gave him my blessing.”

“Have you set a date?” Kisame asked as he bent over and queued the ball, breaking the triangle, “Im solids Kiba.”

“Yeah we set a date already.” Shika nodded, “She doesn’t want us to wait long so February 4th is when we will be getting married, plus she and I can go on a small honeymoon before a mission might come up.”

“February 4th, that is only 4 months away. Are you sure you both will be able to plan a wedding in that time?” Kiba asked as he took a shot but missed the hole.

“Temari is planning it all. I don’t know what all she wants to do but her, Sasuke and Hinata are helping her so it should be done pretty fast.” Shika chuckled and picked up his beer. “Sasuke and Menma have been at my house almost every day this week haven’t you noticed?”

Naruto shook his head, “No I haven’t.”

“I have, shit its quiet as fuck at my house without Hima yelling about her toys being misplaced.” Kiba chuckled, “It’s me—im the one misplacing her toys. They are all so loud.”

“Get Hima more loud toys, alright I got it.” Kisame pretended to take a note, smirking at the young alpha on the other side of the pool table. “Hima birthday is coming up in a few months right?”

“You get her more loud ass toys and you and I will fight.” Kiba warned him.

Kisame rolled his eyes. “As if.”

“So are you going to wear white?” Naruto asked and took a small swig of his beer.

Shika shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know I might wear my blues like you did on your wedding. It’s much easier and I really think it’s a drag renting a tux. Her brother is already complaining about renting one so im glad im not in that predicament.”

“My brother had always been a complainer—don’t mind him.” Gaara chuckled, looking around for Ino. “I thought Ino was supposed to join us?”

“She changed her mind at the last minute.” Naruto answered, “She said she wanted to spend some time with Karin this weekend and that she was sorry for missing my birthday outing.”
“Damn I almost forgot why we were out here.” Suigetsu smiled, “How old are you now?”

“Im 26.” Naruto smiled.

“Damn you old as shit.”

“He’s not that old.” Kisame glanced over his shoulder at Suigetsu, “Im 36, im the oldest one here.”

“Sorry Naruto I take that back, damn Kisame you old as shit.” He tipped the neck of his bottle at Kisame and laughed.

“If you hurt him—we won’t say anything.” Gaara commented. “We will just turn the other cheek, believe me. Sometimes he’s almost as annoying at Kiba.”

“Rude.” Kiba shot a playful glare at Gaara.

“We should go to a tittie bar to celebrate Narutos birthday.” Suigetsu suggested, his brows going up and down but Naruto shook his head. “No—why the fuck not?”

“I think you have been hanging out with Hidan too much.” Kisame said, “You’re cussing just as much as he does. Sooner or later you’re going to start trying to convert us to Lord Jashin like him.”

“No thanks, I have already looked into his religion and if the first rule is you have to sacrifice someone, I’ll pass.” He shivered and looked at Naruto, “Come on Nardo…” He cupped his chest, “Titties.”

“Nah…Im going to head home.” He finished the rest of his beer, cringing at how warm the bottom the bottle had become. “You know my mate is a male right and Im not really too fond of titties.”

“Some omega males have tits.” He argued, “And there is nothing wrong with ogling them.”

“Uh huh.” Naruto glanced around at the other members of his squad, trying to understand the new alpha had had permanently joined them after Zabuzas passing. “Anyways—” He nodded to everyone, “I will see you tomorrow Kiba for dinner at my house. Thank you for bringing me out guys but I have a kiddo and mate waiting for me at home.” He took his keys from his pocket and gave Shika a congratulating hug before heading out the door of the pool hall.

Sitting in his truck for a moment, Naruto took a few deep breaths to get his mind right. The one beer and two shots of whatever Kiba had brought him not affecting him as much as he thought but it still made his body feel a bit weird. Through the drive home, he was weary about cops but when he pulled into the empty driveway of his home he knew he was safe. Stepping out of the truck, Naruto glanced up at the balcony to their room and saw Sussukes shadow cross the balcony door and he closed the truck door before heading inside the house.

At the top of the stairs, Naruto heard the soft whimpers of Menma coming from their room and pushed the door open to see Sasuke pacing back and forth with Menma in his arms. His voice making soft coo’s at him that it will be alright. Seeing Naruto, Sasuke stopped and gave him a soft smile.

“What’s wrong?” Naruto asked, taking his coat off and threw it on the bench at the end of their bed, “Is he alright?”

“He’s running a bit of a fever is all?” Sasuke answered as Menma rose from his shoulder.

“Dad—ddy.” Menma began to cry again, his arms outreached to his father.
“If he wasn’t feeling good you could have called me back home.” Naruto took Menma from Sasukes hands and rubbed his back as he laid his head down on his shoulder. His nose nuzzling Narutos neck to inhale his father’s comforting scent. “The health of our son if more important than me hanging out with the guys.” His statement coming out a little harsher than he meant it too.

“I tried call you but your phone went straight to voicemail.” Sasuke spat, grabbing Menma sippy cup and headed towards the door.

Ignoring the omegas attitude, Naruto kicked off his shoes and turned on his bedside lamp before setting Menma down on his side. Telling him daddy needed to change first. Holding his stuffed flounder, Menma watched his father change clothes and turn the TV to cartoons as he sat down against the headboard. Menma gave a small huff when crawling back into his lap, the over sized blanket in his way to see the TV but he frowned even more when his mother reappeared with a syringe of orange medicine and his sippy cup full of milk.

“You have to take your medicine before drinking your milk.” Sasuke handed the cup to Naruto.

Whining a little, Menma covered his mouth with his hand. Not wanting to take the nasty medicine but when Narutos wiggled his cup at him, he finally opened his mouth and accepted the medicine. His eyes watering at the orange flavor he wasn’t fond of. As soon as he swallowed Menma took his sippy cup from his father’s hands and downed half of the milk to get rid of the orange flavor. Naruto played with Menma’s hair as Sasuke got ready for bed, crawling next to Naruto and Menma who had turned around and laid on his father.

Not liking he was so far away, Naruto reached over to Sasukes side of the bed and dragged him across the small space to his side, continuing to watch the cartoons Menma was ignoring because the medicine was kicking in.

“I didn’t mean to sound so harsh.” Naruto whispered as he scooted down in the bed. His head hitting the pillows gently and pulled the sheet up over his body to cover Menma better who was passed out on his chest. Sasukes back was still pressed to Narutos side and he clutched the pillow close to his body listening to his husband speak. “Just hearing him cry from the front door set me in a panic.”

“I called you four times.” Sasuke huffed, “And each time your phone went voicemail. Why didn’t you answer?”

“It didn’t show me that you called.” Naruto said, “My watch didn’t ring either.” He lifted his arm to show Sasuke that he was still wearing the Iwatch he received earlier that day.

“Do you even have the sound up?” Sasuke turned his head towards his husband.

“How do you do that?” Naruto chuckled.

“Oh my god are you serious.” Sasuke groaned, sitting up and taking Narutos wrist in his hands to inspect the settings. “You have it on mute.”

“Well then fix it.” Naruto smiled at him teasingly. “You know im technologically challenged.”

“You’re challenged in more than one way not just in technology.” Sasuke mumbled as he fixed the sound on Narutos watch. “There now it should ring when you get a call.” He laid back down, snuggling into Narutos side when the room went black.

“You are so rude to me.” Naruto smiled in the darkness.
“Well if you weren’t such a usuratonkachi I wouldn’t have to be.” Sasuke rolled his eyes knowing Naruto couldn’t see him.

“You better not teach our son that word.” Naruto warned by reaching down and giving Sasuke’s butt cheek a small pinch.

“I already have.” He chuckled.

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With Naruto being home the long months of waiting for him to come home were shortened and now it seemed they didn’t get enough time with him. Sasuke dreaded every time his husband’s phone would ring thinking it could be his captain about to send him on another mission or take him away for as long as he had like the last time. After Naruto’s birthday, Halloween and Thanksgiving seemed to plummet into December without them realizing it.

Deep pockets of snow piled up along the house and driveway, burying Naruto’s truck to the top of the tires as well as the rest of the driveway and the walkway. The heaters in the windows had melted the snow on the porch but stopped just at the edge that led into the grass and Sasuke made Naruto suit up, sending him outside to shovel the rest of the snow off the porch and walkway while he and Menma sat inside the house watching him.

Menma rattled on and on about how he and his dad was going to play in the snow after his nap while Sasuke was watching Naruto’s ass whenever he bent over to shovel a load of snow into the yard. By lunch time, most of the walkway was shoveled clear and Naruto had given up halfway on the driveway seeing as the heavy snow that began to fall piled more snow on.

Hearing the door open, Sasuke stirred the chicken noodle soup in the pot waiting for Naruto to appear in the kitchen. He had already put Menma down for a nap, promising to wake him once his father was done with his own nap but he had other plans for Naruto while Menma was sleeping. For the past couple of weeks, the needy feeling of wanting Naruto deep inside him trumping over everything on his agenda. He didn’t even understand it either. They spent the second week of December wrapped up together in a deep lust filled adventure seeing as Naruto was home and Sasuke was able to finally spend a heat with him instead of taking the shots to evade it thanks to Itachi. They even used every precaution even though they didn’t want too.

“Chicken noodle soup?” Naruto said from behind Sasuke, his arms wrapping around the omega’s waist and sneaking under his long sleeved shirt, “My hands are really cold aren’t they?” Naruto locked him in his arms and pressed his freezing cold hands to Sasuke’s stomach, making him drop the wooden spoon into the pan and hiss.

“Your hands are extremely cold.” Sasuke shivered, trying to escape but his attempt was fruitless.

“Where is Menma?” Naruto looked around, not seeing his little boy try to fend off his father from his mother.

“He is taking a nap.” Sasuke fetched the spoon from the pot, his stomach warming Naruto’s fingers slowly. When he moved a certain way he could still feel the cold seep into his skin. “I told him, you two would be playing in the snow for a little while after his nap.”

“You mean he is going to get lost in the 5 feet of snow we have in the backyard unless I’m out there.” Naruto chuckled, “I know you wouldn’t be able to see him if he got lost with how short you are still.”
“I am not that short thank you.” Sasuke smiled softly, living for the bantering between them. It felt just like old times before Naruto had left for two years. “I think 5’8 is a wonderful height.”

“I would have to find you and him out in the snow.” Naruto kissed the back of Sasukes neck, grinning when the omega shivered and let out a sigh. “I would be digging for days.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, his body leaning into the strong chest of the alpha as he stirred the pot. He sucked in a breath when Naruto trialed his fingers up his stomach to his chest, his nipples gently pinched and he pushed his ass into Narutos lap. Since they had spent his heat together, the distant and spaced out Naruto had ceased to exist. He was more attentive, affectionate and even woke before Sasuke did to take care of Menma by feeding him cereal and watching morning cartoons. It was starting to become like Sasuke had dreamed about when Naruto was gone.

Hearing the fire turn off and the pan scrap across the burner to the back, Naruto turned Sasuke around and pressed him against the island. His hands making due with taking off the omegas shirt and tossing it on the floor before capturing his lips in a sweet kiss. Feeling the alpha press him against the island, Sasuke gasped and turned his head when lips kissed down his jaw to his neck as he stuffed his hands inside Narutos sweatpants and toyed with his cock.

“You smell so sweet.” Naruto moaned into his neck, inhaling his scent before turning him around quick enough that his hands jerked from Narutos pants.

“Do i.” Sasuke pants, his ass rubbing on the alphas erection until he was pressed down on the island and his yoga pants were pushed down to his ankles. Just knowing his alpha was about to fuck him made slick gush from his entrance and coat his cheeks.

“God—you’re so wet and i haven’t even touched you yet.” Naruto grinned from behind him and pushed his sweatpants down, his hand stroking himself a few times before teasing Sasukes puckered rim. In unison they moaned in the silence of their kitchen once Naruto thrusted inside to the hold. Sasukes entire body taking him at once and filling him.

“Yess—yess! Oh fuck ke—keep going.” Sasuke begged from below, moaning louder when Naruto grabbed his wrist and began pounding into his abused entrance. The sound of their skin slapping together trumped the moans and words spewing from Sasukes mouth but when Naruto began stroking his member, Sasuke dug his nails into his cheeks. His climax on the verge of erupting.

“Ima kn—not yo—you.” Naruto panted from above him, his hands returning to Sasukes hips as he pushed inside when the omega didn’t push him away. His eyes widening when Sasukes rim stretched over his knot and locked them together.
Sasukes mouth opened in a gasp when his cavern was filled with hot cum, his alpha overloading him to the brim enough that his toes curled into the tile while another wave of ecstasy overload his senses and he suddenly came on the cabinet. It tugged at Narutos ego when he could leave his omega a panting mess after sex and right now was no different. Kissing between his shoulder blades, Sasuke lifted his head from the table with his lips between his teeth at how good it felt. He clenched around Narutos knot a few times, loving how his alpha would suck in a few deep hisses against his back.

“You better hope this goes down before Menma wakes up.” Sasuke warned, clenching hard against the knot.

“How would we explain this predicament to Menma?” Naruto teases by rolling his hips a little.

“Fuck.” Sasuke dropped his head to the counter. “That is unfair.”

“What? That I can make you cum just by rolling my hips into you.” Naruto repeated the action.

“If you make me cum again I swear I will cut off your nuts.” Sasuke exhaled a straggling moan but chuckled when Naruto kissed up to his neck and teased his mark.

“I have a question to ask you.” Naruto licked Sasukes mark and wrapped his arms around him as best he could see as they were still leaned over the island. Naruto noted to himself that kitchen sex wasn’t ideal anymore for a knot any way.

“Please don’t let it be something stupid.” Sasuke smiled.

“Well—it sorta is.” He chuckled, remembering the conversation he had with his squad a few years ago on their way home, “If you had to call me something during sex besides Naruto what would you call me?”

“Dobe.” Sasuke didn’t pause.

“Really?” Naruto rolled his hips to test the knot, feeling that it had gone down a little bit.

“Yes…”

“Okay but if you had to choose between daddy and biscuit which would you call me.” Naruto blurted.

Sasuke knits his brows together, Daddy or Biscuit? Where the hell did this come from? Giving out a small grunt when Naruto pulled from him slowly he collapsed on the counter for a moment while Naruto graciously pulled up his panties and yoga pants. Making sure to give his ass a small slap on the cheek before pulling his own pants up. Turning around to face his husband, Sasuke gently hopped up on the island as Naruto stands between his open legs.

“Are you going to pick one?” Naruto chuckles.

“You want me to pick between daddy or biscuit?” He arches a brow and Naruto nodded, “And it has to be during sex?”

“Yes.” Naruto pecked his lips and rubbed on what he could reach of Sasukes butt.

“Um—I don’t know.” Sasuke locked eyes with his mate and wrapped his arms around Narutos shoulders, fingers playing with the baby hairs at the back of his neck. Over the past months, Narutos hair had become longer. Making him look like his father more than ever but the look was
hot in Sasukes eyes. “I don’t know if I would be able to keep a straight face if I had to call you either one. I would probably laugh and it would turn me off.”

“Ending that sex session?” Naruto pouted.

“Yes completely.” Sasuke pushed Naruto forward a little and pressed their lips together in a sweet kiss before lowering his voice, “But if I had to choose, i think I would call you daddy.” He nips at Narutos bottom lip and groaned when Naruto pulled him closer to him.

“Say it again.” Naruto murmured.

“What?”

“Say it again please.” Naruto repeated, “Just like a moment ago.”

“I would choose Daddy.” Sasuke said, a small squeak released from his throat when Naruto kissed him hard, his tongue parting his lips and he felt Naruto become hard once more. So his mate had a daddy kink, he could live with that for now.

“Da—daddy.” A small voice said from the doorway.

Releasing Sasuke, the alpha looked over his shoulder at his son, his teddy bear clutched in his arms and blanket in the other while he rubbed his eyes. He gave Sasuke one last kiss before stepping away, his erection completely gone and helped him from the counter.

“Me re—ready for snow.” Menma smiled, “Me took me nap.”

“I did promise him two would play in the snow after his nap.” Sasuke said, vowing to take a shower while they played seeing as his husband’s cum was leaking from him.

“Then we shall play.” Naruto rounded the island, picking up his son along the way to his room to chance his clothes. “We have to put your snow suit on and then we can go outside alright.”

“Yyyaaaayyyy!!!” Menma squealed. "SNOOOWWWWWW!!!"

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The smell of alcohol and disinfectant soared through Sasuke nose when he entered the doctor’s office three weeks after the New Year for his annual checkup. This time he was going to ask for the implant since taking the shots was becoming a hassle to remember when his husband was horny all the time just by his scent. He even started making Naruto use a rubber when they had sex just in case he did become pregnant.

Filling out the paperwork, the nurse opened the door and took him back immediately. She took his weight and height. Sasuke surprised he was an inch taller now. Instead of 5’8 he was 5’9. He still wasn’t as tall as Naruto was but he liked it that way. He enjoyed having to tiptoe to give his husband a kiss or that he could jump into Narutos arms unexpectedly like Menma did. Thinking of Menma, he hoped him and Naruto weren’t destroying his house since he left them alone.

“You’ve gained 15 pounds.” Sakura commented and wrote it down on his chart. “Have you been eating more since Naruto has been home?”

“I’ve been having weird cravings for garlic bread.” Sasuke admitted and followed Sakura into the first empty room. “And soup dumplings.”
“Garlic bread and soup dumplings?” Sakura questioned as she closed the door and set his chart down. “Like your just popping them left and right or?”

“No, it’s mostly when Naruto and I are out and about. Like if we are running errands or Menma is at his grandmothers.” He answers, holding his arm out for her to take his blood pressure. “We have had soup dumplings so much Naruto doesn’t let me chose when we go out to eat anymore.”

“I feel him on that.” Sakura released the air from the cuff. “Your blood pressure looks good. Seems 2018 is going to be your year. You’re an inch taller, finally gained a little weight and Naruto is home so there is that.”

“Yes.” Sasuke nodded, “It feels like a small fairytale come true.”

“Tsunade is out of the office this week but I have authority to do whatever.” She grinned, “So what can I do for you today Sasuke?”

“Well I have been doing the shots for the past two years for my heats but I'm wanting to start back on the implant at least for two years anyway.” He stated.

“Just the two year implant?” Sakura repeated to make sure.

He nodded, “Yeah just the two year one.” He sighed, “If I decide on having the longer one implanted I will always come back you know that.”

“Oh course I do.” She chuckled, “Are you wanting the implant because Naruto and you are fucking raw or did Naruto suggest it so he could?”

“Sakura.” Sasuke blushed and looked away from her.

She chuckled, “Oh come on Sasuke we are both adults here and I know you literally in and out. I’ve been your back up doctor since Menma was born.”

“I know but you don’t have to make it sound so vulgar.”

Sakura rolled her eyes, “You’re so modest Sasuke.” She turned her back and pulled out the cup he dreaded. “If im going to be giving you an implant I need you to take a test.”

Sasuke frowned.

“You know its procedure Sasuke.” She wiggled the cup in front of his face. “Bathroom is down the hall.”

“Yeah—yeah I know where the damn room is.” He snatched the cup and left the room.

Going through his files while he was gone, she check marked the dosage and which implant she would be giving him before the door opened to Sasuke drying off his hands. He took a seat on the table in a huff.

“Allright, give me a moment to go and get the implant and check your test.” She smiled at him, leaving his file on the table.

He nodded and pulled his phone out, receiving a small picture of Naruto and Menma in a makeshift igloo in the backyard. Glancing at the clock, it was after Menma nap time and Naruto had made it a regular thing for them to go out and play in the snow for a little while. Another ding came through, this time is was Kiba and Naruto in one igloo while Hima and Menma as in the other,
meaning Hinata was taking pictures from Narutos phone and sending them to him.

“Oh shit they did have a playdate today-i fucking forgot.” Sasuke sighed and rubbed his face, he’s been so forgetful here recently and it must have slipped his mind. Good thing Hinata remembers. He sent a few messages back, thanking Hinata for remembering the playdate and to not let Menma or Naruto make hot chocolate when they came back inside or it would be way too sweet and Memna would become hyperactive to boot.

Twenty minutes later, Sakura came back into his room with a slight frown on her face and he instantly panicked. “Im sorry Sasuke but im unable to give you the implant at this particular time.”

“What—why not?” He ferried his brow.

“Well—” She handed him the paperwork, “Congratulations Sasuke...you're pregnant!”

Chapter End Notes

Wow two years later and two of our boys have passed away, Haku is devastated but everyone got to see Yumi. Could you really imagine a daughter between Haku and Zab. She would be so adorable, she really would.

I know this chapter was a little sad, with the funeral of two of their squad members and im not going to say it needed to be done. That is by far what needed to be done but it happened and i apologize. Im just glad to see Sasuke and Naruto sorta falling back into the routine after 2 years, even though Naruto wasn’t really himself for a while but everything is good because Sasuke is pregnant again!

Little Memna is going to be a big brother to a sister or a brother. How long does everyone think Sasuke is going to wait before he tells Naruto? I cant give my vote because i already know how long lol. I hope you all enjoyed this chapter.

Sam

Next chapter will be uploaded the 22nd.
“I now pronounce you Mr. and Mrs. Shikamaru Nara.” Asuma said out to the small group in the chapel, “You may kiss the bride.”

Shika gave Temari the widest grin and pulled her close to him. His hand lightly cupping her cheek as their lips met in a sweet kiss. His brothers and parents clapped for the happy couple, his mother mostly crying knowing another woman would be taking care of her baby boy. She liked Temari but she felt like the only one who could take care of him was her even though he had been out of the house since he was 18.

On the other side of the room, Naruto watches his mother console Shika’s mom. Her crying since the chapel not ceasing even after they moved to the garden dome where the reception was being held. With the heavy snow covering most of the glass ceiling, the white illuminated the room from the afternoon sun, they hadn’t seen in two months. Holding Menma in one arm and Hima in the other, Naruto strolled to the table that had been set up for the Uzumaki’s and sat them both down in a chair.

Taking his own seat, the blonde searched the room for his mate. He watches him from afar, the glow of his skin and how he’s smiling a lot more than normal. Since his doctor’s appointment a few weeks ago, Naruto has noticed a small change in his mate. He’s more attentive, a little more forgetful like he was and they had sex at almost every moment. Just yesterday they were always caught by Menma in the kitchen had Naruto not picked Sasuke up and they disappeared into the pantry to finish. Afterward they had to open the pantry door to let out Sasukes scent that had become a little sweeter. Praying that Menma wasn’t around to see them exit the closet.

Knitting his brows, he watched Hinata and Sasuke pull Temari into a hug mumbling something that sounded like congratulations and he made a mental note to ask later.

“Daddy.” Menma pulled on his father’s jacket to grab his attention.

“Yes son.” He pulled his eyes from Sasukes ass, “What can I do for you.”

“When do we get to have cake?” He questioned. “Me really want some cake.”

“You can’t have cake until we have dinner.” He answered.

“When do we get dinner?” Hima asked from beside Menma. “Me want cake too.”

“Yeah you can tell they are Uzumaki’s.” Minato chuckled as he took a seat on the other side of Menma. “Always craving sweets.”

“Nah, these two just really like cake.” Hinata chuckled while she and Sasuke too their seats at their table.

Leaning over, Naruto gave Sasukes cheek a peck and gripped his chair to pull him closer. Their thighs touching under the table while everyone gave their speeches to the happy couple. When dinner was brought out, Naruto cut Menma steak into small pieces and asked the waiter for ranch, cringing when he watched his son and his niece dip their steak in the small bowl. He knew about Menma but seeing Hima do it too. He just couldn’t get over it.
“Have you never seen him do that?” Kushina asked from across the table.

“We barely eat steak at our house so no I haven’t.” Naruto shook his head, “Here recently it’s been a lot of chicken.” He side glanced Sasuke who shrugged his shoulders.

“So now you complain.” Sasuke laughed, his smile warming Narutos heart.

“I’m not complaining I’m just stating a small fact that all we have is chicken.” He reached under the table and squeezed Sasukes thigh.

“Me like chicken.” Menma waved his fork at his father.

“Chicken nuggets.” Hima nodded.

“Mommy can me have chicken nuggets tomorrow for lunch.” Menma smiled at his mother who nodded, “With tatos not fries.”

“Tatos?” Minato repeated, his brow arched.

“Tatar tots dad.” Naruto filled him in, taking the last bite of his steak and pushed his plate away full. Glancing at his mate’s plate, he noticed that Sasuke hadn’t touched the steak on his plate but picked at the baked potato and salad. “Are you alright?”

“Huh—what yeah.” Sasuke nodded his head, “My stomach is just upset is all” He chuckled at Naruto eyeing his steak, “Do you want it?”

“Yes.” He answered quietly, grinning ear to ear when Sasuke forked the meat and gently placed it on his husband’s plate to eat. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

“I wish Hinata would do that for me.” Kiba hinted with a chuckled, poking fun at his wife.

“I gave you the rest of my pizza yesterday.” Hinata smiled.

“Daddy was a piggy.” Hima picked up her bread and demonstrated what her father was doing the night before. Everyone laughed but Kiba. Her little nose wrinkled and she oinked as she chewed her bread. “Daddy funny.” She snorted.

“I’m outnumbered in my own home.” Kiba huffed.

“Stop your whining.” Kushina chuckled, “I was still outnumbered even when Hinata came into the picture. Still outnumbered now since your father decided to take in that gimpy cat that lounges around in the backyard.”

“Its cold outside and he needed a home.” Minato argued.

“Well you’re going to need a home if I find him inside my closet again.” Kushina warned and looked to her daughter and son in law, “Do you two have an extra room you could take your father in law for a few days? I just need a couple of days. Take the cat too.”

“Me want gpal at me house.” Menma offered, “Bring the kurdy too.”

“We will take dad but not that cat. Menma is allergic to them.” Naruto chuckled as people began getting up and heading to the dance floor.
“Get rid of that cat.” Kushina said, “If my grandson is allergic to them then it’s not coming back in the house.”

“But—” He argued but Kushina shook her head.

NARUTO gave a small chuckle to himself and held his hand out for Sasuke, “Would you care to dance with me? Just once.”

“Since we didn’t dance at Hinatas wedding I guess I will give you this one.” Sasuke placed his hand in his alphas and let him lead them to the dance floor. The small orchestra Gaara had hired played soft music through the entire gardens as Sasuke was pulled against Narutos chest. They slowly swayed to the music, Sasuke looked up into the alphas face. Admiring the small lines in his forehead when he wrapped his arms around his neck.

Dipping his head, Naruto gave Sasukes face small gently pecks until his head was held down by Sasukes hand to kiss him gently. Feeling Narutos tongue lick across his bottom lip, Sasuke opened his mouth for him. The gentle twister of their tongues causing Sasuke to moan lowly only for his alpha to hear and he felt the goosebumps form on the back of the blonde’s neck. Pulling back slowly, he kept his eyes closed as Narutos lips peeled from his own. The small pattering of Narutos breath against his lips had him pulling the alpha back in for another heated kiss.

“I love you.” Naruto muttered against his lips, turning him away from their table while they danced to the back of the room so he could slid his hands down the curl of Sasukes back to his ass. Gripping his cheeks and rubbing their groins together. “Dancing with you like this reminds me of our wedding all those years ago.”

Sasuke tilted his head to the side, giving his husband a smile at the memory, “You tried to molest me in the hallway before the reception remember.” He whispers “And I think you would have succeeded if my cousin hadn’t found us.”

“I tried.” Naruto squeezed his butt once more as the song came to its end. “She had the worst timing.”

Pulling his husband into a kiss before they broke apart, he whispered an ‘I love you too’ and clapped for the orchestra. For the remainder of the evening, Sasuke and Naruto took turns dancing with Menma and alternating between dancing with Hima too. They tired the children out so much that later that evening on the way home after cake and them opening their wedding gifts, Menma passed out in his car seat and remained asleep as the strolled into the house after 9 pm.

Carrying Menma upstairs to his room, Naruto gently undresses and redressed him in his pjs before tucking him into bed. He waited for Sasuke to enter the room, watching him give their son a small kiss on the forehead and sets his sippy cup on the nightstand. Whispering a small good night, Sasuke turns his night light on near the door and slips from the room, closing the door with a soft click.

“You tired him out dancing.” Sasuke chuckled once they entered their own room. “I think him and Hima both were ready to pass out by the time we left.”

“Kiba thanked me personal before we left.” Naruto laughed, unbuttoning his shirt and tossing it into the basket on his side still full of clothes.

“How did he do that?” Sasuke knitted his brows in confusion.

“He slipped me a ten.” He pulled the dollar bill from his pocket and laid it on the dresser. “If that’s
the easiest way to make money off my brother I will constantly have Hima tired from dancing.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes and took his hair down from the tight braid. He ran his fingers through his hair a few times to comb out the tangles before opening the secret draw of his vanity and pulled out the pictures he’s been hiding for two weeks. When he heard the shower turn on and the water splattering on the tile floor, Sasuke laid the three ultrasound pictures on Narutos pillow before joining him in the bathroom.

“Your hair looks good like that.” Naruto commented, moving to the side to let the warm water cascade down Sasukes chest.

“Curly.” He shook his head, “I don’t think so.”

Naruto smiled, pulling Sasuke under the water with him while kissing his neck and nibbling on his earlobe. “Why were you hugging Temari earlier? You and Hinata looked pretty happy.”

“Oh—I almost forgot to tell you, she’s pregnant.” He draped his arms around the alphas neck, tippy toeing to give him a few kissed under the shower head.

“Oh she is.” Naruto nodded, “Does Shika know?”

“Yes he knows.” Sasuke laughed and pushed Naruto who was done showering to the back, “She’s three months along.”

“That’s awesome.” Naruto gave Sasuke one last kiss before getting out of the shower and began to dry off. “So that’s why she wasn’t drinking when we went out for New Year’s. Kiba said he has been trying to convince Hinata to have another. He said he wants Hima to have a sibling before she is 5.”

“Five years apart isn’t bad. There is a six years between me and Itachi.” Sasuke rinsed out his hair, hearing bits and pieces of what Naruto was saying while he brushed his teeth. He knew once Naruto went out into the room and looked on his side of the bed, he would see the pictures and probably be just as excited.

At first he wasn’t really happy about being pregnant. The memories of being pregnant and mostly alone because Naruto was always gone crept up but then he sat down and thought about it long and hard, he decided that another baby wouldn’t be that bad. He and Naruto has always wanted more kids and this was their chance even if it was sort of by mistake. Rinsing off his body from his soap, he rung his hair out and stepped from the shower, his fluffy robe hanging on the rack waiting for him. Wrapping his hair in a towel, he brushed his teeth and slipped his slippers on before shutting off the light to the bathroom.

Naruto stood at the foot of their bed with the pictures in his hands, a shocked expression covering his features and he slowly flipped to the next picture. Sasuke rocked back and forth on his feet waiting for Naruto to acknowledge him.

“Naruto—” Sasuke’s voice trailed off.

“How—how are…are these yours?” Naruto finally looked up and Sasuke nodded.

“Yeah they are mine.” He answered, his hands going to his belly as Narutos footsteps were heavy against the wooden floor. Within a second Sasuke was stripped of his clothing and carried to the bed. His alphas hand going to his belly once they were settled and the lights were out. He kept his moans low not to wake their sleeping son a room over as he and Naruto made love. The soft kisses Naruto gave to his mark brought him to ecstasy multiple times in the middle of their bed and when
they were exhausted, Sasuke curled up against Narutos side with his head on his tan chest before falling asleep content.

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Kiba kicked his legs up underneath the table as he fed Hima a bite of pizza, “What do you mean Temari is pregnant—how?”

“I’m sure you know how Kiba.” Naruto pointed to his niece. “It’s the same—

“Allright—allright, I got it but when? How far along is she?” He looked down as Hima took the pizza crust from him and dunked it into a bowl of ranch.

“She’s three months from what Sasuke told me.” Naruto answered, handing Menma his drink. “I didn’t think Shika could work that fast. I mean he is so lazy.”

“He may be lazy but his swimmers sure aren’t.” Kiba chuckled and looked around the play area they had decided to bring the kids that Saturday. They both had decided to give their wives a day off from watched the kids to go to the spa with their mother in law and Naruto knew Sasuke would need it since his condition.

Apart from the news of their brother in arms about to have a baby, he was more excited seeing as Sasuke had finally told him he was pregnant as well. Both of them deciding to keep it a secret between them for now or until Sasuke was ready to tell everyone. Believe him, he wanted to text everyone and let them know that they were expecting too. The night he got out of the shower, he was surprised to see three pictures on his pillow. For a moment he didn’t know how to react, he wasn’t confused but hearing the news on Temari’s pregnancy and then finding the pictures. Naruto serious though they were hers until he saw the name of his mate at the top.

“—Naruto” Kiba kicked him under the table.

“How?” He looked up finally.

“Menma just ran off with a pizza crust towards the ball pit.” He pointed.

“And you didn’t stop him?” Naruto got up and searched for Menma in the mess of kids in the ball pit. Plucking his son from the mass of multicolored balls by his ankle, Naruto lifted his son upside down until he was eye level and grabbed the pizza crust from him, telling him it would be on his plate once he was done playing then lowered him back into the ball pit head first.

How is your mother going to handle two of you?

“I asked Hinata is she wanted to have another one.” Kiba blurted after a few minutes of listening to kids screaming in delight.

“Really—and what did she say?” Naruto set his drink down.

“She didn’t really give me an answer, she kind of just walked away from me after she snorted.” Kiba sighed. “I know we had the complications with Hima’s birth and all but she is going to be 4 this year. Next month to be exact and I feel like it’s the right time to have another.”

“Just because you feel it’s the right time doesn’t mean she is ready.” He glanced at his niece who was sliding down the slide with Menma behind her. “She almost died and Hima almost suffocated. That would be the highest reason not to have another one just in case by chance it happened again.”
Kiba sunk in his chair, “Okay maybe I’m being a little selfish by wanting another. Maybe her and I should sit down and have an actual discussion on it instead of me just blurting out that I want another.”

“Now you are seeing it logically.” Naruto nodded to him and checked his watch, seeing that Sasuke had messaged him that he was home.

“Daddy…” Menma patted his father’s arm.

“Yes.” He smiled at his son.

“Me need to potty.” He burped.

“Alright let’s go.” He picked his son up and carried him to the bathroom, leaving Kiba at the table to ponder over what they were speaking about. Helping his son potty, Naruto makes him wash his hands and gives him a kiss on the top of his head as he rinses his fingers. “Are you ready to go home and see momma?”

“Yeah me miss mommy.” Menma nodded, waiting for the paper towel to dry his hands off. “Is—is Hima coming too?”

“No, Hima had to go home with her daddy.” Naruto opened the bathroom door and waited for Menma to head out before following him towards the table to get his sippy cup. “Maybe they can come over to our house sometimes next week or tomorrow okay, give uncle Kiba a hug.”

“But he stinks.” Menma crinkled his nose at him.

“Yeah me daddy stinks.” Hima giggled. “Stinky daddy.”

“We heading home?” Kiba questioned and Naruto nodded.

“Yeah the wife is back from their spa day.” He chuckled, bending down to help his son who was struggling to put his coat on. “He must be very refreshed seeing as it’s almost 6.”

“You ready to see momma?” Kiba asked as he zipped up Hima’s coat.

“Yeah me is.” She smiled at her dad.

Putting the kids in the car, Naruto drove them across town to their homes. Being the kind brother he was, Naruto dropped Kiba and Hima in their driveway before turning the corner into the cul-du-sac and into their driveway. Glancing in the rear-view mirror, he chuckled at Menma slumped over asleep with a small speck of pizza sauce on the corners of his mouth. Getting Menma from his seat, Naruto draped his coat over him as a blanket and entered the house. He was greeted in the foyer by Sasuke, his hair pulled into a ponytail and his bangs framed his face.

“Well don’t you look beautiful?” He chuckled and gave Sasuke a longing kiss with their son between them.

“I feel like putty.” Sasuke chuckled, eyes locked on a sleeping Menma, “Did you make him run a mile? I don’t think he has ever slept this hard before.”

“We went to that new play place near the base. Peter Pipers or sometime like that.” Naruto climbed the stairs and laid Menma down in his bed, praying he would stay asleep for the rest of the night. Heading back down the stairs after changing clothing, Naruto plopped down on the couch next to his wife and rubbed his leg while he watched TV.
“Did he have fun at least? He reeked like pizza when you brought him inside.”

“Yeah he did, he tried taking the pizza crust with him into the ball pit.” He smirked, “He had a shit ton of pizza believe me. They serve kid sized pizzas and I got him one but he ate all of that then he turned around and ate two of my slices.”

“Did you not feed him breakfast after I left?” Sasuke asked.

Naruto nodded, “Yes I did. He had egos smothered in peanut butter and syrup just how we like them.”

“How many did he eat?”

“Two.” Naruto answered. “Maybe he is growing. He was complaining his legs hurt before we left with Kiba and Hima.”

“He has a doctor’s appointment next week with Sakura so I will ask her about it.” Sasuke leaned into Narutos side with his hand on his belly. “Your mom kept asking me why I wouldn’t get in the sauna or the hot tub today.”

“You haven’t told them yet?” Naruto chuckled, “I can’t believe mom didn’t guess it. You are sort of glowing. I noticed it at Shika wedding.”

“Oh lord don’t remind me about that.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, “You told me the same through Menma pregnancy too. Sasuke you’re glowing—baby you look like the moon! I don’t want to glow because then people treat me weird.”

“I didn’t treat you weird.” Naruto argued.

“That’s a lie, you wouldn’t let me lift anything heavier than a gallon of milk, remember.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Naruto chuckled, his eyes going back to the TV. For an hour they sat in silence and watched TV, both of them enjoying each other’s company while Menma was asleep. Looking over at Sasuke, Naruto moved a pillow over his lap and gently laid Sasuke onto the pillow to let him sleep. He silently flipped through the channels relaxing against the back of the couch while listening to the light snores from his mate that had him drifting off as well.

Hearing a slight giggle, Sasuke stirred in his sleep. The sound of the TV he had been watching with Naruto turned down not to disturb him and he hasn’t even realized he had fallen asleep until he cracked his eye open to see Menma getting ready to jump from the coffee table.

“Mommy!” Menma yelled as he leaped from the coffee table directly onto Sasukes stomach hard—hard enough to knock the air from him and startled Naruto awake. Reacting quickly, Naruto plucked Menma from Sasukes stomach by the back of his shirt and put him on his knee. Sitting up Sasuke rubbed his belly through his panic.

“Menma you can’t do that to your mom.” Naruto scolded him.

“But—why?” Menma began to cry. “Me—me always jump on mommy.” He brought his hand up to wipe his eyes.

Naruto gave a glance to Sasuke, a slight nod from the omega telling him it was okay to tell him, “You can’t jump on mommy like that because he is carrying a baby.”
“A ba—baby?” Menma sniffled then began to cry.

“Sweetheart don’t cry.” Sasuke reached over Naruto after he was okay and took Menma into his arms, holding his 3 year old against his chest. “You have to be careful with mommy for a while so we don’t hurt the baby okay.”

Menma wiped his eyes again, “Me—me going to have a whittle brover or sister?”

“Yes you are going to a big brother to either a sister or brother.” Naruto ruffled his son’s hair. “So you have to be careful okay. No more jumping on your mother alright.”

“Otay.” Menma leaned into his mother and gave his mother a hug. “Me sorry mommy.”

“Its okay Menma just be more careful with mommy okay.” Sasuke rubbed his back gently.

“Otay mommy.” He wiped his nose on Sasukes sweater.

“Do you want to watch Cars?” Naruto asked, trying to make his voice sound not as harsh as earlier.

“Cars 2 then 3” Menma settled between his parents, getting the blanket from behind him and threw it lazily over his legs. “Can me have popcorn?” He looked up at Naruto.

“Yes we can even have popcorn?” Naruto arched his brow and Menma nodded. Naruto looked up at Sasuke who nodded as well. “Alright, give me a minute while I make the popcorn and then we will watch your movie.”

“Yay!” Menma shrugged his shoulders a few times in his dance he did when he was smaller. “Why you laughing mommy?”

Sasuke hid his smirk, “No reason.” He kissed the top of his sons head, “it’s just because I love you is all.”

“Me wub you too!” He giggled.

For three hours Naruto, Sasuke and Menma sat in the living room with the lights off and watching his two movies he had seen a hundred times, a hug bowl of popcorn in his lap that he was picking and choosing which pieces to give to his parents. He gave small giggles at his parents when they leaned down accepting the pieces he was giving him. Through the last movie, Naruto glanced over at his mate, watching him adjust himself every ten minutes and rubbing his stomach.

“Sasuke are you alright.” Naruto asked, reaching across the back of the couch to touch his hair gently.

“Yeah, I don’t think the baby likes popcorn is all.” Sasuke answered quietly. “It’s making my stomach hurt.”

“Probably too much butter.” He glanced down at his son who was slowly leaning over into his side, the piece of popcorn he had pinched in his grubby fingers falling back into the bowl. “He didn’t even make it to midnight.”

“I knew he wouldn’t make it.” Sasuke stood up and pulled the bowl of half eaten popcorn from his fingers and picked him up. “I’ll get him ready for bed while you wash out the bowl of butter.”

“Yes wife.” Naruto teased, getting up and giving him a peck on the lips before heading to the kitchen. Quietly he washed the bowl of popcorn after throwing away what they hadn’t eaten but he
was still impressed that Menma had eaten as much as he did. Tossing the bowl upside down, Naruto shut off all the electronics in the living room as well as the lights and headed up the stairs towards their room. Stopping at Menmas room, he listened to Sasuke whisper to Menma while he changed his clothing and placed him gently into bed, making sure he was still asleep when he leaned down and kissed his forehead.

“Do you think he will sleep all night?” Naruto asked once Sasuke entered their bedroom and pulled his shirt over his head, his mate’s eyes soaking in the sight. “If you wanted a show all you had to do was ask.” He turned around and wiggled his hips at his mate.

“Shut up.” Sasuke playfully rolled his eyes and gathered his bedtime clothing before heading into the bathroom to shower.

Leaning his head back under the shower head, Sasuke let the water stream down his chest and belly. Washing away the oils used earlier that day during his massages. He still felt like jelly from the deep tissue rub down he received. Inhaling the lavender and vanilla body soap, Sasuke gently glided the poof over his body and down his legs. Ignoring the small pains in his stomach that were caused by the popcorn he ate earlier. He mentally knocked popcorn off his list of things he thought he would eat in the first trimester.

“Babe are you alright?” Naruto asked from the sink, grabbing his toothbrush from the holder.

“Yeah—yeah I’m fine.” Sasuke poked his head out of the shower, “Why?”

“You have been in here for an hour.” Naruto answers as he puts toothpaste on the bristles and begins brushing his teeth. His eyes stealing glances of Sasuke in the mirror while he washed his hair through the opening of the shower. Spitting out the suds after two minutes, Naruto tossed his brush into the holder and stripped himself of his boxers, stepping into the shower.

“Naruto…” Sasuke chuckled as the feeling of his husband’s fingers trailing down his chest to his belly. “I’m—I’m trying to rinse out the soap out of my hair.”

“I’m not doing anything.” He smiled and dipped his finger into Sasukes belly button, laughing full on when he moved away from him and using the water as a barrier between them. “Water isn’t going to stop me babe.” The blonde stepped through the water and reached down; grabbing Sasuke by the back of his thighs Naruto lifted him off the floor and pressed him against the tile wall.

“Did you check on Menma?” Sasuke asked, wrapping his arms around the blonde’s neck and played with the long hairs at the back of his neck. “We need to get your hair cut.”

“I kind of like it long.” Naruto said, rubbing his nose against Sasukes. “One more inch and I will be able to put my hair in a man bun.”

“Yeah we are defiantly cutting your hair tomorrow.” Sasuke giggled with a tilt of his head and captured Narutos lips in a sweet kiss, his groin rubbing against Narutos slowly. Turning the water off, Naruto tightens his grip on his mate’s thighs to hold him better as he carries him from the shower to their bed, settling him on the side with him on top of him. Throwing his head back, Sasuke gasps when he’s penetrated, his husband’s member rubbing him just right with every movement. Narutos thrust are slow, his lips never moving off of Sasukes until they both release in a hearty moan.

Settling in their bed after their climax, Naruto pulled Sasuke against him in the middle of their bed. His lips pressed to Sasukes mark and his hand rested on Sasukes stomach as they both drifted off into sleep with a smile on their lips.
Stirring awake a few hours later, Sasuke reached down and pressed his hand to his belly. The pain that had subsided earlier striking with a vengeance and woke him from a dead sleep. Hunching over the stabbing pain radiated through his stomach starting from the left and rippling to the right so hard he reached out and clutched the at the alphas bicep beside him. Stopping suddenly, Sasuke felt something warm and wet gush from between his legs and when he moved the blankets backs he gasped.

“Oh god…” He hunched over again making the bed move enough to stir Naruto awake as more hot liquid gushed from between his legs. “Wh—what the fuck.” He groaned out as he fell forward on the bed. His forehead hitting the blanket as he panted from the pain.

“Sas…” Naruto sat up and rubbed the sleep from his eyes. “Baby what’s wrong?”

“M—my stomach.” He cried into the sheets.

When the sleep evaded from his eyes, Naruto turned on the bedside lamp instantly noticing the blood covering the sheets and pooling around both of them as it soaked into the sheets. Keeping calm as he could, Naruto got out of bed and called Hinata, giving her a brief explanation of why he was calling her so late and asked if she would watch Menma while he took Sasuke to the hospital. Not even five minutes later Hinata was letting herself into their home as Naruto silently helped Sasuke into a pair of panties with a pad he still had left over from Menma’s birth as well as loose clothing. The second call was to Sakura, explaining what he had woken up too and she ordered for him to bring Sasuke in immediately.

Sasuke kept his head down with the towel in his hands, avoiding Hinatas gaze as he made his way out of their home and to the truck. Spreading the towel out Sasuke gently slid into the passenger seat and buckled up, his hand on his belly the entire drive to the hospital. He looked out the window at the passing lights of the city, his fingers clutching his belly when they would hit a bump and he cringed at the warm liquid leaking from him and absorbing into the pad.

“Sas—

“Don’t speak.” Sasuke shook his head as Naruto pulled up to the entrance of the ER where Sakura was waiting for them. She opened the door, helping him out and making him sit in a wheelchair before rolling him into the hospital, leaving Naruto to park the truck and finding them afterward.

When he entered Sasukes assigned room, Sakura was helping him dress in a gown before laying out an over-sized pad on the bed for him. Hearing him wince, Naruto was instantly on is feet and at his bedside helping him situate himself before she grabbed the medical equipment she would need. His heart rate was elevated a bit as was his blood pressure but what Naruto couldn’t get over was the way Sasukes face scrunched up when he felt a rush of pain spread throughout him.

“It well be a moment or so before we can get you back for an ultrasound but I would like for you to tell me what happened.” Sakura picked up her clipboard. “But let’s start out small by you telling me what lead up to you bleeding.”

Sasuke took a deep breath and gripped Narutos hand, “I went to the spa this afternoon with my mother in law and Hinata. Avoided the hot tub and sauna like I’m supposed too. I laid on the couch with Naruto after he put our son down for a nap, fell asleep for myself for an hour and when I woke up we watched two movies with Menma while eating popcorn.”

“Sakura the ultrasound tech is ready for you.” Shion popped her head into the room.

“Thank you.” Sakura held her hand out to Sasuke. “Let’s go take a look okay.”
Taking her hand he nodded to her, gently getting off the bed and following her towards the ultrasound room. The hum of the machine rang loudly in Sasukes ears as he laid down on the table, moving his robe for Sakura to apply the gel onto his belly. He kept his eyes off the monitor and away from Narutos face when Sakura twirled the wand over his belly but when her breath hitched at a certain spot where the wand lingered, Sasuke bit the inside of his lip and began to cry. The deafening sound of his own heartbeat pounded against his ears instead of that of their baby from the monitor.

“Have you fallen recently—” Sakura asked, “or been in a car accident?”

“Neither.” Sasuke shook his head.

“Our three year old jumped on him earlier this evening from the coffee table.” Naruto stated, bringing the memory back to Sasukes mind. “He landed directly onto his stomach and knocked the wind from him.”

“I see.” Sakura took the wand from Sasukes belly and wiped away the excess gel. “Go ahead and head back into your room and I will be there momentarily please. I need Tsunade to look over these ultrasound pictures before I can give an accurate cause.”

It took an hour before Sakura, accompanied by Tsunade to enter his room. The sun was beginning to rise in the east, shining light into his hospital room but he wasn’t focused on that. Questions ran through his head at what was going to happen, was his baby okay or even alive. He had stopped bleeding forty five minutes ago but had yet to take the refreshed pad off in case he began to leak again, he felt so hollow despite having their baby still inside him.

“After going over your ultrasound pictures for the last hour—

“I had a miscarriage didn’t I?” Sasuke asked outright, the dreaded words falling from his mouth unable to stop them.

“Yes you did.” She nodded, “From the force of Menma jumping on your stomach it resulted in placental abruption resulting in the baby detaching from the wall of your uterus and losing oxygen. I am sorry Sasuke.”

“Wh—where do we go after this?” Sasuke whispered, his voice void of emotion and he touched his belly. “I stopped bleeding but my stomach is still cramping.”

“Your body is still trying to get rid of the remains which can take a while so instead we are going to do a D&C in the next hour. It will be a 10 to 15 minute procedure and we should have you out of here in the next couple of hours.” Tsunade said, her eyes shifting to the quiet Alpha sitting next to his mate. She expected Naruto to be unruly like during Menmas birth but he was the opposite. He looked just as broken as Sasuke did. “Do you two have any questions?”

“Did the baby have the appearance of anything?” Naruto looked up at her.

Sakura nodded, “From the ultrasound pictures the baby had the appearance of a male. I can do a better inspection once the D&C is done.”

“There is no need.” Naruto whispered.

///// "When is me mommy and daddy coming home?” Menma asked from his paw patrol tent, while he was being laid down for a nap at his aunts.
“They should be home in a little while.” Hinata said kissing his forehead before crawling over to where Hima was lying in her Barbie tent. She gave her daughter a kiss on the forehead and covered her up. “When they come back I will make sure I come up here and wake you up okay.”

“Otaba.” He smiled at his aunt and snuggled into his blanket.

Closing the door, Hinata left the two kiddos to nap while she ventured downstairs where Kiba was sitting at the island eating a sandwich since the kids were lying down. When Hinata got the call at four in the morning from Naruto, she rushed to their house barely remembering shoes and a coat when he said they needed her. At first she thought sometime had happened to Menma but when Naruto was helping Sasuke down the stairs and how his sweet scent he had earlier that day had diminished she knew sometimes had happened. The answer smacking her in the face finally.

“Naruto didn’t mention that Sasuke was pregnant did he when you guys were out and about?” Hinata sat next to her husband, accepting the cup of coffee he handed her. “You were with him all day yesterday and nothing came up?”

“Nothing came up.” Kiba shook his head after swallowing the bite of his sandwich. “We watched the kids play, ate pizza and then came home when Sasuke messaged him and said you all were home.” He lowered his eyes at his wife, “You are his best friend, why didn’t you know anything?”

“He hasn’t said anything to me. Maybe he wanted to keep it secret since Temari just announced her pregnancy, I don’t know.” She sat her cup down.

“How do you even know he is pregnant? Maybe he hurt himself.” Kiba tried to reason with her and took another bite of his sandwich.

Hinata shook her head. There was no way Sasuke hurt himself by how much blood was on the bed and she tilted her head to the side, giving him a stupid look. While she had been at Naruto and Sasukes, she took the liberty of stripping their bed and cleaning the small spot that soaked through the sheets to the mattress cover. She put the white sheets in the washer with a cup of bleach and waited for the Menma to get up from sleeping. She did go ahead and make their bed with fresh sheets that Sasuke had in the hallway to be nice.

“You know sometimes you are just useless.” Hinata playfully smiled at him and brushed her shoulder against his own.

“That’s what my squad says too.” He grinned at her, looking over his shoulder at the front door. “Let me make myself useful by answering the door.”

“It’s about time.” She took a sip of her coffee, she did however put her cup down when she heard Narutos voice. Coming around the corner, she noticed Naruto handing Kiba Menmas overnight bag and his pillow. His face filled with sadness as she joined Kiba at the door. “How is Sasuke?”

Naruto took a deep breath but shook his head, “He—he’s not doing very well, he hasn’t spoken to me since they brought him back from the operating room. He is currently soaking in the bath right now.” He said, “Thank you for changing our sheets and washing the other ones.”

“It was not a problem, Naruto.” Hinata stepped forward and gave Naruto a reassuring hug, lingering for a moment more before taking a step back. “We are here for you if you need us.”

“Thank you Hinata.” Naruto nodded, “I will come pick him up tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry about it.” Kiba answered this time, “We will keep him until Wednesday to give you and Sasuke some alone time together. I insist.”
“Thank you.” The blonde nodded.

Naruto understood what he meant; they didn’t need to speak to know how the other alpha was feeling. His face and his scent was enough to let them both know. Taking one last glance at his brother and sister in law, Naruto opened the front door but stopped when he heard Menma’s voice from the top of the stairs.

“Daddy…” he gripped the railing and wiped his eye with the other. “Wh—where you going? Where’s me mommy?”

Moving to the side Kiba let Naruto head up the middle of the stairs to greet his son, his shoulder touching Hinata telling her to follow him as the blonde took a seat at the top of the stairs and sat Menma into his lap.

“I have to take care of mommy for a few days.” He answered, giving his son’s temple a kiss.

“Me staying here?” He turned to look at his dad and Naruto nodded. “Is mommy otay?”

“Yeah you’re going to stay here with Uncle Kiba and Aunt Hinata, so you can play with Hima for days and days alright.” Naruto smiled. “Mommy—mommy is just sad okay.”

“Is it because of the baby?” Menma rubbed his belly.

“Yeah it’s because of the baby.” Naruto nodded, not knowing how to explain to his son that he was no longer going to be a big brother.

“When me coming home?” He giggled as his dad tickled him.

“Wednesday.” Naruto gave his son a hug. “Mommy and I will come pick you up Wednesday.”

“Otay.” He snuggled into his father’s chest, his nap that was disrupted by inhaling his father’s scent earlier now lured him back to sleep and he didn’t even remember being carried back to his bed in the play room or his father leaving.

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“So you are wanting the implant?” Tsunade asked a few weeks later after the mishap. “Does Naruto know?”

Sasuke shook his head. He was finally himself enough to venture out of the house since the mishap and getting the implant was the first thing on his mind, “No he doesn’t know I plan on getting it.” He sighed, “Him and I have been a bit distance since the whole ordeal.”

“How are you and Naruto getting along?” Tsunade pulled a few things from the cabinet behind her and set them on the table next to Sasuke, “During his evaluation yesterday some of his answers were a little sad and I wanted to speak to him about it but he left before I had a chance.”

“What evaluation?” Sasuke knitted his brows together and held out his arm for her to take his blood pressure.

“I’m not supposed to be telling you this but his Captain ordered an evaluation for all the squad since the passing of Zabuza and Kakashi. Plus he has to make sure they are fit to go back in the field if another mission decides to pop up again.” She cleaned the area where she was going to inject the implant. “He seems a little depressed.”
“That’s probably my fault.” Sasuke sighed, “I haven’t let him touch me since it happened and I know he wants too. He’s been hinting on just touching me but I always jerk away. I feel him shift in our bed sometimes to come closer but then remember I don’t want to be touched and he slides back to his side.”

“The only way you two are going to get through this is if you two sit down and talk to each other.” She commented, “He knows you are pushing him away because you think it’s your fault but accidents happen and there is no need to beat yourself up over it. Even if the baby would have been okay and you carried to term your baby would have had many health issues or wouldn’t have made it past a few hours outside of delivery.”

Sasuke gripped his pants and prayed she wouldn’t say that the baby was in god’s hand now. He almost ripped the nurse’s head off when he came out of surgery and she said that to him while Naruto was in the bathroom. Sasuke wasn’t very religious but he didn’t need to be reminded that he was no longer carrying a child and that someone else was watching over it. He wasn’t going to push it to the back his mind and forget it either because how could he?

He felt so hollow.

Even though they didn’t plan on having another baby right now but from the moment he found out at 8 weeks Sasuke was excited. He and Naruto was going to have another baby. Another little life to take care of who would be loved from all around, he had taken to being a mom over the past four years when in the past he never really thought that this would be his life. He never thought he would be the happiest when waking up and seeing his sons smiling face or the giggle when they were making pancakes. How happy it made him when he and Menma were playing hide and seek but he always found his son because his laugh. It was the little things that Sasuke looked forward to that got him through and he really wanted to do it all over again.

But now, he had to remind himself not to check himself in the mirror after his showers to see if his stomach had grown anymore. He had to remind himself that he wasn’t eating for two, just himself and that the faint kicks he thought he felt weren’t really there. Sometimes he felt like he was losing his mind.

“Sasuke its okay to cry.” Tsunade said as she injected him with the implant in his arm and covered the injection site with a small band aid. “Some omega mothers go into a small spurt of depression when they lose a baby or are unable to get pregnant because of one complication or another. What I can do for you is proscribe you a low dose of Sertraline for the time being and see how you are coping in a month.”

“Sertraline that’s Zoloft isn’t it?” Sasuke asked and wiped the tears that had been trailing down his cheeks.

“It’s the generic of it.” She said cleaning up the space next to him and grabbing her proscription pad, jotting down the dosage and number of pills. “I’m going to start you out with 25mg once a day for 30 days and then your next appointment if you don’t see any change we will up the milligram or try something different alright.”

Sasuke nodded, “But what if I get better?”

“If you do start to feel better, we will lower the dosage down to 10 and then 5 until I take you off of it completely.” She handed him the paper, “We don’t have to tell Naruto about it, doctor and patient confidentiality. If you do want to discuss with him what you and I spoke about you can but if he asks me about anything it’s only between us alright.”
“Thank you.” He nodded to her and stood up to put his coat on.

“Do you have any questions for me?” Tsunade asked.

“Actually I do.” Sasuke stopped short, “Sakura said she was going to do a better inspection of the fetus when she was done with the D&C a few weeks ago but I didn’t get a chance to ask her. Did she even find out what it really was?”

Opening his chart, her brown eyes looked over a few things before she nodded. “It was going to be a boy.”

He gave her a little nod, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

///// Seeing that the kids birthdays were close together, Hinata and Sasuke had decided to throw the kids a joint birthday at a small indoor water park for kids on base. His grandparents from Narutos side and Uncles from his mother’s side attending and taking turns playing with Menma in the shallows while he set up the table. This year the theme for their parties were dinosaurs and mermaids which wasn’t as bad as last year when one wanted jellyfish and the other wanted Ponyo. Hinata looked high and low for Ponyo stuff, even looked online and nothing. Hima wasn’t very pleased when she showed up and seen nothing but jellyfish.

The area they occupied this afternoon was a small room but big enough for them to decorate one table in nothing but dinosaurs and the other in mermaids. They were able to have a two tiered cake made by Hinata friend Shino who makes cakes on the side. Best hundred dollars they ever spent seeing as the mermaids were up on the top tier fighting off the dinosaurs.

“That is an interesting cake babe.” Naruto held the box as Sasuke pulled the cake out and set it in the middle of the table.

“Hinatas friend Shino made it.” He chuckled, “All we said was mermaids and dinosaurs and this is what he came up with.”

“Very interesting concept.” Naruto reached to stick his finger in it but Sasuke slapped his hand away. “Owww….”

“No cake until after pizza.” He warned.

“You are so mean to me.” Naruto chuckled and headed out the door towards the water area, Sasuke watching him go.

Setting up the rest and making sure everything would be on time, Sasuke decided to join the others out in the water. Normally he would wear the same black bikini he wore when they went on their honeymoon but since Sasukes ass was too big he had to buy a new swimsuit and opted on buying a pair of black shorts and a top. He did steal glances at Naruto from across the water on his knees splashing their son from under the mushroom.

Over the past few weeks of taking the medication Tsunade proscribed to him Sasuke had noticed the change in himself. He no longer felt like he wanted to stay in bed all day. He was up and doing house work like he normally did, running errands. Going out on lunch dates with his friends. He knows Naruto has noticed too and he knows Naruto knows that he is taking depression meds but he can’t blame him and that he wouldn’t blame him.
They had a long talk one evening after Naruto had found the half empty bottle sitting on the bathroom counter because he had forgot to hide them away. Naruto wasn’t angry that he was taking them, he actually encouraged him to take them if they were making him feel better and for the first time in a month and a half Sasuke finally let his alpha make love to him and he even said he would wear protection. He hadn’t realized Naruto missed him until that night and he promised himself that he wouldn’t fall like that again.

“How did your appointment go yesterday?” Naruto asked from behind Sasuke, gently wrapping his arms around his mate who looked spaced out.

“She lowered my dosage to 10 and wants me to be on those for another two months and see how im coping afterwards.” He turned his head into Narutos so he could hear him over the rushing water around them. “And then if im still doing good with 10 she will lower me to 5 for another two months then wing me off completely.”

“Alright that sounds good.” Naruto kissed his lips, “Thank you for last night. Your hickey is very noticeable with your hair up like this.”

Sasuke blushed and had an urge to cover his neck with his hair.

“Don’t be embarrassed. You should see Kiba’s neck right now.” He chuckled and let Sasuke go, “It looks like Hinata mauled him.”

“She does have pretty sharp teeth doesn’t she?” Sasuke chuckled as the birthday boy pulled on his mother’s shorts. “Yes Menma.”

“Slide with me.” He pointed to the small slide they had set up in the 3 feet area. “Peeze!”

“I’ve done it six times it’s your turn.” Naruto chuckled, taking a seat in the water where he stood.

“Okay.” He picked him up, “Mommy will slide with you.”

“Shake your hips when you walk away so I have something to look at as you walk away.” Naruto joked watching them climb the stairs next to the slide and get into position. He wondered if Sasuke would be able to hold Menma up from the water after they splashed down and to his surprise he was. Sasukes hair even managed to stay in place as well. Hearing Menma tell his mother he wanted to go again, Naruto looked around the complex for everyone else.

Hinata and his mother were floating around the lazy river with his father walking behind them. Ino and Karin were climbing the stairs to the bigger water slides that Menma was too short to go on. Itachi, Izuna and Shisui were sitting near the big pool with their legs in the water while Kisame was hovering in front of them and if Naruto thought Sasuke legs were white, his brother was another story…Damn.

“Yoooooo did you see how white Itachis legs are?” Kiba looked at the pool one last time before kneeling down and fixing Hima bottoms before standing up again.

“It’s like you read my mind because I was thinking the same thing.” Naruto whispered as if Itachi would hear them from across the water. “I thought Sasukes legs were really pale but damn…theirs are like ghostly white.”

“Maybe they really are vampires.” Kiba chuckled.

“If they were vampires they wouldn’t be out during the day you ditz.” Gaara rolled his eyes and joined them in the kiddy pool.
“What are you doing over here? I thought you were with the others at the big slide?” Naruto glanced at the slides to see Kisame’s blue ass fly down the slide on a tube. “He barely missed the life guard.”

“They are going to crack the plastic and I don’t want to be the one to pay for it.” Gaara shook his head, “I would rather play it safe with the losers in the kiddy area.”

“Dick.” Kiba smiled.

“Bad word dada.” Hima smacked his leg like Hinata would.

“You know you become more like your mother every day.” Kiba picked up his daughter and headed to the slide where Sasuke was waiting for their turn.

“Where is Temari and Shika?” Naruto asked, waving back at Menma from the top of the stairs.

“She was having extreme morning sickness this morning and opted to stay home. Shika stayed with her but I brought the gifts they had bought. They send their apologies.” Gaara answered and took a seat in the shallow end.

“That’s alright. Sasuke will understand.” Naruto followed suit and took a seat while still watching Menma wave at him. “Morning sickness is nothing to joke about.” Naruto shivered at the memory. “There was one time Sas and I were making out one morning after he told me about Menma and it began leading to other things and he projectile vomited on me.” He saw Gaara cringe, “It was disgusting.”

“Mood killer?”

“For weeks after that.” Naruto shivered at the thought again.

“I didn’t know Itachi had a tattoo.” Kiba blurted as he watched the alpha put his hair in a ponytail from across the park.

“What?” Naruto arched his brow and turned in the direction of his brother in law.

“Itachi has a tattoo of a giant crow on his back.” Gaara pointed out. “Huh…”

“I didn’t know Itachi had a tattoo either. With the suits and sweaters he’s always wearing who would have thought…” Kiba shrugged his shoulders, “What a rebel.”

“Who is a rebel?” Sasuke asked as he and Menma joined them near the sprayers.

“No one.” Naruto said, bending down and picked up Menma, “Did you have fun sliding with momma?”

“Yes.” He grinned.

“He almost drowned because he let go of me at the end of the slide.” Sasuke fixed his hair back into the ponytail.

“We brought his life jacket didn’t we?” Naruto questioned and Sasuke nodded.

“Yeah it’s in the party room but he can use it after cake and pizza.” He held his hands out to Menma, “You ready to do cake and presents?”

“Me love cake.” Menma rubbed his belly and accepted his mother’s hands, falling into his arms.
“I know you love cake.” Sasuke smiled, ushering everyone to head into party room.

Once everyone was semi-dry the cake for Hima was done first before they sang to Menma, Narutos mother and Sasukes brother taking pictures left and right. They even alternated between the tables while the kids were opening presents. Naruto this time didn’t push Menma head into the icing instead it was Kiba with Hima and Hinata didn’t like that at all. White icing was in her hair and up her nose but Hima didn’t mind, she snot rocketed the icing from her nose and licked around her mouth before giving her grandmother a huge smile for the picture she snapped.

“Me belly is full of pizza.” Menma rubbed his belly after all his presents were opened and he went around to everyone to thank them by giving them a hug. The last person he hugged from Hima, declaring her his favorite person before they busied themselves with some of their new toys waiting on their parents to finish eating so they could go back out and play in the water.

“Kisame where is Haku and Yumi.” Kushina asked, the room becoming quiet.

Kisame swallowed the bite of his pizza he has swishing around in his mouth. “I guess I forgot to tell you when I saw you yesterday. He packed everything up and moved back to the Mist Realms with his parents.”


“I would rather discuss that with you in private.” He picked up the other piece of his pizza.

“Ahh…okay.” She nodded, “Later.”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded to her.

///// Tucking Menma into bed, Sasuke kissed his sons forehead and tucked the blanket under his chin like he liked. The hour ride back home from his party, Menma was passed out in the back of Narutos truck in his carseat and used one of Narutos gym shirts as a blanket since he didn’t have one. When they arrived home, Sasuke was barely able to keep Menma awake for a bath to rinse the chlorine off his skin and get him ready for bed.

“Did you have fun at your party?” Sasuke leaned down and kissed Menma forehead.

“Me want every birthday with Hima.” He smiled, snuggling into his pillow with his new fox tucked under his arm that his grandpa got him.

“We will try.” Sasuke smiled at him, “Get some sleep okay.”

“Yes mommy.” He closed his eyes, “Wub you.”

“I love you too Menma. Good night.” Sasuke kissed his sons temple and moved for Naruto to replace him.

“Where daddy?” He yawned.

“I’m right here crazy…” Naruto ruffled his son’s hair, giving a small kiss to the top of his head, “Good night buddy.”

Menma smiled halfway in his sleep, “Wub you dad.”

“I love you too Menma.” Naruto smiled as he turned off the light and cracked his son’s door.
Well here we are, chapter 34. Can you all believe that we only have 10 chapters left? I know it may not sound like a lot but with me writing it and so many ideas coming into my head all at once its out there and i mean really out there. There is a notebook with all the ideas i have for the rest of this story.

I do wish to apologize for making the chapter sad, I know most of you were asking for me to save the baby and let them have another but its not in the plan for right now but do not worry, there will be more babies! I did make it a little happy, Sasuke and Naruto had come family time with Menma and they watched cars, i think family moments are happy moments and the Uzumaki’s defiantly needed a happy moment before it went to shit. So dont crucify me yet and please no crying. I dont know how to handle crying sometimes lol. The next chapter will be a happy one i can tell you all that much. :) I do hope you all enjoyed this chapter and that i leave you hungry for more by the end of this!

If anyone ever wants to talk to me about the chapters or anything you can always hit me up on twitter at Samauke09! Im always willing to chat with ya, plus i retweet some pretty funny things. :D

Next chapter will be posted on September 5th (Where are all the September babies at?)
Christmas Surprise!

Chapter Notes

Beta'd

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

During the summer, the boys were called out to the Northern Realms for a small escort mission that went smooth enough for Shika to return home in time to watch his son be born. The 8 pound 12 ounce baby born on August 6th, 2018 at 3 in the morning and instead of inviting everyone to the hospital, Shika sent out a mass text to everyone who wasn’t his parents about the arrival of Shikadia and that once they were settled at home they could come and visit if they wanted too.

Hinata and Sasuke visited the second week Temari was settled, both of them remembering how they were with visitors the first week plus they were out and about shopping for the kids since preschool was going to be starting soon. Something neither of them were looking forward too. Sasuke already knew once he dropped Menma off and watched him disappear into a classroom for 6 hours he was going to cry before the door even shut.

And that is exactly what happened. The morning of his first day, Naruto had to finish getting Menma dressed because Sasuke had broken down—not once but twice as he was helping him dress in his school clothes. Even on the way over to the Elementary school where his mother in law worked, Sasuke gripped Narutos fingers in his lap and stole glances over his shoulder at his son who was happily eating a banana from the back seat. For the past few days all Menma could talk about was school.

How many other kids were in his class? Would he like it? Did Hima get the same class as him or was she in a different one? Would his teacher like him? Would he get to color? Would he get to make shapes with playdoh?

And every answer was the same from both parents—they didn’t know. When they did pull up to the school, Naruto parked the truck in an empty space. Already noticing Hinata SUV a few spaces from them as they got out of the truck. With Menma between them and his little hands grasping his parents fingers after Sasuke had wiped his hands from the banana, they walked Menma into the school and down the same hallway Sasukes classroom used to be four years ago and stopped at the end of the hall.

Standing outside the classroom greeting children was a young beta woman with her brown hair in a ponytail and a smile on her face.

“Welcome to your first day of preschool.” She smiled and kneeled down to be face to face with Menma, “What is your name?”

“Me—Menma Uzumaki.” He smiled at her.

“Another Uzumaki, how exciting.” She touched her chest for Menma to see, “I'm Miss Ayame.”
“Mi—miss A—Ayame.” He repeated and released his father’s hand to hold it out in front of him just like his dad taught him. “Nice to meet you.”

She gently grasped his hand, “It’s nice to meet you too Menma. Why don’t you go inside and take a seat next to your cousin.”

“Where do I put me bag.” He motioned to his backpack.

“On top of your desk for now.” She stood up.

“Otab.” He nodded and waved to his parents, “See you laters.”

“You must be the other set of Uzumaki’s.” She addressed Naruto and Sasuke after Menma has already entered the classroom. She did notice how white the omegas knuckles were once Menma was out of his sight and she gave them both a reassuring smile.

“I see you have already met my brother Kiba and his wife Hinata.” Naruto chuckled, holding out his hand to her as well and shaking it in greeting, “I'm Naruto and this is my mate Sasuke.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you two.” She released his hand and held hers out to Sasuke but all he did was look at her. She dropped her hand, “There is no need to worry, I will take good care of Menma and after school you can meet us right outside these doors where you can pick him up.”

“Alright thank you.” Naruto nodded to her with a smile, “Have a good day Menma.”

“By daddy.” Menma waved to them, “Love you mom.”

Sasuke released Narutos hand to walk down the hallway towards the front doors, his fingers wiping away the tears that streamed down his face. He didn’t think it would be this hard to be away from Menma even though as they laid together in bed that morning, Naruto had assured Sasuke that it would be alright and that every mother felt like this. He remember his own mother bawling her eyes out when he was heading to kindergarten instead of preschool but she overcame —so why couldn’t he?

“I'm sorry, he’s a little emotional about leaving our firstborn.” Naruto rubbed the back of his head. “We will see you later this afternoon.”

“Take care.” Ayame waved Naruto goodbye and began greeting the other parents dropping off their kids.

Catching Sasuke just outside the main doors, he grabbed his wrist and pulled him against his chest. Giving him cover to cry in his chest as he pleased. He knew how hard it would be for him to leave Menma, he—himself was tearing up as well. He didn’t want to leave Menma either but he knew it would happen.

“It’s okay Sasuke.” Naruto kissed the top of his head, moving them away from the main entrance towards the grass. Wrapping his arms around his mate, he waited until Sasuke was no longer crying before pulling away and giving his forehead a kiss.

“I didn’t think it would be this hard to leave him.” Sasuke gently wiped away his tears.

“He will probably miss us as much as we miss him.”

“Or not at all.” Sasuke rolled his eyes.
“You’re such a negative Nancy.” Naruto laced their fingers together as they walked back to the truck.

“I’m a negative Nancy? Who was the one this morning telling me to wait until he was 5 before sending him off to kindergarten instead of going to pre-school?” Sasuke nudged his shoulder and smiled when Naruto opened the truck door for him. Naruto silenced him by backing him up against the side of the truck and gently kissed him, the door blocking them both from the others in the parking lot. Feeling Sasuke’s tongue slid along his bottom lip, Naruto gripped Sasuke’s hips and opened his mouth for him. Moaning when their wet tongues clashed against one another. Pulling back first, Naruto rested his head against Sasuke’s forehead in short breathes. No matter how heavy the thoughts on his mind, Naruto was always able to ease his storm.

“I only said it to ease your thoughts this morning.” Naruto lowered his voice and helped him up into the truck. “Because I knew you would be an emotional wreck.” He said after he slid into the driver seat.

“Crying a little bit doesn’t make me an emotional wreck thank you.” Sasuke glared at his husband, his cheeks still tinted pink from their heated makeout session.

“No it makes you human.” Naruto brought his hand up to his mouth and kissed his knuckles, teasingly saying, “Maybe we should have another one so I can see how much more of a human you can become.”

Sasuke tensed but didn’t show it, “Good luck.” He looked out the window.

When Sasuke didn’t respond, Naruto decided to take them somewhere that morning instead of going home. They had 6 hours to kill until Menma would be released from school. Pulling up to The Red Cloud, Sasuke gave Naruto a few side glances and wondered just what his husband was up too. They hadn’t spoken about Naruto getting a new tattoo in a while—since their wedding tattoo actual and now that they were sitting out in front of this shop he knew what was up.

“What are we doing here?” Sasuke still asked

Opening the console between them, Naruto pulled out Menma’s feet print from when he was born. “I decided to get Menma’s feet and his birthday tattooed on me.”

The omega arched his brow, “Where?”

“Anywhere you want me too.” He answered, “I was thinking of having it on the opposite side of our wedding tattoo.”

“Really…”

Naruto nodded, “Yeah why not? I have you on one side of my chest and our son on the other. Plus you would be able to see it every time we have make love.”

Sasuke chuckled, “Well aren’t you the romantic.”

“I try to be.” He moved the console and pulled Sasuke into the middle of the seat before kissing him deeply and running his hand up the omega’s inner thigh. Gasping Naruto took the chance to slide his tongue inside the omega’s mouth, swirling the wet organ against his mate as Sasuke pulled him down onto the seat with him, beginning where they left off from earlier in the parking lot.

“What time do they open?” Sasuke moaned, turning his face towards the seat when the alpha’s lips
kissed down his neck to the hem of his shirt.

“We have an hour.” Naruto said, biting into his neck playfully and groaned when Sasuke bucked his hips into his husband’s groin, shivering when Naruto pushed his shirt up to reveal his stomach.

“Oh,” Sasuke said, sneaking his hands between them and began to unbuckle Narutos shorts as they kissed. Pulling the alphas cock from his shorts and boxers, Sasukes gentle hands pumped him to full hardness, moaning when he felt a few drops of Narutos pre-cum dripped on his belly but whined when the alpha pulled back to shed the omega of his shorts and panties.

“Don’t worry.” Naruto leaned back over him, giving his lips small sucks and nips to ease his neediness. “I’ll have you moaning in a minute.”

“O—oh will y—you.” Sasuke gripped at his husbands back and spread his legs a little wider when Naruto penetrated him, his mind going completely blank at the pleasure coursing through him. At first the alphas thrust were sloppy, his cock falling out once but was quickly put back inside when Naruto pulled Sasuke further into him and had the omega brace his legs against the roof of the cab. Naruto was thankful the windows of his truck were tinted dark enough no one could see him fucking his mate in the middle of the morning.

Arching his hips up, Sasuke pulled Naruto down on him and matched his mates thrust. The cab of the truck filling with their scents and the sound of Sasukes moans. It wasn’t long before Sasuke was making Naruto move deeper inside him, his tip hitting that special spot that made him see stars and he shoved his tongue into the alphas mouth to keep himself quiet. The friction of Narutos stomach rubbing against his bare cock, Sasuke snuck his hand between them and pumped himself fast, chasing the release he craved.

“SA—Sas ima cum.” He panted into the omegas mouth, his grip on Sasukes hip tightening when he shoved himself deep inside his lover’s slick covered entrance and came, sending Sasuke over the edge too in a yell of Narutos name.

Panting against Narutos neck, Sasuke dropped his hand from Narutos back to the seat below and smiled at the feeling of bliss. Who knew having sex in Narutos truck would be so exhilarating and in the middle of the day no less. He hasn’t climaxed that hard since before the implant was inserted a few months ago. Curling his toes against the steering wheel, Sasuke gasped when Naruto gently pulled from him. His entrance puckering around nothing but wanting to be filled once more. He did feel a little of Narutos cum mixed with his slick slide between his cheeks to the seat but it was ignored when chapped lips found his own.

The kiss between them deep enough for Sasuke to wrap his arms around his alpha once more in their small make out session. They still had fifteen minutes before the shop opened.

“I didn’t think you would ever let me fuck you out in public.” Naruto chuckled into Sasuke lips.

“Don’t expect it ever again.” Sasuke arched his chest into Narutos face when his nipple was sucked on. They were still pretty sensitive from Sasukes pregnancy with Menma and it didn’t help when he became with child the second time either.

“I’ve learned to accept if it happens once that is the only time.” He teased across his to the other nipple and sucking with just as much force.

“Th—that isn’t tr—true.” Sasuke moaned out, his fingers running through blonde hair. “It—it may happ—he happen again.” He tugged at his alphas hair and felt more of their essence leak from his hole. “Na—Naruto oh god!”
Grinning with Sasuke’s nipple in his mouth, Naruto reached between them and palmed the omegas hardened member once again, pumping with the sucks of his nipple. Sasuke gripped the meat of Narutos arm, his head thrown back on the seat as his hips jerk up into Narutos hand. Since having the implant Sasuke was extra sensitive after coming when he was able too and his hormones where always on high alert which gave Naruto the chance to make him cum again right after.

“Are you going to cum?” Naruto asked in a husky voice above the other nipple and looking up at his mate.

Sasuke nodded quickly, throwing his head to the side while his orgasm peeked and he released over Narutos hand in a loud moan. Panting he cupped Narutos face and brought their lips together in a sweet kiss. His body buzzing from his post climax. Nipping his lip, Naruto sat up on the driver side of the truck and licked his fingers like it was his last meal, his cock still hanging from his shorts while Sasuke regained his breath.

“Do you feel better?” Naruto chuckled, pushing off the floor board and tucked himself back inside his shorts, buckling them.

Sasuke nodded again, “I don’t even remember why I was sad.” He smiled at the ceiling of the truck as Naruto got real quiet. The silence in the truck deafening to the point Sasuke propped himself up on his elbows to stare at his mate. “What is it?” He nudged Narutos leg with his foot. “Naruto…”

Turning his head to the dash, Sasukes eyes widened at the figure standing at the front of Narutos truck. Her blue hair down her shoulders with the white flowed in a small bun at the top. The smirk on her face told Sasuke everything. How long had she been standing out there and what did she see?

“You two are so dirty.” She smirked and crossed her arms over her chest. “Get dressed and cum inside.”

Narutos head slowly followed Konan towards the door, the breath he had been holding exhaled when she was no longer in sight. “I think she seen it all.”

“Yeah I guess you were right.” Sasuke grabbed his shorts and panties from the dash. “This will be the only time we ever do this.”

Naruto pouted.

////

“Why didn’t you tell anyone you were seeing someone?” Shisui threw open Itachi’s doors to his office one afternoon, startling Itachi.

“Because im not.” He grabbed a napkin from the small plate and wiped away the few drops that spilled over the rim of the cup on his desk.

“Because im not.” He took a seat in front of his cousin. “I saw you yesterday.”

The alpha kept his face stoic and took a small sip of his latte. “And where did you see me because if I remember right I was here all day. Ask Rin.”

“Now I know you are lying.” Shisui lowered his eyes, “I came by yesterday to deliver some accounts that needed to be looked over and Rin told me you were out.” He cleared his throat, switching one leg over the other and clasped his hands in his lap, “Then I left to get lunch and just
so happened to be craving dumplings from that shop on the corner of 5th and Meridian.”

“What is your point?”

“Funny you say you were here because when I walked by that delicious shop I saw you from the window feeding dumplings ever so sweetly to a bl—

“Yes I was out on a lunch date.” Itachi sat his cup down. “Are you happy now—do you need to know every move I make in my life.”

“Why are you being so snappy?” Shisui arched his brow, “I was just asking a question in to why you were missing but then you proceed to lie to me about your whereabouts. I feel like you don’t trust me anymore. We are cousins! Stuck together like glue, it hurts my heart when you keep things from me.”

Itachi picked up his cup for a moment just to sit it back down and stare at his cousin, “Where are you getting at?” He sat back in his chair disappointed that his coffee was becoming cold. “You never take an interest in my love life unless it affects you so what is it now?”

“It’s nothing right now, I just wanted to see you sweat really. Not like I wouldn’t smell them anyway seeing as the scent surrounding you isn’t even you so yeah.” He chuckled, “But I must say he was very pretty.”

“You scoping out my dates too.” Itachi sighed, “There is no winning with you is there?”

“You did the same for Sasuke when he was dating, so as the older cousin it’s my job to scope them out for you as well.” Shisui reached over the desk and plucked the Latte from between Itachi’s arms, noting the cold cup, “So do I get a name?” He took a sip of the froth.

“No.”

The older alpha rolled his eyes, “Oh come on, im going to find out anyway so you might as well tell me also I have another notation I would like to speak about as well.”

“Does this ever end?” Itachi groaned. “I guess go ahead.”

“When did you get a giant tattoo of a crow on your back?” He questioned, “I meant to ask you about when we were at Menma party but you have been avoiding me.”

“I have not been avoiding you.”

“Oh huh.” He set the cup down back where he grabbed it from, “When coffee is cold it’s nasty.”

“Yeah well so are you.” Itachi frowned, “Now I need another cup.”

“You can have another cup later, for right now we need to speak about the accounts I was going to talk to you about yesterday.” He smirked. “No before you ask, they aren’t bad it’s the exact opposite actually. The accounts have to deal with the shots for the Omegas.”

“I have been getting good reviews on them from a lot of clinics in the poorer realms. A lot of Omegas are opting for the shots instead of the implants since they are easier to get their hands on and cheaper.” He pushed his cup away and pulling up a few of the statistics from the lower realms, “I’ve noticed a decline in attacks and unplanned births from the lower realms since the shot have come out.”
“True, I don’t see as many reports on the news about an omega attack on the news anymore.”
Shisui nodded his head, “I guess im grateful that Nagato was able to develop the shots.”

“You mean you’re happy that Nagato was able to put more money into our company seeing as we were in the red the last three quarters.”

“Itachi that is no—

“I DID IT!” Nagato threw open the doors with a pair of tweezers in his hand.

“Speak of the devil.” Shisui smirked.

“You two were talking about me—maybe that is why my ears were burning.” He took a seat next to Shisui and turned his nose up in the air. “Why do you two stink?”

“Excuse me?” Shisui jerked his head towards the beta.

“I don’t stink…” Itachi moved his arm to smell his shirt.

“No—one of you do stink. I don’t know which one it is but one of you stink.” Nagato looked between the two alphas. “Like you’re secreting pheromones stink.”

“That would be you.” Shisui looked at Itachi.

“Shut up Shisui—anyways, why are you in my office and holding tweezers?” Itachi questioned.

“It’s not why im holding tweezers...it’s what I have pinched between the tweezers is what you should be concerned about.” He grinned and Itachi deadpanned. He really wished the caffeine would course through him already. It was too early for the guessing game.

“Get on with it Nagato.” Itachi rubbed his face.

“I have developed a chip for alphas.”

“It better be a chip that makes my dick bigger or you just wasted our time.” Itachi glared, ready for this meeting to be over.

“It’s for the military contract we are working on actually. They have been requesting for us to make a chip that defuses their scent while they are out on missions or deployed and I have managed to make said chip.” He held the tweezers out to Itachi who took them carefully and began inspecting the chip. “See the little spider legs on the side of the chip, those puncture the main scent gland adding a suppressant constantly like in the Omegas chips but much stronger.”

“And here I thought I was wasting money on letting you do what you please.” Itachi smirked.

“Have you tested it on people?”

Nagato got quiet.

“I’ll take that as a yes.”

“Th—there are repercussions.”

Shisui lips were a think line as he looked over at Nagato, “Repercussions—as in?”

“When the chip is inserted, it attaches to the dominate gland just like all chips do but—” Nagato took a deep breath.
“But?” Itachi urged him on.

“But if the chip is inserted for more than two months the suppressants kill the gland and the chip moves on to the next healthy gland without the host realizing it.” He explained.

“What the fuck.” Shisui glared at the beta.

Itachi handed the tweezers back to Nagato and rubbed his forehead in frustration, “I… I really hope you had your test subject sign a waiver before you started these tests, the company will be at fault if he decides to sue us.”

“I did don’t worry. He was paid for his time as well.” He exhaled, “He’s not really happy that six of the eight of his scent glands have been permanently destroyed but he’s been highly compensated for it.”

“I really hope that alpha didn’t have a mate when you administrated these test.” Itachi commented but Nagato shook his head. “No?”

“No. His mate passed away a few years ago due to birthing complications so he was mine for the taking.” Nagato answered.

“I don’t li—please don’t ever say that again.” Shisui shook his head at the beta.

Nagato rolled his eyes, “I swear you two have no sense of humor.”

Both of the Uchihas chuckled, giving Nagato a creepy feeling as he shifted his sight between the two.

“Now im creeped out.”

Itachi actually smiled, “Good.”

///// 

“Those are my feeties.” Menma wiggles his toes at his father who was sitting on the couch shirtless. “I has really small feeties.”

“Yes you did have very small feet when you were born.” Naruto ruffled his son’s hair before he laid down beside him with his head on Naruto thigh, both of them entertained by Sponge Bob on the TV. With Sasuke in the kitchen, the entire house smelled like garlic and potatoes for dinner.

“Your tummy is making noise.” Menma giggled when then TV went to commercial. “It’s going like bbbrrhhgggg…”

“That’s because your mother deprives me of food.” Naruto glanced over his shoulder at his mate.

“I do not deprive you.” He yelled from the kitchen, “Your father is just impatient and thinks he’s dying because he’s hungry.” Sasuke stopped at the back of the couch. “Sorta like how you are when you don’t get your chocolate milk in the morning with breakfast.”

“Chocolate milk…that’s not chocolate milk, you mean the pedisure that’s healt—Sasuke put his hand over Narutos mouth, disrupting the concerned look on Menma face.

“The chocolate milk he drinks for breakfast.” Sasuke said slowly, hoping Naruto would understand.
“I love me chocolate milk.” Menma sat up and rubbed his belly. “It helps me grow big and strong to protect momma.”

Naruto licked Sasukes palm that was still covering his mouth and smiled when the omega wiped his hand off on his shoulder. “Thanks gross.”

“Don’t put your hand over my mouth unless you want me to lick you.” Naruto chuckled, looking up at his mate before puckering his lips.

“First you lick me then you want a kiss.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, bending down a little bit to give his husband a quick kiss until he felt a tiny hand move his face to give his cheek a kiss instead.

“Menma get mommies kisses.” He smiled at his mother as he was swooped up into the omegas arms. “Daddy get no kisses.”

“Yeah, daddy gets no kisses.” Sasuke repeated watching his alpha shiver at that word and took Menma into the kitchen with him, leaving Naruto in the living room butt hurt but turned on. Sitting Menma on the island, Sasuke turned back to the stove and stirred the potatoes, counting in his head for how long it would take his husband to bombard them in the kitchen. Just as he set the wooden spoon down and passed fourteen, he felt himself being pulled back and into a kiss, their son laughing as he watched his parents.

“You can’t keep your kisses from me Babe.” Naruto slaps Sasuke on the butt once he releases him. “I will always find a way.”

Sasuke rolls his eyes, “Go set the table, dinner is ready.”

“Yes wife…” Naruto grabbed the plates from the cabinet and began setting the dining room table for them. He knew how much Sasuke detested being called wife out in public but in the house he took it as them playfully bickering.

All three of them sat around their table with plates full of drum sticks, garlic potatoes and salad—Menmas favorite as long as it had ranch on it. They listen to Menma talking about his day at school and how he and Hima have a new friend named Hart they met just last week when they moved to Konoha. Halfway through dinner, Sasuke looked over at his husband and forked over the last crouton he had on his plate that had been dipped in dressing. Watching him lean forward, Naruto opened his mouth and took said crouton seductively into his mouth, leaving the fork empty.

“While you are chewing that I need to tell you we will be having a visitor next week.” Sasuke set his fork down.

“Who?” Naruto chewed quickly, “Please tell me it’s not crooked nose.”

“Who has a crooked nose? Me wanna see.” Menma laughed.

“No one for you kiddo. If you are done go wash your hands and wipe your face.” Sasuke smiled, “You have ranch on your cheek.”

Menma huffed and got down from the table, “O—tay.”

“No Izuna isn’t staying with us.” Sasuke laughed, “No—Hinata asked if I would watch Hima while she goes through her heat cycle.”

“Is she still trying to get pregnant?” Naruto asked and grabbed the salad bowl, opting to just pouring the dressing in the bowl and eat it like that.
“They have been trying since May but it seems she isn’t taking well.” He frowned, “Every test she takes has been a negative until three weeks ago when she took one over here and it was positive.”

“Was it actually positive?” Naruto swallowed the last bite of salad that was in the bowl.

Sasuke shook his head, “Sakura ran a blood test and it turned out negative.”

“Poor Hinata.” Naruto frowned as Menma came from the bathroom wiping his hands off on a cloth. “Did you flush?”

“Ahhhh man.” He turned around and headed back to the bathroom.

“He remembers to wash his hands but forgets to flush.” The blonde shakes his head playfully. “Yeah we can watch Hima while she goes through her heat. I’m sure Kiba would enjoy that too.”

“Why do you say that?”

“He’s been wanting to ask her if he can mark her.” He answered as he grabbed Sasukes plate and slid it under his own with the salad bowl before taking them to the kitchen sink. They work quietly in the kitchen together, Naruto putting up the left overs and Sasuke loading the dish washer after rinsing the kitchenware off.

“Do you think she will let him?” Sasuke struck up the silent conversation between them while Naruto wiped off the counter with Clorox wipes.

“Knock her up during heat or mark her?” He looked up.

“Mark her.” Sasuke answered, leaning to the side to make sure Menma was still watching CatDog. “I know she’s going to let him knock her up. That’s the point of us watching Hima dobe.”

“I don’t know.” He shrugged his shoulders, “I mean I accidentally marked you during heat because someone was begging for it at the last minute. You can’t replace me now.”

“I can try.” Sasuke warned with a smile. “But I doubt I would get far.”

“I'm too sexy to replace.” Naruto smirked. “You won’t find another alpha with a bigger dic—

Sasuke through the wet wash cloth at him as their son entered the kitchen.

“What is it hunny?” Sasuke asked his son.

“More juice please.” He handed his mother his cup, “Me thirsty.”

“How about some milk instead.” Sasuke suggested, “Remember Sakura said one glass in the morning and one in the—

“Evening.” He huffed and took the cup from his mother. “To bad it’s not the chocolate milk.” He took his cup with him back into the living room.

“He almost caught you saying dick.” Sasuke glared at his spouse.

“My bad.” Naruto threw away the wipes and pulled his mate against him. Their lips meeting in a few small pecks. “He does have the habit of showing up when im about to say something perverted.”

“True.” Sasuke inspected his husband’s new tattoo, the small foot print of their son when he was first born dotted in black ink on Narutos tan chest. Right underneath it was Menma birth date and
the time he was pushed out. Konan, after her teasing of her catching them fucking in Narutos truck, even offered to give Sasuke the same tattoo and after some debate between them Sasuke finally agreed at the last minute. His total now two while his husbands tattoo total was 6. “It looks to be healing properly.”

“It itches like crazy.” He gave Sasukes nose a peck, “How is yours?”

“It was itching this morning but once I put the tattoo goo on it, the itching stopped.” He moved back and slid his shorts up his outer thigh to show Naruto.

“I find it funny that you have two tattoos where noone can see them but me.” He chuckled, “The middle of your back and now your thigh.”

“Well if I want to go back teaching I have to make sure noone can see them.” He shivered when Naruto touched his cool skin with burning fingers and the alpha crouched in front of him, pretending to inspect it. “Not like im going to be wearing booty shorts to the classroom.”

“Nah you will just wear the same black slacks you have six pairs of.” Naruto looked up at his mate and slid his hand up between his legs, cupping him gently and watching him gasp. The scent of his slick much more potent with him being on his knees in front of him.

“We ca—cant.” Sasuke gripped the counter as Naruto snuck his hands into his shorts and palmed his half hard member, “Me—Menma is still in the living room.”

“If you stay quiet he won’t even look this way.” Naruto hooked his fingers in Sasukes shorts and pulled them down enough for his organ to be freed and the alphas lips to tease the tip. “O—oh go —god!”

Closing his eyes, Naruto pulled Sasukes shorts down a little more and gripped his cheeks, spreading them a little to slid his fingers between his perfectly round ass and tease his hole that was already drenched with slick. Opening his mouth a little wider, the alpha took Sasuke all the way into his mouth as two of his fingers slipped inside and another added soon after, searching for that sweet spot and when he found it, Sasuke gripped the alphas hair and cupped his hand over his mouth to muffle his moan.

He was so grateful the kitchen island was tall enough to shield Naruto on his knees while he sucked him off and thrusted his fingers inside him. The tight entrance clenching around the three digits when he moved back on the fingers in his ass and into the mouth servicing his cock. He hadn’t even realized he had been horny until Naruto touched him.

“Mama where daddy?” Menma asked from the other side of the island, startling the omega.

Quickly Sasuke leaned over the island, trying to will away the flushed cheeks but with Naruto taking him to the back of his throat it was difficult. “He is—uh uh up st—stairs.” He stuttered out when the blondes tongue dipped into his slit.

“For me bath?” He said, not paying attention as he placed his cup on his island.

Sasuke bit back a groan, “Y—yes.” He gripped at Narutos hair when he began to suck him forcefully, “Wh—why don’t yo—you go get yo—your clothes ready o—okay.”

Menma kept his eyes staring at the TV but nodded to him. Not even paying attention to the distress in his mother’s voice, “Otay.” He left the kitchen through the living room and Sasuke waited until he heard Menmas footstep on the stairs towards his room before moaning out in their kitchen.
“Na—Naruto fu—fuck me please.” Sasuke begged, whining when the alpha released his member and quickly stood up behind him, his cock covered in the slick that drenched his fingers before the first push inside had them both groaning. “You ha—have eight min—minutes.” Sasuke leaned over the counter while Naruto gripped his hips.

“It takes him that long to find bedtime clothes?” Naruto questioned, pulling back enough and pushing back inside. Finding the pleasurable rhythm for both of them.

“Yes…” Sasuke moaned out, his face pressed against the cold counter. “Oh—yes! Fuck harder!”

Shutting his bottom draw, Menma checked through his clothing to make sure he had his underwear, pants and shirt. His small brain trying to remember what he was missing until his sock almost fell off his foot. “Oh yeah, socks!” He moved to the other side of the dresser and pulled the draw open. He sifted through the rows of socks he had until he found his dinosaur socks. “Cant let me feets get cold.”

Looking up after shutting the draw, he smiled at his father entering his room and followed him to the bathroom.

“Daddy you smell funny.” Menma wrinkled his nose and set his clothing on the edge of the counter where he could touch. Even though he was four, Menma was still a little short for his age hence the reason he was drinking the Pediasure in the morning with his breakfast. “And yous all sweaty. Why you all sweaty?”

Naruto kneeled down by the tub, ignoring the sweaty question and chuckled, “I think you are smelling yourself.”

“No me not.” He bent down to pull his socks off.

“Why do you think you are getting a bath?” Naruto teased his son.

“Me always get a bath before bed.” He wiggled his toes at his father and allowed him to put him in the tub. Sitting down he stretched his feet out and looked around. “Where’s me ducks?”

“Oh my bad.” Naruto opened the small cabinet next to the tub and gathered the six ducks Menma usually took a bath with. One by one he tossed them over the side of the tub, smiling when his son giggled. “Is that better?”

“Yes.” He nodded and began playing with them.

“Are you excited Hima will be spending a week with us next week?”

“She will?” He grabbed the red duck and his eyes widening in excitement.

“Yes. Uncle Kiba and Aunt Hinata will be out of town so we will be watching Hima for the week.” Naruto half lied, he wasn’t ready to explain what a heat was just yet.

“Like when I stayed over at her house when you and mommy went away for the week?” He looked up at his father with a grin.

“Yes exactly.”

“Where will she seep?” He asked, squeezing the duck to suck water into the small hole.
“We are going to pull the trundle from underneath your bed and she will sleep in your room.” Naruto explained.

“Like a sleep over?”

“Yep.”

“I like sleep overs.” Menma smiled and handed his father his shark shampoo and turned his back to the alpha.

“I know you do.” Naruto squeezed out a little of the shampoo on his hands and started scrubbing Menma hair. He listened to Menma hum a song neither he nor Sasuke had sung to him before rinsing out his hair carefully and handing him the kids soap he used on his body. “Here wash your body and don’t forget the cracks.”

“You mean me butt crack.” He turned around and shook his tiny butt at his father.

“Menma no playing in the bathtub.” Sasuke said from the door, startling them both.

“Sorry mommy.” He dunked the bar of soap into the water and began washing himself. He hadn’t even seen his mother in the doorway to the bathroom when he started to shake his butt at his father. He did wait until he no longer could see his mother before looking at his father. “Mommy don’t let me play in the tub.” He frowned.

“It’s alright, your mother doesn’t let me play in the tub either.”

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“You didn’t tell me that you had Hima for almost two weeks.” Karin sat down with Sasuke and Hinata at the small café in the mall. The Christmas music from the outside pouring in from the open doors and their shopping bags were under the table while they waited for what they ordered.

“I didn’t mind it.” Sasuke shook his head, “It was helping out Hinata and Kiba plus it was nice to have another kid in the house for Menma to play with. The TV barely ever came on.”

“She didn’t ask to watch Peppa?” Hinata asked and rubbed her stomach, hoping the heartburn from earlier would cease. It was making her miserable.

“She asked when they were eating breakfast but that was it.” Sasuke answered.

“Where are the kids now?” Karin questioned, “Let me guess with their fathers?”

Hinata shook her head, “Nope, they are at grandma and grandpas helping her put the Christmas tree up.”

“This year has flown by hasn’t it?” Karin sat back, “It feels like yesterday we were having thanksgiving at your house Sasuke.”

“I still have left over potatoes in my fridge.” He huffed. “Naruto and Menma have been slowly picking the bowl off little by little.”

“That’s nothing, I keep finding Ino with chunks of ham and I don’t know where she is getting them from.” The redhead chuckled, “She has a secret stash I know it, but I have yet to find it.”

“She probably brings home ham from the store to throw you off.” Sasuke moved his elbows for the waiter to sit their food down. “She likes to be a pain in the ass from what my husband says.”
“He has known her longer so maybe.” She exhaled as Hinata got up from the table and headed to the bathroom with her hand over her mouth. “Is she alright? She didn’t look so hot when we left earlier.”

“Yeah she’s fine but maybe she shouldn’t have got the pot pie.” Sasuke felt for her and picked his fork to cut into his baked potato.

“So I have something to tell you.” Karin said after her bite.

“Oh god don’t tell me you are pregnant too.” Sasuke teased before gasping and covering his mouth. “Oh shit.”

“Who else is pregnant? Are you pregnant?” She glared at Sasuke but he shook his head quickly. “Then who is it? Is it Hinata?”

“Please don’t tell her I told you.” He whispered, looking around for her, “She wants to announce it Christmas Eve.”

“Your secret is safe with me.” She shoved her mouth with food as Hinata sat back down.

“You feeling okay?” Sasuke asked.

“I don’t think I should have ordered the pot pie.” She pushed her bowl away.

“I have fruit.” Karin offered. “Maybe some apple sauce. A lot of the kids were getting the flu before they left for break. Hima hasn’t been sick has she?”

Hinata shook her head but accepted the apple sauce. “No she hasn’t. Maybe it’s just a stomach bug I caught.”

“So what was your news?” Sasuke changed the subject from Hinata pregnancy.

“So Ino and I finally—uh, yeah!” She made a circle with her fingers and pushed her other finger inside a few times. Hinata almost choked on the bite of apple sauce and Sasukes eyes widened, his head tilting to the side with his lips parted a little.

“Uh—um what?” He chuckled.

Karin groaned and lowered her voice, “Ino and I finally fucked.”

“Oh…” Hinata played with the spoon in her mouth and looked side to side nervously.

“Why are you two acting so weird about this.” Karin glanced between the two. “You two have already fucked alphas.”

“No—no it’s not…we aren’t being weird—it’s just,” Sasuke shook his head, “We just thought you already have.”

Karin frowned as her shoulders sunk, “No—no we haven’t.” She set her fork down, “Believe me there had been many times we could have but the only other alpha I’ve ever been was Juugo and he was a dude not a female so I knew what I was working with when it came to him but I had no clue about female alphas.”

“Yeah their anatomy is a little different.” Hinata nodded.

“Their anatomy may be a little different but they cum just as much as a ma—
“Stop.” Sasuke raised his hands to stop her, “I don’t need to know how much she cums.”

“Me neither.” Hinata smiled at her, “But I am proud of you for taking the relationship further. You look so much happier with her then when you were with Juugo.”

“Thank you.” Karin smiled and picked up her fork to finish her food. Even with them talking to each other, Karin only picks up bits a pieces of their conversation. What they bought the kids for Christmas. What Santa was bringing the family and what they were going to be making for Christmas dinner at Kushina’s? Last year Karin had visited her mother for Christmas since Ino hadn’t been here but this year Ino’s father had invited her to dinner as well and even told her he bought her a gift.

“—Karin” Sasuke waved his hand in front of her face.

“Huh—what?” She turned towards her friend, “Sorry I was spacing out.”

“Damn the alpha dick got her delirious.” Hinata laughed. “It’s good isn’t it?”

“Shut up.” Karin blushed. “What did you say?”

“Before I ask what I was going to ask, if you and her never really fucked—fucked…what did you do?” Hinata arched her brow, her curiosity getting the best of her.

“Ino is uh—uh more of a giver then a receiver.” She answered, “She mostly only ever ate me out. Now there has been a few times I tried to touch her but she always denied me or pushed me away.”

“Oh…well at least you got that all figured out.” Sasuke smiled, “Ride her next time you two decide to get freaky, she will love it.”

“God you two are perverts.” Karin chuckled.

“You brought it up.” Sasuke laughed.

“But any who, we were going to ask if you and Ino wanted to go out on New Year’s.” Hinata picked up her drink.

“New Year’s.” Karin repeated, “Where are you all going?”

“We don’t know yet.” Sasuke answered. “But Hinata suggested this place called The Velvet hole.”

“That place is nice.” Karin nodded her head, “But I don’t know if the boys would like it. I can just see Kiba and Naruto weirded out in there or getting hit on left and right.”

“A chance to see my husband in distress is amusement for me.” Sasuke grinned, “We are defiantly going now.”

“You two are so cruel.” Karin chuckled.

“Yeah—well it comes with the married territory.”

"Gotta keep the spice alive somehow." Hinata laughed.

///// 

“My mommy has a secret.” Hima straightened out her dress as their grandma was taking pictures of their parents.
“A secret?” Menma asked, “Is she getting a puppy for you? Me asked for a puppy from Santa.”

“I want a kitty.” She smiled and looked at her parents as her father placed his hands over her mother’s belly. “But daddy said no.”

“Why not?” Menma picked up his cup for a small sip of apple juice.

“He gets a runny nose around kitties.” She frowned. “Just like you.”

“What about a stuffed kitty?” Menma asked as his aunt motioned for Hima to join them.

“You ready for pictures Memna?” Naruto asked and picked up his son from the floor. “Grandma wants pictures of all of us.”

“But what about the spot on me shirt from mac&cheese?” He pointed to spot on his plaid shirt. “Granma be sad seeing that spot.”

“We will just turn you the other way so it doesn’t show up okay.” Naruto poked his nose as Sasuke joined them, taking Menma from his husbands arms.

Kushina had Kiba and Hinata in a few more poses as she took their picture against the patio doors. The snow piled up on the back deck and frost on the windows the perfect back ground for each one. She was even able to take a few pictures of Hima and Menma by themselves as well before putting Naruto and Sasuke in the pictures. The last picture taken was of all of them, the camera set at 10 seconds which gave them enough time to have Minato and Kushina sitting in chairs with their kids behind them and the grandparents holding the grand kids.

“Alright now presents.” Kushina said after the camera snapped the last photo.

“Wait.” Kiba said before his mother began to pass them out. “Hinata and I have a present we want you two to open before the rest.” He pushed her back down into her seat gently.

The two older alphas glanced at each other. “Um okay.” Kushina knitted her brows, accepting the silver bag Hinata handed to her.

“You have to open them at the same time.” She smiled as Minato took the other bag.

“Hopefully it’s a cruise.” Minato grinned, popping the bag open at the same time as Kushina.

Pulling the tissue paper out, both dug into the bottom of the bag and pulled out a white onesie with wording on it.

“World’s greatest grandparents for the 3rd time.” Minato read off the shirt. “Third time?”

Kushina’s mouth dropped, “Third time…” She looked to Hinata and jumped up from her chair at her daughter in law. “Are—are you pre—pregnant?”

Hinata turned to the side, outlining her small bump for her mother in law and smiled. “Yeah, im three months as of today.”

“OH MY GOD!” Kushina gathered Hinata into her arms and gave her a hug, the onesie clutched in her hands.

“She’s more excited than I thought she would be.” Kiba chuckled.

Naruto looked to his mate, “Did she take a test at our house again?”
Sasuke shook his head, “No, she took it at her house and brought the stick to our house.” He laughed.

“When are you due?” Kushina touched Hinata’s belly as if she was going to feel the baby kick.

“June 15th.” She poked her belly out for her. “And before you ask no we don’t know what we are having yet. I still have three more weeks before we find out.”

“Oh im so excited.” Kushina pulled her into her arms once more.

From the couch, Sasuke watched the excitement from his mother in law at the news of getting another grandchild. If he would have still been able to carry the baby from February he would have given birth by now and they would have another little Uzumaki in the house at the moment and that three grand-kids would be four. Don’t get him wrong he is very happy for Hinata and Kiba for having another one. They had been trying for many months but it didn’t snuff out the feeling of being a failure for not being able to help his unborn.

Feeling Naruto’s warmth from his hands soak in between his fingers he looked up at his mate and gave him a small smile. The alpha reading the emotions that passed over his face. Naruto knew what he was thinking. With a smile the blonde mouthed that he loved him and got up to hug his brother and sister in law.

“Congratulations you two.” Naruto said releasing Kiba from the hug, “It’s about time your little soldiers started working.”

“That is so rude.” Kiba said taking a seat next to his wife so they could open presents.

“Thank you for keeping it quiet Sasuke.” Hinata smiled at him, “I wanted it to be a secret from him as well but he smelled me before I could hide it.”

“We have been together for almost 5 years, you can’t hide anything from me.” Kiba smiled and pulled his wife into a kiss.

“That’s what you think.” Hinata smirked.

“What are you all doing for New Years?” Kushina asked as everyone sat down and Minato began passing out presents.

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, he really didn’t know what they were going to be doing. Last year they hung around the house and all three of them fell asleep before the ball even dropped. “I don’t think we are doing anything. Are we?” Sasuke looked to his husband as the same time Kiba looked to Hinata.

Naruto shook his head, accepting the present from his dad. “I don’t think we are doing anything… why mom?”

“How about your dad and I watch the kids while you four go out and celebrate.” She smiled as Minato handed six presents to each of the children then on big one between them both. “With all the missions you guys have been doing I don’t think you have ever went out on a date for New Years and I think it’s time you do.”

“I think that is a swell idea.” Hinata nodded, “We were trying to get Karin and Ino to come out with us for New Year’s last week remember, Sas.”

“It must have slipped my mind.” He commented but nodded just the same, “Yeah I think we
“Good then it’s agreed upon.” Kushina looked at her grandchildren “You can open your gifts now.”

“Oh yeah!” Menma wiggled in his seat and tore into the presents.

“I can’t believe your mom got Menma that battery operated motorcycle.” Sasuke crawled into bed after he and Naruto had wrapped the presents from Santa and placed them under the tree for their son to wake up to in the next morning.

“She got Hima the same one only in pink.” Naruto chuckled, crawling into bed behind his mate. “That’s why they are staying at grandmas.”

“They are staying at grandmas even though our backyards are bigger.” Sasuke chuckled, reaching up to turn off the bedside lamp and scooting to the middle of their bed to press himself against his alpha.

“He would be out there trying to ride it in the snow if we had it here.” Naruto nuzzled the back of Sasukes neck. His omegas body wash invading his nose since his scent was no longer present. “If you weren’t on your suppressants you would be going into heat right now.” He whispered and Sasuke stiffened.

“I uh—I di…didn’t know you knew.” He swallowed hard.

Naruto chuckled against the back of his neck. “I’ve known for a while.” His voice was barely a whisper. “You smelled like syrup when you were pregnant and when you aren’t pregnant it’s a mix of vanilla and flowers but not even two week afterward your scent was complete gone.”

“Im so—sorry I didn’t tell you.” Sasuke remained still, even after Naruto raised up and pulled him back a little to look back at him. “After what happened with the baby and my feelings of being a failure I di—

“Sasuke.” Naruto cupped his cheek and pressed his thumb to Sasukes lips to silence him, “You don’t need to explain and you aren’t a failure. Having you break down in my arms was enough to know that you would get another implant and you don’t have to tell me.” He leaned down and kissed Sasukes lips, “You can take the implant out when the time comes and you are ready to have another baby with me.”

“So you aren’t mad that I got the implant without talking to you about it first?”

Naruto shook his head, “It’s your body—I don’t own you, do what you want with it and if that means you getting an implant then you did it because you wanted too.” He laid back down and snuggled into his mate, “Besides I like fucking you and not having to worry about if you become pregnant or not. I really like fucking you raw.”

“You are such a pervert.” Sasuke relaxed in the alphas arms.

“Shut up, you like it too.” He sighed, “So I don’t want to hear any complaining.”

Just as Sasuke was about to fall into sleep, his body jumped—heart racing for an unknown reason and he touched Narutos hip, “Naruto—Naruto.”
“Hmmm.” He mumbled into the pillow.

“You remembered to feed the present right?” He asked and watched his husband nod his head in the dark.

“Aft—after Menma slepted.” Naruto rolled over from him. “Go seep.” He exhaled.

Rolling his eyes Sasuke laid back down, “I could if you’d stop snoring.”

In the morning when he rolled from cuddling the alphas back, Sasuke opened his eyes to the gray light pouring in from the balcony doors. The snow that had started to fall once more...began falling even more overnight and covered the windows and the small area for the balcony just outside their room. He hadn’t realized it before but Konoha got more snow then any place be could think of. Feeling Naruto roll onto his back, he froze. Wondering if the alpha felt the loss of warmth to his back but when he inhaled a snore he knew Naruto was still passed out.

Sasuke glanced up at the clock, when they fell asleep it had been two in the morning and now it was creeping up on ten am. He was surprised that Menma hadn’t come barreling into their room to wake them up to open the gift from Santa at 6 that morning but the house was silent besides the small scuffing coming from their bathroom. Sitting up, Sasuke turned towards his husband and licked his lips when his eyes landed on the bare muscular chest and stomach of his alpha. Drool accumulating in his mouth at the blonde trail starting at his belly and trailing down under the blanket.

Pulling the blanket gently down his legs, Sasuke moved with ninja like precision and straddled his mates thighs making sure to pull the blanket over his form in case their son decided to make a surprise visit. Hooking his fingers in his husband’s boxers, Sasuke gently moved the fabric over Narutos member and gathered some spit from his mouth before wrapping his long slender fingers around the base. Giving him a few pumps and positioned his mouth over the head before opening wide and descending to his where his fingers stopped.

He bobbed his head a few times, giving a few hums when his nose touched his fingers trying to wake the alpha from his slumber by his slurping noises and forceful sucks. When he did hear Naruto groan he smirked and felt the lightest touch of fingers in his hair a moment later. Said hand tugging at his down hair and moved his head fast along his length.

“Fu—fuck babe!” Naruto groaned out, covering his face with his free hand, “Ke—keep going!”

“Mmmhm.” Sasuke hummed, removing his hand from the base where he was pumping and sunk all the way down, taking Naruto into his throat and letting the alpha fuck his mouth. Relaxing his throat all the way, his eyes rolled to the back of his head with every deep movement but when he began to choke Naruto pulled his cock out to let him breath before thrusting himself back in. Palming his husband’s balls, Naruto increased his hips and grunted as he came, his thick seed sliding down the rest of Sasukes throat into his stomach.

Feeling out of air, Sasuke pulled back watching his husbands limp cock fall to his stomach and viewed the saliva and cum that covered his length. Not wiping his mouth Sasuke crawled up Narutos body and pressed their lips together while he rolled his hips to make him hard again.

“Do you want me to ride you? Give you the Christmas morning ride i promised you when we were wrapping presents.” Sasuke whispered while Naruto licked his cum and saliva from his lips.

“Hard and deep like i wanted too when we were wrapping gifts.” Naruto answered, his hands disappearing into Sasukes shorts to squeeze his ass. “Think you can cum before Menma wakes
“I know I can.” Sasuke smirked and wiped his chin with their blanket, both of them almost not hearing the small crash at the bottom of the stairs.

“What was that?” Naruto asked when the scratching at their bathroom door increased and a loud screaming cry came from bottom of the house.

“MENMA” Sasuke was the first off the bed.

///// SITTING IN THE ER ROOM, SASUKE CRADLED MENMA IN HIS ARMS. THE HEAVINESS OF THE CAST ON HIS LEFT ARM WEIGHING HIM DOWN WHILE HE SLEPT IN HIS MOTHER’S ARM. THEY GAVE HIM A SMALL SHOT OF PAIN RELIEVER THAT KNOCKED HIM OUT BEFORE THEY PUT THE CAST ON AS WELL. Beside them sitting on the chair was Naruto, his face full of worry and concern for his son. When the door opened, Sakura enters with a halfhearted smile, the ex-rays in her hands.

“He broke his ulna.” She announced, “Seems when he landed, he held his arm out in front of him to catch his fall.”

“Where is it broken at?” Naruto asked as he stood up, not knowing what the Ulna was.

From behind her, Sakura flipped on the light and put the pictures up to show them. “Had it broken by the wrist he would have been in a lot more pain but since it broke an inch from his elbow and didn’t puncture the skin it’s bearable. I did go ahead and prescribe him antibiotics for the slight UTI he has and pain killers for the pain. He can take one pill every six hours if needed or until he doesn’t need them anymore.”

“What about for his fever?” Naruto asked.

“Motrin or Tylenol will be fine.” She smiled at them and handed Naruto his sons release papers. “Make an appointment in two weeks to come back for an ex-ray on his arm to see how he is healing.”

“Alright.” Sasuke said, using Naruto help to get down from the table since he was holding Menma. “Thank you Sakura.”

“It’s not a problem Sasuke.” She escorted them to the nurse’s station, “Enjoy the rest of your Christmas.”

“You as well Sakura.” Naruto nodded to her, “Also congratulations on the baby.”

“Thank you.” She waved them off.

With the pain killers running through Menma system, Sasuke was able to carry him directly into the house and put him to bed. His dark eyes looking over the blue cast that covered his sons left forearm. He hadn't even thought of putting Menma room back across the hall from their room but left him in the room across from the stairs because Menma liked that room. He could always opt into buying a baby gate that would be installed. It filled him with sorrow knowing his sons Christmas was ruined by a small tumble down the stairs.

“Sasuke.” Naruto whispered at the door, “I started on the monkey-bread. I followed the recipe and it’s in the oven.”
“Thank you.” He caresses his son’s hair, pulling the blanket up a little more before giving him a kiss on his temple and stood up. “He gets really sleepy when he has pain pills so he will be out for a while. How is the present?”

“She is doing fine.” he moved to let Sasuke from their son’s room and cracked the door. “I changed her water and the puppy pad.”

“Menma would have been so excited to see her when he woke up this morning.” Sasuke frowned, “He’s going to be afraid to go down stairs alone now.”

“Maybe we should have the stairs carpeted.” Naruto glanced at the stairs, “Just the middle at least. He likes to wear socks when he goes down the stairs and one slip again.”

“That is a good idea. I’ll call someone Thursday and get a quota.” Sasuke laced his hands with Narutos. “His Christmas is ruined isn’t it?”

Naruto shook his head, “Nah, it’s not ruined. It’s only 2pm. Once he wakes up we will open presents and get the thing from out bathroom that’s tearing up your rug.”

“That damn dog better not be tearing up my rug.” Sasuke warned and Naruto nervously laughed, heading down the stairs away from his mate, saying he needed to check on the bread. Making himself some tea, Sasuke took a seat on the couch and sipped his hot tea. Half listening for Menma and the other half for the present in their bathroom. He already knew he would have to scrub their bathroom from top to bottom from the puppy, he also knew he would have to look into a rumba or something that picked up dog hair seeing as the breed they got sheds like crazy.

“What are you thinking about?” Naruto sat down next to his mate with a plate full of monkey-bread and offered him one piece knowing Sasuke wasn't a fan of sweets.

“Dog hair.” Sasuke blurted, accepting the small piece.

“Dog hair?” Naruto repeated, “Why are you thinking about dog hair?”

“Malamutes shed like crazy and I don't think the small vacuum I have will pick up all her hair.” He frowned, “The Swiffer isn't going to pick up all the hair either.”

*Now I’m glad I got him the roomba like I did.* Naruto shrugged his shoulders and popped a piece of bread into his mouth. “We will just have to look for a pet hair friendly vacuum or change the entire house to carpet.”

“I'm not changing the entire house from wood floors to carpet.” His head moved to the stairs when he heard Menmas bedroom door open. “That would look ugly.” He set his cup down and headed towards the stairs, climbing them carefully and meeting Menma at the top. Thick tears streamed down his cheeks at the sight of the blue cast and he couldn't bring himself to look at his mother. “Menma it’s alright.” Sasuke swooped him up in his arms and laid his head on his shoulder. “You just had a small tumble down the stairs, mommies got you.”

“Me—me ruined Christmas.” He cried into his mother’s neck, clutching the omegas sweater into his fist when he felt Sasuke take a few steps down the stairs.

“No—no baby you didn't ruin Christmas.” Sasuke rubbed his back and sat down beside Naruto on the couch.

“Da—dad—daddy.” Menma left his mother’s arms for his fathers, his crying becoming a little unkontrollable.
“Menma if you keep crying you’re going to throw up.” Naruto rubbed his back, trying to calm him down. “You didn't ruin Christmas.” Naruto assured him, releasing some of his scent to calm his offspring and smiled when a shiver ran through Sasuke beside him.

“But me—me fell down the stairs.” He sniffled into his father’s shoulder, “No presents or bread. No cartoons while we open presents.” He leaned up a little to look at his father, his arm moving to show the cast. “Me—me have to wear dis…”

“You broke your arm, you’re going to have to wear it for 8 weeks or until its healed.” Naruto said, “I think it’s pretty cool. You can have people sign it with a marker. You can draw on it, give it a cape and make it your superhero arm.”

“Why it blue?” He pouted, “Me favorite color is green.”

“That's all they had for now.” Sasuke answered, “When we go back in a few weeks to get an ex-ray I’ll ask Sakura if they have any other colors okay.” He ruffled Menma hair and checked his forehead. “At least you aren't running a fever anymore. Would you like some monkey-bread? Daddy made it fresh.”

“You made mommies bread.” Menma looked at his dad and he nodded, “You sure it’s done?”

“Hey, I can cook if I need too.” Naruto looked at Sasuke, “Rubbing off on him that I can’t cook huh.”

“Well...” Sasuke looked away with a flush on his face.

Sasuke brought a small bowl of monkey-bread for Menma to eat while he watched the first thirty minutes of Rudolf. He still sat in his father’s lap with a blanket over his legs and plucked small pieces with a fork from the bowl his father was holding. When he was done, Sasuke took the bowl into the kitchen and grabbed Menma sippy cup of milk and let him watch the rest of his cartoon, both of them cuddling Naruto on the couch.

“Daddy.” Menma turned to Naruto after the movie was over. “Can we—we open presents?”

Naruto nodded and turned his head to Sasuke, giving his forehead a chaste kiss, “Babe...you going to wake up? Menma wants to open presents.”

“Hmmm?” Sasuke stirred awake, stretching next to them with a yawn. “I—i fell asleep.”

“Mommy is seepy.” Menma giggled when Sasuke stretched enough to poke his nose. “Mommy wake up we opening presents.”

“Are we now?” The omega sat up and draped the blanket over his legs as Naruto slid into the floor with Menma beside him.

Sorting out the presents, Sasuke couldn't see Menma over the stacks of presents Naruto was piling around him. Since he was their only baby, both parents agreed to only buy 5 presents each and then 4 from Santa with a big one for the family. The big present being still upstairs in their bathroom. When Naruto piled 7 presents on the coffee table for Sasuke, he glanced at the pile and smirked at the alpha. They had discusses getting presents for each other but it would seem Naruto was sneaky.

“Me can open them?” Menma asked his parents, trying to rub his hands together but couldn't because of the cast.

“Yeah go ahead.” Naruto moved to press his back to the couch next to Sasukes curled up legs.
Before Christmas, Naruto had Menma go through the paper with him and asked him to circle some of the toys he wanted for Christmas, like his mother and father did for him when he was that age, and which ones he hoped Santa would bring him. To their surprised, the items he asked Santa to bring him was a dog bed, water bowl and a dog. He didn’t say what kind of dog, he just wrote dog at the top of the page where the pet things were in the ads.

“A necklace.” Menma opened one of Santa's presents. “What me going to do with this?” He glanced at his parents who were laughing.

“Menma that isn't a necklace unless you’re into some pretty kink—

“Shut it Naruto.” Sasuke smacked him in the back of the head, “It’s not a necklace, and it’s a collar.”

“Like for a dog?” Menma knitted his brows and tried to hold it in his left hand but it fell into his lap. “Um—okay.” He picked up the next present, slowly unwrapping the gift. “A rope?”

“Leash.” Sasuke answered, his head following Naruto getting up.

“Where daddy going?” He fell over from watching his father go up the stairs.

“He will be back, open your last gifts from Santa.” Sasuke encouraged him with a smile.

“Ummm okay.” He grabbed the two remaining gifts. “Bowls?” He turned them over, “Mommy what is this?”

“Menma.” Naruto said, holding up the puppy they had got him for Christmas. “I talked to Santa and he told me you asked for a puppy, so Santa brought you all the things you would need to take care of her.”

“San—Santa brought me a pu—puppy.” Menma ignored the other presentations, the toys and a few sets of clothes before crawling towards his father and stopped at the edge of the rug. Bending down, Naruto put the puppy on the rug between Menma open legs and grinned when his son wrapped his arms around said puppy to hug her. “Me—me love him.” He cried.

“Her.” Naruto said quickly.

“Me love her.” He kissed her in the middle of the dark patch of fur. “Do she have a name?”

Naruto shook his head, “Nope you get to name her.”

“Anything me want?”

“You can name her anything you want.” Naruto chuckled and petted the top of the puppies head.

“Kuubi.” Menma stated and kissed the dog once more. “You name is Kuubi.”

Chapter End Notes

After a month i am finally back up and running, well running somewhat okay. Im not in pain and im healing good so no need to worry anymore, i never want to have surgery again though. I do want to thank everyone for their encouraging and get well
comment as well as checking up on me when i didnt post when i had said i was going too. I've never missed a deadline and i think that was the first for this story anyway but i am to posting! The surgery sorta popped up and i had no control of the date which happened to fall on a posting week, believe me i tried to post but i was told to get my ass back in bed and got my laptop taken away, lol.

Okay, now back to your regular scheduled programming:
How was the chapter? Everything everyone dreamed of. Family time, Christmas even though Menma broke his arm. Hinata is pregnant again and Karin finally had sex with Ino. I even included a picture of the dog Naruto and Sasuke agreed upon for Menma.

This chapter was so fun to write and edit and its pretty long too. Almost 12k on words actually. Can you believe that we only have 8 chapters to go before this story is done? I think i will probably cry when i post the last chapter because this story has been such a emotional roller coaster i swear lol.

But again, thank you all for the support through my surgery and worrying about me. It makes me really happy. :')

Next chapter will be posted on October 3rd which is also my birthday.
“You're dressed up nice.” Shisui lowered the book he had been reading before Itachi came down the stairs.

“Well it is New Years and I have decided to go out.” Itachi said, gussying himself up in the mirror next to the front door as he slipped his shoes. Licking his finger he pushed down a stray hair that had been sticking out and turned around to show his cousin. Uchiha looked best in blood red which Itachi coordinated with black slacks and black shoes. When Shisui didn't comment on his attire, he rolled the long sleeves up to the middle and opened his arms to show him. “Well?”

“Oh I was supposed to comment, well I think you look nice.” He gave him a thumbs up. “Totally an omega killer.”

Itachi sighed, “That's not what I'm going for.”

“Oh...” He coughed, “What are you going for then?”

“A respectable gentlemen looking for a perspective?” He answered.

“Perspective?” Shisui whispered to himself and arched a fine brow, “Like a face perspective or an ass perspective that you can pound into all night.” He tried to better understand, “I mean because if they don't have a pretty face, ass up face in the bed will always be the way to go. As long as you nut there shouldn't be a problem.”

“You are just as bad as Izuna sometimes.” Itachi rolled his eyes and grabbed his coat. “You nasty...”

“Remember that later when you're getting your dick sucked.” Shisui picked his book back up and waved Itachi goodbye, flinching when the door slammed shut. “He really needs to get laid.”

“You have no room to talk.” Izuna came out from the bathroom and plopped down next to the stairs putting his shoes on. “You need to get laid just as bad as he does.”

“Where are you going?” He sighed.

“I'm taking your advice and going to get some perspective.” He grinned and grabbed his coat. “Preferably the ass kind.”

“I didn't mean it like that.” Shisui jumped when the door slammed for a second time that night. “Oh who am I kidding of course I meant it like that.” He tossed the book on the other end of the couch and dashed upstairs to change into something of Itachis for the evening.

On the other side of town, Itachi was just parking his car when Shisui sent him a picture of him in one of his brand new Armani suits with a huge grin on his face. Smiling to himself Itachi sent him a quick reply to enjoy himself and that he was fitting the dry cleaning bill for the suit before getting out of the warm sports car and headed inside to the restaurant. Checking with the hostess, she led him to the small booth near the window and smiled widely at the other who was already sitting there.
“I thought you would stand me up again that’s why im late.” Itachi touched the other person shoulder, startling them. “Im sorry, did I frighten you?”

Looking up he shook his head, the soft smile adorning his lips tugged at Itachi’s heart. “If you had been a minute later I would have, hm.”

“Your waiter will be right with you.” The hostess set Itachi’s menu down and left them alone.

Standing up, Itachi pulled the other into a hug. His nose nuzzled into his neck and inhaling the earthy scent that captivated him since the first day. Tilting his head, Itachi pressed his lips gently to the smaller males. His vanilla chap-stick coating his lips but he didn't mind. He had become used to it and since he had changed it, he was now sweet when he licked his lips afterwards.

“So you ask me on a date just to make out with me, hm?”

“I wouldn't need to ask you out on a date to just make out with you.” Itachi sat down after the other did. “You seem to like messing around in my car more than anything.”

“Not everyone can say they have made out with a sexy Alpha in his sports car.” He pushed his hair over his shoulder.

“You gave me a hand job last time.” Itachi glanced at the waiter once he set the wine down in the holder full of ice.

“I wanted to see how big you were Itachi-san.” He smirked. “See what I would be working with if we decided to do this in the long run, yeah!”

“A little late for that isn't it?” Itachi smirked and picked up the menu to distract him from the beautiful face across the table. He already knew what he was going to have. It was the same every time he came here. The smoked salmon with roasted potatoes and steamed carrots. This was the first time he had invited the younger male out to this establishment, usually they met at small cafe’s that were locally owned to support the owner.

Under the table, they locked their feet together and batted eyelashes as if they were love sick teenagers. Their conversations turning to work and what they had been doing since the last time they had met up. Even when the waiter brought their food, neither of them acknowledging him only moved when he set their plates down but thanked him once he set them down.

“So what are you doing after our date, hm?” He questioned Itachi after his last bite, checking his watch in the process. They still had two hours before midnight.

“Hopefully I get to take you home.” Itachi answered, “Unless you have something else in mind.”

“I do actually.” His date smirked. “I was hoping we could stay out until after the ball drops and I get a New Year’s kiss.” He moved his plate forward and leaned against his hand. “I know a few places I can take the stuck up Uchiha.”

“I am not stuck up.” Itachi smirked, enjoying his playful banter. “I'm just cautious.”

“Being cautious will get you killed while being spontaneous helps you live a little, hm.” His bright eyes looking over Itachi and licking his lips, “You do look good in blood red.”

“You think so?”

“Very alphaish, hm.” He sat back, “Let’s go to a bar.”
Itachi cocked his head to the side. “A bar?”

“Yeah, I wanna take you to a gay bar, hm!” He picked up his glass and took a small sip. “I think you would enjoy it. I could dance for you, get you all hot and bothered by grinding this fine ass on your dick to the music. Tease you with my scent and then let you take me back to your house.” He ran his foot up Itachi’s leg to his thigh, “Undress me down to nothing and then proceed to fuck me into a coma. I’ll even let you knot me the first time.”

“Do you think you can even handle the size of this knot?” He chuckled deeply.

“I’ve done it before if you remember but is that a challenge, Mr. Uchiha?” His date leaped over and took Itachi’s drink before pressing his foot gently to Itachi’s crotch smiling when the alpha hissed.

“You are a cock tease.” Itachi growled.

His date shrugged his shoulders, his long hair falling over his shoulder, “I never said I wasn't, it’s nice to see you like this.” He moved his foot again, “Instead of you being calm and collected like the great Uchiha is supposed to be you’re bothered by a foot pressed against his cock.” He looked around with a smirk, “And even though I'm messing with you, you’re still watching from high places, admiring the surroundings just like the crow on your back.”

Itachi reached under the table, stopping the others foot from going any further, “Well you should know, you are the one who put it there.”

“Hn...” He rolled his eyes, “I guess I did, didn't I.” He looked at the alpha seductively.

“Let’s go.”

“As you wish.” He smirked.

///// 

“Are you sure you should even be going out, there is going to be smoke and everything in this club you are dragging us all too.” Sasuke groaned from the back seat of Hinatas Jeep, they had just dropped off the kids at their grandparents and would be kid free for two days.

Kushina insisted. She even had them bring things for Kuubi so she didn't have to be at the house all alone and they all knew the dog was going to be as spoiled at the kids were.

“I have a mask in case.” Hinata showed her the black mask with a skull on the front. “Besides you all are going to need a DD when we leave.”

“DD?” Sasuke arched his brow.

“Designated driver babe.” Naruto reached across the back seat and touched Sasukes ear. “We will be drinking and it’s better to have a driver.”

“I'm not drinking...” Sasuke shook his head.

“Oh yes you are.” Naruto said beside him.

“Excuse me--

“I've never seen you drink and champagne doesn't count. Our wedding was almost 5 years ago. I want to see how wild my mate can get.” The blonde grinned.
“Don’t challenge him to a drinking contest because Naruto can out drink an Irishman.” Kiba shivered from the driver seat, “I almost got alcohol poisoning while we were in Qatar.”

“I almost won had Fuu not entered the challenge.” Naruto frowned, “She was very small but damn could she throwback beers like it was nothing.”

“So what is this club we are going too again?” Sasuke looked at Hinata, “Since having Menma we really don’t go out much.”

“It’s been open for a couple of years and the owner decided to open another one across town. Much bigger. It had two stories and it’s called The Velvet Hole.”

Naruto choked on the water he had been drinking. “It’s called the what?”

“That is what my reaction was when I first found out what it was called.” Kiba said, pulling the jeep into an empty parking space near the club. “Milk came out of my nose and Hima almost fell out of her chair laughing at me.”

“Who would name a club that?” Naruto looked around and exited the Jeep with Sasuke following behind him since Kiba parked close to a bush. Locking their fingers together, Sasuke held Naruto close once they entered the club. The lights shining bright across the dance floor in the middle of the room with bars on each side. Once highlighted in blue and the other in red.

For it only being nine, the downstairs part of the club was packed. Sweaty bodies danced across the floor and the scent of horny Omegas invaded Sasukes and Hinatas to the point they covered their noses and turned away. Sasuke did check his watch every so often, the moment the ball would drop seeming to head their way slower and slower. By 10:30 Naruto had Sasuke tipsy enough to lead him to the dance floor, leaving Hinata and Kiba at the table they grabbed after arriving. In the middle of the floor, Naruto pulled Sasuke closer to him. Draping his arms over his shoulders and grasped his hips to keep them in rhythm of the song while they danced.

Sasuke would have to admit the only other time they had ever dance with each other was their wedding and Shikas wedding but those songs were slow. Not like the fast pace song that had Sasuke grinding his ass on his husbands groin or the alphas hand roaming all over his body. By the time the 6th drink that Naruto had thrusted in his face, Sasuke had forgot all about the stoic Uchiha persona and began to have fun. Kiba wasn’t lying when he said Naruto could drink and Irishman under the table. He was giggling a little more and giving Naruto random kisses when people were looking.

“Hey watch where you’re dancing asshole.” A random person said behind Naruto, making the alpha turn around to face the voice.

“Why don’t you go fuc—Pein?” Naruto tried to squint through the alcohol at the person.

“Is—is that you lover boy?” Konan downed the drink she was holding in her hand and set the empty glass on a table next to them.

“Konan—Pein hello.” He drunkenly pulled them into a hug. “Have you met Sasuke? He’s my mate.” Naruto pulled back and grabbed Sasukes hand, showing his cousin and his wife Sasuke.

“We—we met him at your wedding and a few weeks—I mean years ago.” Konan giggled, “And again when I caught you two fucking in front of the tattoo par—parlor.”

Sasukes cheeks became more flushed then they already were.
“Oh you two are naughty!” Pein closed his eyes and danced to a music for a moment before his eyes shot open, “I need another drink! You wa—want another.” He asked Naruto, “Nah wa—wait I’ll get you one.”

Sasuke now remembered why he didn’t drink this much ever. His fuzzy eyesight had trouble locking on people’s faces and the lights from the club were starting to make his head hurt. He was coherent enough to watch Pein bring Naruto a glass full of blue liquid and both of them hooking arms just to down the entire glass in three gulps. Leaving Naruto on the floor, Sasuke staggered back to table they grabbed where Hinata was sitting sporting a ginger ale, her legs swinging back and forth as she watched her husband and brother in law start another drinking contest with Pein and Konan. From the balcony he was able to view the entire downstairs and all those who were at the bar. Kisame and Gaara had showed up thirty minutes after they had instantly finding the other alphas on the dance floor while Karin and Ino were dancing and making out at the same time in the corner of the room where no one was watching.

“Did you get tired of dancing?” Hinata asked over the music and Sasuke shook his head. “You okay?”

“Y—yeah.” He swayed a little bit in his chair, trying not to concentrate on one thing for too long or he would become dizzy. Hearing the ting of a glass, Sasuke looked down at the glass of ginger ale and gave Hinata smile as he picked it up and drank it. He would never go out with Naruto like this again and he better not wake with a headache in the morning either.

“Where are the boys?” She asked, running her hand over her belly and Naruto pointed to the bar downstairs where the blonde and Kiba were clinking shot glasses together. “He better not make us go broke.”

Sasuke laughed, his eyes wondering around the other bar he could see on the other side of the room and stopped short. His eyes narrowing at the man in the blood red shirt that was letting a long blonde haired omega kiss and nuzzle at his neck. He sat back in his chair watched the two people with interest as he sipped the ginger ale that eased his stomach.

“You know that’s your brother right?” Hinata announced once the song changed tunes.

Sasuke spit out the liquid he just took a sip of, “It’s what?” He questioned just as the dark haired male turned and smiled up at the balconies not really looking for anyone in particular. She was right, his brother was down at the bar with another hanging all over him. “Holy shit it is Itachi.”

“The blonde whoever it is, has been hanging all over him since they have been here.” Hinata chuckled, “About an hour after we arrived, I’ve been watching them like a creeper but I don’t know who the blonde is but he looks very familiar.”

“I—I don’t know who it is either.” Sasuke looked away from them as Naruto touched his thigh, not realizing when the blonde had come back up to the balcony. “Wh—what is it?”

“The balls about to drop.” He said, pointing to the screen and nodded to his brother who helped his wife from the chair she was sitting on. Even though Naruto had drank the most alcoholic drinks he was still able to walk and talk normally. Was every alpha like this? Was he drunk because he was an omega but then again he never drank?

“Oh okay.” Sasuke nodded, taking Narutos hand and letting the alpha lead him down stairs towards the big screen. He did manage to keep his eyes on his brother and the blonde that was still all over him a few groups away from where they were standing. From behind him, he felt Naruto wrap his arms around him and bury his face into his neck, giving his mark small sucks and nips
that set his skin on fire. His eyes weren’t even on the screen the club had brought down to show
the ball drop, they were closed as he let Naruto lap at his neck and his hips moved against Narutos
hard on that was pressed to his ass.

A small gasp left Sasukes lips when Naruto snuck his hands under his shirt, touching his flat
stomach lovingly before he bit down on his neck, “O—h god Nar—uto.” Sasuke reached up and
tangled his hands in blonde hair to press his face further into his neck.

All around them the patrons of the club began to count down but all Sasuke could think about was
the alphas hand slowly slipping into the front of his jeans and cupping his member through his
panties. He wished they could just go home and Naruto could ravish him on the couch or better yet
right in the middle of the foyer. When the countdown got to 1, Naruto flipped Sasuke around and
pressed his lips to his. His tongue sliding into the alphas mouth and tasting the alcohol on his
tongue when the confetti and balloons fell over the dance floor.

Instead of heading home with Kiba and Hinata, Sasuke ordered an uber and pulled Naruto out of
the club around 12:30am. He did send a quick text to Hinata about them leaving, thanked her for
driving them and said they would meet up tomorrow.

Before Naruto could even get the door closed or the light on in the foyer, Sasuke pushed the alpha
up against the window, his lips pressing to Narutos and grabbed at his clothing. Unbuckling his
pants in great haste Sasuke pushed his husband’s jeans down to his ankles and sunk to the floor,
taking the alphas cock in his hand and giving a small tug to hear him groan. Pushing his hair back,
Sasuke spit on his mate’s member before taking it into his mouth and sucking forcefully sloppy
while pumping the base.

“O—oh shit!” Naruto groaned, his head falling and thunking against the window. They were so
cought up in the moment Naruto didn’t even feel the cold against his back and butt. His brain was
focused on Sasuke taking his cock to the back of his throat and sucking for a minute before pulling
him out to catch his breath. Saliva mixed with pre-cum frothed at the edges of Sasukes mouth and
Narutos lust filled mind memorized it. “Oh fuck! Sas…ima!”

Naruto covered his face with his hands at the same time Sasuke sheathed his husband to the back
of his throat giving a hard suck one last time before pulling back with a lewd pop and opening his
mouth. With lust in his eyes as he looked up at the alpha, he rested the tip on his tongue, stroking
Naruto to completion and moaning when the first stream of hot cum shot into the back of his
throat, while the rest pooled on his tongue.

Seeing the exoticness of his mate on his knees in front of him, Naruto quickly picked the omega up
and sat him on the table next to the window where they kept their keys, his clothing was discarded
onto the floor behind them before Sasuke wrapped his arms around the alphas neck and threw his
head back when Naruto entered him unexpectedly. He groaned between deep kisses and hard thrust
the alpha gave him against the table.

“Rig—right there!” Sasuke dug his nails into Narutos shoulders and felt the alpha drape his knees
over his elbows, getting an even better aim of his sweet spot with the new position. “Yesss!
Harder!” Sasuke begged as he threw his head back and moaned loudly when Naruto rammed into
him. “Oh fuck! Naruto! Ima—

Searing hot liquid pooled between their stomachs at Sasukes release and his nails dug into Narutos
shoulders hard enough to draw blood. Their scent perforated the bottom of their house most of it
looming off of both of them in the foyer as Naruto continued to pound into his mate rigorously,
chasing his own climax for the second time that night. In a grunt, the blonde slammed Sasuke
down and released inside him. His cock deep enough for Sasuke to cum between them again and
his chest heaving for air. Clinging to his mate, Naruto sunk to the floor on his knees and his cock still embedded deep inside Sasuke. The room was filled with their panting breaths and a small chuckle that came from the older male.

“Why are you laughing?” Naruto asked, shivering at the buzz still running through his body from his climax.

“The last time you fucked me that hard was when I said I brought home your favorite ramen a few weeks ago.” He caressed the back of Narutos hair and smiled up at him. Glad that Naruto was still holding the way he was or his feet would be touching the cold floor. He did push the alpha down to the floor, receiving a groan when the alphas cock shifted inside him to get comfortable on the tiled floor. Maneuvering his legs to better straddle his mate, Sasuke leaned down against Narutos chest and lifted his hips enough for the softened organ to fall from his entrance, followed by a gush of slick and cum.

Naruto trailed his fingers up and down Sasukes sweaty back, the Christmas lights they had around the porch flickering between blue and green and illuminated the foyer where they laid.

“I think we should try for another baby.” Naruto blurted, not noticing the omega stiffening above him. “It’s been 10 months.”

“I really hope that’s the alcohol talking.” Sasuke whispered, wondering if Naruto even heard it but when the alpha laughed and playfully smacked him on the butt he had his answer. Naruto was still drunk despite cumming twice. Naruto was right, it had been 10 months since he had lost their second child but he still felt empty about it. He didn’t want to try again and have the same thing happen. He didn’t think he would be emotionally ready for something like that to happen again. It was hard enough on him to the point he got the implant without consulting Naruto and had to take depression medication for a few months just to feel right afterwards.

“Me—Menma was so happy knowing he was going to be a big brother the first time.” Naruto smiled and stared at the ceiling.

Lifting up Sasuke leaned up and placed his hand over Narutos mouth, “If I ride you again will you shut up about another baby…” He rocked his hips to make his husband hard once more.

“You can ride me all night if you want.” He giggled and squeezed Sasukes butt, letting out a little of his scent to make his omega gush slick. Lifting his hips slightly, Sasuke sunk down on his alphas hard cock and prayed that riding him into a stupor would make him stop with this baby nonsense.

///

Waking up groggy from partying the night before would be fun if you were 25 but being 36 and waking from partying the night before be felt like death but unfortunately for Itachi it has been two weeks since New Year’s but it felt like yesterday. His long black hair was wild over the pillows underneath his head but the mouth that was currently working his member underneath the blankets took his mind off how much his body still hurt at the moment. The gently cupping of his sac made him gasp and grip the pillow he was clutching. Moving the blanket down, he stared down at the blonde who was currently taking his cock to the back of his throat, his body jerking when they hummed and he spread his legs a little.

“Yo—you keep doi—doing that am ill—ill cum.” Itachi whispered, his hand tangling in long hair when the person kept humming against his shaft and he forced the blondes head down all the way before he released down their throat.
Grabbing the hand that was holding his hair, the blonde popped his mouth from the alphas dick and smirked up at him before giving the tip a small kiss and lying down beside him on his bed. Finding the alphas hand, tan fingers laced with pale ones and held them in the air. His blue eyes inspecting the long slender fingers wrapped around his own.

“You have long piano fingers, hm.” He whispered through the soothing calm.

“Is that a turn off or something?” Itachi moved his head to look at him.

“No—no it’s not.” He shook his head and leaned up on his elbow moving a little to Itachi to give him a small peck on the lips.

Itachi cupped the others cheek and pulled him down into a longing kiss and tasted himself on the others tongue with a moan. Pulling away just an inch, Itachi kissed down the blonde’s sharp jaw and nibbled on his earlobe just as the other straddled his lap. He groaned when the weight of the blonde pressed down on his lap and he watched the other sit up only to roll his hips in a circle.

“Thank you for the lovely date last night and going out partying with me on New Year’s, hm.” He smiled, continuing to roll his hips to make the alpha hard. “I haven’t had that much fun in a while.”

“It wasn’t a problem.” He trailed his fingers down the others chest, stopping at his nipples and teasing them with his thumbs. “I quite enjoyed myself, usually I would be sitting around my house with a glass of wine or at work.”

“You’re life so—sounds sooooo boring, hm.” He pushed his chest into Itachis hands.

“Not boring enough since I found you again.” Itachi smirked, “Six years is a long time to be searching for someone.”

“Well I didn’t want to make it easy but you have always known where I was.” He moaned as Itachis phone began to ring on the nightstand and knowing it could be work, he let Itachi answer it but he wondered how well the alpha would hold his composure. Getting a wild idea, the blonde lifted his hips and reached back taking the alphas erection in his hand and giving him a few teasing pumps before touching the bare head to his entrance. Throwing his head back, the younger male sunk down on the throbbing length. Moaning as the large cock stretched him back out.

“Oh course I c—can meet you later.” Itachi gripped the phone once the other began to slowly lift his hips and sink back down, a slowly but steady pace that was still driving him crazy and he was unable to listen to everything his brother was saying. “Ye—yeah I will.” He gripped a tan thigh and tried to control his breathing but his vision was dead set on the person riding his cock very skillfully.

Get off the phone. The blonde mouthed, increasing his wet thrusts on the alphas cock and adjusting where the tip hit with a circle of his hips.

“Fo—four O’clock Sa—Sammy’s Tea Ho—House.” Itachi repeated and bit his bottom lip, “O—okay.” He quickly hung up the phone and tossed it into the floor before grabbing the other and smashing their lips together before proceeding to roll the blonde onto his back and fuck him hard… at least until he needed to leave to meet his brother.

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Pulling his scarf around his neck tighter, Itachi exited his Mercedes in the parking lot of Sammy’s Tea house and dashed inside away from the cold. The snow had begun falling again seeing as a new storm front was rolling in and they expected at least two to three more inches on top of the 6
they were already sporting. Sometimes he hated the northern realms for their weather. In the Café he spotted his brother and nephew sitting at a back table speaking with a waiter who was sitting down two bowls of strawberries covered in whip cream and a tea set.

“Uncle Tachi!” Menma grinned and wiggled the strawberry he was currently eating at him.

“Seem you have started without me.” Itachi smiled at his nephew and began taking off his warm layers. “How are you brother, when you called this morning I thought it odd of you?” He took his scarf off and pushed his hair back behind him. “You sounded in a panic…everything alright?”

“I was chasing the dog so she wouldn’t fall down the stairs because Naruto hasn’t installed the baby gate at the top of the stairs yet.” He sighed and picked up his tea cup, “That’s what he is doing now.”

“What happened to his arm?” Itachi pointed to his nephew.

“That’s one of the reasons Naruto is installing the baby gate.” Sasuke took a sip of his tea, “Christmas morning he missed a step and tumbled down the stairs. “He broke his ulna and has to wear a cast for 6 more weeks. I thought I told you.”

“You must have failed to mention it since last time we spoke.” Itachi picked up his tea cup, not noticing the stare from his brother. “What?”

“And you said I was out of line for displaying the hickeys Naruto gave me.” Sasuke said in Japanese so Menma wouldn’t pick up on it, “But that’s not my business.” He took a sip of his tea and looked away, the images of his brother with the blonde a few weeks ago in the club still irritating him.

Itachi lowered his gaze at his brother and picked up one of the metal spoons to look at the reflection of his neck in metal. Just as Sasuke described there was a noticeable mark below his ear that wasn’t hidden by his hair. Someone was about to be in so much trouble for this when he talked to him again.

“Look Tach, all my friends at school signed me arm.” Menma held up his arm to show his uncle all the small pictures and chopping names from the children in his class. “Right here is from Hima, she drew a funny bunny and over here Todd drew a monster.”

Itachi ignored his brother and looked at all the spots Menma was pointing at, smiling when he commented on the ones he didn’t like and grinning widely at the ones that were his favorite. “I think this one.” Itachi pointed at the bunny Hima had drew. “Is my favorite.”

“Me too.” He smiled up at his uncle before picking up another spoonful of strawberries and whipped cream, shoving it all into his mouth.

From across the table Sasuke watched his brother like a hawk, his tea cup becoming empty and he refilled it once before looking at the TV screen a few times. “So—

“Why do you keep glancing at the TV screen?” Itachi interrupted him.

“Im waiting for an asteroid to hit the earth.” He shot back, moving his gaze to his brother and smirked behind his tea cup.

“Is it so hard to believe that I have found someone?” He asked, “I deserve to be happy as well Sasuke and if it’s so hard for you to—
“I find it hard to believe because this same person has fucked my husband in the past. The same person who cheated on him if I remember correctly.” Sasuke switched so easily and nodded his head at Itachi, “Yeah I know who he is. He seems to keep popping up here and there whenever Naruto and I are out and about but now he is messing with you. What a small world.”

“How do you know who he is?” Itachi arched his brow, “I haven’t introduced him to anyone.”

“His omega scent is all over you and I saw you at The Velvet Hole on New Year’s.” Sasuke set his cup down before folding his hands together, “I thought I could ignore it and wish you the best but I know he is still hooked on Naruto. Pein drunkenly let it slip that he is still asking about him so you can—

“So you are requesting that I not bring him around?”

“It’s not a request.” Sasuke shook his head, “I don’t want Deidara around my husband or my son, not until he has decided he is no longer swooning after someone he cheated on.”

Itachi swallowed hard keeping his thoughts to himself, “I understand.”

///// Screwing the last screw into the wall, Naruto looked back at the gate Sasuke made him install at the top of the stairs and nodded to himself. He thinks he did a good job and he didn’t even follow the instructions.

“What do you think?” He asked Kuubi who had been sitting next to him watching him the entire time. When she tilted her head to the side and whines a little Naruto frowned, “That doesn’t help me.” He stood up and stepped down three stairs before turning and closing the gate, wanting to see if she could fit through the bars.

She was fluffy for a 10 week old puppy and he wondered if she would be able to—Oh shit she can—he sighed when his puppy popped her head through the bars and opened her mouth at him.

“Well Sasuke isn’t going to be happy about this. If you can poke your head through Menma might try to mimic you.” Naruto rolled his eyes and felt his phone begin to vibrate in his pocket. Pushing the dog back through the bars Naruto placed the receiver to his ear, “Hello.”

“So glad you picked up this time.” Asuma said from the other end.

“Yes well last time you called I was getting head sooooo yeah but…Hello captain.” Naruto opened the gate for the dog. “How are you, Sir?”

“Doing well actually and I didn’t need to know that much Naruto. I need you on base in two hours.” He ordered with a slight tone in his voice that Naruto couldn’t place. “Bring the other Uzumaki too.”

“Yes Sir.” Naruto said as the phone clicked and he placed it back into his pocket. “Should I leave a note or call him?”

Woof—

“A note it is.” Naruto turned on the stairs and headed down them, Kuubi following behind him into the kitchen. Since getting the dog for Christmas, Kuubi hasn’t left Menma’s side unless he was gone for school which hadn’t started back until last Monday. His 4 year old was very reluctant to going back to school because he couldn’t take Kuubi with him. Sasuke thought it was cute how she
would watch him from the front door when they left and how excited she was when he got home.

They were just as tightly knitted as Menma and Hima when she was over here. Kuubi slept with Menma at the foot of his bed, she ate her morning and evening food underneath his chair and when Menma would go to the bathroom she would sit at the door watching the outside like she was guarding him. Naruto guessed picking Kuubi was the right thing to do because she had already bonded with Menma like he wanted her too.

After he locked up Kuubi in her pin that was currently the downstairs bathroom while they were gone, Naruto called Kiba to tell him Asuma wanted a meeting with them and left the house. He didn’t think about it but he should have just picked his brother up seeing as they both pulled into the parking lot of the briefing building at the same time. Taking a seat at the back of the room, Naruto shot Sasuke a quick text seeing as he forgot to leave a note and told him he took Kuubi out before he left but she might need to go if she didn’t use the puppy pad.

“Hinata showed me the pictures of the puppy y’all got Menma for Christmas.” Kiba looked at his brother.

“I didn’t get him it, Santa brought it to him.” Naruto smirked.

“Oh my bad, the puppy Santa brought.” He laughed, “Now Hima is hounding for a puppy too.”

“Why not? Puppies are a great anxiety reliever for kids with social awkwardness and a hint of loner syndrome.” Suigetsu commented.

“Then how come no one got you a puppy when you were a kid?” Ino asked as she sat down next to Naruto, the blonde alpha turning his head to laugh as Kiba joined in.

“Excuse me?” He glared at her.

“Im just saying, you show signs of social awkwardness with a hint of anxiety whenever you are put under pressure.” She explained, “Maybe someone needs to get you a puppy so you can learn social skills.”

“Well aren’t you in the greatest of moods today.” He rolled his eyes and turned around to the front of the door.

“I was in a great mood until I saw your ugly mug.” Ino groaned.

“Good morning everyone.” Asuma smiled as he entered the room behind Kisame. “Please take your seats so we can get this meeting started.”

“You make this sound like we are having a staff meeting.” Ino rolled her eyes and propped her feet up on the table in front of her. She was just waiting to head home.

“Well we kind of are. Minus two people but we can always make up for that.” Asuma spread out the folders. “We have another mission gents and ladies. Yes I mean you Suigetsu as the lady.”

“Rude.” He crossed his arms over his chest and glared at his captain.

“Oh shut up.” Asuma rolled his eyes and handed Hidan the folders to pass out. “Now I will tell you all I didn’t pick this mission, it was assigned by General Jiraiya and is of the highest importance.” He inhaled a deep breath. “He is sending us all to the Iranian Realm for a few weeks to do surveillance.”
“You mean before we infiltrate them.” Sasori opened the file in front of him. He still remembered when he and Kiba were assigned to the Iraq Realms and they did not get along with the others there and now the General was sending them to another dangerous place. They still had soldiers on the ground and in bases.

“What are we doing there?” Shika took a deep breath, opening the folder the same time Naruto did.

“I guess some of you can consider it a recon mission. We are going to take a few weeks of surveillance and report back to General Sarutobi and General Jiraiya to see what they want us to do and see if the assailants even have the delegate we are looking for.” Asuma explained.

“And if they?” Naruto asked, his leg beginning to bounce under the table.

“If they have the delegate we are looking, we will move to the next step of the mission and infiltrate the town and rescue the target.” He answered.

Naruto swallowed hard but nodded his head just like the rest of them. This was what they were trained for, this was their job. To serve and protect the realms.

“I expect you all to be at the hanger at 0600.” Asuma ordered.

“Yes sir.” They all nodded.

“Ino I need to speak with you after everyone is gone please.” Asuma grabbed her attention and she nodded.

“Alright.”

/////  

Twenty minutes later Ino slammed the door to the building and stalked towards her car, ignoring the three people standing in front of Narutos truck and yanked open her car door, plopping down in the driver seat and punched the steering wheel a few times out of frustration. Angry surged through her and she ignored the other three who were standing in front of her car now.

“Ino are you alright?” Gaara asked, bending a little to see her though the front wind shield.

Clenching her teeth she shook her head but stayed silent.

“Wanna go to the gym?” Naruto asked from her left and tossed his keys to his truck to Gaara, “We can spar and then we can talk.”

“Fine.” She growled, her scent full of rage.

“Move over im driving, you are a little too angry to be driving right now.” He looked up at Gaara, “Just follow us to the Gym.”

“Alright.” He nodded.

Ino was the first from her girlfriend’s mustang when Naruto parked in front of the gym. From the briefing building to the Gym she had sat in the passenger seat and fumed the entire time. Her arms crossed over her chest as she stared out the window. She dressed quickly and met Naruto, Kiba and Gaara in the wrestling room at the back of the gym.

“You sure you want to do this Naruto?” Ino finally asked as Gaara and Kiba took a seat on the bleachers.
“If you will stop being so pissy I will take whatever shot you can give me.” He grinned and popped his mouth guard in for safety, Sasuke would kill him if he messed up his teeth.

Ino struck hard and fast. The main blows aimed directly at Narutos stomach and sides. One right after another she high kicked as Naruto blocked her until the last kick. He aimed to low and she kicked him directly into the chest sending him back across the mat a few feet. Jumping back up, Naruto wiped the sweat from his brow and ran at her, syking her out by going low before clothes lining her at the back minutes. Falling onto her back, Ino gasped for air before rolling over on the mat and pressed her forehead to the cold plastic trying catch her breath.

“Th—that was a—a cheap sh—shot.” Ino coughed.

“So was your chest kick.” Naruto sat down beside her and rubbed her back. “Call it pay back I guess.”

“Dickhead.” She inhaled a deep breath and sat up to look at him.

“So you going to tell us why you were so pissed?” Gaara sat on her opposite side facing the same way Naruto was as Kiba sat behind her and pressed his back to her.

A few moments passed between them before she sighed and said, “They aren't letting me go on this mission.”

“What—why not.” Gaara looked at her.

“Asuma said my evaluation came back inclusive and they want me to do further testing.” She explained, “He also said Tsunade thinks im developing signs of PTSD and that until its diagnosed I shouldn't be with on missions with the squad.”

Naruto decided to remain silent but nodded his head anyway.

“So it looks like I won’t be seeing any of you until you get back.” She leaned into Kiba who was still sitting behind her. “Please get a tan while you are over there Gaara.”

He chuckled and shook his head, “You know I will burn first then maybe—just maybe I might tan.”

“Don't worry I will spar with Kisame.” Naruto nudged her shoulder with his own, “And I will give him a hard time in your place.”

“Don’t forget to call him fish breath.” She finally cracked a smile.

“It would be my honor.” The blonde smirked.

////

Naruto had waited until Menma was asleep with Kuubi before he would tell Sasuke the news. They laid in bed after their passionate love making that left Sasuke panting but a smile on his face before he looked at his mate and crawled on top of him. His long black hair cascaded over one his shoulder and covered a little of his chest but tickled Narutos chest when he leaned down to give him small kisses.

“Thank you for cutting your hair.” Sasuke smiled in their kiss, “You look better with the spikes than a hippy.”
“A hippy?” Naruto laughed reaching up to run his fingers through Sasukes hair, “And what about your hair?”

“What about my hair?” Sasuke asked, leaning into his alpha’s touch. “I thought you liked it long?”

“I do, I just didn’t think you did. I thought you would cut it.” He repeated the action and memorized his omega’s face.

“Nah, I like it long.” Sasuke sat up, Narutos fingers falling from his hair and down his sensitive chest. “I thought about cutting it a few days ago when Kuubi tried to eat some of it but I changed my mind.”

“How would you cut it if you did?” Naruto asked as he caressed the omega’s chest gently and slid his hands down to his stomach before they rested on his thighs.

“Like when you first met me.” He stated, “The duck butt as you called it.”

“Oh yes, the famous Sasuke duck butt hair style.” Naruto laughed out loud. “That was a sexy hairstyle I remember it well. It was just enough for me to grasp when I was hitting it from the back.”

“Oh shut up.” Sasuke playfully smacked his chest and pushed back on the alpha’s groin.

“You are the one who had it babe.” He chuckled. “But I think you are beautiful with the duck butt or with the long hair. It’s up to you how you want it to be.”

Sasuke smiled, leaning down to gently kiss his husband as he rolled his hips against the alpha’s cock and trying to bring him back to life. “You want to go again?” He whispered seductively and grinned when he heard Naruto moan, “Just being on top of you like this makes me wet.”

“I do want to go again but I have something to tell you first.” Naruto gripped Sasukes hips to stop him from moving.

“What is it?” Sasuke whispered licking and nipping at the blonde’s neck as he inhaled his spicy scent.

Naruto took a deep breath when Sasuke nibbled at his scent glands and bucked his hips up into the omega. “I’m being deployed again.” He said quickly and all the movement from the omega stopped. Feeling him push off his chest, Sasuke sat up and stared down at the alpha. A small hint of sadness marred his features.

“Another mission?” His voice was barely audible.

Naruto nodded.

“Wh—when do you leave?” Sasuke bit his bottom lip, his horniness completely evaporated.

“I leave Friday.” He answered.

Chapter End Notes

There is chapter 36 hope you all enjoyed it. We are one chapter closer to the prologue
and finding out a few things that happened hurray!! Are you all as excited as i am? We have come so far and been through so much.

Sam

Next chapter will be up October 17
Its Spooky Season Witches!!!
Get Out!

Chapter Notes

We are finally back in the present my readers! We are back to where the prologue begins!

ALSO SHOUT OUT TO: Uzuchiha_Uchimaki! HAPPY BIRTHDAY HUN!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

(March 25th 2019)
(Present)

“Hinata just know, if anything ever happens to me that I love you more than anything in this world and marrying you was the best decision of my life.” Kiba rubbed the screen where her cheek was.

“Even though I was pregnant.” She chuckled through the tears he was pretending to wipe away.

“Even though you were pregnant, I regret nothing.” He spoke pulling her eyes from his hand to his face, “I don't regret anything when it comes to you my love.” His attention was pulled over the screen to Narutos voice and he nodded.

“You have to go don’t you?” Hinata asked sadly.

He nodded, “Please record this so Hima can see me please. Also Hima, daddy loves you very much and be a good girl for mommy.”

“Always.” She nodded, wiping the tear that ran down her cheeks, damn these pregnancy hormones. “Kiba, before you go. I just want you to know that I don't regret anything either. I love you with all my heart and that will never change either from the first moment I saw you in that picture Naruto sent Sasuke of your squad I knew you and I were meant to be. I love you sooooo much Kiba.”

“I love you too Hinata.” Kiba smiled just as the screen went black.

Rubbing her belly to quiet her little one, Hinata led them from the back patio to the living room, opting to standing in the middle of the room while the other three followed her into the same area. Hearing the back door close and footsteps of his mother across the hard wood floor made this even more difficult for Naruto. He was the one who was supposed to deliver the news. He was his brother, the one who was supposed to save him. The face of his mother came into his view line but he didn't take his sights off of his sister in laws face and he bit the inside of his cheek. He felt like breaking down.

On the way over here, they fought over who was going to deliver the news to the wife of their best
friend, fellow squad member and brother but in the end Naruto took the liberty to explaining when in reality it should have been Asuma. He was the Captain—the big man of the squad who agreed to the mission but he was stuck with it in the first damn place.

Turning to Shika, Naruto held out his hand for Kiba’s helmet. The weight of the helmet in his shaky hands bringing forth all the pain he had felt and the memories of when it happened. At the top, the outline of his bloody hand print still marred the tan fabric where he held Kiba close to his chest and cried as his brother took his last breath. He scrubbed the helmet six times afterwards, his tears soaking into the water and soap but the blood still stayed as if it was a reminder of what was going to plague his thoughts for however many years to come.

“Na—Naruto.” Hinata bit her quivering lip trying to fight back the tears that were covering her eyes in glass. “Why—why are you h—

Her sentence was cut short when Naruto turned around with Kiba’s helmet in his hands. Her eyes instantly locked on Kiba’s last name stitched in white but was dyed an orange color and Hinata clutched Kushina’s hand. The words she was wanting to say sitting at the tip of her tongue. Naruto took a hesitant step towards her, his hands holding out the helmet to her.

“No—Naruto please noooo.” She shook her head as she touched her belly but he lowered his eyes. “I’m so sorry Hinata.” He whispered and kept his hands out, offering the helmet to her until she reached out and barely touched it. Her delegate fingers tracing over his last name before finally taking it into her hands. Looking up, Naruto locked eyes with her and tried to keep the tear that slid down his cheek from being noticed, “Hinata.” He bit his bottom lip and kept his sights about her head to keep from breaking down even more, “I have been sent to inform you that on March 16th 2019 at 18:36 Sergeant Kiba Uzumaki was shot in the line of fire saving a fellow soldier.” He gulped, “On behalf of the Secretary of Defense and the President of the Realms, I extend my deepest apologizes and sympathy to you and your family during this great loss.” His bottom lip quivered.

“Get out.” Hinata growled and clutched the helmet to her chest, her sadness turning to anger at the alpha in front of her, “Everyone but you.” She pointed to Naruto.

“Ma’am.” Asuma bowed to her.

“I SAID GET OUT.” She yelled loud enough that it startled Kushina. When the last person left Hinatas living room her dark gaze turned onto Naruto. “You lied to me.”

“No I didn’t.” He shook his head, “I tried to save him—i did.”

“That’s not good enough Naruto.” She took a step forward, the helmet dropping from her chest to her side. “You promised—you promised me you would protect him—that you would look after him.” She slammed the helmet into Narutos chest and he took her abuse. He knew she was angry and if she wanted him to be the outlet than he would. “I trusted you.” She raised the helmet up once more but was stopped by Kushina. “And you—and you...get out Naruto.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Naruto nodded, giving her a slight bow and left the house just as she ordered.

When the door closed Hinata sat down on the couch and broke down, her husband’s helmet falling from her hands into the floor before she covered her face and cried. Kushina opened her arms and gathered Hinata into her arms, her own tears streaming down her cheeks and absorbing into dark hair. She lost a son today with the news from her other son. Hinata’s pregnancy hormones didn’t help either so when her son kicked her softly, even more tears fell from her lids. Their son would
ever know his father or even get to meet him. Hima wouldn’t get to see her dada ever again and all this tugged at her heart.

“I—im going to hea—head upstairs.” Hinata moved away from Kushina and stood up, dipping a little to grab the helmet from the floor. “Please tell everyone to let themselves out.”

“Would you like for me to take Hima?” Kushina asked, her question stopping Hinata at the banister.

Hinata shook her head, “Never mind—there is no need.” She wiped her tears and changed her mind about going up stairs, instead she opened the closet next to the stairs and gently placed Kiba’s helmet in the closet on the top shelf. She needed to be strong. She didn't want to interrupt Inojin, Menma or Hima’s or anyone else’s Easter for that matter. With Kushina behind her, they both rejoined everyone out on the patio. Hinatas tears drying up instantly when she picked up Hima and hugged her to her chest, smelling her clothing. A much comforting scent.

“Mommy look I got a ten monies.” Hima shows Hinata the money she got from her Easter.

“Baby that is a twenty.” Hinata chuckled, playing as nothing in the living just happened. She repeated that it was a dream…for now.

“Well I have monies.” She waved the bill in front of her mother. “I can get that Barbie now.”

“You have enough Barbie’s hunny.” Hinata sat down next to Ino but kept Hima in her arms. “What else did you get?”

“Let me shows you.” Hima wiggled from her mother’s arms and grabbed her basket from Ino. “I got a turtle”

“I hope it’s a fake one.” She chuckled, knowing everyone was staring at her and wondering if she was going to break down. “I’m alright everyone but Minato I would like to talk to you after everyone is gone if you don’t mind.”

All Minato did was nod, the once happy day was now in shambles and he was doing everything he could to keep himself together. He did excuse himself to go to the bathroom but broke down and prayed that no one heard him. A few hours later Konan and Pein bid their farewells by giving the others hugs and telling them to call if they needed anything. Right after Pein left, Ino got a call from Karin telling her she needed her to come home and it was urgent.

“Do you thi—think she is going to be okay?” Sakura asked Sasuke as they cleaned up the kitchen.

“I—i don’t know.” He answered in a low voice. “My heart goes out for her because I know I wouldn’t be that strong if something happened to Naruto.” He glanced at Hinata through the kitchen window at Hinata as she talked to Kushina and Minato on the other side of the patio away from where Lee was playing with the kids. “She is about to have a long road ahead of her.”

“At least she has you and his parents to help her though.” Sakura put away the last dessert. “I see so many spouses come through the hospital looking for records and assistance and no one is able to help them.”

“She won’t be alone.” Sasuke shook his head and wiped his face. He heard Hinata yell at Naruto to get out but where he actually went would be a mystery to him. All of Narutos keys were at the house as well as his truck so he didn't know exactly where the alpha had went or if he was walking around somewhere.
“Thank you for putting up the deserts.” Hinata faked her smile before grabbing a cupcake from the display they hadn't put up and began eating it like it was an everyday occurrence.

“It wasn't a problem—thank you for inviting us, Lee missed the kids.” Sakura smiled, her long pink ponytail swaying back and forth with her head. “Now as a reminder your 7th month appointment will be with Tsunade in the new mother’s wing of the hospital since my maturity leave starts the day before your appointment.”

“How do you remember all that?” Sasuke chuckled, moving back two steps to throw the dirty dish rag into the open washing machine.

“Photographic memory.” Sakura chuckled, rounding the island and gave Hinata a loving hug. Her voice whispering words of encouragement to her and told her to call her if she needed her.

“Thank you Sakura.”

“Babe you ready?” Lee said from the patio door as he looked down at the three kids on his legs, “I need a break.”

“You need a what?” She tilted her head, “A break?”

“I thought he never got tired.” Sasuke chuckled.

“Me either but apparently he does, im going to have to write that down for later.” Sakura looked over her shoulder, the doorbell ringing a few times but Hinata was up and heading down the hallway towards it. Putting on a face smile once again, Hinata opened the door to her neighbor Sai. “Hey Sai, here to pick up Inojin?”

“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded, handing her a few hundreds for watching his son.

“Inojin, your papa is here.” Hinata announced from the front door, moving in time to see the blonde headed boy run into his father’s arms and she bit her bottom lip. Her children will never be able to do that again.

“Were you a good boy?” He asked his son and Inojin nodded. “Go get your things so we can head home okay.”

“All your things are on the end of your bed Inojin.” Hinata called up to him. “He was so good. Him and Hima played from the time they got up to the time it was bedtime.”

“That's good to hear.” He smiled when Inojin rejoined them with all this overnight things including his Easter bucket. “Thanks again for watching him Hinata.”

“It was not a problem, have a good night.” She waved them off.

Once Sasuke and Menma was gone as well as Sakura and Lee and her in laws after telling them she would be fine, she took Hima upstairs to the bathroom and drew her a warm bath. Putting her toys in the water with a little bit of bubbles and looked over her shoulder to make sure Hima undressed and held her hand out to her mother to help her into the tub, smiling at how warm the water was on her sweaty skin from playing all day.

“Did you have a good day sweetheart?” Hinata asks, picking up the cup to wet her daughter short hair.
“Yes I had fun.” Himawari tilted her head back, letting her mother pour the water over her head. “Why was uncle Naruto here? Where’s daddy?”

“H—he’s still at work.” Hinata lied, “Uncle Naruto was dropping something off for him is all.” She grabbed her shampoo and let the cup fall into the water.

“Oh otay.” She turned her back to her mom like she always did and smiled when her mother’s fingers began massaging her scalp with the shampoo. “Do I have to go to school tomorrow?”

“Yes you do.” Hinata chuckled, “You have to turn in your painting remember.”

“Oh yeah.” Hima giggled and picked up the cup before her mother could, “I can rinse my hair.” She dunked the cup into the water, showing her mother how she rinsed her hair like Hinata had taught her. “See.” she turned around and looked at her mother. “Mommy why are you crying?”

Hinata shook her head, “You just make me so proud hunny.” She used Hima’s towel to wipe the tears away and touched the burning mark on her neck, “Showing me you’re such a big girl. It makes mommy happy.”

Himawari smile as she continued her bath that had Hinata crying a little more and even when she put her to bed, Hinata had to stop outside her daughter’s room to get a hold of herself before tucking her into bed. Giving her forehead a kiss, Hima kissed her mother’s belly and told her little brother goodnight, settling in her bed with all her stuffed animals to sleep.

“I love you mommy.” Himawari yawned.

“I love you too Hima.” Hinata shut off her light.

“When you see daddy, tell him I love him bunches.”

“Okay I will baby.” Hinata gave Hima once last smile and cracked her door.

Staggering to her room, Hinata closed the door gently to slide the lock in place before entering her husband’s closet with his pillow clutched to her chest. The strong smell of the alpha in every piece of his clothing and she pulled his shirts, sweaters and pants from the rack before lying in the middle of them and covering herself in them. Just something to be in the alphas scent. Holding his pillow tighter Hinata cried into the soft fabric, the muffled sounds of her voice trumped in the closet under her husband’s clothing and inside, her son had finally settled enough for her to drift off into a restless sleep.

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“Mommy will daddy be home when we get there?” Menma asked as they turned the corner into the cul-du-sac towards their house. Since the sun had already set, Sasuke make sure to keep Menma at arm distance in case something happened.

“I don’t know hunny…maybe.” Sasuke licked his lips nervously and switched the Easter bucket he was holding to the other hand to fetch the keys from the pocket of his cargo shorts. Walking up the path to the house, no lights indicated that Naruto was home or even tried to return and Sasuke frowned. “When we get inside, take Kuubi outside to potty while I get your clothes ready for a bath okay.”

Menma nodded his head, “Yes mommy.” He pushed the door opened once Sasuke unlocked it.

From the front door, Sasuke could hear the small whimpers from the 4 month old puppy coming
from the downstairs bathroom that has been converted into her pin until she was older and could roam around the house. She was just now getting used to being potty trained and would whine at the back door sometimes when she needed to go. Hearing the back door slide shut, Sasuke headed upstairs to draw Menma bath. His little boy dirty from playing out in the back yard with Hima, the new kid and his uncle Lee.

Looking over his shoulder, he smiled at Kuubi once she sat at the doorway watching Menma strip his clothing and get into the tube with his mother’s help. “Did you have fun today?”

Menma nodded his head and peeled the band aid from his knee, “Yes me did. I want—I want to learn to walk on me hands.” He wiggled his hands at his mother. “Like Uncle Lee.”

“You want to walk on your hands.” Sasuke chuckled and handed Menma his soap, “I will talk to Uncle Lee about it and see what we can do okay.”

“Okay.” He smiled just like Naruto did when he was happy and began washing his body like he needed too.

On school nights, his bedtime was 8:30, bath at 8 and dinner was usually at 7 but seeing as they were at Aunt Hinatas, Menma bath ran a little late and he didn’t get into bed until 9:45. He gave his son a kiss on the forehead tucking him in and gave Kuubi a small pat on the head before cracking the door. Closing the door Sasuke leaned against the wall taking in a few deep breaths. Since he was in the privacy of his own room he was able to break down for his friend. He saw the sadness in Hinata’s eyes as she pushed through the rest of the party and acted like everything was normal but he knew once everyone was gone she probably had broken down.

Taking a shower to clear his mind, he dressed in a pair of shorts and tank top before crawling into bed and faced Narutos side of the bed. He had been gone an entire month, missing Valentine’s Day and almost Menmas birthday. He wasn’t even there when Menma got is cast off, but even though he was back in the realms, he wasn’t here. He wasn’t lying next to Sasuke in their king size bed or under the sheets with him where they would be snuggling and giving small kisses in welcome home.

Holding his pillow, Sasuke tried to fall asleep but just couldn’t drift off. He had too many thoughts still jumbled in his head but when he heard the wood floor outside his bedroom door creak he froze. He knew Menma would be asleep until the morning so the only person who he could think of would be—

“Naruto.” Sasuke sat up and looked around the darkness of his room just for his breath hitching in his throat when a warm hand cupped his cheek.

“Is Menma asleep?” He asked lazily, his alcohol breath washing over Sasukes face.

Laying his hand over Narutos on his cheek, Sasuke nodded his head. “Yeah he’s asleep. Wh—where did you go afterward? I was so worri—Naruto covered Sasukes lips with his own.

“Shhhhh—don’t speak.” Naruto said and hooked his fingers into the hem of Sasukes tank top, breaking their kiss for a moment to remove his shirt. The alcohol invaded his mouth when his alphas tongue pushed past his lips shot a shiver down his spine and he laid back as Naruto crawled between his legs. With the blankets pushed to the side, Naruto pulled Sasukes shorts off before finding his mouth once more and he moaned when fingernails scraped down his hips in an attempt to push his boxers down.

“I want y—you naked.” Sasuke begged, feeling the alpha move quickly to push his boxers all the
way down and kicked off. “Li—like that.” Sasuke locked his legs around Narutos waist and grinded their bare groins together. The friction sparking lust between both of them and slick to drench between his cheeks. “No prep.” Sasuke nibbled on the alphas earlobe.

“No prep.” He repeated.

“I want you now.” He hooked his hands under his knee and spread his legs wider for his mate, moaning when he felt Narutos member at his entrance. Both of them moaned into each other’s mouth at the first penetration despite the slight pain, Sasuke becoming so full and Naruto quivered at the heat that surrounded his organ. Sasuke kept his arms locked around Narutos neck through their slow love making, the need to have Naruto pressed against him the top priority. Cupping his face, Sasuke locked eyes with his husband and made the alpha look at him as their bodies moved as one.

“I love you.” Naruto whispered between kisses to the omegas lips, “I love you so much Sasuke.” His bottom lip quivered as the body below him climaxed from his words and he painted their stomachs with his essence. Pulling the blonde in for a kiss, he felt Naruto release inside him. The hot cum filling his canal and he curled his toes against the blondes butt cheeks at the pleasurable sensation.

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke replied through his panting, his body trying to regain its breath but Naruto had other thoughts. With the alpha on top, Sasuke was pinned to the bed as Naruto took out his grievance. His once soft thrusts had turned to need and the omega found himself on his knees, gripping the sheets below him and sweat accumulating all over his body as his mate pounded into him repeatedly and made him cum over and over on the bed below him. He felt the bruises begin to form with how tight Narutos fingers were digging into his hips but he took it and allowed him to do as he please.

When he finally collapsed on the bed with his panting husband beside him, cum seeped from between his cheeks and Sasuke glanced at the clock. It had been months since Naruto had fucked him like that, starting out soft and rough and leaving him a panting mess. Sliding his knees out from underneath him, he glanced up at the clock again and smiled into the mattress. The clock read almost 5 in the morning but they both needed it.

“Naru than was amazing…”

But Naruto didn’t answer him instead he heard the alpha take in a deep breath and release a groan that sounded staggered. Turning his head, Sasuke was able to make out the outline of Narutos hands covering his face in the darkness of the room before he passed out from exhaustion.

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It took three whole days for Hinata to get a hold of herself enough to leave the house. She had kept Hima out of school and ignored everyone who dropped by or called her phone. She didn’t want to be seen by anyone and wanted to remain in her nest of Kiba’s clothing and his scent. On Thursday, she had texted Sasuke and asked him to pick up Hima and take her to school, smiling a little when he offered to pick her up as well so she wouldn’t have to worry about it.

Pulling up to the café she used to work at, she wiped her eyes and exited the jeep. She knew her eyes were blood shot. They had been for the past few days every time she turned around she was crying but never in front of Hima. She didn’t need her daughter wondering what was wrong with her mommy. Ordering a chai tea and a black coffee, she took a seat at the back of the room waiting.
“I didn’t keep you too long did i?” He asked sitting down in front of her.

“No you didn’t.” She slid the coffee across the table to him. “Thank you for meeting me, Minato. I know Kushina is probably worried about me since I haven’t been answering anyone calls or texts.”

“She is a little worried.” He nodded his head, “But she also knows you are grieving and wants to just be alone. How are you—

“Don’t ask me that.” She stopped him from asking her.

“Not ready.” He nodded, “I understand, so why did you call me here?”

Hinata took a deep breath, “I keep getting calls from Kiba’s higher ups about arranging his funeral and I—I don’t know what to do.” She gripped her tea cup and looked up as the tears threatened to fall. “I don’t how to plan for a—a…

“Hinata.” Minato reached across the table and touched her hand, giving her some reassurance that he was there for her. “I will help you. Im pretty sure they have already arranged everything seeing as he was in the alpha program and it’s built into their contract should they get KIA or worse. They are probably just needing you to sign the papers to start the process since you are his spouse.”

“How would I do that?” She pulled a Kleenex from her purse and wiped her eyes. “I don’t even know where to go.” She inhaled deeply, trying to calm the rustling in her belly from her son.

“We would have to head to the internal affairs building on the base as well as head to the morgue where they are keeping his body to release him.” He explained. “Once you sign his body over, they will arrange the time and date as well as the viewing.”

“I don’t want him viewed.” She shook her head, “They told me where he got shot—I don’t think anyone needs to see.”

“Closet casket then, we can have that arranged.” He nodded and picked up his coffee before holding his hand out to her. “Let’s go get start.”

It took them a few hours to retrieve the DD form 214 and have it sent to a funeral home off base that the military had a contract with. The time waiting for the form was spent in the lobby as many others dealing with what looked like the same issue they were gnawed at Hinatas insides and she felt nauseous the entire time. How could others sit in the same lobby and act as if they weren’t breaking inside. She could read on some of the females and omegas faces as just how lost they were. Hinata barely knew anything about the military, she was grateful her father in law was there to help her or she would have been just as lost at the rest of these others in the lobby.

When someone did finally come get them, Minato did most of the talking and kept Hinata behind him from the mortician as they discuss a few things. She did hear a few options on whether or not if she wanted to see him but she decided at the last minute that she did want to see him. Kiba was still Kiba whether or not he was disfigured. He was still her husband.

“We called many times over the past week, I was beginning to wonder if this alpha would be in my freezer forever.” He turned and look Hinata up and down, “I can see why now no one answered.”

“Excuse me.” Hinata stopped at the door just before they entered the morgue, “Me being pregnant has nothing to do with someone answering a fucking phone.” She glared at the alpha beside her, “I have other shit to do then answer a god damn phone, like mourn the loss of my fucking husband and take care of my five year old. Now make yourself useful and show me my damn husband.” She pushed through the doors and wiped the tears falling down her cheeks.
“You really shouldn’t piss off a pregnant Omega especially if they are a Hyuga/Uzumaki.” Minato warned the mortician and followed Hinata into the morgue.

“Apparently.” The mortician followed them inside the morgue and directed them to where Kiba was being stored. “Are you sure you want me to open this?” He asked her once more.

“I haven’t told you otherwise have i?” She stated bluntly, clearly irritated.

Unlatching the freezer door, he pulled the pan out and unzipped the body bag before pull the flap back and letting Hinata see her husband. With shaky hands, she covered her mouth before running to the sink on the other side of the room and throwing up. Her breakfast and the tea she drank riding up her throat with a vengeance and she began to cry until the sickness was gone. Seeing a deceased body in real life was nothing like it was on TV and she shook her head. Quickly heading out of the morgue.

“I—I can’t.” She shook her head once she was outside the door and she touched her wedding ring. “I—im so sorry Kiba.”

“Hi—Hinata are you alright?” Minato asked from behind her and she instantly turned and hugged him.

“No—no im not.” She cried into his chest.

“It’s alright.” Minato touched the back of her head comfortingly. “He let me sign the release papers and they will transfer him to the funeral home. When I take you home I will need to grab his dress blues alright.”

She nodded her head and allowed Minato to lead her out of the building.

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Waking up to Narutos back was something Sasuke had been dreaming about for two months now but when he woke a few days later after Naruto had come home, he woke to an empty bed and his husband nowhere in sight. Reaching over to Narutos side of the bed, he felt the cold sheets against his palms and sighed sadly. It had been like this since Naruto returned a week ago. He had been waking to an empty bed or Naruto not home at all and it was taking its toll on Memna and Sasuke both.

Sasuke could see the sadness in his son’s eyes when he would come into their room in the morning with a small hope that he would be there so he could snuggle them both for a while but would always come up empty. It hurt Sasukes heart to see Menma slowly drifting into a little boy he wasn’t used to seeing. He missed his once happy son and his attentive mate.

Falling over to Narutos side of the bed, Sasuke inhaled his husbands scent but felt the warmth from underneath and he sat up quickly. Moving a little to peek over the edge of the bed, Sasuke saw his husband lying on the floor clutching his pillow for dear life, his muscles in his arms jerking and his eyes fluttering back and forth under his lids. Not knowing what he should do, Sasuke reached down and touched his mates shoulder gently, not realizing how much of a mistake that really was.

“Naru…”

Instead of Naruto waking slowly like he normally did, a tan hand grasped his wrist and pulled him down to the floor, bringing the blankets with him while the air escaped his lungs at the sudden movement. In an instant, Naruto had Sasukes left arm bent backwards across his back as the blonde crouched over him with his legs locked to the floor by Narutos legs and in that moment the
omega was afraid—afraid that his husband was going to break his arm or that he wouldn’t be able to snap Naruto out of whatever it was that was holding him under.

“Na—Naruto.” Sasuke panted against the floor, trying to remember the classes he took with Itachi to get out of a situation like this but Narutos strength wasn’t like his brothers and the others he used to spar with. “Naruto yo—you’re hurting m—me.” He hissed when Naruto moved his arm a little higher.

Woof—woof.

At the foot of Narutos side of the bed, Kuubi sat on her butt watch them and her bark brought Narutos eyes up to look at the dark colored dog. Glancing down at Sasuke, Naruto released Sasukes instantly and backed up until his back hit the night stand.

“Sas—” He looked around confused and his breathing came out in short pants, “I—im sorry.”

“What was that?” Sasuke asked as he untangled himself from the blankets to face his mate and rubbed his arm. “Naruto what is wrong? You—you have never done that to me…ever.”

Inhaling deeply, Naruto got up and tried to walk past him but pale fingers grasped his ankle dropping him to the floor in front of the bed. Sasuke wasn’t going to let him just leave without explaining what was going on. He was tired of being left in the dark and being ignored by him.

“Sas…” Naruto covered his face for a moment until he felt small fingers pull his hands away.

“Good morning Daddy.” Menma smiled down at his father as Kuubi joined him by his feet. “Did you fall out of bed too?”

“Yeah.” Sasuke stood up, throwing the blankets back on the bed and stepping over Naruto, “Yeah he fell out of bed.”

“Silly daddy, I fall from me bed sometimes too.” He giggled and poked his dad on the cheek. “You want pancakes for breakfast? Mommy can me and daddy have pancakes for breakfast?”

Hearing his sons cheerful voice, Narutos anxiety melted away to the dull ache in the back of his mind and he got up from the floor just to scoop his son into his arms for a tight hug all while Sasuke watched him like a hawk. Stepping toward them, Sasuke kept his eyes locked on Naruto as he held their son and nuzzled his neck, the alpha swaying a little bit.

“Yeah we can do pancakes as long as your momma says its okay.” Naruto answered him.

“Can we momma?” Menma leaned up from his father’s hug but remained in his arms. “Pancakes with peanut butter and syrup.”

At his son’s cheesy grin, Sasukes hard features softened a little and he nodded, “Yeah we can have pancakes and only a little bit of syrup, I don’t need you hyper all day mister.”

“Awwww man!” He pouted.

He glanced at Naruto, “We aren’t done talking about this though.” He rolled his shoulder to void the pain and moved past them and exited the room to make breakfast.

Sending Menma down with his mother, Naruto gathered his clothing and decided to take a shower to wash away the sweat that covered his body. For the past week since he had been home, he had woken up on the floor on his side of the bed. His body drenched in sweat from the nightmares that
had been plaguing his dreams. The hard floor next to his side of the bed felt like the cot he had to sleep on when he was out on a mission and he felt as though he slept better than in the bed with Sasuke. Putting his head under the water, the brief images of Sasuke pinned underneath him made him grip the wall. Sasuke was right, he had never done that too him or even remotely thought about pinning him to the ground.

The dream he was having and being woken up so suddenly made him act out and he knew that no matter how hard he could apologize to Sasuke it might not be enough. What was wrong with him…

“Daddy look!” Menma showed Naruto his pancaked smothered in peanut butter and syrup.

“It looks good buddy.” Naruto smiled at him, “Eat up okay.”

“Okay.” He stabbed a piece with his fork and took a big bite.

“But--"

“We will not talk about it while our son is in the room.” He answered by giving Naruto the plate full of pancakes. “Now go eat.”

“Yes Sir.” He nodded his head and accepted the plate, joining their son in the dining room. A cup of coffee was set next to him on the table, already made with sugar and milk while he smothered his pancakes with peanut butter. Across from him, Sasuke sat down with a small plate as well, his coffee clutched in his hands and he smiled at what Menma was rambling about.

“Have you talked to your dad?” Sasuke asked after they were finished and Naruto shook his head.

“No I haven't...why?”

“Minato called me yesterday and said Kiba’s funeral will be Tuesday.” He set his coffee down, watching his husband clench his jaw hard enough to break and his body stiffen. “It will be at ten in the morning.”

“Okay...thank you.” Naruto nodded his head, getting up from the table and grabbing his keys.

“Naru—where are you...” Sasuke tried to follow but Naruto was peeling from the driveway and away from the house.

“Mommy where is daddy going?” Menma came around the corner with his milk in his hands.

“I don’t know.” He said, choking down the urge to cry. “He will be back later.”

“Okay.” Menma reached up and laced his hands with his mother. “Mommy?”

“Yes son?” He looked down at him.

“Is daddy okay?” He blurted.

This made Sasuke cry, even Menma could see that Naruto was different and it broke his head. “I don’t know sweetie.” He picked Menma up and headed back into the kitchen. “How about you help me clean up the kitchen and then we will go to grandmas okay.”

“Hima too?” He asked.

“I’ll call Hinata and ask okay.” He kissed his sons nose and set him down on the island counter.
Nursing the beer in his hand, his body swayed back and forth in the chair he sat in at the end of the bar. With dark windows and no clock, he had no idea how long he had been in there but he felt comfortable and he shouldn’t. He should be at home with his mate and their son. Enjoying the time since he was alive instead of where Kiba was. His brothers words haunted him, his last words telling him to live on and protect their families but he—but—but how could he. He was barely himself, he felt like he was watching the world from the outside of his body.

When he woke up, he didn’t feel like he was at home in his bed with his mate next to him. When he watched his son play with his toys in the living room or helping him with his school work he didn’t feel like he was there. He had barely touched Sasuke since the first night he came home. What was wrong with him? There was so much running through his head and he didn’t understand how to process it all. He just wanted to be normal for a while just for a day.

Buzz—buzz—buzz…

Naruto looks down at his phone at Sasukes and Menma face flashing across his screen for the 10th time that day and the actual time. He hadn’t realized it was already 8pm and he could have sworn he had just gotten here.

“Would you like another?” The bartender asked Naruto and he nodded. He really didn’t feel like heading home at the moment. “You being here every day this week’s makes me think you have a drinking problem or running from your problems.”

Naruto stayed silent.

“So which is it Alpha?” She asked him.

“I have been here every day and not once have you spoken with me until now...what’s the reason?” He took the beer from her and took a sip.

“I asked you first.” She smirked and Naruto flashed his wedding ring hoping she would go away. “Married Alphas don’t bother me, you would just be another notch in my bedpost.”

“And a guilty conscience for me.” He frowned, “Go away.”

“Asshole.” She rolled her eyes and walked away from him.

“She might spike your drink if you aren’t careful.” A voice said and took a seat next to him. “I never pictured you in a rundown bar like this Naruto.”

“Maybe I’ll pass out and not feel anything in the morning when I wake up then.” He turned his head to the voice. “Or maybe not wake up at all Deidara.”

“That isn’t a way to look at life Naruto.” He swirls his straw around in his cup of blue liquid. “What would your family think about you being gone? Your son wouldn’t have a dad and your mate would be left alone.”

“Are you trying to make me even more sad than I already am?” He questioned after his sip of beer.

“No.” He shook his head and glanced over his shoulder at his friends. “Just giving you a small perspective if something were to happen to you. Wouldn’t want Itachis little brother so sad…I
“You can go back to them if you want.” Naruto told him—ignoring the second statement, “I can whither in myself pity alone. It doesn’t bother me.”

“It’s alright.” He smiled at him, “I’ll be with them all night and besides we are waiting for someone who hasn’t even showed up yet.”

Naruto shrugged his shoulders, “Alright—I didn’t think you were into the dive bar scene though.”

“I come here from time to time.” He smiled and shook his drink at the bar tender after moving his hair over his shoulder. “She makes really good hurricanes.”

Narutos eyes glanced at Deidara neck and tilted his head but smiled. “I’m glad you finally found your mate Dei.” He downed the rest of his beer. “You deserve the best of happiness after everything.”

Deidara jerked his head towards him, “What do you mean?”

“Pein and Konan told me you got depressed after I broke up with you and that you weren’t eating and all you wanted to do was sleep.” He asked for another beer with a few shots of something harder inside it.

“Oh...” He exhaled. “Yeah I did get a little depressed after us but I bounced back so thank you for words, I am very happy with him...he makes me feel very good about myself.”

“That’s good to hear.” He smiled at him, his spirits a little higher then what they were.

“I heard about your brother...I am sorry.” Deidara said after a small silence between them.

With that Naruto broke down again, the alcohol coursing through his veins wasn’t enough to bury his emotions and he laid his head down on the high bar top. He felt Deidara’s hand on his back, rubbing light circles as he cried out his pain. It wasn’t very often an alpha as strong as Naruto would break down but then it did happen it was always because there was something weighing heavy on his heart and Deidara knew exactly what is was. He saw the announcement of Sergeant Kiba Uzumaki on the news channel Pein liked to watch to keep him updated.

“It’s alright Naruto...I’m sorry I shouldn’t have said anything.” Deidara whispered, “It’s going to be okay...you just need to go home and be with Sasuke, Naruto.”

Wiping his face from the thick tears that streamed down, Naruto sat up and looked at the blonde beside him. The person he probably would have ended up had he not accidentally cheated on him. Menma would have been Deidara and his—not his and Sasukes. Getting up from his seat, Deidara walked Naruto out to his truck and tossed his phone into the passenger seat as Naruto climbed into the driver.

“Are you sure you are okay to drive?” Deidara asks as Naruto puts his seat belt on.

“Yes...” He wipes his eyes again, “I’m fine.”

“Get home safe Naruto. Sasuke and Menma need you.” He stepped back and closed his truck door.

The lights were on in the living room when Naruto pulled into the driveway. The shots he took before he left the bar finally kicking in and he staggered up the walkway and tried to put his key into the dead bolt. Blinking a couple of times he managed to slide the key into the lock to open it
but before he could unlock it, the door opened and a pair of arms wrapped around him. The face buried into his chest sending a familiar scent throughout his senses and he returned the hug.

“Sasuke.” He kissed the top of his mate’s head. “I—I’m sorry I left this—this morning, it’s just— it’s…

Naruto began to cry again.

“Naruto—baby don’t cry.” Sasuke held him tighter, “I’m right here.”

“It’s my fault.” Naruto mumbled as Sasuke pulled him into the house out of the cold night. “It’s all my fault.”

“What is your fault?” Sasuke asked in a small voice as they sat down on the couch together.

“I’m the reason Kiba was killed.” Naruto blurted before leaning forward and face planting on the floor at Sasuke’s feet, passing out instantly.

—

Turning his head to the left, he perked his ear to the footsteps of the enemy on the other side of the wall he was backing away from. As soon as they had stepped into the small abandoned town multiple explosion ruptured separating them to opposite sides of the streets and ducking into any building they could for cover when the sound of gunfire rose in the air around them. The surveillance mission that would have had them back to the realms in a few days had turned into a month and orders to follow the assailants where their next destination.

Jerking his head to the right, Naruto listened to the foreign language of the others before stepping back from the wall lightly and raising his gun, clicking off the safety. Counting their steps, Naruto turned the corner quickly, pulling the trigger with no hesitation or mercy. The barrel of the gun light up like a Christmas tree as Naruto fired rapidly into the others chests.

“Fuck” He inhaled deeply, his nerves shot from the bodies littering the ground and he clenched the mag to steady his hand. “I gotta get out of here.”

Heading down the alleyway, towards the other end of the street. He kept his gun at shoulder level and jerked when he saw movement. In the darkness the smallest movement grabbed his eyes and he followed the others until he was grabbed by the arm against the wall and Gaara put his finger to his lip before pointing above him. Following Gaara into a shattered window, they took cover under the stairs for a brief moment to catch their breath and reload.

“Where is everyone else?” Naruto whispered as he reloaded

“I don’t know.” He shook his head, “One moment I was with Kisame and Sasori and then we were all separated when a grenade was thrown into the building we were hiding in.”

“I didn’t know they were going to be walking us into a town full of fucking people.” Naruto gritted his teeth and popped the mag into place. “I’m fully loaded, are you good?”

Gaara nodded, “Yeah I am.”

‘Naruto—Naruto that you?’ Kiba’s voice came over the earpiece.

“Kib—Kiba where are you?” Naruto whispered, over the thump of the footsteps overhead moved. They were finally coming down from the roof.
“I’m two houses to the left and one up.” He answered lowly before gun fire went off and Naruto didn’t have time to respond. He and Gaara were dealing with a few on their own at the bottom of the stairs. Ducking once, Naruto flipped his gun around and pinned the barrel under the man’s chin and pulled the trigger, shooting a hole through the man’s skulls before he grabbed Gaara’s wrist and pulled him over the bodies towards the back wall and out the door towards the house Kiba had instructed.

Pushing the door in with his shoulder in one powerhouse blow, Kiba aimed his gun at Gaara and Naruto as they barreled into the house. The relief on his face at seeing his two team members causing him to smile and get up to hug Naruto tightly. He didn’t think he would ever see them again. They stood close together, planning out a way to get out of there before Gaara took the lead until Naruto stopped him.

“I smell blood...Kiba are you wounded?” Naruto inhaled the tinge of Iron.

Kiba nodded, “A bullet grazed my side and left shoulder when I was sneaking into this building.” he moved to the back wall and let Naruto see the torn clothing.

“We can’t take you anywhere without getting wounded can we?” Gaara teased as he pulled out the first aid kit from his pack. “How deep it is.” He questioned and began working on Kiba side before his shoulder.

“I don’t know.” He hissed in a deep breath when Gaara taped him up. “In the house on the other side has two in the middle window and one in the left window. Before I hid a small group left the house looking for me so I don’t know where they went.”

“So we are surrounded.” Naruto punched the wall beside him, “Fuck...where are the others?”

“I don’t know...Naruto” Gaara signed and wiped his face from the sweat.

“It’s like they were waiting for us.” Naruto looked between Kiba and Gaara. “We have to get to the far side of the town. That is where the Humvee's will be waiting for us...we are going to get killed with this stupid surveillance mission.”

“I said that coming into this mission. Im going to check the windows across the road and if I can take a shot im going to so they have some confusion so we can go down the street a little bit.” Gaara answered in a small voice as he peered around the broken wall to view the building on the other side of the building. Through his scope he was able to see the two in the middle window pointing their weapons at the door they weren’t near, meaning that was the door they watched Kiba go through was the one to Gaara right.

Taking a deep breath he loaded the chamber silently and counted the beats of his heart before looking through the scope once more. From the angle he moved he tilted the barrel up two centimeters and pulled the trigger, getting the perfect shot. Two birds with one stone. Pulling Kiba behind him and Naruto behind Kiba, Gaara led the way out of the half demolished building and pulled the pin from the last grenade he had in his pack, throwing it into the building window across the way despite the bullets ricocheting through the roof and windows at them.

Hearing the voices of the enemies growing louder, Naruto pushed Kiba further up the street—making him run through the pain in his side as he turned around and shot out into the darkness of the street, praying that the bullets would hit something. Turning the corner, Gaara kneeled and aimed at the man perched on the balcony, pulling the trigger only once before they took off running again.
“Grenade.” Naruto yelled as he pulled the pin and threw it before all three dived into an open doorway on top of bodies. The building they were hiding in shook, sending small dust particles down on them from the rattling walls. Coughing Naruto stiffed when the barrel of a gun touched the back of his neck just below his helmet. “Fu—uck…”

“Naruto?” A familiar voice said, the cold of the metal disappearing.

“Suigetsu.” He turned to him, looking over the blood that stained his face. “Are you injured?”

“It’s not my blood.” He answered, “Asuma and Shika are two meters away with the others. I heard Naruto yell and waited to take you with us. Asuma has ordered an airstrike on the town once we are all regrouped.”

“What about the person they have?” Gaara panted. “Aren’t we supposed to—

“They already killed him.” Shika said from the back door and motioned for them. “Come on we gotta go, they are calling more people in and their trucks aren’t that far out. We are highly outnumbered.”

“You don’t fucking say.” Hidan whispered and glared at Kiba. “Kiba put your fucking helmet on.”

“I will—I will give me a damn minute.” He ran his hand through his hair before jerking his head up, his eyes widening at the red laser targeted at Naruto’s throat. “NARUTO MOVE!” Kiba launched himself at his brother the helmet in his hands dropping to their feet and the gunfire from outside the building between Anbu and the enemy went silent as they tumbled to the ground out of the doorway. Looking up at the ceiling Naruto panted out his relief, the pressure ringing against his ears as he patted Kiba’s back. Silently thanking him for tackling him out of the way.

Kiba kept Naruto lying flat until the gunfire around them slowly died away as the enemy fell outside the building. When Hidan gave them the thumbs up Naruto shook Kiba shoulder indicating that he could get up but when he didn’t move Naruto wigged him a little harder.

“Kiba you can get up.” Naruto said, looking down at the top of his brother’s head and felt something extremely warm begin to soak into his vest and around his neck. “Kiba you can get up now.”

“Get up Uzumaki.” Hidan said, reaching down and grabbing the back of Kiba’s vest to pull him up. “Let’s go.”

“OH FUCK!” Naruto quickly covered his face as blood from Kiba’s throat sprayed all over him causing Hidan to drop him, gear and all back down on Naruto. “Kiba—Kiba…stay with me.” Naruto pushed him over and quickly pressed his hands to Kiba’s throat, putting pressure on the wound to keep it from bleeding. Inside Naruto panicked, the amount of blood Kiba was losing pooled around Naruto’s knees and wet his brothers dark brown hair. Kiba’s arm lazily came up to Naruto’s bicep, giving him a weak squeeze before it dropped to his chest, frantically searching for his dog tags under his vest. “We gotta get him out of here.” Naruto yelled out.

“…no….” his gargled voice came from below grabbing Naruto’s attention.

“Kiba…please” Naruto began to cry, smearing the blood that covered his face, “Let me get you out of here.”

“….protect…them…” He patted his chest as red liquid drooled from the sides of his mouth, “…Hina…tags…promise.” He stared up into Naruto’s eyes before his chest gasped for breath for a few seconds and he went limp in Naruto’s arms. Naruto knew what the tags meant, his wedding ring
was attached to his dog tags and their promise always in place no matter what mission they go on. Pulling Kiba to his chest, Naruto let out an animalistic cry as his entire body shook and he grabbed for Kiba’s helmet to place it back on his head and his brothers lowering their heads in a small pray.

“Kiba…im sorry…please don’t go…” Naruto held his body closer, the tears falling harder. “Kiba—Kiba…please im sorry.” He said out loud not realizing he was having the nightmare again.

“Shhhhh…Naru it’s alright.” Sasuke held Naruto close to him in the middle of their bed. After he had passed out at Sasukes feet the previous night, Sasuke was able to wake him enough to help him up the stairs and into their bed. He still reeked of booze from the bar he had apparently been at all day but the omega couldn’t blame him. After hearing Naruto whimpering in his sleep for most of the night, Sasuke held him tight and even fought against him when the muscle reactions had Naruto putting pressure on his throat for an unknown reason for him. Whatever it must had been Sasuke knew it was something major. “Im right here Naruto.”

“Sas…Sasuke.” Naruto opened his eyes, welcoming the darkness of their room before snuggling into Sasukes chest, the tears not stopping. He felt comfort in Sasuke running his fingers through his bed head and the scent his omega gave off. “Ho—how did I get home? The last thing I remember was being at the bar and then…”

“Then you passed out at my feet in the living room.” Sasuke filled him in. “You kept repeating that it was your fault and that you were sorry.” He kissed Narutos sweaty forehead. “What happened—how was it your fault.”

Taking a deep breath, Naruto found Sasukes lips in the darkness of their room before he inhaled a shaky breath and clutched Sasukes night shirt. He had never felt so vulnerable then he had even been until now and the saltiness of his tears mixed in their kiss. In a low voice Naruto explained what happened and it caused Sasuke to hold him tighter, his own tears running down his cheeks at how he tried to save Kiba’s life but the bullet that had pieced his neck was to larger and he lost blood much too quickly.

“Oh Naruto im so sorry.” He held him tighter. Seeing someone die in person was nothing like seeing it reenacted on TV. Of course Sasuke had watched Band Of Brothers and there were many death scenes in that but being in Narutos shoes, having to stare down at Kiba taking his last breath would have stressed his mind to where Naruto currently was now. “It’s alright, im here for you.” He caressed his back. Feeling Narutos shaky breath become even as he fell asleep once again. “I’ll book you an appointment with Tsunade as soon as I can.”

“O—okay.” He muttered against Sasukes chest.

///// Waking wrapped in Narutos embrace the day of the funeral brought the feelings and concerns from the previous day to the surface. He had managed to squeeze Naruto in for an early appointment Monday morning after they had dropped Menma off for school and the results were not what they had expected. Not only did Tsunade diagnose Naruto with a mild case of PTSD, she also barred him going on any missions for the next six months until the anxiety medication she proscribed him showed a difference and she would make sure that his superior knew as well. She ordered for him to report to her every month for further testing and blood tests too.

After he was diagnosed Naruto had stayed quiet for most of the night until Menma had asked his father to read him a bedtime story which turned into three more stories and then Naruto crawling up the end of their bed between Sasukes legs before making love to him all night. They had been to
sleepy to put clothing back on and it resulted in them waking up naked.

Seeing Naruto stir against his chest, Sasuke halted his fingers mid stroke in his hair and smiled when the other moved his head to look up at him.

“Good morning.” Sasuke whispered.

“Hmmm.” Naruto snuggled back into Sasukes chest and pulled the blanket up a little higher on his shoulder.

“Are you going to get up?” Sasuke questioned and went back to playing with his husband’s hair, “Or are you just going to keep snuggling my boney chest?”

“Your chest isn’t boney.” Naruto mumbled. “Flat—yes but not boney.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes. “My chest has been flat since Menma stopped breast feeding but I still have those omega sports bras in my underwear draw.”

“Why?” Naruto arched his brow and began kissing up Sasukes chest to his nipple. “I thought you got rid of all the pregnancy clothing when we spring cleaned as you called it.”

“I kept a few things just in case.” He sucked in a breath when a warm mouth covered his erect nub and sucked. Lids closed over blue eyes as a hum from the alphas throat vibrated into his chest. “Shit—Naru.” He spread his legs under the sheet and moaned when the warmth of the alphas hand caressed his growing member. Feeling Naruto climb over him under the blanket, Sasuke spread his legs wide for his alpha instantly and gripped at the meat of his biceps as Naruto slowly pushed inside him, his back arching at the pleasurable sensation of being filled.

Naruto gripped the sheets each time he dipped to plant a kiss on Sasukes lips. His hips moving at a steady and quiet pace for both of them while listening for footsteps of their little one. Sliding his hands down Narutos sides, Sasuke gripped his husbands butt, guiding his hips deep and slow while he looked up into blue eyes. The same Naruto it’s always been driving head on into his sweet spot until they were panting into each other’s mouth but Sasuke was the one who gave in first.

Painting their stomachs with warm seed, Sasuke arched his back deep off the bed as Naruto released inside him. His head tossed back against the pillows while Narutos mouth worked at his neck through his high and his thighs quivered at Narutos hips from the ecstasy his mate gave him. Pulling the alpha down, Sasuke pressed their lips together and slid his tongue into the others mouth.

“I love you Sasuke.” Naruto said into his mouth, pulling his hips back enough for his member to threaten his rim and pushing back inside.

“I love you too Naruto.” Sasuke wrapped his arms around Narutos neck and hummed contently.

In the mist of their kissing and through Narutos small rocks inside him, Menmas door down the hall opened with the same creak it always did making them both pause. Pulling from him gently, Naruto gave him one last kiss before moved to his side of the bed, leaning against the headboard as if nothing happened when in reality he knew Sasukes entrance was dripping cum. The blanket covering their waists.

“You did this on purpose didn’t you?” Sasuke chuckled and pushed himself up on the bed, cringing at his husbands cum leaking between his cheeks. He would have to change the sheets again.

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Naruto chuckled as the door opened.
“Next time im making you wear a rubber.” He glared at his husband.

“Good morning mommy.” He crawled up the end of the bed and settled between his parents with Kuubi following him, “Hi daddy.”

“How did you sleep kiddo?” Naruto asked.

“Kuubi made me sweat all night.” He giggled as Kuubi crawled next to him and plopped down. Her head laying on Sasukes stomach asking for pets. “I think me need a bigger bed.”

“A bigger bed.” Naruto scooted down so he was shoulder to shoulder to Menma. “Well let me and your mother discuss it and we will let you know about a bigger bed okay?”

“Okay.” He grinned at Naruto, “Why didn’t yous wake me up mommy? Me have school today don’t me?”

Sasuke dropped his hand from Kuubi’s head and glanced at Naruto. They had yet to tell Menma about his uncle Kiba or explained Narutos odd behavior to him because they didn’t know if Menma even understood the concept of death or what it did to people. Sasuke knew how hard it was for Hinata to explain it to Himawari that her daddy was no longer alive, he saw the sadness festering in his niece’s eyes and his heart hurt for her.

“Yes you have school today but you aren’t going.” Sasuke began.

“Why not?” He sat up at the same time Naruto did, his pillow going into his lap before grabbing his son and setting him on said pillow.

“Naruto…you don’t—

“It’s alright Sasuke.” He smiled at his mate who moved closer to them, keeping the sheet up to cover his chest that was littered with hickeys from his father.

“What is it daddy?” Menma looked between his parents concerned.

“You’re not going to school today because we are going to Uncle Kiba’s funeral.” Naruto choked back hard. Tears began to accumulate in the corners of Menmas eyes and his father held him against his chest, “It’s alright Menma.” He patted his hair. “It’s alright to cry, believe me daddy has already cried a lot these past two weeks.”

“Un—uncle Kiba is gone.” He said through his tears.

“Yes, uncle Kiba passed away while we were on a mission and daddy couldn’t save him.” Naruto bit his quivering bottom lip and leaned into the touch of Sasuke rubbing his back between his shoulder blades. “But—but daddy is going to protect your auntie Hinata and your cousin Hima and the new baby just like I promised Kiba…okay.”

“Me too.” Menma sniffled and hugged his father’s neck tightly. “Me will protect them too just like I protect mommy when you not here.”

“That’s my boy.” Naruto looped his arm around Sasuke and hugged both of them at the same time.

For a little while longer, they laid in bed together after Naruto had sent Menma downstairs to let the dog out so they could get dressed. The funeral wasn’t until one in the afternoon since Hinata changed it and both of their phones had already received text from Narutos parents and Hinata for Sasuke. After a small breakfast, Naruto pulled out his dress blues and slowly began to dress. His
hands shaky as he buttoned up the shirt and buckled his belt until Sasuke paused to help him. A few long hugs were exchanged between the married couple until all three were ready to go to the cemetery.

///

Feeling Minato pull into an empty spot in the cemetery, Hinata rubbed her hand over her belly and glanced over her shoulder at Hima in the back seat clutching her doll to her chest. That morning when she woke Hima up to get her ready, Hinata burst into tears at the same doll that had her and Kiba’s picture in the holder on the overalls dress it was wearing. She didn’t know what possessed Kiba to get the old timely rag doll but not she was glad that he had. It reminded her that no matter where Hima was Kiba was with her as well.

“Are you ready?” Minatos somber voice asked from the driver seat.

“Could—could I have a moment?” She answered and he nodded.

Getting out of the Jeep, Minato opened the back passenger door and helped Hima from her car seat and closed the door before walking across the grass where the tent was set up for them. Pushing her hair over her shoulder, Hinata pushed the visor down and looked at herself in the mirror, brushing the tears that threatened at the edge of her eyes from falling. She could do this, she had to be strong for her kids and for herself. Kiba would want this from her.

Taking a deep breath, Hinata opened the door and slid out of the passenger seat. Her flats touching the gravel gently before she closed the door and headed towards the tent. Holding up the bottom of her skirt as she walked, she returned the hugs from Sasuke and Karin before sitting down and taking Hima into her arms. Turning her head, Hinata and the others watched the hearse pulled up, a small hush looming over them. Across the small road that Hinata hadn’t noticed before was a small band in military uniform as well as a few people she had never seen except for Tsunade who was holding onto a taller man’s hand with white hair.

On the other side of the small street, the band began to play as Naruto pulled Kiba’s casket from the back of the hearse. Their marching echoing off the concrete before they hit the grass. In silence despite the band still playing, all eight of the members holding Kiba’s casket gently lowered him down over the plot into the green ropes that would lower him down.

“Mommy.” Hima looked to her mother before pointing to the casket that the squad had been carrying across the grass, “Is daddy in there?”

The tears that Hinata had tried to keep at bay poured over her lids and down her cheeks. All the frustrations and keeping it together carrying over. Grabbing Hima from Hinatas lap, the omega bent over as much as she could to shield herself as she cried into her hands. She never thought this would happen, that she would be sitting here while the love of her life was being sat down in front of her in a wooden casket six inches away.

“Shhhhh Hima its okay.” Kushina mumbled into her ear as she rocked her back and forth.

“I—I didn’t me—mean to make mom—mommy cry.” Hima sobbed into her grandmothers gray sweater.

“It’s okay hunny.” She rubbed her back, “Mommy is just really sad right now.”

In the background the trumpet began to play the ‘Bungle Taps’ as all eight of the soldiers in front of Hinata picked up the Realms flag and held it until the song was over. Together as one they
folded the Realms flag and passed it gently down the line to their Captain before he dismissed them and held the flag close to his heart. Exhaling he stopped in front of Hinata, bending down and holding the flag out to her.

“Madam, on behalf of the President of the United Realms and the people of this great Nation, may I present this flag as a token of appreciation for the honorable and faithful service your loved one rendered to this nation.” Asuma said in a low voice to Hinata.

With shaky hands and a quivering bottom lip, Hinata touched the softness of the blue flag and stared up into the brown eyes of the man who was once Kiba’s superior. Once she took it from him, her body shook with sadness as Karin and Sasuke touched her shoulders from behind her and she held it against her chest. Standing upright, Asuma saluted and kept his eyes straight before about facing to stand at the side of Kiba’s casket.

Through the rest of the service Hinata held the folded flag close to her chest, only breaking down a few more times as they lowered Kiba into the ground. As everyone else ventured back to their cars after giving the grieving family their condolences, Naruto took the empty seat next to her and reached over to grasp her hand but his head remained straight. He promised himself he would honor the promise he made to Kiba on his dying breath.

“I—I made Kiba a promise.” He began and felt her squeeze his gloved hand. “He made me promise with his dying breath that I would protect you and his children...I intend to keep that promise Hinata.” He finally looked at her before grabbing her hand and turned it over. In his other hand, Naruto slowly lowered his brother’s dog tags with his wedding ring attached into her hand and closed her fingers around it. “Being my brother’s mate, you are family and always will be an Uzumaki, Hinata.”

“Im still angry with you but thank you Naruto.” She patted his hand that was still wrapped around her fingers while clutching the dog tags in her hand and swallowed hard, “Thank you.”

Chapter End Notes

So the moment you all have been dreading had finally arrived. When i wrote this i had to spot myself and then continue because i felt getting emotional and it was really hard to focus on what came next. I do wish you all not to cry but i know some of you will. To be honest i hate killing Char off after we have become so attached to them. Just remember it hurts me just as much as it hurts you when you read it! (Crying face)

OMG even rereading the chapter to look for mistakes i got teary eyed. Why do i do this to myself lol. Maybe im just a glutton for punishment-i dont know but i really need to work on it. How was the chapter for everyone? Besides the crying and what not. Anyone noticing the small drift between Sasuke and that Deidara finally became mated! We all know who's the alpha, haha no surprise there. Dei and Itachi have always been a favorite of mine. Oh course noone knows about it yet so yeah!

Sam

Next chapter will be out October 31st which is spooky day!
Chapter Summary

Drama...drama...drama and a surprise!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“It’s not every day I get a visit from you…” Asuma looked up at the busty blonde who entered his office a few days after Kiba’s funeral. “What can I do for you Tsunade?”

“I have all the stress results for the Anbu squad since they have been back.” She tossed the folder onto his desk, not impressed with him.

“Are they good results or no?” He opened the folder.

“Im suggesting for you to release them from the alpha program and start on fresh minds.” She crossed her leg over the other. “Kisame’s results were so high I had to stop half way through the test and let him breath before I began the rest of it. Naruto is on anxiety medication, Gaara is taking everything well and so is Shika. Ino’s result haven’t changed since she didn’t accompany your squad on the last mission and Suigetsu said he’s been having night terrors.”

“What about Hidan and Sasori?” He questioned in an irritated tone.

“They have learned to manipulate the tests to work in their benefit like you have taught them so of course their results were inconclusive.” She glared at him.

“I don’t think you have the authority to tell me what I should do with my soldiers.” He cocked his head to the side at her.

“When it comes to their medical well-being I do.” She shot back, “I barred Naruto Uzumaki, you know the one who just buried his brother, from going on missions for six months because his PTSD is at an all-time high and on top of that his anxiety is getting to him too.”

“And…with the missions we do they come with repercussions. Every mission the Anbu do comes with repercussions and PTSD is one of them.” He looked her over while his voice was filled with irritation. “My soldiers are just going to have to fight through it.”

“Waking up with bruises on their mates necks because they can’t wake them isn’t considered a repercussion.” She stood up. “No missions for six months or I shall speak with your father and my husband about it? Im sure they would see my point.”

Asuma remained silence as she left his office. He didn’t care who she was or if she was a high ranking medical officer. She wouldn’t tell him what to do with his team. Looking around, he ripped up the papers in the folder she brought him and dusted the pieces off into the trash as another knock came on his door. “Im just popular for visitors today aren’t i.” He sighed, “Enter.”

Turning the knob, blonde hair popped their head through the door first and Asuma instantly got to his feet to salute the man who entered.
“Lt Colonel, Sir.” He remained saluting until he was waved at ease.

“You may take a seat.” He ordered and took a seat on the other side of the desk.

“What may I do for you sir.” Asuma answered. His palms sweating underneath the desk where his hand rested on his thighs.

“Well I—I guess ill start with a story. I was lying in bed next to my wife this morning and she asked a particular question that I haven’t been able to get off my mind…I know it may seem like you run the whole team for the Alpha program since I have retired but I wanted to know how many more of my children and my children’s friends are you going to get killed until it’s just you?” He asked, standing up and headed to the back window where he looked out into the court yard where people were conducting PT.

“Sir i—

“You may not see them as someone’s child or brother or friend, or father or mate because you see them as nothing but a soldier but my son has grown up with most of the remaining members of your program and I fear that it will be Naruto or Gaara or Shika or even Ino who will be going into the ground next because of the reckless missions you keep sending them on.” Minato looked over his shoulder at Asuma. “You were the reason my knee was blown out in the very last mission we ever did together while we were in the alpha program because of your carelessness and inability to view missions as a whole.” He turned from the window, “I want my son to come back from every mission just as your father probably wants you to come back as well and I expect, since you sent them in and got my son killed by a bullet through his neck because you didn’t want to retreat and kept following a dead lead into a town that over run by the enemy, that you take full responsibility for his death.”

“Sir I was—

“Only follow orders.” Minato rolled his eyes, “Yeah I know—it seems like everyone who gets someone killed is just following orders but im sure the orders were to retreat and not pursue.” He reached out and touched the doorknob, “Get the problem fixed or I will be speaking with your father next Asuma.”

Standing Asuma saluted the elder gentlemen and waited until the door clicked before destroying his desk in anger.

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Reaching back, Sasuke laced his fingers with Narutos that were grasping his butt and he pushed back against the alphas rough thrusts into him. His insides shook to their core with how hard Naruto pounded into him and a few drops of sweat dripped from his chin onto the sheets below him. He parted his knees a little more on the bed as Naruto pushed him down against the soiled sheets and the bend of his legs upwards behind him gave the alpha more range inside him.

“Fuck—fuck Naruto! Oh my god!” Sasuke moaned out, feeling his alpha draw his cock all the way out and slowly begin to stretch his womb canal. “Yes…like that!” Sasuke gripped the sheets and held tight as Naruto pounded into his cervix roughly.

“You’re so tig—ht for me Sas—uke.” Naruto drew his hand back and slapped Sasuke on the ass, the taste of salt from his sweat on his lips when he licked them.

“Yes—fuck me hard!” he begged and felt his impeccable climax surfacing again. In a loud moan
Sasuke released in a pool between his legs on the bed adding to the mess that already lingered on the sheets. Opening his mouth in silent moans he felt his body jerk back by Naruto pulling him back along his length until he pushed all the way inside, his eyes widening at the pressure on his cervix entrance and the searing hot cum that followed when his husband released. Touching his swollen belly he moaned as cum and his slick followed his husbands cock out of him.

Sliding his face across the sheet, Sasuke watched his alpha lay on the bed beside him before his knees give out from being in the same position for a few hours. He did cringe at the coldness of the wet pool below him but he didn’t mind it, it had been a while since Naruto had woke him in the middle of the night just for them to have a rump in the sheets. He just didn’t know it was going to last for hours.

“If I didn’t know any better I would say you’re rutting.” Sasuke finally spoke, grabbing his husband’s attention.

“It feels like it.” Naruto panted and touched his neck, “I missed you being loud.”

Sasuke blushed, scooting closer to Naruto.

“Quickies in the morning are fun but being able to pound into you hard and hearing you get louder and louder always turns me on like no other.” He rolled onto his side and gathered Sasuke in his arms before giving his mark a kissed.

“It’s not every day Menma goes to your mother’s house either.” Sasuke moved his head to let the alpha lap at his throat, sighing in content at being smothered in Narutos scent. “We could have started this sexathon before bed instead of waking in the middle of the night.”

“I forgot Menma was staying at my mother’s tonight.” Naruto teased his neck by biting down on his mark, strengthening the connection between them before he flipped them over onto his back with Sasuke in the same position and gripped Sasukes hips to move his ass against his groin. Sasuke turned his head to lap at the alphas neck as he lifted his hips enough for Naruto to slide inside him, the tip entering his abused entrance easily and he wiggled enough to feel the member stretch his womb.

He moaned at the strong hand stroking his member as he moved his hips along the length of his husband’s cock, the mirror over the dresser showing Naruto the perfect view of his dick ramming inside Sasukes entrance.

“Just like that.” Sasuke covered Narutos hand that was on his hips before sitting up all the way with Narutos member still inside him and pushed off the bed with his knees to bounce along the cock deep inside him. Leaning forward he gripped the sheets between Narutos legs and moaned out when the thrusts became rougher.

Sitting up with Sasuke, Naruto wrapped his arm around his omega and cupped his throat, using his other hand to push Sasuke down against his own lap by his stomach. “Fu—fuck I wish you were swollen with my baby again.” Naruto moaned into Sasukes shoulders, forcing him down hard enough his tip pushed against Sasukes cervix entrance.

Sasuke looked over his shoulder at the alpha and rolled his hips into a circle, his hand going over Narutos that was on his flat belly. “You want another baby—oh fuck yes!” He clenched his teeth together at the force, “Fuck—fuck Naruto!” He grips Narutos fingers as he released again, his rim quivering around the alphas base where his knot had swelled. “Do—it!” Sasuke begged, pushing back on Narutos knot.
Hearing Sasuke give him the okay, Naruto gripped the base of Sasukes throat and pushed him down until his knot popped through his rim, locking them in place. Sasuke clenched against the stretch of his alphas knot and moaned. It had been so long since Naruto had knotted him and it actually felt good out of heat.

“Fuck that feels good.” Naruto muttered into Sasuke shoulders.

“It does…” Sasuke panted and moved his hips in a circle along his knot before gently turning around and facing him. “Im so glad your home.” Sasuke cupped Narutos face to pepper him with kisses. “We are both glad you are home.”

“I missed you both.” Naruto whispered against Sasukes lips and laid his hands over the others that were cupping his face. “I was so afraid while I was out there…”

“Naruto…baby you are safe.” Sasuke wrapped his arms around his alphas neck and held him close. “You are here with me, in our bed—buried deep inside me.” He wiggled his hips, receiving a moan from the alphas lips. “I love you Naruto.” Sasuke whispered with lust drenching his voice.

Holding onto Sasukes waist, Naruto flipped them to the omegas back and locked Sasukes legs over his shoulders, pulling his deflated knot from his entrance before thrusting back inside. Quickly grabbing the sheets next to his shoulders, Sasuke grounded himself and accepted his husbands hard and fast thrusts. Tossing his head back, he felt every time Narutos balls slapped against him and he parted his legs to pull the alpha down, locking his legs around his waist. He clawed down his husbands back, screaming out when teeth clamped down on his neck and another knot pushed into the canal that was being abused even more before his world went black.

A loud crack of thunder boomed outside the balcony doors, startling the exhausted omega awake and found himself alone in bed. Looking down at himself, he noticed he was clean and in shorts but still a bit sore from the rigorous activities. Lying back on the pillows, he stretched his arm out to Narutos side of the bed and felt the coldness on the new sheets. With the bedroom door open he was able to hear the rustling downstairs and what sounded like glass breaking. Rubbing his eyes, Sasuke sat up carefully stretching before resting his feet on the floor and prayed Naruto wasn’t down stairs destroying his kitchen. Slipping his slippers and his robe on, he headed down the carpeted stairs and into the kitchen where Naruto was cleaning up a broken mug.

“Are you okay?” Sasuke asked, startling the alpha and made him drop the pieces in his hand on the counter. “I heard the gla—

“Shit…you scared me.” He looked up and sighed. “I didn’t think you were up yet.” He picked up the pieces again and threw them into the trash bin. “It slipped from my hands while I was reading emails.”

“You always were clumsy.” Sasuke chuckled lowly and grabbed the Clorox wipes to wipe up the small chips of glass on the counter next to Naruto.

“I made you a cup of coffee though.” He gestured to the cup on the other side of the island as Sasuke threw away the wipes and washed his hands, “Black and bitter like you like it.”

“You know me so well.” Sasuke tippy toed to give Naruto a kiss on the lips before rounded the island to grab his cup. “What time did you wake up?”

“A little after seven.” He answered and glanced out the back patio windows to the outside that was still pouring down, “I was going to go for a run but my plans were canceled.”
“Yeah I don’t need you sick.” Sasuke teased, his hands really warm because of the sides of the glass and he smirked when Naruto glared at him.

“I don’t get sick Sas.”

The omega rolled his eyes, “Uh huh, im sure you don’t.”

“Name one time I have gotten sick?” The alpha backed Sasuke up into the counter, his coffee breath patting gently against his face as he set his coffee cup on the counter beside them. He could only count one time Naruto had ever gotten sick and it only lasted for a few hours before he was up and ready to go again.

“Before Menma was born, you ate shell fish at that weird restaurant we went too for Shika birthday and you puked a few hours later.” Sasuke reminded him and smiled when he leaned down to kiss him. “You were running a fever and shivering under three blankets and wouldn’t let me leave your side even to pee.”

“We don’t talk about that remember.” Naruto stared into dark orbs with amusement.

“What are you going to do if I do talk about it? Hmmmm?” Sasuke enticed him. “You going to be a big mean alpha and spank me?”

Sitting his cup down far away so he wouldn’t spill it. “You are just cruising for even more of a bruising aren’t you?” Naruto bent down and picked Sasuke up, tossing him carelessly over his shoulder and carried him into the living room but stopped short and turned to head back to the kitchen.

“Where are you taking me?” Sasuke reached down and groped Narutos butt.

“I was going to ravish you on the couch but our son eats there—

“Oh no he does not.” Sasuke said from Narutos back, “He isn’t allowed to eat on the couch and if you have let him eat on that couch Uzumaki I swear ill—He squealed as Naruto flipped him over his shoulder once more and his back was met with soft pillows of said couch.

“You’ll what?” Naruto pulled his tank top off and leaned down to kiss Sasukes darkened mark.

Losing his train of thought, Sasuke ran his fingers through Narutos blonde hair and moaned at the tongue twirling around his mark. Pushing the alphas shorts down to his knees, Sasuke grasped his husbands member in his hands and pumped him to full hardness, moaning at the sharp breathes Naruto was taking with his pumps. Pushing Naruto up, Sasuke quickly turned around on the couch and pushed his shorts down just to reach behind him to rub his alphas tip between his slick covered cheeks before pushing back and taking him in all the way inside. His thick cock rubbing along his sensitive walls deviously.

“Fuck…Sasuke.” Naruto growled and griped his shoulders to keep him still but he did glance down at the hand prints that marred his hips. He would apologize for those later—for right now he was concentrating on thrusting forward to meet Sasukes needs. The downstairs portion of their home with their scents and moans, the pleasure engulfing them with intensity.

“Harder…” Sasuke begged and leaned over the arm of the couch and reached back to spread his ass for Naruto to watch his cock disappear. “Fuck…me harder…Naruto!”

Nodding his head, he increased his thrusts and dragged his fingers down Sasukes back to his hips, covering the marks once again and forced the omega back roughly. He licked his lips at the slick
accumulating from Sasukes wet entrance around his thrusting member and dripping down Sasukes thighs. The smell of his omega turning him on even more as the knot at the base of his cock began to swell.

“Fuck Sasuke!” Naruto panted from behind him, “Fu—fuck ima knot you!”

“Yes! Knot me!” Sasuke moaned out and kept one of his ass cheeks in his hands as he perched up on the other to push back against the knot he felt at his rim. If he didn’t have the implant still embedded in his arm Sasuke knew he would be beyond pregnant with how much Naruto released inside him over the past two days. Last night before he passed out, he could have sworn Narutos tip popped through his cervix entrance as they climaxed together.

“Fuck—fuck! God damn!” Naruto growled while pushing Sasuke down, popping his knot through Sasukes tight muscles and released deep at the same time Sasuke painted the pillow he had between his legs with his own release. Sasuke tossed his head back at the little stutters from Narutos hips while he emptied inside him. Reaching down, he touched his belly and felt the outline of his husband’s member before the alpha moved them both into a more comfortable position for them to cool down. Hissing when his knot tugged at his rim.

“I’m sorry I bruised your hips.” Naruto breathed out. “I didn’t know I got that rough with you last night…well this morning really.”

“It’s alright.” He smirked and kept his hand on his belly. “It feels good to have your mark on me again.”

“Not like this though.” Naruto brushed his fingers over the marks, “It looks like I abused you.”

“I haven’t seen them so I don’t know what they look like.” He laid back against Narutos chest, happy that he was home and they were spending time alone for once. Don’t get him wrong, he loves their son to death but sometimes just having alone time with Naruto was best.

Naruto sucked in a breath and wrapped his arms around Sasuke, “They are pretty dark, so I wouldn’t walk around naked unless you’re in our room.”

Sasuke rolled his hips a little, receiving a groan from Naruto with a smirk on his face, “As you wish but no jumping me…unless.”

“Unless what?” Naruto chuckled low, his knot throbbing inside Sasuke that made him moan.

“Unless I ask for it.” His toes curled into the softness of the rug he was touching while sitting on Narutos lap.

“Are you asking for it now?” Naruto questioned in his neck, sliding his hands down Sasukes chest to between his legs and cupped his hardening member. Turning his head into the alphas, Sasuke locked their lips together in a kiss and gave him a nod in response.

“Yeah I want you again.” Sasuke moaned when Naruto pulled from him, letting his cum drip from his rim onto his lap. Grabbing under his knees he pulled his legs back towards his chest and threw his head back on Narutos shoulder when he entered him once more and began to pound away at his entrance with no mercy.

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Placing the cake down in the middle of the picnic, Sasuke looked up to snag a glance at Menma who was playing on the playground with the other kids that were already at the park before
opening the box to place the candle shaped like a 5 in the middle away from the transformer figurine of megatron. In the parking lot, a few more cars pulled in, Kushina, his brother and Ino and Karin. They wanted to keep this birthday small unlike all the other birthday parties they had for Menma. Feeling arms wrap around his middle Sasuke giggled at the pair of lips kissing the back of his neck and his mark.

“Stop…” He giggled and tried to push Naruto away, “You almost made me smear the side of the cake.”

“How was your doctor’s appointment yesterday? Im sorry I didn’t ask you about it.” He whispered in Sasukes ear before giving his mark a small bite and the omega gripped Narutos wrist as he arched against the alpha. “You smell really sweet, did you take your implant out?”

Sasuke turned and gave Naruto a kiss, “We will discuss it later.” He moved to welcome everyone who had showed up with a small gleam in his eye that Naruto couldn’t place. Moving to the side, Sasuke hugged Kushina and Minato in welcome before moving to the others that showed up. Inojin from Easter showed with his father as well as Hinata and Hima, her aura looking a little better but Sasuke was still able to see the sadness in her eyes when Naruto began playing with the kids, Ino joining him a few minutes later after giving Karin a kiss on the cheek.

“Why do you smell so funny?” Sasuke blurted to his brother and took a sip of his Capri-sun.

“Excuse me?” Itachi arched his brow.

“I asked why you smell so funny?” Sasuke repeated the question, “You have this weird earthy smell to you that wasn’t there before.”

“I would rather not discuss that with you while we are at a family event.” He answered, taking his plate with carrots towards the playground away from Sasuke.

“That was weird.” Sasuke arched his brow, watching his brother walk away from him but turned his nose up at the scent that lingered.

“Is that smell coming from your brother?” Karin stood next to Sasuke near the table.

“You can smell it too?”

“I can and it’s giving me a headache.” Hinata rubbed her belly. “He smells like dirt.”

“I was thinking the same, like right before it starts to rain.” Karin picked up a head of broccoli and dipped it into the ranch on her plate, popping the piece into her mouth in one go. “What?” She looked between her friends.

“Nothing...” Sasuke shook his head and looked down to see a sweaty Menma, “What is it hunny.”

“Mommy we thirsty.” He gestured to his cousin, Todd and Inojin.

“There are Capri-suns or the barrel juices in the blue cooler for you.” Sasuke pointed to the cooler by his grandfather who was already opening the lid and asked them what color they wanted. “We will do cake and presents afterward okay.”

“Okay mom.” Menma smiled at his mother as he stabbed the foil top with a straw.

“It’s so good to see him without that cast on, Sasuke.” Clair, Todd’s mom spoke with Sasuke. “When Todd came home from school and said his friend was hurt I said a little prayer for him.”
She touched her chest. “How did it happen, Todd never explained.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke smiled at her, “It was before we had the stairs carpeted. He had socks on and slipped on the wooden stairs tumbling right down Christmas morning. I don’t think I’ve ever got out of bed so quickly when he screamed.” He set his plate down, “It scared me to death.”

“I understand that feeling, when Todd was in preschool his finger got smashed in the car door. Luckily it wasn’t broken but he had to wear a splint for three months.” She dusted off her shirt, “He hated it. His finger was so small when we were finally able to take it off.”

“Same, when Sakura took his cast off his arm was so small.” Sasuke chuckled, “He said he needed to start eating spinach so his arm would beef up.”

“Just like the Popeye cartoons?” Karin chuckled and Sasuke nodded. “I’m going to start calling him beefy arm Jr after his father.”

“Funny you say that because he asked how was he supposed to arm wrestle his dad with a small arm like that.” The omega rolled his eyes, “I told him to switch hands and he just glared at me the same way Naruto does when I say something like that.”

“Like father like son” Kushina laughed. “Sounds like our boys doesn’t it.”

“More than you know.” Sasuke smiled.

After a few more run arounds along the playground, Sasuke called everyone over to do cake and presents. Recording his reaction, Naruto stood behind Sasuke as a cake covered Menma opened his gifts one at a time. The icing had stained around his lips blue and green, Sasuke just hoped it would come out before school on Monday. Holding up the transformer mask, Naruto gave a small chuckle and nodded to Ino in thanks.

“Oh just wait there is more.” Karin chuckled, her fingers lacing with Ino.

“How long were you in toys-r-us this time?” Kushina asked, remember how it was for Hima birthday.

“You don’t even want to know, I took one of the kid chairs from the play area and sat down in the middle of the aisle while she ran up and down.” Karin felt Ino lean over and give her a kiss on the shoulder.

“I treated you to Starbucks and a massage afterwards didn’t i?” Ino retorted.

“That isn’t going to get my time back Ino.” She teased the alpha. “Next time it better be a spa day.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Ino saluted her and turned her attention back to Menma.

Just as Karin had promised, Menma pulled out three more action figures, two sets of clothing and a pair of shoes that light up when he walked with more transformers on them. His grandfather even commented about him becoming a walking transformer with all the gear. They stayed for a few more hours after all the presents were done before packing up and heading home. They weren’t even a few blocks away from the park before Sasuke had looked back to see Menma passed out in his booster seat.

“He plays hard doesn’t he?” Naruto chuckled and pulled onto their street with Hinata behind them.

“He does…oh while it’s still fresh on my mind, tomorrow im going shopping with Karin and
Hinata and I was wonder—

“Yes I will watch Hima.” Naruto parked in their driveway and shut off the truck, “Hinata asked me while we were at the park. I said I wouldn’t mind watching her, it would give Menma and Kuubi someone else to play with besides me.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes as he reached over and pressed the garage door opener, “You act like you are boring or something.” He opened the door and slid from the truck just to open the passenger door. Gathering the bags from the back seat with all of Menma’s gifts, he set them down on the kitchen island as Naruto came into the house with Menma still asleep against his shoulder, the dog whining from her kennel at seeing her little hooman. Taking the first step onto the stairs Menmas head popped up, his eyes locked on his dog.

“I—I gotta take Kuubi outside.” He pushed against his father’s chest to be put down. “It’s my chore.”

“Alright—Alright give me a moment.” Naruto chuckled, setting his son down on the floor only to catch him before he fell over. “Are you sure you’re awake enough to let Kuubi out?”

“Naruto pick him up.” Sasuke pokes his head around the corner with a smile on his face.

“Mommy will let Kuubi out Mems, let’s get you up to bed.” Naruto scooped him up and headed up the stairs while Sasuke let Kuubi out for her nightly routine. While he readying Menma for bed, he could hear Sasuke yelling at Kuubi to stop playing in the sand and to get in the house. Pulling back his blanket, Naruto laid Menma down in his new big boy bed and pulled the blanket up to his shoulders. Giving his son a kiss on the forehead and wishing him a goodnight, Naruto left the night light on for Sasuke who he gave a kiss too in passing towards their room.

Kicking off his shoes into his closet, Naruto headed back down to help Sasuke unpack all of Menma new toys and put them into his room for him to wake up to the next day. While they worked setting out his toys and picking up the messy house, Naruto snuck glances of Sasuke when he would bend over to grab something off the floor before he stopped in front of him, surprising him when he stood up and his arms full of items. Taking the items from Sasukes arms, he tossed them on the couch and gathered the omega into his arms just to rock them back and forth even though there was no music playing. It was just them and the dog watching from her bed. Wrapping his arms around Narutos neck, the sleeves of his t-shirt fell to show off his biceps that Naruto was looking up and down.

Grabbing Narutos hand, Sasuke pulled him outside onto the patio towards the hammock and made the blonde lay down first before he carefully crawled on top and relaxed against his husband, taking in his scent. He almost purred at the fingers massaging his scalp while they rocked side to side.

“Your brother smelled weird today.” Naruto broke the silence of the backyard. “Like he had this weird earthy smell to him.”

“You noticed it too.” Sasuke rubbed his hand over Narutos chest, “It was very strong wasn’t it. Even Karin noticed it.”

“I’ve smelled it once before.” Naruto said, “I don’t remember where but I’ve met someone with the same smell. Are you sure your brother hasn’t mated without telling you?” Naruto questioned, trying to think of where he smelled the same scent before. It was on the tip of his tongue he just couldn’t place it.
“Mated…” Sasuke rose up to look at Naruto, “He would tell me if he had decided to mate with that person.”

Naruto knitted his brows confused, “What person? I didn’t know Itachi was dating someone. He sure does know how to keep his life private.”

“Yes he sure does.” Sasuke frowned, “All I can say is he better not have mated with this person because it would be utter bullshit.”

“Sasuke…” Naruto rubbed his butt playfully.

“What?” He pouted.

“You didn’t tell your brother you were going to mate with me.” He explained, “Why should your elder brother have to get the okay to mate with someone he loves from you? Shouldn’t Itachi be able to have the same kind of happiness you have?”

“That’s not the point…” Sasuke shook his head and leaned into Naruto’s hand when he cupped his cheek.

“Than what is the point? Why are you so upset over the person your brother has chosen that you overlook his happiness for a petty reason?” He asked.

“That petty reason would be someone who’s hurt you.” Sasuke whispered, his eyes dropping to Naruto’s chest. Now that he was speaking about it out loud it did seem very petty of him to evade his brother’s happiness because of something that happened in the past. “That person doesn’t deserve to be happy for what they did to you.”

“That’s not true.” Naruto pulled Sasuke back on top of him and kissed his lips gently, “Because if it was, I shouldn’t have my happiness either with all the people I’ve killed.”

“Naruto no.” Sasuke shook his head locking eyes with the alpha, “You were following orders”

“It’s the same concept Sasuke.” Naruto stated finally realizing who he was speaking about, “What Deidara did to me was fine, yeah he cheated but I was already emotionally cheating on him with you. All the letters we wrote, all the words I read from your perfect handwriting and how my feelings for you blossomed faster than I thought they would every time I opened one of your letters.” He leaned up and kissed Sasuke’s lips, “I cheated way before he did with you and if you are going to chastise your brother because he fell in love with a cheater then—

“Shhhhh…” Sasuke shook his head and deepened their kiss as Naruto pulled Sasuke’s shirt up his back to expose his skin. “I hate when you make sense of something I was angry about.”

“T know.” Naruto grinned at him, loving when he pouts and watched the other push his shirt up his stomach and rest just under his chin. Blue eyes took at the omega kissing down his toned chest, fingers running over his abs before a hot mouth took his nipple between his lips and sucked. Naruto shivered under the omega, the force of Sasuke sucking and pinching his nipples was new feeling and he tangled his hand in Sasuke’s soft hair as he kissed down his stomach. The alpha sucked in a breath when he felt a tongue dip into his belly button and his shorts being unbuttoned. “Are you going to suck me off right here?”

Pulling his husband’s cock from his boxers, Sasuke glided his tongue from the base to the tip before giving the head a small kitten lick, “I don’t see why not.” He licked the slit “We are in the privacy of our own backyard and our son is asleep.” He opened his mouth and took in just the tip, giving him a playful suck while swirling his tongue around the salty skin. “Do you want me to stop?”
Sasuke gave him a puzzled look and drooled out some spit to coat his husband's cock while he pumped from the base to just below the head. “Because I can stop if this makes you uncomfortable.” He grinned.

“Do—don’t you da—dare stop.” Naruto locked his bottom lip between his teeth, watching Sasuke's hand move up and down before he opened his mouth and took him to the back of his throat. The alpha was beginning to love the hammock he purchased on a whim. He didn’t even think Sasuke would allow him to put it up but he had found the perfect spot for it in the corner of the deck away from the seating areas.

“Hmmmm.” Sasuke hummed along the length of his husband’s member until his lips touched his index finger. Bobbing his head a few times, Sasuke stroked what he couldn’t take in until he relaxed his throat and took his husband all the way down. He took deep inhaled through his nose while looking up into Naruto’s lust blown eyes and drool dropped from his mouth before he raised up off his dick to inhale. Getting off his husband, he knelt on the wood next to the hammock and opened his mouth, waiting for Naruto to get up and shove his cock down his throat once more.

“You want me to fuck that pretty mouth of yours until your lips are swollen?” Naruto arched his brow, getting up from the hammock and standing in front of his needy omega.

“Yes…daddy.” Sasuke nodded his head and grasped Naruto’s thighs as a thick member was pushed into his mouth and down his throat just like before. Strong hands grasped the sides of his face gently, the scent of his husband invading his nose when Naruto would thrust forward and bury his nose in the small patch of blonde hair he had. “Hmmmggg.”

“You sound so sexy, S’uke.” Naruto rolled his head back, forcing his cock down further and pulled out to let his omega breath before repeating the action. He listened to Sasuke inhaled, timing it just right to pull out and let him breath. Every omega had a kinky side, Sasukes just seemed to be for Naruto to fuck his face until he was unable to breathe sometimes. Feeling Sasuke cup his balls, he increased his thrusts down his throat, his tongue swirling around his length until he forced Sasuke face all the way down and released, filling his lover’s mouth with hot cum.

Swallowing a few times around the object in his mouth, Sasuke drank up the cum sliding into his belly before Naruto pulled from his mouth and was lifting him off the ground just to throw him over his shoulder. He heard the patio door open and shut, the lights turned off one by one before the dark carpet of the stairs was falling behind him. Naruto was taking him to their bedroom, just what he wanted and he moaned at the slick sliding between his cheeks wetting the panties he was wearing. He was already drenched from sucking his husband off but being manhandled through their home and thrown on the bed was a pleasure all in itself.

Sasuke gave a small squeak as the alpha tore off his clothing, leaving him naked on their bed and watched Naruto put his slick soaked panties to his nose and inhale deeply, his cock hardening once against between his legs.

“You turn me on so much Sasuke.” Naruto crawled onto their bed between Sasukes legs and smashed their lips together, tongues battling against one another in heated passion and without notice Naruto grabbed his thighs, pulling him into the middle of their bed and plunge his cock into his mate. The tight heat covering all around him and he wasted no time in beginning to thrust hard. The squelching of the omegas wet entrance followed by deep—hard moans between the alpha and his mate rose in their bedroom. Slick dripped down between Sasukes cheeks wetting the bed for a few deep thrust until Naruto pulled out completely, a gush of slick following out onto the bed and Sasuke was flipped to his knees.

“Yes! Give it to me!” Sasuke begged, wiggling his ass against the alphas erection and moaning into
the sheets loudly when Naruto penetrated his womb. “Fuck yes! Right—there! Harder!”

“I love fucking you here.” Naruto pushed Sasuke down into the bed, his hips gently pistoning to stretch his canal seeing as it shrunk from two weeks ago when Naruto fucked him into bliss everywhere in the house and laid his hands on his ribs, pushing his ass out a little more and allowing Narutos cock to penetrate deeper. “Fuck—you’re so tight…”

“On—only for y—you…” Sasuke drooled onto the sheets, “Al—always for y—you!” His body produced a thin layer of sweat as he was pounded into, his mates cock ramming into his cervix each time. He spread his legs out a little more once Narutos hands went to his healed hips, pulling him back so quickly Sasuke barely had time to inhale before the next pleasure filled thrust rung through his body. “Yes! Yes! Fuck li—like that!” His omega surfaced, begging for his alpha to fuck him harder until his body clenched around Narutos and he painted the comforter with his essence.

“Shit…!” Naruto threw his head back as he released inside him, his canal taking every bit of cum he was offered before they both sunk to the bed in a mess of pants and gasps.

“Fuck th—that was g—good.” Sasuke groaned when Naruto pulled out of him and laid beside him. His chest still heaving for breath. “I hope we didn’t wake Menma.”

Naruto shook his head, “I closed his door and our own as well.” He rubbed his belly feeling the sweat. “He had a hard day so im sure he will be asleep all night.” He turned on his side and gather Sasuke from the other side of the bed. His ass rubbing along the alphas cock and bringing it back to life. “I want to fuck you again…” He nuzzled Sasukes neck to give him kisses.

Reaching down Sasuke cupped under his leg and pulled it up opening himself up once more for the alpha, “Knot me…” He arched against Narutos chest as the alpha slid inside his sensitive entrance. “Oh fuck! Yesss!”

“Does that feel good?” Naruto gave a few test thrusts, keeping his hips even and Sasuke nodded, pulling his knee closer to his chest and leaned forward on the bed.

“Yes it does.” He panted out, clenching around the girth, “Fuck me hard and knot me! Please daddy!”

A shiver ran down Narutos spine when Sasuke called him daddy just like it did every time Sasuke always used that word when they were fucking hard like this. Doing as he was asked, Naruto pulled out and thrusted deeper inside, fucking Sasuke directly into his sweet spot and got him to cum more than once. Holding Sasukes leg up while he pounded away, his slick spattering between them and his knot began to swell at the base. Feeling his climax surfacing, Naruto bit into Sasukes mark —moaning when the omegas entire body stiffened and he released across the bed.

“Do it!” Sasuke gripped Narutos fingers, “FUCK!” He screamed out as Narutos knot popped through his rim releasing just as deep as earlier and locked them in place in the middle of the bed. “Oh my god that feels so good.” Sasuke laid his hand over his stomach where he felt the alphas member, messaging the tip through his belly. “I love you so much Naruto.”

“I love you too Sasuke.” He held the omega close to him and inhaled the sweetness he always smelled when he didn’t have his implant in and was able to pull from him seeing as his knot went down. Both of them moaning.

“Naruto.” Sasuke whispered.
“Hmmm?” He mumbled into the back of his neck, sleep taking him slowly.

“What you said a few weeks ago when we were here by ourselves.” Sasuke began, “I think we should.”

“Hmmm should what?” He yawned and moved his hand down to Sasukes hip. Not registering what Sasuke was trying to say until he laced their fingers together and moved their hands to his stomach. “Baby?” His eyes popped open, “You’re agreeing with the baby thing I said?”

Sasuke nodded his head, “Yeah I am.” And smiled when Naruto pulled his closer and nuzzled his neck. “I think we should have another baby. Im ready Naruto.”

“If you are ready to have another baby, then we will have another baby.” Naruto agreed. “I love you Sas.”

Sasuke smiled into the pillow, “I love you to Dobe.”

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“Be good for Uncle Naruto okay.” Hinata gave Hima one last kiss to her forehead before waving goodbye to her from the driveway.

“I will mommy.” She said before running back and giving her mother’s belly a kiss. “Be good for mommy whittle brother.”

“He will don’t worry.” Hinata chuckled, “Hurry before Uncle Naruto thinks I took you with us.”

“Otay.” She waved once more from the front door of her uncles house as Sasuke pulled from the driveway and headed towards the gate of their community. They had a small discussion about schooling for the kids and everything in between as Sasuke pulled into the parking lot of the shopping center. He was glad to see her a little happier since Kiba’s funeral and that she was getting out more to clear her mind. Her eyes didn’t look puffy anymore and her skin was glowing again.

Sending a message to Karin, she replied that she was at the bath & body works seeing as their annual summer sale was going on and she was going to stock up for Ino house since she moved in and Ino doesn’t have any candles. With Naruto having the children it gave them a chance to take their time and visit all the stores they were wanting too. The last store they decided to venture into was at the back of the mall in the children.

Sasuke was able to pick out a few summer outfits for Menma as well as a few pairs of shoes he desperately needed before heading to the baby section where the other were looking at baby clothes.

“What else do you need for the baby Hinata?” Karin asked, picking a few outfits from the rack and showing her. “Or are you all set?”

“You know I didn’t think shopping for a boy would be so hard.” She chuckled, grabbing a few bundles of socks and plain onesies. “Shopping for Hima was easy, all girly and pink frilly things but boys. Oh lord…am I supposed to pick a bunch of blue and dinosaurs?”

“That would be way too easy. Kushina helped me a lot…and mean a lot— a lot.” Sasuke chuckled, sneaking a few bundles of socks into his basket under Menmas outfits.

“But you’re a boy.” Karin tilted her head to the side to look at Sasuke over the rack of clothing they
were looking through.

“Just because im a guy doesn’t make it any less difficult to shop for one…Karin.” Sasuke laughed, “Shopping for a baby is much different then shopping for yourself. Why do you think Ino look forever when she was shopping for the kids for their birthday?”

“Don’t remind me.” She frowned. “She took literally forever in every store.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” Hinata looked at her basket of clothing. “It gets easier as they get older. Hima picks most of her clothing when I take her shopping but it’s mostly dresses.”

“Don’t let Itachi ever take her shopping, I let him take Menma and he came back with a huge bag from Gucci and Fendi. Like where am I supposed to let him wear those at? There is no way im letting him walk into preschool with an outfit that is worth more than his father’s truck.” Sasuke sifted through a few neutral colored new born outfits.

“Itachi really bought that much?” Hinata’s eyes widened and Sasuke nodded.

“Im sure Neji has brought his three year old Fendi and Gucci things hasn’t he?” Karin questioned.

“No, Neji is a Dolce and Gabbana whore.” Sasuke laughed.

Hinata touched her belly as she laughed deeply. “You are not wrong about that.”

“It’s eerie that you two know that so well.” Karin rolled her shoulders and inhaled deeply.

“Heartburn?” Hinata questioned and Karin nodded.

“Yeah it’s been happened for the past few days.” She frowned, “I’ve been chewing tums like candy. It’s all the damn tomatoes and spicy food Ino has been craving. Everyday it’s like she is wanting something different with tomato sauce.”

Sasuke left them two to speak while he went to the register and paid for his items, making sure to stuff the socks and two new born outfits down in the bottom of the bag before they left the store. If anyone noticed he would just say they were for Hinata’s baby shower in a few weeks. He didn’t know how his friends would take it if he told them that he and Naruto were trying to have another baby. He had barely come to terms with it himself that morning before Naruto was rubbing his belly in the bathroom after their shower and told him he was going to look sexy with his baby in his belly again.

It was very apparent that his alpha was the happiest when he thought of Sasuke being pregnant again, it was like that for every alpha…wasn’t it? He would randomly, when Menma wasn’t paying attention, be pulled into the downstairs office or one of the spare rooms just for Naruto to kiss him deeply and run his hands all over his body. He had never seen Naruto so horny this morning when he had been cornered in the bathroom before his shower and proceeded to fuck him against the bathroom counter, he was just glad Menma had been asleep still or he would have heard his parents moaning loudly through the walls. He knew the dog heard them though, her face expression in the kitchen told him all and he apologized to her for some strange reason.

“Should we get Boba?” Hinata licked her lips as they passed the stand, “I’ve been craving it forever.”

“I don’t think I’ve had Boba since we worked for Kakuzu.” Karin back tracked and joined Hinata in the line with Sasuke beside them.
“Remember when he said only put a tea spoon of Boba in the bottom of the cup, god he was so cheap. How did he always have people coming back for that nasty ass coffee?” Sasuke sat down next to Hinata with his milk tea in front of him and stabbed the lid with a straw. “I know it wasn’t for our excellent customer service.”

“You mean my excellent customer service, you acted like you were going to set them all on fire with how much you glared at people.” Karin chuckled.

“Hey I have lightened up a lot and you can’t say I haven’t.” Sasuke smirked.

“So your using Menma as an excuse…that’s messed up.” Hinata hid her mouth as she laughed, Karin following before she dropped her hands into her lap. “I have been meaning to ask you, it keeps slipping my brain everytime we are together but why were you at the hospital on Easter? Ino said you weren’t feeling good that morning and wouldn’t stop throwing up so you went to the hospital, are you alright?”

Karin took a deep inhale she looked between her best friends and a small smile spread across her lips before she touched her belly again. “I guess now is a better time than never. Ino and I have talked about children a lot, both of us wanting to get serious and believe me I love her to death and would do anything for her. At first I didn’t know how to feel about it because Ino still has a year and a half before she is allowed to retire from the military but it just sorta happened and it was out of our control.”

“Out of your control?” Sasuke arched his brow.

“Karin…” Hinata began to reach over the table to touch her hand but Karin smiled and looked up at them.

“Im 11 weeks pregnant.” She blurted, stunning them both.

“Wow.” Hinata breathed.

“Congratulations.” Sasuke smiled at her, a little envious at the news. “How did Ino take the news?”

“I haven’t told her yet.” Karin swallowed hard.

“Why not?” Sasuke questioned, picking up his tea. “She would be so excited seeing as she buys for our kids like they are her own.”

“I know she would be and believe me I have thought about that long and hard but…” Karin ran her hand through her hair. “…It’s just I wanted to wait until I was out of the first trimester before telling her because I don’t know what is going to happen in the future. I don’t know if she is going to go to another mission and something happen like it did with Kiba or Zabuza. It scares me to think she could go out on a dangerous mission and not come back or our child never knowing who she was.” She reached across the table and squeezed Hinatas hand. “Im sorry Hina.”

“It’s alright.” She gave her a sadden smile.

Sasuke understood where she was coming from, the same thoughts had surfaced when he was thinking of him and Naruto becoming pregnant again. The same thing could happen to Naruto as well. Their second child never knowing their father. “Naruto wants to have another baby too.” Sasuke blurted in a whisper but it pulled their attention to him, both of them shaking their heads.

“You haven’t taken out your implant have you?” Was Karin's first questioned and Sasuke looked down at the table without answering then she began to speak again. “Believe me I would have
waited, I didn’t know she hadn’t used a rubber the last time we had drunken sex and I know the exact day because it was the same day she proposed to me. It was crazy that night and a spur of the moment deal. Am I happy that I am pregnant…kind of but I really wished I would have waited, that’s why im not going to tell her just yet.”

“I agree with Karin—Sas, I think you should wait until Naruto is out of the military.” She rubbed her belly, “It would be so much easier for you and for him because you wouldn’t have to worry about it he would be shipped out on another mission.”

“I took my implant out three weeks ago and went into heat a few days afterwards.” Sasuke looked at Karin.

“That’s why mom had Menma for an entire weekend.” Hinata turned towards Sasuke, chuckling.

“You speaking about them going out on missions…they cant though…not right now anyway.” Sasuke shook his head

Karin sat her tea down, “What do you mean they can’t?”

“Anbu is barred for a year of going out on missions per Tsunade request since each one of the members has a small form of PTSD.” Sasuke explained and Karin arched her brow, “When Naruto came back from the last mission, he wasn’t himself. He literally tossed me off the bed one morning when I woke him up—like full blown military tactic then he pinned me to the floor like I was an enemy…”

“What the fuck…” Hinata knitted her brows in anger. “You never told me this shit.”

“It was before I got him checked out. Why do you think Ino wasn’t allowed on the last mission?” Sasuke glanced at Karin, “When they came back they were evaluated by Tsunade and Ino was the first to be diagnosed with it that’s what Naruto told me. She evaluated them again when they got back after I took Naruto and at first she gave him 6 months no missions and proscribed him anxiety meds that are helping a lot. He’s the old Naruto, instead of the one who is always spaced out and doesn’t know we are home.”

“Kiba shouldn’t have went on the last mission huh?” Hinata whispered.

“He was cleared to go.” Sasuke answered her. “As far as I know, Ino was the only one not allowed to go but the entire team is barred from missions for a year until their mental health is stable enough to resume. Don’t tell anyone I told you all this because Tsunade wasn’t even supposed to tell me.”

“She—she hasn’t told me anything.” Karin wiped her cheeks from the tears, “I don’t even think she knows but hearing that,” she sighed heavily, “…That makes me feel so relieved but im still not going to tell her yet.”

“Oh lord.” Hinata chuckled. “At least she won’t pick up on your pregnancy since you don’t have a scent.”

“Like as if that is what I am worried about.” Karin chuckled.

“I would be.” Sasuke joined in her laughter but jerked his head up at the last minute, “Wait you said she proposed…did she?”

Karin blushed and held her hand up to show them the ring. “Yeah she did.”
“You sneaky—sneaky bitch.” Hinata grinned, reaching over the table to grip her hand and admired the ring. “At least she has good taste.”

“No kidding.” Sasuke laughed

“Fuck off guys.” Karin rolled her eyes but smirked.

Looking over the orders in his hand, Asuma sipped his coffee and avoided the rest of the officers passing him before tossing the empty cup into the trash and opening his office door, not realizing there were two higher ranking standing there waiting for him. Closing the door, he quickly saluted them. His eyes set straight ahead at the glass window waiting for his superiors to release him.

“At ease son.” His father chuckled, “You are also so formal when im around.”

“It’s out of respect of course, you are higher than me sir.” Asuma commented and rolled his shoulders to ease the tension that festered between them. “Please Generals have a seat.” He gestured to the two chairs in front of him before rounding the desk and waited until they took a seat before he did.

“How have you been son?” His father began, “It’s been a while since I have ventured to the northern realms. A lot has changed…”

“Some for the better I see.” Jiraiya commented, “You finally have your own office, despite the shitty location for an office. You are literally in the back where noone could find you.”

“The gym does hide the building a little.” He answered.

“But you have a nice view of the courtyard.” His father smiled and leaned back in his chair. “My first office as a special ops coordinator was in a shoe box in the basement. No one ever visited me ever.”

“I always called him.” Jiraiya laughed, “No way I was going into the basement. Heard it was haunted so if your father was going to become possessed or died, it would be himself that he would haunt.”

“You are so superstitious.” Sarutobi rolled his eyes and handed his son the folder he had carried in.

“What is this?” Asuma took the folder and opened it in front of them. “These are deployment orders for my team…” He looked up, “But we don’t do deployment unless they are related to a mission, Sir.”

“I know.” He answered and lowered his eyes. “Since we are currently still at war…even though the new president of the realms stated that he was trying to pull our troops to bring them back home during his campaigns. He decided to switch it up now that he is in office.”

“What do you mean ‘switch it up Sir’?” Asuma frowned at the paper work.

“He is revolving.” Jiraiya answered this time, “He is sending in squads that have never been to war and sifting out the ones who have been there the entire time.”

“You mean replacing old with the new…” He frowned and they both nodded to him. “But the Anbu aren’t trained for regular deployment. If I send the remaining 7 members out for deployment there is no telling how they will coop.”
“It’s not a request.” Sarutobi glared at his son, “It’s an order, they will be deployed for 3 months and when they return they finish out their year and a three months back in the Alpha program that they originally went into.”

Asuma tried to hide his gulp but it was noticed by Jiraiya and he tilted his head to the side.

“Unless there are reasons beyond our control that would bar them from leaving.” Jiraiya said, staring Asuma down.

“Reasons beyond our control?” Asuma repeated, “What do you mean?”

Asuma knew exactly what that meant. With the barging of Tsunade in his office a few months ago about the evaluations he made each of his soldiers take and how she told that none of his squad needed to be on missions for six months or until their mental health had improved.

“Medical or physical reasons but I know your squad is in tip top shape.” His father nodded to him. “The reports are very good on them from all around.”

“Oh course they are.” He nodded, “My squad is always up and ready to serve the Realms when they need us. When do you need them?”

“June 8th, they will be leaving with delta squad and are not to let others know they are in the alpha program either, understood Asuma? We don’t need others looking into the Alpha program.” Jiraiya nodded to him, “Get their files to me by the end of the week so I can sign off on their pay and everything.”

“I understand Sir.” Asuma stood with the two generals, saluting them with respect and waited until they were out in the courtyard before quickly taking out each of his member’s files and shredding the medical paperwork Tsunade had given him about each one. PTSD or not, they were going.

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“Oh fuck! Yesss like that…harder!” He begged, reaching back to grip the wrist of the hands holding his ass that was forcing him down. Tossing his head back, he closed his eyes and hissed when a mouth began to suck at his nipples, the hard pace never ceasing. His toes curled against strong outer thighs when the alphas cock rammed into his cervix and soared the pleasure throughout his body.

“Fuck—Sas!” Naruto leaned back on the couch, pulling Sasuke with him and force the omega down harder on his lap as his climax began to surface. With the friction of Narutos quivering stomach when he panted, Sasuke wrapped his arms around Narutos neck and his face buried in the alphas scent. With a loud moan Sasuke released between their stomachs, painting his alphas abs white again.

“Cum in me.” Sasuke moaned in Narutos ear “I want to feel your cum inside me!” He opened his mouth in shock when his rim was stretched, his husbands knot settling inside him perfectly. He felt so high with the alphas knot inside him and his strong arms wrapped around him. His body was in total ecstasy when he was filled to the brim, a pleasure only his alpha was allowed to have.

“We really need to stop fucking on the couch before I go get Menma for school.” Naruto chuckled as he lapped at Sasukes neck. “He keeps asking me why the house stinks when he comes home.”

“I guess he doesn’t like his parents scents mixed together.” Sasuke chuckled and leaned back on Narutos lap, taking the alphas knot deeper in him. “So what are we going to do this weekend?”
“Why would we do something this weekend” Naruto groaned at Sasuke’s tightness.

“Well considering it’s our 5th wedding anniversary and you weren’t home last year I thought we would do something special.” Sasuke cupped Naruto’s neck and leaned forward to give him alpha sweet kiss.

“We can do anything you want as long as I get to cum inside you.” Naruto returned all his kisses, even moving his hips a little for his knot to rub against Sasuke’s insides.

“You are such a horn dog.” Sasuke chuckled and took a deep breath, now was better time to ask since they were stuck together and Naruto couldn’t avoid the question. “Also just a random question but how much longer do you have in the military?” He randomly asked.

Knitting his brows at the question he dropped his head on the couch when his omega clenched his cock tightly and both of them panted loudly, “Ummm I don’t know off the top of my head but I think I have a year and a couple of months unless I decide to reenlist…why?”

“Are you going to reenlist?” Sasuke rolled his hips in a circle, making his husband groan and grab his thighs. He hoped the motions would cloud Naruto’s mind and he would tell him that he wouldn’t.

“I—I don’t kn—know.” He moaned out when Sasuke kept rolling his hips, “I haven’t really thought about it actually.” He gripped Sasuke’s thighs to make him stop, “We are trying to deflate the knot not keep it bulging.”

“But I like feeling it when I roll my hips.” Sasuke cupped his face leaning in to whisper against his lips, trying to roll his hips again but was unable to due to Naruto gripping him hard, “Not everyone has a huge knot like you do.”

“I’m the only alpha you have ever been with though.” Naruto arched his brow. “Like this anyway.”

“But that doesn’t mean I don’t know about others.” He smirked, “Hinata said Kiba’s knot was only 7 centimeters and Karin said she measured Ino when she accidentally popped one and it was about 8 centimeters.”

“Is this what you three do in your spare time? Sit around and discuss your alphas knots and yall’s sex lives?” Naruto lifted Sasuke up a little to test his own.

Sasuke gripped the alphas shoulders when the base of the knot pushed at his rim, “No we don’t...well not all the time. It just randomly came up is all? Its not like we get together after each of us have sex to discuss it.”

“That’s weird.” Naruto set him back down and grabbed a spare blanket to drape over him so Sasuke wouldn’t get cold. “Why did you want to know when my contract was up?”

“I just wanted to know.” He stopped moving his hips, feeling Naruto’s knot shrink a little.

“Sasuke.” Naruto locked eyes with him and rubbed his thumb in circles on his sweaty thighs before gripping them the way he likes. His hips moving a little for his tip to tease Sasuke’s walls.

“Oh fuck.” Sasuke gripped Naruto’s shoulders and clenched around his alpha. Naruto sure did know how to get information out of him when he wanted it. “Okay—okay...well because I don’t think we should have another baby or even try for another baby until you are free of the military.”

He answered honestly and felt Naruto stiffen underneath him.
“Well don’t you think it’s a little late for that?” He asked. “We have been fucking raw for weeks.”

“And I had been taking a shot to prevent me from getting pregnant for those weeks.” He blurted and kept what he wanted to say in his mind.

“What made you change your mind?” Naruto’s mood dropped as did his knot. Much quicker than Sasuke anticipated. “You were all for us having a baby a month and a half ago. Is there something wrong with us wanting to expand our family?” He pulled from Sasuke, not hearing the sharp intake at being suddenly pulled from and lightly tossed him beside him on the couch. Sighing he stood up, pulling up his shorts up from his ankles and ignored his phone buzzing in his pocket.

Sasuke covers himself with the blanket and shakes his head as he rights himself on the cushion, “No there is nothing wrong with wanting to expand our family Naruto.” He ran his hand through his tangled hair, “Naruto it’s just—

“Then what is it?” He interrupted…feeling his phone ring again but this time he fetched the phone out and answered it, cutting Sasuke off again when he tried to speak. “Yes Sir…Alright. I will be there soon, Sir. Goodbye.”

“Where are you going?” Sasuke got up from the couch with the blanket wrapped around him as Naruto grabbed his shirt and headed for the front door.

“Asuma has called a meeting.” He answered, grabbing his truck keys and opened the door, “So you will have to pick up Menma after school.”

“Naruto.” Sasuke gritted his teeth in aggravation and held the blanket around him tighter. They weren’t done talking about this and he groaned when Naruto’s tires peeled out of the driveway and was out of sight. Hearing a whine at his side, he looked down to see KuuBi looking up at him, her tongue sticking out and it made her look like she was smiling. “I’m alright.” He scratched behind her ears for a moment before heading up stairs to shower. He needed to go get his son from his last day of school.

Taking the small box with him, Sasuke had entered the school and helped Menma clean out his desk before boxing up all the arts and crafts he had made over the school year. He listened to all the places Menma said he wanted to place them in the house when they returned home before giving his aunt and cousin a hug who were doing the same.

“The Uzumaki’s, hello.” Ayame said, making Sasuke and Hinata turn around, “It was a pleasure having your kiddos in my classroom.” She handed them a piece of paper.

“What is this?” Hinata asked as she set the bag down on Hima desk. Her hands going to be belly.

“These are Menma and Himawari’s passing certificates. I was going to have them framed so they would be able to hang them on their walls at home but I didn’t make it to the arts store in time.” She smiled at them and kneeled, opening her arms to their children. In return both kids gave their teacher a hug. “You two have a wonderful summer and I will see you in the halls when you’re with your kindergarten teacher’s okay.”

“Hai!” Hima grinned.

“Otay!” Menma stepped back towards his mother and took his backpack back. “Mom I ready to go home.”

“Yeah we can leave.” Sasuke looked to Hinata. “You wanna come over for a little while? Itachi
just brought back some Tea from the eastern realms and it’s so good.”

“Sure we will.” Hinata smiled. “Is Naruto home?”

Sasuke shook his head as they exited out of the school, “No he’s not at the moment and I don’t want to talk about him right now.” He loaded Menma things into the back of the jeep, “He pissed me off earlier.”

“Now I can’t wait to get to your house.” Hinata chuckled.

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Deidara followed behind Pein down the stairs from his once shared apartment to his brand new SUV his mate had bought him as a gift. He felt like he was living in a dream. He was moving from the apartment he had shared with Konan and his best friend for years to live in a house with an Alpha he mated with. On the outside he was happy but inside he was a little sad. It would be odd to wake up next to Itachi every day and not walk into the kitchen and see Konan cooking baloney and her husband dying from the smell at the kitchen table or coming home after a long day at the shop and relaxing with Konan. Now he was only going to see her at the shop.

“Why do you look so sad?” Konan asked from the back of the Mercedes and rubbed her 7th month belly. “You should be happy. You’re finally moving in with the love of your life and getting out of this stuffy apartment with me and the stinky guy.” She pointed to Pein.

“I’m not stinky.” Pein rolled his eyes at them and shut the tailgate once he took the last box from Deidara.

“Well…” Deidara rolled his eyes and hugged Konan, her belly pressing into his and he laughed when they pulled away. “Have you decided on a name yet, the kid will be here in 2 months, hm.”

“Yes actually we have.” She smiled, “Yahiko.”

“I better be named Godmother that is all I’m asking.” He turned to hug Pein as well.

“We have already decided to name you god mother.” Pein handed Deidara the keys, “Hurry up before Itachi thinks we have locked you in your room and he storms down our door with those two weird cousins of his.”

“Izuna is the only weird one.” Deidara took the keys and opened the driver door.

As he pulled out of the alley, he looked back in the rear view mirror at the two standing there waving at him before pulling out into traffic and heading back to the other side of town to his new home. He didn’t know what it was going to be like living with Itachi. He had spent the night over there plenty of times as well as weekends but being there 24/7—it almost made him panic. Pulling into Itachi’s drive—well his driveway now, all three alphas were waiting for him. All three dressed almost the same in black Adidas sweat pants and a white shirt.

“If that isn’t creepy I don’t know what is.” He mumbled to himself and exited the driver seat, making sure to pop the tailgate. Instantly he was scooped up in Itachi’s arms and carried to the front door, his head barely missing the door frame as they kissed. “We are mated not married.”

“And?” Itachi set him down with a smirk.

“Isn’t that what married people do, un? Carry the bride over the threshold into a new house to symbolize their union or something?” Deidara asked confused.
“You’re mated—so you are practically married.” Shisui chuckled from behind the box. “It says art supplies so the spare room?”

“Yes.” Deidara smiled “Thank you, hm.”

“You’re going to love living here.” Itachi leaned in to kiss his lips gently. “I’ve cleaned out Sasukes old room for your art studio supplies since it’s the second biggest room in the house. I even had the windows redone for you so more light from the afternoon shines in.”

Deidara wrapped his arms around the alphas waist, pulling him closer. “I can’t wait to see it, hm.”

“You can see his dick later.” Izuna pushed past them for the stairs, “There is still a shit ton of boxes in the back his car you twats.”

“Well I guess the lovey dovey time is over.” Itachi chuckled, “But tonight don’t expect to leave the bedroom.”

Deidara blushed and followed Itachi out the door.

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Sitting the tray down gently, he glanced up to see the kids taking off their shoes and jumping into the sand box with Kuubi following behind them since Naruto refilled it to the top a week ago after Menma complained about it being low. And his grandmother says he isn’t spoiled enough. Pouring Hinata a cup and then himself, Sasuke took a seat on the other side of the table enjoying the breeze from the other patio doors.

“I see the sandpit is refilled.” Hinata chuckled.

“Menma begged Naruto for three days to refill it so he could make sand angels.” Sasuke took a sip of the Matcha tea, warming his insides. “I was cleaning sand from his bathtub all day yesterday.”

“Kuubi doesn’t get sand in her fur? She’s a very fluffy dog.”

“Oh I made Naruto bath her too.” He answered, “When he was done they both looked like two wet hamsters at the door. I need to take her to the groomers and see what they can do for her. Maybe cut her hair down.”

“How is the rumba with all her hair?”

“Amazing. I have to empty it every twenty minutes or it starts making this whining noise because it’s full though.” Sasuke set his cup down.

“Hima therapist said I should get her an animal.”

Sasuke glanced over the table at her, “I didn’t know you were taking her to see a therapist. Has she been having nightmares?”

Hinata nodded, “Yeah, sometimes she goes to the front door and stares at Kiba’s old pickup truck like he’s magically going to get out of it and at night she sometimes wakes up crying because the monsters are coming to get her.” She rubbed her belly. “I don’t know what the monsters are because she won’t tell me.”

“Did they suggest a hamster or something?” Sasuke twirled the spoon around the cup.

“No.” Hinata set her cup down and rubbed her belly, “God I can’t wait for him to be here. Sleeping
is getting uncomfortable, but no not a hamster. She would lose a hamster and just my luck the rumba would eat the damn thing. She was speaking about a dog or a cat to help her with anxiety so my friend Shino, his mate trains dogs and he is training this white dog with brown ears named Akamaru which is really weird because Kiba wanted to name her that if she would had been a boy.”

Sasuke chuckled, “Naruto told me about that. You’re right though it does sound better as a dog’s name.” He picked up his tea cup. “What breed?”

“A great Pyrenees. From what it says online this dog is going to be about the same size as Kuubii.”

“A great Pyrenees, those are sheep dogs.” He laughed, “You might want to get two rumbas instead of just one.”

“Believe me I’ve thought about it.” She sighed, “Kiba would have loved this dog so im sure she will as well.”

“If she is anything like Kiba, which she is im sure she will.” Sasuke smiled at her.

“Enough about the dog im dreading, why are you pissed at Naruto?” She took a sip of her tea, “You know I love gossip.”

“I know you do and anything to take away from the kid huh” He gestured to her belly.

“Oh shit you know it.” She smiled and watched him switch chairs so his back was to the patio.

“So I told Naruto I wanted to wait until he wasn’t in the military anymore before we have another baby.” Sasuke began, watching Hinata’s face expression.

“And?” She waved her hand at him to continue.

Sasuke took a few minutes to explain everything that happened earlier that day, glancing over his shoulder every few minutes to make sure the kids were still out in the sand pit and didn’t hear anything he had to say. He held back tears when he explained that once his knot deflated he literally tossed him off of him like he didn’t want to touch him and Hinata reached out to hold his hand that was on the table.

“Then he peeled out of the driveway and I took a shower.” Sasuke sighed painfully.

“Where is he now?”

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “I don’t know, he said Asuma called a meeting and left pissed at me afterward. The dark marks on the driveway are from his tires.” He answered, “I don’t know when he will be back.”

“Did you change your mind though?” Hinata asked, “I know when we went shopping we all talked about it but I know you and when you set your mind to something you don’t back out of it.”

“I know and I thought long and hard about it too but it was something you and Karin both said and it did make me change my mind.” He ran his hand through his hair frustrated, “Like I’ve been taking the shots for the past few weeks every time he cums in me because I haven’t been able to see Tsunade or Sakura since she had the baby”

“You know she named her son Metal Lee.” Hinata blurted, “Sorry go on…I didn’t mean to change the subject.”
“Metal Lee…Yeah we are defiantly coming back to that.” Sasuke knitted his brows.

“So Naruto knew you have been taking the shots afterward?” She picked up her cup and Sasuke shook his head, “No…when did he find out?”

“I told him after the enlisting thing and that’s when he got pissed off and threw me off of him.” He sighed trying to understand his husband’s frustrations, “I know he wants to expand our family and give Menma a sibling believe me I know. He was so happy when I got pregnant the second time and he was just as devastated as I was when I lost it.”

“Sasuke.” Hinata said his name softly to make him look up at her.

“Don’t Hinata…please.” He shook his head, “When we first thought of having another it made so much sense. Tsunade barred him from going on missions for a year so he would be here throughout my entire pregnancy and a few months after the baby would be born but after the talk—after the talk with Karin and you…she was right.” He sighed, “I would rather have him here throughout the pregnancy and years afterward instead of leaving every three to six months for a mission that I don’t even know if he will come home from.”

A small moment of silence passed through them until Hinata looked up, “You’re thoughts were ‘What if he never came back’ huh?”

“My thoughts are always that ever since they returned without Kakashi and Zabuza from that two year mission…deployment thing.” Sasuke wiped his face from the tears, “I know what I signed up for when I said yes to marry him. I knew he would be going on mission and might not come back but he has a son who needs him more than me. Hinata im so scared.” He pulled his legs up into the chair with him.

Hearing Sasuke say that he was scared had Hinata knitting her brows a little and lean forward as much as she could to touch his knee gently, “Sasuke…”

“I had to stop taking the shots because they were making me sick.” He revealed, his eyes locking with her soft purple as a few tears rolled down his cheek.

“You had to stop taking them.” She dreaded the answer but she asked anyway. “Why?”

“Because im three weeks along as of today.” He cried.

Chapter End Notes

So our whittle Sasuke is pregnant...well hes not little lol, hes 30 but in this story he is still our baby. Im excited because Karin is pregnant too with Ino's baby. Two friends pregnant and almost around the same weeks, sounds like the first time around with Sasuke and Hinata.. First it will be Karin and then Sasuke having his baby!!! I told everyone you would just have to wait on the next baby and look you all got your wish lol. I hope this has satisfied everyone's baby fever for now!

Now i dont want to hear anyone say when will the third be born. Let him enjoy this pregnancy for now and then we will start thinking of another one lol. How did everyone like the chapter? This one was much longer than the last one. I hope you all enjoyed it!
Sam

Next chapter will be out November 14th.
Well Fuck...

Chapter Summary

I think the title tells it all lol.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“Mom can we get this one?” Menma pointed to the watermelon in the bin almost at the bottom. “It has the bad place on the side that you said makes it sweeter.” He beamed up at his mother that reminded him of Naruto.

“Sure we can get that one.” Sasuke bent over and hoisted the watermelon over the side and placed it into the basket. “We will have to put it into the fridge when we get home so it will be cold when we eat it after dinner okay.”

“And don’t forget the white stuff on it.” Menma grabbed onto the side of the basket following his mother to the freezer section of the store.

“White stuff.” Sasuke looked down at Menma a little confused. “What white stuff?”

“Like how daddy eats it.” He said, “The white stuff he sprinkles on it.”

“You mean salt?” Sasuke held back his laughter.

Menma smiled and nodded his head so fast his bangs covered his eyes. “Yeah that stuff.”

Pushing Menma’s hair back Sasuke smiled, “Yeah we will put salt on it, but just a little bit okay?”

“Okay.” He nodded, shying away from his mother to the end of the basket, staring at the people in front of him a few spaces down. With the frost of the freezer he was only able to make out the outline of the two people but once the taller man stepped back, his smile spread across his face. “UNCLE ITACHI!” He yelled and barreled down the aisle into his uncle’s arms.

“Hey Kiddo!” He hugged Menma back and looked behind him to see Sasuke smiling at them. “Where is your dad?”

Menma shrugged his shoulders, “He woke before we did and has been gone all the days!”

“Hello little brother.” He set Menma down on the ground and nodded to Sasuke.

“Itachi why do we need three bags of peas, hm?” Deidara closed the freezer door and threw the bags into the basket beside him before marking it off the list, “You know I hate peas.”

“They are for both of you so hush and the stew im making tonight requires them—you won’t even taste them, stop your complaining.” He chuckled, glancing from Deidara stomach to his face before look at his brother. “Good to see you roaming outside of the house Sasuke, its good for you to get some sun.”
He rolled his eyes, instantly irritated by the other blonde even though Naruto said he should be nice. “I do a lot more than stay cooped up in the house. Believe me.”

“Hello Sasuke, it’s nice to see you again.” Deidara smiled and pushed his hair over his shoulder. “It feels like forever since I last saw you.” He looked down at Menma, remembering when he was just a baby strapped to Sasuke’s chest. “How old are you now, hm?”

“Five.” Menma answered.

“Wow it has been a long time.” Deidara chuckled.

“Hello Deidara.” Sasuke forced out. “It has been a long time.” Not long enough apparently…

Itachi noticed the strain in Sasuke’s voice when he responded and he took a deep breath wondering if Naruto had talked some sense into him or if this was just the calm before the actual storm.

“Who are you?” Menma asked Deidara, “You kinda look like my daddy. Are you his sister? Man you sure have a lot of pretty pictures on your arm just like my dad.” He turned to his mother, “Mommy I didn’t know daddy had a sister…”

“Sister…” Deidara whispered to himself, it’s not the first time he’s been mistaken for a female.

Sasuke covered his mouth in a laugh as Itachi turned his head away from the blonde to laugh as well. After Deidara playfully smacked Itachi on the arm with a frown, the older Uchiha kneeled down to Menma and shook his head.

“Menma your dad doesn’t have a sister.” Itachi tried not to laugh again, “This is my mate Deidara and he’s not a girl even though he has long hair.”

“Oh im sorry…” He blushed from embarrassment but lifted his head, “Mate—mate…like my mommy and daddy?” He touched his neck, “With the teeth marks on your neck?”

Itachi glanced at Sasuke, getting the okay by a small nod as he looked at the bags of vegetables in the freezer. Sasuke had explained a little about mates to Menma when he was 4 after he seen Naruto playfully bite his neck and he tried to do it a few days afterwards. He had never cried so hard when his dad had told him he couldn’t do that to his mother.

“Yeah just like your mom and dad.” He smiled at him.

“Oh okay.” Menma looked to Deidara and pointed his finger at the omega, “You better take good day of me uncle like my daddy does for my mommy.”

“I promise I will, hm.” Deidara smiled and held out his pinky, Sasuke catching the gesture immediately, “I promise.”

Menma wrapped his pinky around Deidara with a lopsided grin, “O—tay!”

“Come on Menma, we got to head home to make dinner.” Sasuke called out to him. "Im sure your dad is home by now.”

“Sasuke I need to speak with you later when we have a chance to sit down and talk.” Itachi said and he nodded. “Thank you for being understanding. I don’t want a drift to happen between us like some brothers.”

“Uh huh.” Sasuke arched his brow a little confused.

"Uh huh.” Sasuke arched his brow a little confused.
“Also before we get going, would you like for Deidara and I to watch Menma and Kuubi this weekend since it’s your wedding anniversary weekend. You and Naruto can have the entire house to yourself for extra physical activities.”

Sasuke instantly blushed his eyes landing on the watermelon in the basket, “Uh…uh I will think about it.” He held his hand out to Menma.

“Just let me know little brother.” Itachi turned as they walked past him and around the corner.
“What?”

“That was rude Itachi.” Deidara frowned. “He doesn’t need to be embarrassed and hate me still with the first meeting of knowing im your mate.” He grabbed the basket and turned around away from the alpha.

“Ahh Dei, don’t run away…” Itachi turned to follow quickly knowing Deidara would leave him in the store, “You have the keys to the car.”

Once Itachi caught up with Deidara, he was picking between purple and white cauliflower. Smiling he put his arms around the blondes waist gently and patted his belly before nuzzling his neck but getting more hair then skin.

“Purple.” Itachi muttered. “It will add some color into the rice.”

“Orange and red peppers are colorful enough for rice, hm?” He turned his head to the side and smiled. He was never able to stay angry at Itachi for long. “I can’t believe your brother didn’t see all the baby stuff in the basket.”

“If he did, he wouldn’t comment on it until he talks to me about it. Besides noone knows your two months but me and Nagato. Which reminds me, you should have been carrying those boxes down from your old apartment a couple of days ago either.” Itachi stepped back and smacked him on the ass playfully. “You could have hurt the baby.”

Deidara rolled his eyes and bagged the purple cauliflower into the reusable vegetable bag, “Pein carried the heavy boxes down, I literally carried a pillow and a blanket down the stairs.” He looked up, “And if you were so worried you could have come with me to the apartment.”

“Okay you got me there but I was cleaning out the guest room.” He protested in a whine.

“God im going to be taking care of a baby and a whiny alpha as well as running a tattoo parlor. Shit life just got so much harder…” Deidara groaned before he was swooped up and lips pressed to his to shut him up because they both knew it wasn’t going to be anything like that.

/////“Mommy can I help you make the meatballs when we get home?” Menma asked from the back seat, all the groceries piled up around him and overflowing into the back. Sasuke always went shopping for at the beginning of the month and slowly bought the things they would run out of when he needed too. He mostly ran out of milk and fruit since Menma loves milk now and the fruit for his lunches but since he was out of school he didn’t have to worry about it…well sorta.

Now that he was on summer break, he knew his growing boy would be eating fruit left and right while he played or when Hima was over. He thought about purchasing a pool that expanded with water for him and Hima to play in when they were over so it wasn’t just the sand pit. It was too bad he and Hinata hasn’t bought houses next to each other, they could have taken down the fence between them and had it all. A play-set, pool, sand pit and a huge yard for the dogs.
“Mommy.” Menma said, grabbing Sasuke's attention.

“Yes hunny?”

“Can me help you?” He asked in a soft voice.

“Make the meatballs. Of course you can.” Sasuke glanced at him in the rear view mirror at Menma as he past the gate into their neighborhood. “Make sure we put the watermelon into the fridge so it will be cold for tonight okay.”

“Oyay.” He hugged the watermelon, “Me love helping with the meatballs. All the squishiness between my fingers and it’s so cold.”

“Uh huh…” Sasuke mumbled to himself.

“Is daddy home yet?” Menma asked as they turned into the cul-du-sac.

“His truck isn’t home so no it doesn’t look like it.” Sasuke sighed and backed into the driveway to unload, pressing the garage door opener for them to make it easier. Helping Menma from the back seat, they unloaded the back of the Jeep bag by bag into the garage by the back door as they always did until it was empty.

“I can’t reach it.” Menma jumped up trying to touch the tailgate of the jeep to shut it.

“You’re so silly.” Sasuke reached up and pushed it down enough for him to be able to touch it and helped him shut it the entire way. Once the garage door was shut all the way, Menma raced into the house to let Kuubi outside into the back yard like he always did and yelled that was coast was clear for his mother. “Menma get these last three bags so we can start dinner okay.” Sasuke grabbed the six bags and carried them into the kitchen not noticing the things piled on the other side of the dining room table.

Not turning his back, Sasuke and Menma unloaded the rest of the bags and placed the items in the rightful placed in the fridge and pantry before they started on dinner. Just before they were going to start on the meatballs, Kuubi began to bark and paw at the back door and Menma got down from his footstool.

“Hang on mommy.” Menma held up one finger and Sasuke smiled, “I gotta let Kuubi in and then me can do the MEATBALLS!” he yelled the last part before running to the backdoor. “Hey mom?” he opened the door for the dog but stopped where he usually sat facing away from the TV.

“Yes Menma?” Sasuke asked as he opened the box of bread crumbs.

He gave Kuubi a small pet on her head but his eyes were glued to whatever it was on the other side of the table, his voice low when he greeted her. “Hey mom…why is daddies camo bags on the other side of the table.”

Sasuke perked his head up, “Camo bags.” He repeated and watched Menma barely pull one of his father’s camo duffel bags into his sight of his mother. Sasuke froze, the box in his hand falling to the island and scattering half the box of breadcrumbs across the island counter. “I—I don’t know Menma.” He finally said and lowered his head a little when the front door opened. The clean scent of Naruto whiffing through the house from his shower at the gym hitting Sasuke nose.

“Hey guys, how was grocery sho—” Naruto’s voice drifted off when he saw Menma holding the strap to his duffel bag. “Sasuke…”
“Menma why don’t you grab a juice and head outside to play with Kuubi just for a little while...okay hunny.” Sasuke suggested.

“What about the meatballs?” He asked, trying to understand why his parents were glaring at each other the way they were.

“We will do them in a moment.” He smiled at his son, “Me and your dad just need to talk okay.”

“Oh...okay.” He nodded nervously and headed towards the fridge for a Capri-sun and a string cheese. He’s never heard the serious tone his mother presented to him just now and with being a kid it scared him a little. “Come on Kuubi, I'll give you a piece of me cheese!” He opened the back door, letting her trot pass him before follow her out into the back yard.

Naruto waited until Menma was outside and the door shut tightly before taking a step into the kitchen towards the island. “Sasuke—

“What happened to a fucking year?” Sasuke cut him off, anger pouring from his voice at his husband. “Tsunade banned you from missions for an entire year because of your PTSD and you needed to get your mind right. I know she didn’t clear you out, I went with you to your last appointment Naruto.”

Naruto took a deep breath, he hadn’t expected Sasuke to be home so early so he could hide the duffel bags and break the news to him later after a few rounds of hardcore sex. Bliss him out before the news—you know! Taking a step towards the counter Sasuke held his hand up.

“Do not take another step Uzumaki.” Sasuke glared at him.

“Sasuke when my country calls I can’t just say no.” He stated, “I signed a contract...which states for me to be there when they need me or I will be punished.”

“They need you...” Sasuke gritted his teeth—his mind going to the new developing baby in his womb, “What about your family...what about your son or me for that matter. I know I could do it on my own because I have for most of Menma’s fucking life but WE need you here Naruto. Menma needs you here and alive for that matter.”

“I always come back alive though.” He said and Sasukes eyes widened.

“You almost fucking didn’t.” He growled. “That could have been you who was buried 3 months ago. That could have been your fucking funeral I had to organize instead of Hinata.” He touched the island to ground himself despite the bread crumbs his hand was pressing into the counter. He tried to keep his anger to a minimal. Why couldn’t he see that him leaving so soon was going to hurt not just him but Menma too? He had so much planned for him and his father...now it was going to be down the drain. “You don’t see how hard it is on Menma when you leave...he doesn’t feel connected with his dad because you are always fucking gone Naruto. You don’t see how hard it is on me when you leave either.”

“I can’t disobey my orders.” Naruto said calmly. “When the realms call I am expected to respond and I have already given my answer.”

“Of course you have...” Sasuke swallowed the lump in his throat, his emotions running wild from the baby and he forced himself not to cry when he really wanted too. “And when were you going to tell me huh...after dinner...before bed...after you fuck me multiple times thinking the blow would be easier?” His bottom lip quivered and he shook to his core. “Now do you see why I don’t want to have a baby...because this shit right here. Because im always alone. I’ll be pregnant alone...yet
“No you wouldn’t be.” Naruto stated, “Im only going to be gone for three months…if I get you pregnant now I’ll be back by the time you are four months along.”

“No you won’t.” Sasuke stopped himself from yelling, “After the three months I know I will get a call from you telling me that the mission or deployment will be taking you to another location or another six months just like all the fucking others.” He took a deep breath. “Look I knew what I signed up for when I agreed to be a military mate and marry you but I didn’t know it would make me feel so disconnected from you. I didn’t know it would make our son feel like you don’t care because you’re never here. Sometimes it feels like you put the state of the realms above your family and what you fail to understand is that—” Sasuke wiped a few of the tears that fell down his cheeks, “—what you fail to see if that the realms will always be there but one day we won’t.”

“Sasuke—

“NO.” Sasuke yelled as the tears streamed down his cheeks more, “When I got pregnant with Menma you were gone for four months back for two and then you left again and almost didn’t make it back if your Dad hadn’t pulled rank to bring you home for your son’s birth.” He wiped his cheek and saw Naruto flinch, “The military doesn’t care that you have a mate or a son or that you want to expand your family and apparently they don’t give a fuck about your medical records seeing as they are sending you out with PTSD that can be triggered.”

“They are sending us all out for a three month deployment not just me.” Naruto picked up his duffel bag plus the camo bag from the floor and set it on the dining room table, completely ignoring Sasukes outburst. This was his job…this was how he got paid. He signed a 12 year contract when he entered the military Alpha program and he intended to complete it just like his father did.

“So you don’t give a shit about anything I just said do you...you only care about serving the fucking realm like they want you too. Another innocent person with a family sent to die because your fucking contract says so...” Sasuke asked. “It’s like you don’t even care about the hurt your family goes through when you leave or about us—

“That’s bullshit because I do fucking care.” Naruto growled, his eyes fluctuating to red then back to blue and they were dead centered on Sasuke. He knew the omega was stubborn and that this wouldn’t end well but he needed Sasuke to understand that this was his career and he had to do this. It wasn't like a regular job, he couldn’t just call in sick. “I care about you and I care about Menma. I also come back don’t I, you and Menma can deal with me being gone for 3 fucking months Sasuke.”

“Three months…that will turn into something longer like it always does” Sasuke shook his head he would be shy of 5 months by that time, “You promised me a fucking year when you came back and now you are going back on your word just like you always do because you’re stuck on being a good soldier for the realms who could give two shits about you. You promised Menma you two would be doing all sorts of stuff this summer since you are here and now I have to be the one to break it to him that you won’t be here like I always do.” Sasuke inhaled as Naruto walked around the counter towards him, “Why do I have to be the one to tell him that his father isn’t going to be here to spend time with him yet again because the military wants him for a stupid fucking mission.”

“So you are making me out to be the fucking bad guy.” Naruto almost yelled. “Im just trying to do my god damn job like everyone else Sasuke.”
“I’m not making you out to be anything you aren’t already are Naruto.” Sasuke said.

Naruto reached out and gripped Sasukes bicep his fingers wrapping all the way around his arm before jerking him forward and into his face, “DO NOT FUCKING SAY THAT ABOUT ME…”

“You have three seconds to release my arm Naruto.” Sasuke spat, his teeth clenched. “And I’m not playing.”

Seeing the seriousness on Sasukes face, Naruto peeled his fingers from Sasukes arm before Sasuke flattened his palm and swiped upward watching Narutos head spring backwards unexpectedly. Staggering backwards he touched his face expecting blood but found none. “Huh…”

“Do not ever fucking touch me like that again or next time it will be worse.” Sasuke warned.

“I’m sorry.” He quickly said, ignoring the pain in his head. “I don't know what came over me.”

“When do you leave?” Sasuke asked as he took a step back from him, not caring about his nose. He just wanted him out of his sight so he could tell his son.

Naruto took a deep breath, “I leave tomorrow morning at 0600.”

Rage burned in Sasukes eyes as he jerked his head up to stare at the alpha. “Are you kidding me?”

Naruto shook his head.

“We don’t even get to spend our wedding anniversary together…again.” He clenched his fist at his side hard enough he felt his nails digging into his palms. “Of course I expected too much when you came home. I always do.” He felt the tears begin to stream again, “I always think that maybe this will be the last time...maybe this is the last mission you would have to go on and then we could go back to being a normal family. A family where both parents are home and their son gets to come home to his happy parents but I’m wrong. I’m always fucking wrong.”

“You’re not always wrong Sasuke.” Naruto shook his head still feeling a little dizzy from being struck in the face. He didn’t think Sasuke ever had that in him...damn. “Once im out of the military I can get a different job and be home all the time with you and Menma. We could even start on actually expanding our family like we planned.”

“I don’t want a bigger family because I will probably be doing it alone.” Sasuke lied, “I’m content with it just me and Menma.”

“Where am I in that?”

Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “I don't know...how do I even know if you will come back from a mission. How do I know you aren’t going to end up like Kiba and the next time that cargo plane touches down it’s your casket they are wheeling from the back.”

“That is kind of harsh Sasuke.” Naruto stated, his brows knitted together in frustration.

“That’s harsh? What is harsh is knowing your husband doesn't care that he is leaving his family despite the medical records stating he isn’t supposed to go on missions and he could speak up about it to his captain. What is harsh is knowing that your husband cares more about serving the realms because he is ordered too and his family is pushed to the back burner because they don’t matter?” Sasuke let the tears flow down his cheeks while he looked Naruto in the eyes. The once beautiful ocean blue clouded over anger and irritation. “If you leave I don’t know what is going to happen.”
“Nothing is going to happen.” Naruto said with a sigh. “I'm going to leave and come back in three months like nothing ever happened.”

“I'm so glad you sound so confident in your statement.” Sasuke said sarcastically and noticed what Naruto wasn’t wearing on his finger.

“What?”

“If you leave tonight don’t expect any communication from us while you are gone.” He swallowed hard. “At all.”

“You won’t even let me see my son when I call.” He dipped his brow in anger. “That’s unfair.”

Sasuke shook his head, “No...what is unfair is my husband who I am supposed to love and cherish and is supposed to do the same for me doesn't value my opinion or my concern and would rather go die for a nation that will only give me a fucking flag when he’s put in the ground.” He wiped his tears, “You can tell your son you are leaving and then you can actually leave.”

“Leave...” Naruto tilted his head to the side to stare at him.

“Yes leave. You can stay at a hotel or on base but you aren’t staying here.” He repeated, “I’m already going to have to clean up your mess when you tell him and it would be better if you weren't here afterwards.”

“You’re such an asshole Sasuke.” Naruto turned and headed towards the dining room.

“Well at least I’m here...full time might I add to...be an asshole.” He shot back as Naruto opened the back door where he could hear Menma laughing in the sand pit. From the window, Sasuke watched Naruto sit next to Menma in the sand pit and begin to talk. One hand covering his belly and the other wiping the tears that streamed down his cheeks. Not once did Naruto tell him he loved him or deny that he was going to act like everything was normal before fucking him to bliss and then leave the next day.

In agony, Sasuke watched Menma drop the shovel he was holding and stare at his dad before his hands came to his face indicating he was wiping away the tears and it hurt Sasukes heart even more. He hated seeing his son so heart broken.

“Menma—Menma wait.” The sound of Narutos thundering voice made Sasuke jumped when the back door opened and his son came barreling into the house crying, Naruto right behind him.

“No...daddy...don’t fo—follow me...” Menma hiccuped and ran out of the dining room towards the stairs. “Yo—you broke you pro—promise. Me...leave me alone...I HATE YOU!” He screamed at Naruto from the top of the stairs and then slammed his door shut.

At the dining room table Naruto glared at Sasuke before picking up his duffel bags.

“Just like I said...” Sasuke grabbed his husband’s attention, “I’m the one left here to pick up the pieces. Have a good trip...”

Naruto glared at Sasuke, gripping the straps of his duffel bags and hoisted them off the table not even noticing the way Sasuke was holding his belly like he did when he pregnant with Menma. With a nod he turned and headed towards the front door. Not hearing Sasuke follow him from the other side of the stairs near the office. Opening the front door, Naruto tossed one bag out onto the porch and pulled the door shut when he switched the camo bag from his left to right.
Once the door was shut Sasuke touched his belly, his back hitting the wall as he slide down it to the floor and silently cried all the while cursing his husband in his mind. Righting himself after a few moments and feeling Kuubi sniffing his hair, Sasuke stood up wiped the tears from his face and hoped his eyes weren't puffy before heading up the stairs towards his son room to pick up the pieces just like he always did.

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Two months…two months of nothing but dessert and sand. Sand that got everywhere even when you weren’t looking. At night Naruto would take off his boots and pour sand out from when he was walking around all day. He found it funny seeing as there was a small pile of sand that he kept adding to at the end of the day under his bed. Now he could see why people over here hated it over here. Being deployed was nothing like the missions he and his team were used too.

Being deployed he had a lot of leisure time, literally sat around and did nothing until his shift to be a look out was up or how easy it was when they were moving from one base to the other. If he had a favorite part it would be riding around in a tank but they barely moved them from the front lines. He did however get to drive the Humvee’s when they headed into town to do patrol. He hadn’t admitted it but he actually missed the roughness of his other missions instead of sitting around doing nothing.

The hard part of being gone was not being able to see or talk with his son or his mate. They did have regular video time and times they were allowed to call but every time he called Sasuke the phone would ring then go to voice mail or the video call would be declined. He didn’t think Sasuke would still be angry with him after all this time but then again…their fight they had right before he left wasn’t any better. In all the years married to Sasuke he had never seen him so angry at him but what hurt the most was his son yelling from the top of the stairs that he hated him.

After he had left the house, he stopped just outside the gate of their complex and broke down. His sons teared filled face outside in the sand pit at the front of his sadness. It took a few weeks for Naruto to stop thinking about the sadness before he could sleep but it also didn’t help that Sasuke was denying his calls too. He missed his family and all he wanted to do was apologize.

“Why does he have to be such an asshole?” Naruto slammed the heavy screen of the military laptop down and groaned.

“He still not answering any of your calls?” Ino asked from her cot, the bowl of stew in her hand from the MRE she was forcing herself to eat.

Naruto shook his head, “No he isn’t.”

“It’s been…what almost two months.” She took a bite of the stew.

“Yes it’s been two months and still won’t answer my calls.” He sighed, “He declines them on the first ring—like it’s programmed to decline me or something.”

“Karin wasn’t very happy I was leaving either.” She picked up the MRE, “This stew taste like shit even with hot sauce in it.”

“How old is that MRE?” Kisame questioned from across the tent.

“MRE’s never expire Kisame.” She rolled her eyes.

“You sure?” Shika asked, “I could have sworn there was a weird wiggly thing in the can of tuna I pulled out yesterday or maybe my eyes are just playing tricks on me.”
“You are just getting old.” Suigetsu laughed.

“You and I are the same age dipshit.” Shika glared at him.

“There is a few months between us thank you and im keeping it that way.” Suigetsu laid down on his cot.

Shika shook his head and turned back to the conversation Naruto and Ino was having. He had known about the fight he and his mate had had before they took off. Seeing Naruto a little spaced and every few minutes he tried to call Sasuke but the calls were declined was a huge red alert. He had never seen his friend so sad, even after his ex-had cheated. Naruto was just more angry at him than anything.

“This deployment fuckery is some bullshit.” Gaara entered the text and threw his helmet at his cot, the heaviness bouncing off and landing on the make shift flooring. “It’s hot as balls out there and they expect us to stand out there like some fucking guard dogs…fuck them.” He dropped the rest of his gear on the floor and took his shirt off. “How many more days of this shit?”

“We have 44 more days.” Suigetsu answered.

“Fuck off shark boy.” Gaara threw a water bottle at him and turned away from the group chat. “I didn’t ask for your opinion.”

“Seems we are all having problems.” Kisame picked up his helmet and left the tent for his round at the main gates.

“I guess I’ll call my mother.” Naruto groaned and picked up the laptop once more, carrying it to the small office space they had set up. Leaning to one side, he held his head up by his palm as the video called through. Since he timed it just right, his mother would be making dinner or sitting at the table telling his father about her day. In the back of his mind, he wondered if Sasuke had told his mother about the fight they had or Sasuke had discussed it with Hinata. She was probably angry with him as well.

“Hello—hello.” His mother’s voice came over the speakers, “Naruto is that you? Its really hard to see you.”

“Here ill help.” Ino said from behind and turned the lamp she had to shine at Narutos face. “What about now?”

“Oh that’s better—now I can see you.” She smiled at her son. “Thank you Ino!”

“Not a problem.” She laid back down on her cot as Naruto looked over the background it the video.

“So you are at home.” He chuckled.

“Yeah I just got home from being out and about. We were school shopping.” She answered. “I can’t believe my grandbabies are already in kindergarten. Oh your sister in law had the baby. June 10th at 3 am.”

“What did she name him?”

“Kiba Uzumaki the second but we are going to call him J.R.” His mother answered. “He has Kiba’s eyes and Hinatas hair. He’s adorable.”
“That’s great mom. How is Hinata? She didn’t have any complications like last time?”

Kushina shook her head, “No she didn’t. The C-section went off perfectly even when the little turd came 5 days early. She’s still a little sore but she is doing great. Your dad is out or he would be here to talk to you as well.”

“That’s alright. I will just have to catch him another time.” He answered, “How is Sasuke and Menma? Sasuke still isn’t answering my calls or video chats.”

Kushina nibbled on her bottom lip, “He is doing fine. Menma is as well. He’s excited for his first day of Kindergarten in a week, though he really wished you would be there to take him the first day. His teachers name is Miss Nancy. Pretty young blonde who is a beta. He is taking care of Sasuke though and they seemed genuinely happy when they were over here yesterday and today when we were shopping.” She sat back in her chair. “Sasuke still looks a little depressed. He’s gained a little weight but I don’t think I was supposed to tell you that. He doesn’t want me talking about him to you because he is still angry with you.”

“I expected him to be.”

“He did speak to me about the fight you two had and im a little disappointed in you for laying your hands on him when you shouldn’t have.” She stated and everyone behind him paused. “I raised you better than that Naruto and you are extremely lucky you were able to leave before I got a hold of you.”

Naruto lowered his head, “Yes Mom I know.”

“You’re lucky I didn’t tell your father what you did.” She glared at him through the screen. “You are almost 29 years old and you should be able to hold your temper.”

“I apologized to him. Did he fail to mention that?” Naruto tried not to sound hateful.

She nodded, “Yes he did but an apology doesn’t make up for your actions.”

“Nothing I do will make up for my actions.” Naruto rubbed his face, “But im going to try and make up for everything I have done, what I said and did still weighs on my mind a lot.”

“It should.” She nodded her head and checked her watch. “Hunny I would love to stay and chat more but I have to get dinner on, when will I be able to speak with you again.”

“I don’t know.” He shrugged his shoulders, “We will be moving bases in a few days so it would be after that. I will send you a email once we get settled.”

“Alright son.” She smiled, “The rest of you better be safe as well.”

“Yes Ma’am!” They said loud enough for her to hear.

“Be safe Naruto.” She said, “I love you.”

“Thank you mom.” He smiled and nodded his head, “I love you too.”

Silently Naruto lowered the screen of the laptop and waited for someone behind him to speak but when noone did he slowly turned around, shocked that all eyes were on him. He had told Ino and Gaara about the fight but he left out the part of him grabbing Sasukes arm and jerked him forward. Suigetsu shook his head while Hidan and Sasori just shrugged their shoulders. Everyone knew his specs on relationships but the gazes from Ino and Gaara were another thing. Even Shika wasn’t
looking at him.

Naruto could actually see the hurt in Gaara’s eyes and the fury in Ino’s—he was just waiting for Ino to lash out. To call him certain names or throw the bowl of shitty food she was eating at him.

“Did you hit him?” Gaara broke the silence.

Naruto quickly shook his head.

“Then what is your mother talking about?” Ino’s gaze turned into a glare.

Taking a deep breath and running his hand through his hair, Naruto kept his eyes locked on the end of the cot, “I grabbed his arm and jerked him forward after he said he didn’t need to make me out as the bad guy because I already was.” He closed his eyes and waited for the punch but nothing happened. When he opened his eyes, Ino was still sitting on her bed and Gaara was biting his lower lip like he wanted to say something. “Look I know I fucked up and I shouldn’t have touched him at all. It’s my own fault for losing my temper.”

At this comment Hidan turned on his cot, “Why are you apologizing for being what you are?”

Naruto arched his brow. "What?"

“You’re an alpha. It’s in your nature to become mad and lash out, it’s always been that way. I know your mate is an omega but Omegas are supposed to obey their alphas even if they don’t want too. That’s what they are there for. To obey the higher ranks. You grabbing him and jerking him during your argument is you trying to make him obey which he should have.”

“I don’t see my mate as a lower status just because he is an omega.” Naruto shook his head, “And im not going to assert my dominance just because i am an alpha either. Spouses have fights its normal but using your biology because you want to win the argument is wrong. I shouldn’t have touched him like I did. I lost myself for a moment and that is inexcusable.”

“No alpha should apologize for their actions when they are above the other person. You were born an alpha, raised as an alpha, have the scent of an alpha and you shouldn’t apologize to an omega who are good for nothing but breeding.” Hidan jerked back as Naruto lunged for him, Gaara and Shika stepping in just in time to hold him back.

“I think its best if you leave our tent and locate to another.” Ino suggested to Hidan.

“Im one of your superior officer I don’t have to go anywhere.” Hidan retorted, his eyes never leaving the blonde. "He shouldn't be so sensitive about the subject."

“Either you leave or ill spe—

“Hidan.” Asuma’s voice boomed from the flap as he looked around at the scene around him, “You and Sasori are being assigned to the Eastern wall. Pack your gear and relocate to your assigned tent.”

“Yes Sir.” Hidan nodded and stood from his cot. His eyes skimming over Naruto still being pinned.

“Did you hear me Sasori?” Asuma asked since he lay unmoved.

“I heard you fuck off.” He said and raised his hand to flip him off. “Its too hot here for your shit Asuma…go away.”
With a sigh and an eye roll, Asuma turned from the tent and left as Naruto stillled under his friends.

“Im fine…” Naruto said from below, forcing both of the alphas to look down, “Im fine…you can let me up now.”

“You sure?” Gaara asked and Naruto nodded to him. “Alright.” He moved, helping Naruto from the floor but stayed close to him just in case he decided to launch himself again.

“You talk about my mate or omegas as breeders again and you’re going to find yourself as the wrong end of gun—Anbu member or not.” Naruto threatened.

“I look forward to it.” He wiggled his brows and smirked.

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“It’s good to see you again Sasuke.” Tsunade entered the medical room with his chart in her hands and closed the door lightly with her foot, “How are you feeling? Any sickness or dizziness? What about headaches?”

“I’ve had a new dizzy spells but it’s mostly at night after some light yoga or right before bed.” He answered her, his feet swaying a little from sitting up so high. “I have been feeling some discomfort down there like when I was pregnant with Menma when my birthing canal was forming but im just shy of 18 weeks so isn’t it too early for that to start?” He questioned, “The canal didn’t start moving with Menma until my 7th month.”

Tsunade set his chart on the counter and shook her head, “No, the canal starts moving on its own when its ready not when you are. The discomfort will happen for the next few weeks until it’s fully formed. Im not going to proscribe you anything because I know you won’t take it but walking and sitting in a warm bath will wade the discomfort until then.”

“That’s good to know. I was very worried.” He exhale a deep breath. "I have a weird question..."

"No question is a weird Sasuke." She chuckled.

"Here recently i have been very...uh...how do i put this." He took a deep breath, "I've been very horny..."

Tsunade held back a smirk, "Uh huh, are you about to ask me if its okay to fuck yourself once your canal is fully formed?"

"Ha...ha well kinda?" He nervously laughed.

"Its perfectly fine Sasuke." She nodded, "To be honest i think i answered this question last time you were in here as well. You can do anal but the most sensitive part of you will be in the newly formed canal. Fingers are okay as well as a small to medium size dildo or a vibrator. Your alphas cock is okay too but no roughness or knotting because it will stretch the inside and be uncomfortable when it shifts back after the baby is born."

"Oh okay." He blushed and looked away, "Sorry for the questions its just..."

“Yes I know Sasuke, you dont have to explain.” She smiled at him, “but going back to what happened with your other pregnancy I can understand fully why you are worried but to not fear Sasuke. I am watching you very closely. So the dizziness is the only thing you’re feeling?”

He nodded his head and tried to ignore what he just asked, “Yeah, I haven’t had any morning
sickness except once when I was about to take Menma to school.” he changed the subject back to the baby.

“And when was that?” She put the stethoscope on her ears to listen to his heartbeat before moving to his stomach. When the cold touched his bare belly he winced. “Have you feeling kicks or any movement at all?” She removed the ear pieces and had him lay back to do a pelvic exam.

“Three weeks ago and yeah I have.” He answered, “It kicked me so hard in the bladder yesterday I almost peed myself in the middle of the grocery store.”

“Wait until you actually do.” Tsunade chuckled and helped him back up. “Since you are 18 weeks along are you ready to find out what you are having?”

Sasuke shook his head. “I don’t want to find out until im giving birth.”

“And what made you choose that?” She questioned and wrote his response in his chart. “I would still like to do an ultrasound to make sure the baby is growing and all the measurements are up to par.”

“That is fine but I just don’t think I should know when Naruto isn’t here to find out with me is all.” He clasped his hands together in his lap and crossed his legs, not wanting the next exam.

“What do you mean he’s not here?” Tsunade looked over her shoulder at him confused.

“He’s been deployed since June.” Sasuke blurted.

“Deployed…” Tsunade tried to hide her anger but Sasuke could hear the underlined tone. “Uh huh.”

“Did you not know?” Sasuke asked.

Tsunade shook her head, “Is it just him or did the rest go as well?”

“They went on some deployment for three months and should be back sometime in September.” Sasuke rubbed his belly. “I feel like I shouldn’t have told you to be honest.”

“No im glad you did.” She set his file down, “But we aren’t going to worry about that night now. We have a few more exams to do.”

Lying back, Sasuke sucked in a deep breath and waited while Tsunade examined him. When she gave him the clear she told him to get dressed and head across the hall for the ultrasound. As he laid down, he could hear Tsunades voice boom through the wall at someone on the phone and he really hoped it wouldn’t sour her mood before she came inside the room. Instead of Tsunade coming into the room, Sakura popped her head in with a bright smile.

“Hello Sasuke, long time no see.” She chuckled and closed the door.

“Hey you’re finally back.”

“Yep was released yesterday to come back.” She put on her gloves and turned off the light to see the screen better. “Tsunade asked me to perform your ultrasound since she is talking with her husband.” She took a seat next to him and booted up the machine.

“Her office must be this wall.” He pointed to the wall near his head. “I can hear every word she is saying and she’s not happy.”
“No she isn’t.” Sakura shook her head as Sasuke pushed down his yoga pants and pulled up his shirt. Finally taking a glance at him, her eyes widened for a moment then looked at his face.

“What?”

“How far along are you?” She squirted a little of the warm gel on his belly.

“I’m 18 weeks tomorrow.” He answered her, “Why?”

“It’s just you look a little bigger than normal.” She moved the screen a little, “She said you didn’t want to know what you’re having so we are just taking measurements and that’s it right?”

“Nice cover up with the measurements Sakura.” He laughed, “But yes I’ve gained a little this pregnancy. Being depressed isn’t helping so yeah.”

“I wasn’t calling you fat Sasuke.” She chuckled while waving the wand around on his right side and snapping a few pictures of the baby on the screen, “Everyone’s pregnancy is different, so gaining is actually good. Is this your first ultrasound?”

“No it’s my second. The first was with one of the interns here but I don’t think she knew was she was doing.” He looked up to see the want swipe over the head. “The pictures were horrible.”

“I’ll print you out some good ones that do not reveal what it is okay.” Sakura smiled and moved the wand to the upper left side of his belly, her eyes narrowing a bit. “Hmmmm.”

“What?” He panicked.

“Can I have you move to your right side a little bit?” Sakura asked and removed the wand so he could move. “Arm up over your head.” She touched his left arm.

“Sakura you’re freaking me out.” Sasuke looked over his shoulder at her and then the monitor. The dread of no heartbeat fresh on his mind. “What is it? Is the baby alright?”

“Well isn’t that interesting.” Sakura smiled at him and pointed to the screen, “There is nothing wrong Sasuke.” She scanned over the head near his ribs and took a few pictures before having him roll back onto his back. “But I would like for you to say hello to baby number one.” She waved the wand over the right side of his belly, the white outline of the baby highlighting the screen “And baby number two.” She moved the wand to his left side, the white outline of this baby clear as day.

“What…” He gasped and stared at the screen in shock.

Sakura repeated the gesture, showing him baby number one on the right and baby number two on the left. “You’re having twins Sasuke.”

“Oh my god…” He whispered and stared at the screen where Sakura had put up the two pictures of the babies for him to see.

“Congratulations Sasuke.” Sakura said happily, “We—were you not expecting twins?”

Sasuke shook his head, “I knew I was big but I didn’t think there were two babies in there.” He looked down at his belly. “I—I thought I was only having one.” He really tried not to panic this time.

“Nope there is two.” Sakura chuckled, “They both are doing well. They are both the size of a large bell pepper if you want exact size. They both have ten toes and fingers. Are you sure you don’t
Sasuke shook his head, “No I don’t want to know.” He stated as Sakura wiped the gel from his belly and nodded for him to pull his yoga pants up.

Folding the papers gently, Sakura handed Sasuke the pictures and walked him towards the front, reminding him that his next appointment would be in three weeks and that she couldn’t wait to see him again. He was so shocked about the babies that he had forgot to ask about how she was coping with her son. Throwing on one of Narutos hoodies he had in the back of the Jeep, Sasuke hopped into the driver seat and drove to Kushina’s house since he was already on base and she had Menma.

At the door, he kneeled down to give his son a hug and a kiss on the forehead, the pictures in his hoodie front pocket and he took a seat at the dining room table where Minato was. Helping Menma into the seat next to him, Kushina brought him a hot cup of tea and exchanged pleasantries while taking the seat next to her husband with a cup of tea as well.

“How was school?” Sasuke asked Menma.

“I have homework.” He frowned, “But it’s just 1 page.”

“What about the spelling words?” Sasuke smiled.

“Awe man…” He took a bite of his miniature bagel. "I hoped you'd forget."

“He can’t stand his spelling words.” Sasuke took a sip of his tea and tried crossing his leg over the other to void the discomfort he felt between his legs. “Sometimes ill randomly throw out a word and make him spell it but it’s mostly in the mornings while getting ready for school.”

“There’s a note in me bag for you momma.” Menma said after his bite. “Miss Nancy moved me to the front of the room because I was having trouble seeing the board.”

“His teacher wants you to get his eyes checked out.” Kushina answered the concerned look on Sasukes face, “She thinks he needs glasses. “He was sitting in the middle of the room near the door and he kept saying he couldn’t see the board so she switched him to the very front and now he can see.”

“I’ve been meaning to since Easter to be honest.” Sasuke ruffled his son’s hair before leaning over and giving him a kiss on the temple. “I’ll make you an appointment for next Monday.”

“Do me get out of school?” He grinned.

“They might dilate your eyes so probably.” Sasuke nodded and dug into his pocket for the picture of baby number one. “So while we are all here…there is something I need to speak to you two about.”

Minato set his tablet down as Kushina did the same with her tea, “Please tell me it’s not about our son.” He chuckled. “He’s already on my shit list for a while.”

Sasuke bobbed his head side to side, “Technically it is about your son seeing as he’s the one who did it to me.” He placed the first folded ultrasound pictures on the middle of the table and waited. He watched nervously as Kushina was the first to reach for them and unfold them. Her mouth opening wider with each picture.

“You—you’re pregnant?” Kushina jerked her head up after she read the date.
“Yeah.” He nodded, standing up as Kushina pushed the pictured into Minato’s chest and rounding the table to hug Sasuke.

Menma looked between his grandmother and his mom a bit confused. He didn’t understand why everyone was so happy. “Why is grandma crying?” He asked.

“Your mom is going to have a baby.” Minato told him, catching the pictures. His blue eyes looking over each one before folding them up and laying them on the table. “Well damn Naruto did do it to you.”

“A baby?” Menma looked at his mother who nodded at him in the hug. “I’m going to be a big brother?”

“Yes you’re going to be a big brother Menma.” Sasuke said, reaching out to touch his son’s cheek gently. “We will talk about it when we get home okay.”

“O—tay!” He gave his mother a lopsided grin.

“How far along are you?” She asked excitedly.

“I’m 18 weeks tomorrow.” He answered once she released him from her death grip. To ease her conscience Sasuke unzipped the hoodie of Naruto’s and showed her his bump. Her hands automatically going to the sides as tears swelled in her eyes. “So no I wasn’t just getting bigger from being depressed.”

“I never said that.” Kushina chuckled and moved for Minato to give Sasuke a hug as well.

“Congratulations Sasuke.” Minato hugged him, feeling the bump against his stomach. “Do you know what it is?”

“No I’ve decided to wait until the birth to find out.” He answered and looked between them with a sneaky grin, “I have another surprise actually.” He dug into the other pocket.

“Another surprise?” Minato arched his brow, “Hopefully it’s a new car.”

“No it’s not a new car but I can arrange that if you want one.” Sasuke laughed.

“He doesn’t need another car.” Kushina shook her head.

“Mommy what is the surprise?” Menma stood up on the chair and clapped his hands. “What is it mommy!”

Taking Kushina’s hand, Sasuke placed the second folded up picture into her hand and took a step back. He remembered how excited she was when she found out Hinata was pregnant last December so he knew she would act the same when she realized the pictures were of baby number two.

“What is this?” Kushina opened the pictures and read the top, “Baby number two?” She looked instantly seeing Sasuke holding two fingers up. “Two…two? Baby numb—number two?” Sasuke nodded, “Twins…holy shit.” Kushina stated and Minato quickly moved to catch her before she passed out from excitement.

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Wiping the sweat from his forehead, Naruto crouched in the back of the cargo truck as Gaara and
Kisame hoisted the trunks from the tents onto the back. Breathing deep, he lifted each one on top of one another until he was back at the tailgate and jumped down with Kisame's help. His gear making him feel as though he weighed a ton.

“Is that the last of them?” Naruto asked and wiped his forehead once more with his sleeve.

“Yeah the only thing left if our back packs.” Kisame answered, handing him his helmet.

“Fuck does the sun ever set here.” Naruto groaned, “It’s almost 8pm. What the fuck?”

“No shit.” Kisame agreed, “I don’t feel blue anymore.”

“You look a little purple actually.” Shika pointed out as he strapped his bag to his back. “It’s weird to see you as another color besides blue.”

“That’s not even funny.” Kisame frowned. “My skin looks like a grape.”

“Nah, grapes are more delicious. A ugly eggplant...maybe.” Ino chuckled and hopped into the driver seat of the Humvee with Suigetsu following to the passenger seat.

“Why does he get to ride up front?” Sasori frowned and put the safety on his gun.

“Asuma said—

“LISTEN UP TROOPS!” One of the commanders yelled over everyone and strapped his pistol to his belt. “Delta 1 and 2 will be heading out first with 3 and 4 following behind. The area we are heading through used to be overrun by the enemy until we eradicated them when we settled but there still could be some in hiding.” He looked around at the soldiers in front of him, “Keep a sharp eye out.”

“YES SIR!” They all yelled.

Receiving their orders one by one, Naruto took his post at the right tire of the Humvee Ino was driving as Gaara took the back and Kisame and Shika were on the other side. Once the sun was under the horizon, the gates to the base were opened and they filed out. The roar of the Humvee's echoed in their head making it hard to hear everyone else in the mics that were placed in their ears. To be cautious, Naruto looked back between Gaara and Ino to make sure they were both okay. Knowing the reports stated the town was completely empty, it didn’t help Naruto with the feeling of being watched.

Every dark empty window above him and Delta one was a potential threat and it made the hair on the back of his neck stand straight up. Gripping his gun a little tighter, the darkness from the sun setting hushed over the abandoned town making Naruto stop a few kilometers from the town’s square and hold his hand up for the Humvee's to hold their position.

“What’s wrong?” Ino’s voice came over Narutos earpiece.

Touching his throat Naruto shook his head, “Something doesn’t feel right…”

“We are out in the desert with 100 pounds of equipment strapped to our backs, of course shit doesn’t feel right.” Shika rolled his eyes but quickly shifted his stance when someone quickly moved from one building to the next from his left. “Captain…”

“Did you see that?” Kisame asked in a hushed voice and turned his safety off.
Shika nodded and gently pressed the button on his mic, “*Naruto between the buildings.*”

Turning his safety off as well, Naruto brought his night vision goggles down over his eyes and switched to infrared before taking a deep breath. “Oh fuck…”

Just as Naruto had feared, gunfire rained from overhead causing a few to be shot and others ducking for cover. Thinking quickly, Naruto ran towards the Humvee and slid underneath, his goggles dropping into the sand as he aimed and began to fire. Shots rung out from all around and as the coast was slowly cleared Ino received orders to move the Humvee further into the square by Asuma. Feeling himself be grabbed, Gaara pulled Naruto from under the Humvee and moved to the left side of the Humvee for cover.

“DELTA ONE WHAT IS YOUR POSITION!” Their commander yelled in the earpiece.

“Town square sir, taking heavy fire.” Kisame answered while Naruto reloaded his mag and avoided being shot in the head. “We need back up Sir!” he yelled into the mic, ducking once before setting his gun on top of the Humvee and aiming at the dark windows on the second floor.

Inside the Humvee, they all could hear Suigetsu yelling before the click of the reload on the machine gun echoes and the loud pops rung out. Debris and dust rained down from the second story of the building to their left and right, the entire squad ducking when the second Humvee shot out a grenade from the roof. Staying with Ino’s Humvee they moved as one to the center of town, needed to cross the threshold to the other side of the town before an airstrike could be made but they didn’t make it that far.

Switching spots with Naruto, Gaara aimed at the enemy that were peeking around the corners of the buildings and poked the targets while they moved on. Chaos and pandemonium surrounded them, the lights from gunfire both top floor and around the buildings catching their sights. They emptied clip after clip into the targets and covered their brothers when they needed to reload until the sound of gunfire ceased and a hush loomed over the two remaining Humvee's.

“I don’t think it’s over.” Naruto panted out, his fingers gripping his gun a little hard to stop the shakes that were running through his hand. “It’s like they knew.”

“What?” Shika whispered, his head shifted from left to right looking for another ambush.

“I said it’s like they knew this would be the route we would be using.” He repeated in a hushed tone, his ears listening for any movement or sound beside the Humvee's and their breathing.

“That’s impossible.” Gaara leaned against the side of the Humvee, wiping the sweat from his brows before it blurred his vision and panted for breath. “The only one who knew we would be going this route is the commander.”

“He’s dead…” Kisame rolled his shoulders, “Asuma yelled it over the radio in the mix of the cluster fuck we just survived.”

“Don’t say that just yet…” Naruto looked down the road, “We still have a mile before we are cleared.”

“*Let’s get rolling*…” Asuma ordered in their earpieces from the very back of the convoy.

"Yes Sir.” They responded and took their spots back alongside the Humvee.

At every nook and cranny, the four soldiers jerked and squinted their eyes in the darkness making out nothing but pieces of fallen buildings or overturned cars that were randomly placed. They all
kept their fingers gripped around the trigger, ready to strike at any moment.

“Do you hear that?” Gaara asked Naruto as the tires rolled over the gravel.

“Hear what?” Naruto looked over his shoulder.

“Silence…” he answered, “How could they be in one part of the city but not cover the other parts. It makes no sense.”

“I don’t fuckin—Barroom—Hiss!

Gritting his teeth, sand and dust rose in the air. Screaming from around them surfaced as Naruto and Gaara were slammed into the base of a crumbling building. Their eyes opening—one too late to see the machine covers of the Humvee sliding across the sand into the same building, pinning Naruto between something hard. Panic set in as more gunfire began around them and the hot coppery smelling liquid began running down his arm, dripping on the ground and turning the sand red. Inside the Humvee Naruto could hear Ino screaming Suigetsu’s name. Ordering for him to wake up before the ringing in his ears crept up and he went deaf.

“I can’t feel my fingers.” Naruto said trying to push off the wall that was behind him but the Humvee didn’t budge. “Fu—Fuuck!” He yelled loudly as he tried to bend his knees and push the roof off but he slid further towards the ground and caused more blood to seep from his arm. From somewhere to his left another IED popped off and sent the soldier who stepped onto it flying through the air over Naruto, spraying him with blood and other sharp objects that embedded themselves into him.

Blurry vision loomed over his sight as the face of Shika came to his left, his mouth moving to form words but Naruto was unable to understand him. The sounds around him were fading into the ringing from earlier and it was becoming extremely hard to concentrate on his friend. He felt himself try to say something, the words caught into his throat and his vision began to darken.

“We—(silence)—out—(silence)—here!” He somewhat heard Shika say before Gaara pulled Shika away as another loud explosion erupted and Narutos world went black.

Chapter End Notes

Damn the emotions were hot in this chapter, anger, sadness, yelling and everything in between happened in this one. Went from 0 to 100 real quick. Yes i know im bad for leaving you all on a cliffhanger, shame on me but at least the chapter was amazingly good and a little bit sad.

The argument between Sasuke and Naruto was a killer. I argued back and forth with myself on how i was going to end it or how it was going to begin so finally i just went with it and it turned out amazing. They both get out what they need even though it wasn’t in Narutos favor but Sasuke needed to express his feelings because he normally never does...well angry anyway lol. Having Menma tell his father he hated him was hard too. No father wants to hear that from their child. They both have valid points it just they are so stubborn when it comes to shit they actually need to do.

Now the exciting news! Sasuke is having twins not just one lol. Surprise everyone! No i didnt put what he was having because i want it to be a surprise for all of you. I like
surprising everyone. Of course i had to add a little humor in there with Sasuke being extremely horny this pregnancy unlike when he was with Menma and Kushina passing out from being overly excited was spot on. 5 grandbabies! Her wish finally came true she has all the grandbabies lol.

Now lets speak about the last scene in the chapter, that was hard to write. I had to watch band of brothers and a few other war shows to get it just right in my head and to make sure it was somewhat brutal. War is never rainbows and lollipops so there was blood.

I hope you all loved the chapter :D
Sam

Next chapter will be posted on November 28 which will be Thanksgiving!
The small knock on her office door had Tsunade looking up from the paperwork she had been glaring at for the past twenty minutes and she welcomed the distraction. Giving the okay, Sakura shuffled into her office and closed the door. Her eyes puffy from crying and she had a few papers in her hands. Knitting her brows at the equation in front of her, Tsunade gestured for Sakura to sit down and grabbed the papers from her hands only to place them on her desk.

“What is it Sakura?” Tsunade asked before the pink haired woman took the remote and turned her TV on. “I don’t think I’ve seen your face this red since you found out you were pregnant.”

“Delta Unit was attacked yesterday.” She sobbed and pointed to the papers she had handed her.

“Delta Unit?” She repeated and looked through the papers, drawing blood as she bit her lip, her eyes shifting to the TV for a few moments. “Delta is the Unit the Anbu is in isn’t it?”

...This just in from the middle eastern realms, two units from the Northern Realms has been attacked in a small raid just outside of the safe zone” The reported began, the darkness of the desert behind her looked pitch black with no movement but they could see her hair tasseling back and forth from the wind. “We just got report that Delta Unit and Bravo Units took the most hits while they were transferring basses. Both Units took Heavy fire in an abandoned town 6 miles between the safe zones. An Air strike was called in and it’s been chaos every sin—

“Yes ma’am.” She nodded.

“Naruto…” She placed one paper down, “Gaara…” another paper, “Ino…” another paper, “And last but not least Shikamaru.” She looked up, “What about the others? I don’t see any papers on Hidan, Sasori, Suigetsu or Kisame and the one I want to see is Asuma.”

Sakura shook her head for the first three, “Asuma is currently being brought back to the Northern Realms for a bullet wound to his leg. Kisame had a fractured skull but on the plane ride it split and killed him.”

“And the other three?”

“Th—they didn’t ma—make it…” Sakura wiped the tears from her cheeks. “KIA…”

“KIA…” Tsunade questioned and stood from her desk.

Once again Sakura shook her head, “I wasn’t able to get the reports so I don’t know what happened to the other three but KIA is the only thing I could come up with. You know they won’t release information unless they are higher ups.”

“Yes I know.” Tsunade tossed the papers on the table, “Please get me the files for all of the Anbu members while I clean up my desk. I have to venture to my home and have a chat with my
husband.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Sakura opened the door,

“And Sakura…” Tsunade grabbed her attention before she left.

“Yes?”

“The spouses and family do not need to know about this yet. I want to evaluate them myself, so please sent me the information about which hospital they are being treated in while im gone.” She ordered and Sakura nodded. “Before I deliver the news to them.”

“I completely understand.” She turned and left as Tsunade took a seat at her desk and inhaled deeply.

Leaving to visit her husband was the last thing she wanted to do at the moment. Most of her patients were doing great in their pregnancies but there were some she had to keep a close full eye on. Sakura and Shion would watch them and keep her updated but she would rather be here herself. Canceling her appointments for the next week and a half, Tsunade bought a plane ticket to Vancouver and went home to pack her bag. The files Sakura gathered for her placed in the bottom with her clothing piled on top.

Sitting first class, the plane ride was delayed in Dallas for an hour before they flew nonstop to Vancouver where a car was waiting for her on the runway when they touched down. Showing her ID to get on base, her driver delivered her to the two story colonial house that sat dark on the street. On the plane she had messaged her husband asking if he was home and she didn’t receive the message until she landed. He would home the next morning and they could talk.

“Welcome home Madam.” Her housekeeper greeted her at the door, taking her bag for her. “Mr. Senju will be arriving tomorrow morning at 10 am would you like for me to run you a bath?”

“That would be great thank you, Kin.”

“Not a problem Ma’am.” She grabbed her bag, “Is there anything you would like for me to set out?”

She nodded, “There are files in the bottom that need to be set out on the dining room table for tomorrow.”

“Yes Ma’am.” She nodded.

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Sasuke woke to the crash of rain against the balcony doors and the boom of thunder when lightening brightened his room. An uneasy feeling settling in his belly as he rubbed the sides and his door opened slowly. Staying on his side, he listened to the pattering of feet and the click of Kuubi’s nails on the wooden floor before a sweep of cold air came from under the blanket as Menma crawled up towards his mother. Looking up, Sasuke came face to face with Kuubi and he smiled, the oversized lap dog staring at him knowing she wasn’t supposed to be on the bed and she gave a small circle before laying down on Narutos side of the bed.

Getting comfortable next to his mother, Menma turned his back to him and grabbed one of his father’s pillows to snuggle before Sasuke wrapped his own arms around him and settled. It had been four months since Menma has seen his father or even spoken with him. The horrible memories of yelling at his father at the top of the stairs that he hated him plagued his thoughts even
for being so young. He knew he shouldn’t have said those things but he was so angry at in that moment. He thought he was going to have his dad back for a while—the whole summer was supposed to be for him and his dad but instead he got just him and his mom.

Not that he was complaining. He loved his mom and spending time with him was awesome. They went to the water park, rode bikes around the neighborhood, took Kuubi on walks and even was able to color until his mom wasn’t able to get on the floor anymore and he understood why. He was excited to become a big brother, he wanted to be able to take care of his siblings and help his mom with them as well. He was so excited when he found out he went to school the next day and told his teacher.

But even though he was happy about being a big brother, he was still sad because he hadn’t seen his father in such a long time. It made him think that his dad wasn’t going to be coming back like his cousins dad and when he thought of those moments he would break down in tears, mostly when he was alone.

“Menma why are you crying?” Sasuke whispered behind him and pulled him closer to him.

“I—I miss da—daddy.” He said, trying to stay strong but the tears flowed from him, wetting his mother’s chest.

“Oh baby.” Sasuke kissed his temple as another flash of lightening brightened the room. “I miss him too.” He finally admitted after all this time.

“Di—did daddy leave cau—cause me?” He sobbed harder.

“Menma no…no daddy didn’t leave because of you.” Sasuke frowned in the darkness, “He left because the military needed him.”

“Bu—but he sa—said he would come back.” Menma looked up at his mother, his eyes red from crying and Sasuke used the sheet he needed to wash to wipe the snot that was dripping from his nose.

“I know baby.” Sasuke kissed his forehead, “Daddy just likes to put his job before us sometimes is all.”

“Wh—when he coming home?” Menma sat up and wiped the tears from his eyes. “I want daddy to come home so I can say sorry…”

Sitting up as well, Sasuke placed a pillow behind his back and leaned against the headboard. His hands rubbing his 20 week old belly to soothe their kicking. “Say sorry about what?”

“I told daddy I hated him.” Menma reached out and touched Kuubi’s fur for comfort. “I didn’t meant to say it…he just made me so sad and then mad because he broke his promise to me.” He wiped his nose on the sheet again, “I wanted to spend the whole summer with him.”

“You spent the summer with me.” Sasuke brushed his hair out of his face, “We had fun didn’t we?”

He nodded his head quickly, “Yes—yes we did momma but I wanted daddy there too.” He frowned, “Its only half fun without daddy.”

Sasuke chuckled, “Thanks for calling me half boring son.” He leaned forward and started tickling him, smiling at Menmas high pitched squeals. He was even able to get the dog hyper at how loud Menma was laughing.
“Mo—mommy! Ca…can’t bre—breathe…!” Menma laughed, trying to push away by using the bed and when he got to the bed, his body kept going but Sasuke was able to grab his ankle before he fell off the bed completely. “You can let me go…I can touch the floor with my hands momma.”

“Are you sure?” Sasuke asked and he held up his thumb. Nervously, he let his son’s leg go and watched Kuubi jump off the end of the bed, following behind Menma who was walking carefully on his hands. “Let me guess, uncle lee taught you that?”

“Uh huh!” He flipped over and landed on his feet, “Me and Hima know now!” He grinned as wide as Naruto did sometimes. “I practice on the playground and in me room.”

“Does your aunt Hinata know about that?” Sasuke asked as he got off the bed and slipped his slippers on, stretching his back a little once he was standing straight. Carrying two was much harder than just carrying Menma. He felt like he was hungrier this time around but less gassy.

“No she doesn’t…” He answered, following behind his mother down the stairs towards the kitchen but stopped at the front door. “Mom”

“Yes Menma…” He yelled from the kitchen.

“Why is that man who looks like daddy here?” He moved his head, “And uncle Itachi?”

“Your uncle is here…” Sasuke came around the corner and quickly punched in the numbers for the alarm before opening the doors to let them in. “What are you two doing here?” Sasuke asked as he closed the door once they were inside.

Itachi held up the reusable grocery bag, “Brunch!”

“I told him he should have called first, un.” Deidara tossed his wet hair over his shoulder. “You and Menma could have been out and about.”

Sasuke chuckled, “Not in this weather.” He glanced at the dog, “She’s lucky to get a door open to go potty. Which reminds me, Menma did you take Kuubi out?”

“Yes I took her outside mom.” He gave his uncle a hug and then Deidara. “I had to fight her to get inside and I rubbed her down with a towel when we came back inside.”

“I know.” Sasuke entered the kitchen with his brother on his heels, “I see the towel by the back door.”

“Oops…” Menma chuckled and quickly grabbed the towel to take it the laundry room.

“I hope our little one is that helpful when she’s that age?” Deidara smiled wide, his hand rubbing his 6 month belly.

“A lot of training.” Sasuke sat next to him, knowing Itachi liked the entire kitchen space when he cooked for all of them. “You know I totally forgot we were having brunch this morning.”

“I almost forgot too until someone jumped out of bed like a bat outa hell and bolted down stairs like we were being robbed.” Deidara glanced at the back of Itachi’s head. “I was hoping to stay in bed all day and enjoy the stormy weather since it’s supposed to get cold next week.”

“Itachi doesn’t know what sleeping in means but neither does that one in there.” Sasuke pointed over his shoulder at Menma who was watching Tv. “He crawled into by bed at 8 and snuggled his father’s pillow forever.”
“Have you heard anything from Naruto?” Itachi questioned while grabbing the milk from the fridge.

Sasuke looked over his shoulder to make sure Menma was still glued to the TV before shaking his head. It had been a month since anything, no voicemails or video requests. The last letter he sent was just after Sasukes 30 birthday and a picture for Menma of everyone in his squad at the moment. “Nope, I haven’t heard anything for a month now. The last thing was a letter wishing me a happy birthday and a picture for Menma.”

“Just a picture?”

Sasuke nodded, “Just a picture and a piece of paper with happy birthday baby and signed by Naruto in it. I was really expecting more but since we haven’t been speaking but I didn’t get that.”

“You haven’t let Menma speak with him, Hm?” Deidara turned his head to look at Sasuke.

“I tried a month after Naruto was gone but Menma didn’t want to speak with him because he was so mad.” He sighed, “He just today admitted that he missed his dad but he didn’t say if he wanted to talk to him.”

“When was Naruto supposed to come home?” Deidara felt pain in his heart so Sasuke. He remembered how hard it was to let Naruto go when he went on missions. In all honesty Deidara was just glad he and Sasuke were able to put their differences aside and clean the slate between them. It was three hours they knew they would never but it was desperately needed seeing as Sasuke became aggravated when he would see Deidara or a mention of his name.

“He was supposed to come home August 29th:”

Itachi glanced down at his watch. “It’s almost October 1st. Are you sure that is when he was supposed to come home?”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I know how to count Itachi. He said three months. Three months would have been September 07th but here we are almost October and nothing.”

“You haven’t got word that he’s hurt have you?” Deidara asked, remembering the news from a few days ago about the raid but when Sasuke shrugged his shoulders he decided to stay quiet.

Sasuke shook his head as Menma came around the corner of the kitchen where the bathroom was with his grandfather and grandmother behind him. “Look who me found!” Menma announced to the room.

“I didn’t know you invited my—in laws Itachi.” Sasuke laughed but the expression on Itachis face said it.

“I didn’t but maybe I should have.” He started the fire under the skillet. “Shall I call Hinata as well? It could be a full house.”

“Smartass.” Deidara and Sasuke both said at the same time.

From behind Minato, Sasuke watched the facial expressions pass over Kushina’s face one at a time but she looked like she was going to cry more than anything. “Sasuke…” Minato bit the inside of his lip, “Could we talk please?”

“Sure go ahead…” He tilted his head to the side confused. “We can all talk in here.” He gestured to
the other two bar stools that weren’t occupied.

“W—we ne—need to uh—Kushina turned away to hide the tears as Sasuke got down from the bar stool.

“We need to speak with you alone.” Minato stated and Sasuke nodded.

“A--alone. Um o—okay.” He answered with a shaky voice and followed them into the office.

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Setting her tea cup down, Tsunade crossed one leg over the other as the front door opened and the sight of her husband entered their home. His black and white camo military uniform pressed and creased in the right placed while his black boots were polished and shiny enough you could see your image in them. Last night after her bath she had went through his office and taken the files Asuma had given her husband and placed them on the table under the files she had Kin set out. Each of the soldiers pictures on top of them so he knew which ones he would be looking at.

“Hello wife…” he took a seat as a tea cup was set in front of him. “Did you sleep well?”

“No…no I didn’t if we are being honest.” She answered and finished her breakfast.

“Im sure you didn’t call me back out here just to tell me you didn’t sleep well…” He picked up his cup and took a sip, “A lemon please Kin.”

“Yes Sir.” She nodded, turning back towards the kitchen.

“No im here because of those files right there.” She pointed to the other end of the table and picked up her tea cup, her leg bouncing under the table at the irritation coursing through her. “Don’t play dumb you know what those are.”

A small moment of silence passed between them as Kin brought him a sliced lemon for his tea and she disappeared back into the kitchen. Last night after she had set out the files Tsunade had asked for, she heard yelling and cussing from the dining room about someone named Asuma. After that she stopped listening, knowing it was military stuff she didn’t need to know about. She did fear for her employer’s life sometimes when it came to his wife. She could be the most violent at times.

“Why did you let them be deployed?” She got tired of waiting for his answer. “Knowing their medical history that I put into their files.”

“Asuma said they were all cleared by you to be deployed. He sent us all their files and we looked over them one at a time.” He responded.

“Oh fuck off.” She rolled her eyes and stood up, “Asuma wouldn’t know a medical file from a horse’s ass.” She opened her personal files of each person and laid out the medical reports in the middle of the table as her husband scooted down. “Each alpha from Anbu squad had a mild case of PTSD and or anxiety that I warned your subordinate about. I told him to release these alphas from the fucking program and let them live out their lives but then I hear from one of the mates of said alphas im talking about that they have been deployed since June.” She looked up at him, “Explain…”

Setting his tea cup down, Jiraiya picked up the papers one at a time and looked over each one, his eyes noting the dates at the top of the papers. “This can’t be right because none of the files Asuma sent to me and his father had these papers in them.”
“I did an evaluation on all the soldiers who came back from the surveillance mission in the Iranian realms except Ino because she didn’t get to go. She was the first who was diagnosed, then Naruto, then Kisame, then Suigetsu—

“Okay I get it.” He stopped her.

“I barred them all from going on missions for a year because they needed to get their minds right.” She glared at her husband, “Your grandson pinned his mate down to the floor like he was in combat and the only thing that pulled him out was the dog and his sons voice.” She hated bringing their family into this because she knew how he was… “Are you going to let Asuma kill our other grandchild too? He already blew out our son’s knee and killed his military career. Are you going to allow him to continue destroying others as well?”

“I didn’t allow him to do anything…He said they were cleared to go.” He gripped the papers in his hands.

“AND THEY FUCKING WEREN’T.” She yelled back “You and his piece of shit father continuously allow him to put people in fucking danger. First Zabuza and Kakashi, then Kiba and now four fucking others. Don’t even make me mention the two squads he had before either but DO YOU NOT SEE THE FUCKING PATTERN?” she picked up the pictures and tossed the four that were dead at him, “You are letting him get people killed and you don’t give a shit.”

“Tsunade…” He took a deep breath and rubbed the bridge of his nose before taking a seat on the other side of the table. “What you are suggesting is very serious.”

“He falsified documents to look good for you and his daddy. He got 4 people killed in the process not to mention two of their mates are expecting.” She inhaled deeply, “How am I to explain that their mates and their loved ones are currently in a hospital—bed ridden because a IED went off and almost kil—

“I’ve already read the reports from the commander there is no need to tell them yourself.” He interrupted her, “I’ve already sent people out.”

“And who did you send to deliver our grandsons news?” She arched her brow.

“I spoke with Minato.” He looked up at her and tossed the pictures on the table.

“You mean you and Minato had a decent conversation without wanting to rip each other’s limbs off?” She questioned, “I’m surprised.”

“Don’t worry he called me everything in the book besides his dad.” He sighed.

“Yeah…Well when you choose your career over your own son, shit seems to fall apart doesn’t it?” She crossed her arms under her breasts. “It’s your own fault.”

“You don’t have to rub it in.” He stated as she began putting the files back together. “Where are you going?”

“My grandson is laying in a hospital bed in England unconscious for his own benefit. Where the fuck do you think im going?” She held her files to her chest and walked past him out of the dining room. “Kin please pack my bag im leaving tonight.”

“Yes Ma’am.” She headed up the stairs.

“Jiraiya you have two weeks to get something done about Asuma or I’ll be going to his father my
damn self and I won’t be pleasant.” She glared at the back of his head. “Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes Ma’am.” He looked over his shoulder, “I hate that you outrank me.”

Tsunade smiled from the bottom step, “Get used to it—Brigadier General Sage.”

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“Do you need this one?” Hima held up the baby blanket from the bag for Karin.

“Is it gray?” Karin asked, not really looking as she tied the baby bumper to the posts of the baby bed.

“No its pink.” She answered and tried to hold it up higher for Karin to see. “I don’t see a gray one…”

“Try the other bag.” Karin stood up straight and stretched her back, her 27 week belly weighing her down and killed her feet already. She remembered Sasuke and Hinata said that pregnancy was beautiful but if it was then why did she feel like a whale?

“I found it!” She yelled with excitement. “It has owls on it.”

“Yep you found it!” Karin accepted the blanket from her and placed it over the end of the baby crib, the nursery finally coming together since all the furniture had finally arrived after being on back order for three weeks. With the help of Hima and Hinata, Karin was able to get the painting done super early and the carpets replaced in the home she shared with Ino.

With the walls being a light teal color, she had ordered black furniture with gray accents. The beautiful gray with owls all over the blankets, sheets and bedding, matched perfectly with the teal of the room and the new carpet. She was just happy to have it all done for now. The only think she had left was to put the diapers away in the changing table and hang up the rest of the clothing. Today she had help unlike the other days. When the doorbell rang unexpectedly, she waddled down stairs and opened the door to see Hinata and Hima with Jr.

Looking over at the bouncer, Karin checked to make sure Jr was still sleeping peacefully despite the loudness of his older sister and smiled to herself. She couldn’t wait to hold little Yuki in her arms or show her off to Ino when she returned. Mentally she counted down the days that Ino would return and see her belly, a small hope that she would make it before she was actually due so she could how much her belly had grown.

When she was 20 weeks, she tried to show Ino her bump and finally tell her that they were expecting but the video cut off on Ino’s side and they weren’t able to reconnect. She hadn’t been able to get through either and all her letters have returned to her for a strange reason.

“Ka—Karin.” Hinata whispered from the doorway, grabbing her attention from placing the diapers into the drawers with Hima.

“Yeah what is it?” She looked up.

“There is—uh a person here to see you.” She lowered her eyes to the floor.

“What kind of person?” Karin felt a hollowness form in her chest at her friend’s words. “He—he’s from the base.” She answered. “He sa—said he needs to speak with you about Ino. Ino’s father is here too.”
“What…” Her lip quivered as she stood up from the stool she was sitting on. “Hima will you keep putting the diapers in the draws for me?”

Hima nodded her head, “All the diapers in this box in the draws…right auntie?”

“Yes all of them.” She patted Hima on the head and smiled.

“Otay!”

“Watch Jr okay.” Hinata smiled at Hima, “I’m going down stairs with Karin okay, you stay up here.”

“Okay mommy.” She nodded her head as the adults left.

Taking the stairs one by one, Karin rubbed over her belly like Hinata used to do to calm herself before she entered the dining room where a man with blood red like her own and Ino’s father were waiting on the other side of the table. Giving Inoichi a hug along with Hinata. The three took a seat on the other side of the table and stared at the man across from them.

“Good afternoon.” He began, “I know you probably don’t remember me but I was Ino Sergeant in training and I also accompanied her in the Delta squad this past deployment.”

“I remember you.” Inoichi said, “You’re Sergeant Kurama—right?”

He nodded, “I am.”

“I remember Ino complaining about you being an asshole a lot in her letters she sent home.” Her father chuckled.

“Well I can’t deny you there. I was an asshole and she used to call me ass face behind my back.” He gave a soft smile, “but that is not why I am here—

“She’s dead isn’t she?” Karin interrupted with a shaky breath, her hand going to Ino’s father to hold it while the other touched her belly. “They don’t just send you if she were alive.”

“Not necessarily.” He took a deep breath, “The news programs covering the war have spoken briefly about the raid on the Delta Platoon that was moving from an unsafe base to a base in the safe zone. They were attacked in the town square by our enemy.” He took a deep breath, “Sergeant Yamanaka’s humvee took on heavy fire but was able to make it out once the enemy was eradicated…”

“But—” Karin quickly wiped away the tears that rolled down her face.

“But as we were heading out of the city another group attacked and Sergeant Yamanaka’s humvee hit an IED and toppled over sending a rod from the engine through the dash board into her side after two grenade was thrown at the vehicle.” He explained to them and he felt his heart ache from the expression on the young woman’s face as well as her fathers.

“Is sh—is she…” Her father wasn’t able to say it but he stood up from his chair and turned away from them, expected the next news to be worse.

“In the aftermath of the grenades she was pulled from the wreckage by Staff Sergeant Gaara Suna and taken to the base.” He answered.

“So she alive?” Karin asked with her lips locked between her teeth to keep it from trembling.
“Yes Ma’am.” He nodded, “She’s currently residing in a Stoke Military Hospital in Plymouth England under heavy care.”

“Oh my god…” She let out a relieved breath and turned to Hinata to hug her hard.

“When can we see her or are we even allowed to see her?” Her father asked.

“Yes, I was sent here to let you know where she was in case you wanted to travel.” He nodded to Karin, “I knew she had a pregnant mate but i didn’t know if you would be up for traveling.”

“Just because im pregnant doesn’t mean I wouldn’t want to be by her side.” Karin jerked her head towards him somewhat offended. “I love her.”

“Of course Ma’am.” He nodded to her.

“Mommy—” Hima peeked around the corner and Kurama tilted his head at her appearance. “Mommy bubby is crying.”

“Okay.” Hinata stood from her chair. “I am coming.”

“Miss…” Kurama spoke softly.

“Yes?” Hinata stopped at the doorway, Hima clinging to her leg because of the stranger.

“You wouldn’t happen to have been married to Sergeant Inuzuka were you?” He stood up and approached her.

“I was.” She nodded and touched her daughter’s long hair for comfort, “He had his name changed to Uzumaki after being adopted. Why do you ask?”

“I just wanted to give my condolences for what happened to him.” He answered, “I was his drill sergeant in basic and I gave him hell.”

“Thank you.” She glanced at the stairs, “Please excuse me—my son needs me.”

“Of course, please.” He gestured towards the stairs before turning to Karin who was quietly speaking with Inoichi. “I also must let you both know that Lieutenant General Senju is also in England with all the patients and she is expecting your arrival.”

“Thank you.” Karin nodded and wiped her tears again.

Once Kurama left, Karin instantly headed upstairs to their room. Grabbing her suitcase and began to back her bag while Ino father watched her.

“Are you sure you are up to traveling Karin?” He questioned after the long silence.

“Im always up for traveling.” She sniffled, “Ino is alive and she needs to know im carrying her baby before anything else.”

He nodded to her, “Alright—I will meet you at the airport in an hour.” He came over to her and have Karin a hug, “Everything is going to be alright.”

“I—I hope so.” She exhaled deeply.

/////
The flight back to Konoha was dread in Jiraiya’s eyes. Three days—it had been three days since he has spoken with his wife and fears the case he was about to deal with. Having to court martial someone he’s worked with for years was the last thing on his to due list with the month of October. The one thing he fears the most was speaking with the Major General about the things his son has done. They were old war buddies and escalated in the ranks together.

“Why do you look so nervous Sir?”

Jiraiya looked up from all the files he was going over, “Not as much as I should be.” He answered, “I’ll be more nervous presenting my findings to a close friend about his son than anything.” He leaned back in his chair, “I never thought I would see this coming ever.”

“Has what he done bad enough to send him to jail, sir?”

“More than just jail time.” He sighed as the seat belt above their heads lite up. “I can’t discuss anything else with you.”

“I understand sir.” She nodded and turned back in her seat, clicking her seat belt while the plane began to land.

Outside of the plane, an unmarked car took Jiraiya to his condo on base where he spent two more days getting everything in order and the closer he got to the date where he would be meeting his friend his nerves began tingle. There was so much in the reports about Asuma his brain rattled back and forth. Sleep was never on his mind either and he ran out of coffee.

The morning of the meeting Jiraiya woke to a knock on his front door, the peep hole showing only red hair and he quickly unlocked the front door, letting her inside and giving her a hug.

“Minato doesn’t know I am here.” She stated first and pulled away from the hug. “So don’t worry. I told him I had school stuff to do this morning.”

“Sneaky—sneaky girl you are but it is good to see you.” He offered her a chair and made some tea, “Why are you here Kushina?”

“I wanted to see you before you disappeared again.” She smiled, “I’ve always thought of you as a father figure despite the differences between you and Minato.”

“Believe me I am staying for a while.” He smiled and set a cup in front of her along with the tray of milk and sugar. “There is pressing matters I have to deal with before I can return north that may take months.”

“Months.” She questioned and he nodded. “I know—I know you can’t tell me the details.”

“You are right.” He smiled, “How is he—Naruto I mean? Your mother in law didn’t tell me much about our grandson’s condition.”

Kushina turned her head away in a deep sob, she hated to think of Naruto miles away still under, “Im sorry—im sorry.” She picked up a napkin and wiped her cheeks, “Its hard thinking about it is all…but I’ll be alright eventually.”

“It’s a start.” He gently touched her shoulder in comfort.

“They—they amputated his arm,” She swallowed hard, “The report said he got stuck between the roof of the Humvée where the gunnery shields were and the side of the building after the IED went off. Shikamaru called and said he barely managed to pull Naruto from the wreckage after the two
grenades went off near them.” She wiped her eyes again, “He sa—said—

“Kushina you don’t have to tell me the rest.” He pulling her into another hug, “As long as he is safe now that is all that matters currently.”

“Minato left with Sasuke to England this morning.” She pulls back and took a deep breath, “I wanted to go but im unable to leave my duties here for the school. I just feel so useless right now, I should be over there too checking up on my boy but instead im stuck here because of my job.”

“There is nothing you could do anyway…it’s just a waiting game right now.” He glanced at the clock, he needed to start getting ready if he was going to make his meeting on time. “Besides, your mother in law is over there right now watching over him so we both know he is in safe hands Kushina.”

“I’m probably keeping you aren’t i.” She stood up and grabbed her jacket, “I’m sorry, I just felt like you should know what is going on with him.”

“Thank you for letting me know Kushina.” He walked her towards the door and opened it for her.

“Thank you for listening to me.” She gave him one last hug and stepped over the threshold.

“It was a nice visit.” He smiled at her, “Goodbye Kushina.”

“Goodbye Jiraiya.”

////

“Its Narutos birthday.” Sasuke quietly whispered to Minato as they waited for their departure time to be called and they could start lining up. “He’s 30 today.”

“Are you still angry at him for leaving?” Minato asked while others began to sit beside them.

Sasuke shook his head, “How could I be? Im more worried about how he is…if he’s still under for his healing. You said yesterday that he was running a high fever and that Tsunade wasn’t able to get it to go down.”

“Though that may be true im sure she worked on him day and night to get his fever down. She taking to sleeping in her office so she can watch the two still under very carefully. She hasn’t left the hospital in a month because of him.” Minato sat back in his chair and sighed.

“Why?”

“Excuse me?” He looked over at him.

“Why? I thought it was wrong for a doctor to favor one patient over the others.” He questioned as Minato began to laugh. “I don’t fine this funny.”

“After 7 years I thought you would notice.” He died down his laughter at the frown across Sasukes face, “She is the only one I would trust when it came to Narutos health seeing as she is his grandmother.”

“What?” Sasuke arched his brows, “She—she’s your mother?”

Minato nodded, “Yes, Tsunade is my mother.”

“Does Naruto know?”
“No he doesn’t plus it’s a long and complicated story between me and parents.” He chuckled, “I didn’t want to drag Kushina or Naruto in the feud between me and my parents so I pretend I don’t have them to make the situation better. They understand it too but my mother always likes to linger in the background.” He crossed his leg over the other and placed his hands in his lap, “She approved of you even before the wedding to Naruto, she said you would be the one to ground Naruto and make sure he doesn’t do anything stupid.”

“Well I can only try.” Sasuke shrugged his shoulders, “I can give him all the advice I can but he’s is still going to do it—he just does less of it.”

“She was very proud when you had her first great grandbaby.” He blurted, “Even though Naruto was trying to kill her for taking Menma away, after it was all said and done she wept in the nursery after they put him in the incubator. She may not like to show it but she does have emotions.”

“I knew there was a reason I always like her.” Sasuke smiled and looked up from his belly, coming face to face with a large belly. “Karin what are you doing here?”

“Im going to England.” She stated as Ino’s father took her carry on bag. “What are you doing here?”

“Im going to England too.” He patted the seat next to him, “That’s where Naruto is being kept so im going—are you going to be with Ino?”

Karin nodded, “I need to see her plus she needs to know.” She rubbed her belly just as Sasuke was doing. “Who told you about Nart?”

“Minato and Kushina did.” He swallowed hard, “I almost had a panic attack and instantly started packing to leave.”

“Who has Menma?”

“Hinata for the first week and then Kushina is going to keep him until we come back.” He inhaled deeply, “If we get to come back.”

“Sasuke don’t think like that.” Karin reached out to hold his hand, “They both will come back with us.”

“I pray they do.” Sasuke squeezed her hand.

Instead of sitting apart, Minato gave up his seat to Karin and sat with Ino’s father on the other side of first class. The 11 hour plane ride, something they weren’t ready for but they knew what they needed to do. Once they were in the air, Sasuke took off his seat belt and laid to the side somewhat curled up into a ball while facing Karin. Both of them chit chatting to bide the time. Every once in a while they would hear Minato and Inoichi laugh or a stewardess would come by to ask them if they were alright and bring them what they needed.

“Have you thought of any named?” Sasuke asked hour 7 into the flight. He had just woken up from his cat nap when the stewardess came by and handed them both menus.

Karin smiled lovingly at her belly, “I was thinking Yuki.”

“Yuki Yamanaka.” Sasuke said, watching his friends face turn a bright pink. “That has a nice ring to it.”

“I—I would have to talk it over with Ino. Her opinion matters as well.” She rubbed her belly for a
moment before poking Sasukes belly, “And what about you? You have to pick out two names. Do you still not know what you’re having?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No, I still want it to be a surprise but I have already picked out names.”

“You have.” Karin knitted her brows as Sasuke sat his seat up and fixed the blanket. “Due tell, we have many more hours on this flight and I need something to distract myself from what’s to come for a while.”

“Well if I have two girls I picked Emika and Ayame and if I have two boys then Boruto and Kawaki.” Sasuke answered her.

“What if you get one of both?”

“Then Naruto and I will pick which one we like best.” He answered but looked up when she began laughing. “What? Is something wrong with my name choice?”

“No—no it’s just…” She wiped a tear from the corner of her eye, “It’s just---really? Boruto? That’s just Narutos name is a B on it. His nick name will be bolt.”

“Well now I wish I hadn’t shared them with you.” Sasuke huffed.

“Oh come on Sasuke…im only giving you my honest opinion about the name.” Karin nudged him. “You don’t want people to call him deadbolt do you?”

“Hinata named her son after his father and we all call him Jr.” Sasuke argued.

“Yeah but his first name is Kiba not Boruto.” Karin handed the menu back to the stewardess. “The second choice please.”

“And for you Sir?” She turned to Sasuke.

“You are such a pain in the ass sometimes Karin.” Sasuke frowned, “The third choice please.”

“Alright.” She smiled and left them to argue.

“Now I have to think of a whole new name...thanks Karin.” Sasuke crossed his arms over his chest and hissed. Since last week his breast had begun to swell just like they had with Menma but he wasn’t leaking just yet. One of the reasons for that was because Naruto wasn’t around to suck them all the time unlike last time.

“Oh fuck off Sasuke.” She said as they both began to laugh.

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Readying himself after Kushina left, Jiraiya gathers all his files and placed them in his bag before leaving his condo and headed down to the parking lot where the unmarked car was waiting for him. In the backseat of the SUV, he took deep calming breaths and picked at the hair that was on his BDU pants before glancing at his shoes. He had spent three hours making sure his shoes were as shiny as the day he received them for this meeting.

He didn’t understand why he was so nervous when the SUV pulled up to the warehouse building they used for the Generals offices but he felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up when the heat from the building sweep across his face when he was greeted by another soldier. Switching the bag from the left to right, he raised his arm and knocked on the door.
Inside he hoped that his friend was not actually in the room and was away on business but when the door opened to a smiling old man all his dreams burst at the seams.

“Jiraiya my old friend how are you?” He smiled up at him.

“Good afternoon Major General.” Jiraiya saluted him out of respect.

“I can tell this isn’t going to be a friendly catch up.” He moved out of the doorway to let Jiraiya into his office and closed the door. “Please have a seat.” He gestured towards the table, “Would you like a bottle of water.”

“That would be wonderful thank you, sir.” He said as he began unpacking the files from his bag. He placed the files from his wife and the files Asuma had sent side by side then took a seat waiting for the General to take a seat as well.

“What are these?” He handed Jiraiya the bottle of water and took a seat across from him.

“The red folder are from Sergeant Major Sarutobi and the white files are from my wife, Lieutenant General Senju. After going over the ones she sent me and the ones we received before the Anbu were deployed there are files missing.” He began.

“Missing?” He questioned and picked up the first red file closest to him. “Which files are missing?”

“Medical files, Sir.” He answered as he bounced his leg nervously under the table but he stopped his movements with the door opened to his wife being followed by another soldier trying to stop her.

In an instant both Sarutobi and Jiraiya were on their feet and saluting the higher ranking member, “At ease boys.” She waved it off and turned to the man behind her, “I suggest you step back and close the door behind you or ill have your job.”

“Ye—yes ma’am.” He saluted her and left the room quickly.

“Still scaring people I see.” Hiruzen chuckled and offered her his seat before pulling out another chair for himself.

“What are you doing here?” Jiraiya asked her. “I thought you were in England?”

“I wanted to speak with the Major General and make sure you were doing as we discussed besides I wanted to add my two since in as well.” She took a seat and placed the folders she was carrying on the table as well. “Funny you decided to visit the same day I decided too though, I leave in the evening to go back to England if you’re worried about me staying longer.”

“I think you followed me to be honest.” He sat back down.

“You are so paranoid.” She crossed her leg over the other and waited, “Please continue.”

“You were speaking about missing files.” Hiruzen back tracked as he picked up another file.

“Yes Sir,” He opened the white file of the one the General was looking at and handed him the papers, “Each of the red files are missing the medical papers Tsunade placed in them three months before they were deployed. Each one of the Anbu alphas have some form of PTSD or anxiety that they are being treated for—she banned them from going on missions for a year until their mental health was better.”
Instead of picking up a red file Sarutobi went for the white files, gathering them all and looking for the same medical papers he was just handed. “Did you talk with Sergeant Major about these files Ma’am?”

“Yes I did.” She nodded, “I told him he needed to release them from the program and start on fresh minds, Uzumaki is taking anxiety medication since he pinned his mate to the floor after being woken up unexpectedly—that could have resulted in his son being hurt, Suna is as well and so is Nara. The last hush—hush mission they went on I didn’t let Yamanaka go because she was already showing signs” She pointed to the black folders “But those soldiers you don’t have to worry about anymore seeing as their dead now.”

“I see…” He flipped through more papers and Tsunade watched the natural expression change to anger.

“It’s apparent that your son had forgotten the ranking system we have here in the marines because he stated I didn’t have any authority to tell him what he should do with his soldiers.” She stated and took a deep breath to calm herself, “I think your son has lost his fucking mind.”

“Why are there five black folders instead of four?” Jiraiya questioned.

“Because I am blaming Asuma for Kiba Uzumaki’s death as well.” She answered.

“Will you please elaborate?” Hiruzen looked at her confused.

“The Iranian surveillance mission Asuma conducted in March of this year was only supposed to last 3 weeks but instead someone got a wild hair and led the team into a town where Kiba got killed.” She answered him.

“I assigned that mission.” Jiraiya spoke up.

“I know, I sent out a request to looked it up—but it was Asuma to pursued a dead end target and got one of our soldiers killed. He has no remorse for what he did I could see it at the funeral that was held.” She looked at Hiruzen, “I’m court martialing your son.”

“On what grounds Ma’am?” He swallowed hard and placed the papers back in their respected folders.

“For falsifying medical records and disobeying direct orders from a superior officer.” She answered him as she glanced down at her watch then back up at the Major, “If my timing is correct, the moment Asuma steps off the cargo plane that is bringing him back to base, he will be arrested by Lieutenant Colonel Ebisu and Colonel Gamabunta.” She stood up and grabbed her files, “Husband.”

“From this day forward the Alpha program has been terminated.” Jiraiya stated.

“Terminated…” Hiruzen repeated and began to stand until Tsunade placed a paper in front of him.

“The president of the realms Mr.Fukasaku and the secretary of defense Miss. Shima have both signed off on it.” She said. “Other secret organizations within the military will be taking the work load.”

“What about the rest of the time they have left? Each one of these members still have a year left in their contracts.” He argued.

“I don’t think you understand the severity.” She slammed the folders down completely pissed. Was
Hiruzen just like Asuma? “This solider is in a coma while he heals from his arm being amputated, six broken ribs and a shattered shoulder blade—” She tossed Naruto’s file into his lap, “This soldier is healing from a rod that pierced through her ribs just below her heart—” Another file, “This soldier is healing from a skull fracture and a broken arm—” She tossed Gaara’s file into his lap on top of the others, “And this soldier escaped with only cuts and bruises while he was saving his brother in arms.” She pointed to Shika’s file, the one she didn’t slam down. “They are going to need months to heal from these injuries.”

Jiraiya took a deep breath, “The remaining soldiers have already been paid for the remaining months of their contracts as well as the other three missions they were supposed to go on when they returned and when their ending dates comes around, they can either reenlist or retire.”

“Who signed the order for that?” He asked, forgetting all mannerisms.

Tsunade smiled, “The Chief of Staff, General Dan Kato.”

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Pulling his coat around him tighter, Colonel Gama shivered from the cold as they watched the cargo plane land on the runway. The replacing soldiers for Delta team in formation behind them with their packs at their feet ready to switch out when given the order.

“It’s fucking freeing out here Colonel.” Ebisu shivered, “Do we really have to wait until he walks off the plane? Can’t we wait inside?”

“You are such a baby.” He chuckled. “And technically he won’t be walking off the plane. He’s on crutches.”

“Crutches?” Ebisu pushed his glasses up his nose.

“He got shot in the leg remember.” Gama laughed, “What a dumbass…”

“Yeah well he also got a lot of people killed too.” Ebisu whispered as the hatch began to lower.

One by one the injured soldiers that were able to carry their bags exited the back of the cargo plane while the replacement soldiers boarded the back to bring out the 18 coffins that were sent home from overseas. Leaving the Colonels side, Ebisu pulled out the clip board from his messenger bag and checked off the name tags that were lightly pressed into the wood. Later he would assign someone to deliver the messages to the families of these fallen soldiers but for right now they had another job to do.

“Good to see you again Lieutenant Colonel Ebisu Sir?” His voice rang out from the end of the hatch and he managed to salute him despite the crutches.

“Something like that?” He answered, not caring to honor him back. “I do need you to step of the plane.”

“Of course Sir.” He nodded and moved the end of the crutches to the asphalt and then his foot.

Once on the realms soil, Ebisu reached into his back pocket and grabbed the cuffs while another soldier brought a wheelchair for Asuma to set it. In confusion, Asuma felt Ebisu push him forward enough to lock his hands behind his back and cuff his wrist.

“What the fuck are you doing?” Asuma wiggled in the seat, trying to fight the elder gentlemen, “Get your hands off me.”
“Sergeant Major Asuma Sarutobi you are being court martialed and will be taken down to the station for mental evaluations under the Realms Military Punishment Division.” Ebisu stated and waved his hand, letting the other solider begin to take him off.

“I want to speak with my father…” Asuma yelled as he was stopped in front of Gama. “…Now.”

“Your father already knows what is happening.” Gama showed him the order, “He ordered for your arrest.” Gama stepped aside, giving the other a nod and watching Asuma disappear into the building where the military police was waiting for him.

“I don’t think he realizes the shit he is in does he?” Ebisu comments as he stopped next to Gama.

“No I don’t think he does.” He shrugged his shoulders “It’s not my problem anymore. It’s up to the Punishment Division on what they want to do to him but im sure Lieutenant General Senju is going to push for the highest punishment for him.”

“I can’t believe she didn’t try to go after his father too seeing as he is the one who created the Alpha program.” Ebisu followed Gama into the building and both of them pulled their Beretta’s from their holsters and pointed them at Asuma.

“Drop it Asuma.” Gama ordered.

“No…” He shook his head and gripped the neck of the MP tighter, “You aren’t taking me out like this. I can’t be court martial or dishonorably discharged.” He pointed the barrel at the temple of the man he held. “I’ve worked too hard to get where I am for that.”

“How did he get out of the cuffs?” Ebisu whispered to himself but Gama heard it.

“You don’t know if that is going to happen that way.” Gama tried to talk him down. “It’s up to the Punishment Division.”

“It will happen that way.” He turned the gun on himself and pulled the trigger.

Chapter End Notes

Here we are in the 40’s of the story and 3 more to go...OMG how excited is everyone? Im excited and sad all at the same time. Happy that the story has come this far but sad because it will be ending soon. Like this is my baby! Its been with me through thick and thin and even the one time i thought i accidentally deleted it. That was a bad day.

Anyways, how did everyone like this chapter? I know its a little off the beaten path seeing as there is barely any of the main char in it but i thought a background chapter would be good. Everyone can see what happened to Asuma and all. Did he get served justice or what? I think he got what he deserved and it doesn't always happen that way but taking your own life in the military is considered a dishonorable discharge. Its looked down upon alot. Alot of secrets were revealed in this chapter about everyone and everything.

I hope everyone in the states has a wonderful thanksgiving and had wonderful time with family.

Next chapter will be posted December 12th.
Sam
The news of Asuma’s suicide landed on Tsunades desk three days later. A small letter from her husband and the note from the major inside the envelope as well. In anger she crumbled the paper in her hands and tossed the wad at the door to her make shift office. Everything else she wanted to throw wasn’t hers to break even though she had the money to replace it.

Grabbing her buzzing phone, Tsunade slid her finger to the right and watched the screen light up with her husband’s face, “What do you want?”

“What do you receive my letter?” He questioned.

Tsunade picked it up and showed him it, “What do you think?” She asked, “I’m very disappointed at the fact that everyone who was involved in this case seemed very incompetent.”

“How so?” He arched his brow.

“The man had a bullet wound in his leg and he was able to take down two MP’s and managed to get their guns from them.” She sighed, “It just seems highly suspicious to me. Don’t you think?”

“You think he was warned that he was going to be taken in?” He asked her but she shrugged her shoulders.

“The only ones who knew about him being detained were you, me and his father so what do you think?” She leaned over and took the Sake from her bottom draw, taking a small shot without him seeing her on camera. “Sarutobi would do anything he could to cover his good name. So what did they blame his suicide on?”

“Negligence of a firearm while injured.” He pulled the phone away from his face, waiting for her to yell.

“OH BULLSHIT…” She yelled and gripped her phone harder to the point of breaking.

“That’s my ear hun.” He stated.

“I don’t give a shit about your ear Jiraiya.” She glared at the phone, “I’m more pissed off that that little twat took his own life and they ruled it a negligence of a firearm. I bet his dad got his life insurance didn’t he—why are you shaking your head?”

“Since he technically killed himself he was still given a dishonorable discharged and everything he paid into was sent back to the military. Before you ask…yes it did go into his file but it’s sealed.”

“Finally some good news.” She looked up as the door to her office opened. “What is it?”

“Nara and Suna have woken up finally.” The nurse told her.

“Alright, I will be there momentarily.” Tsunade waved her off and looked down at her phone screen, “Well duty calls but I will talk to you later.”

“Jiraiya nodded on the other side of the screen before kissing the camera, “I love you. Go take care of our grandchild.”
Chuckling Tsunade rolled her eyes as she stood up from her desk, “I love you too and i am you big softy.”

“Bye.” Jiraiya gave the last word before the screens went black.

Gathering her files and the clipboards, Tsunade left her office while pocketing her phone in her white coat. She had been waiting a week for any of them really to wake up. She just prayed that Ino or Naruto were the last to wake up seeing as their injuries were the worst at the moment. Giving a small knock on the door, she pushed it open enough for her to slip inside and closed it behind her. On the right side of the room, a few vases of flowers sat on the window seal just a few feet away from where Gaara still laid in bed, disoriented.

On the other side of the curtain, Shika sat in the middle of his bed and waited to be addressed by the doctor but when he looked up and seen Tsunade he smiled.

“Welcome back to the land of the living.” She smiled at him. “I thought you were going to stay in lala land forever.”

“How long have I been out?” He touched his head but jerked back when he felt the bandage.

“About a month—well almost two actually.” She answered, “A few of you are still out of it, like Gaara, Naruto and Ino.”

“I’ve been out for almost two months.” He whispered.

“Give or take a few weeks.” She nodded and took a seat next to him on the roly chair. “You and Gaara were under a medically induced coma for your injuries. I needed to make sure you would heal first before I brought you out.”

“How bad are my—my injuries?” He whispered before looking down and noticing he was missing a finger on his left hand. “Holy—shit…”

“I managed to save what I could but the grenade that was thrown at you and Naruto the second time left nothing but bone.” She gave a weak smile and wiggled her pinky finger, “I hope your wife doesn’t mind you not having a pinky on your left finger. It’s a lot more than some have.”

“What happened to everyone after the second grenade?” He asked quietly.

“That is a good question, just be happy that you are alive.” She answers while opening his file and jotting down a few notes onto the pages. “Your wife was informed a week ago that you were currently here and last I heard she was on a plane on her way here.”

“What about everyone else’s wives and mates?” He questioned as a groan came from the other side of the room.

“I find it heart wrenching that you are more concerned about your teammates than yourself.” She smiled at him, “You are missing a finger and all.”

“All I have is family.” He answered, “And my teammates are my family.”

“I see.” She nodded to him and looked over her shoulder when the door to his room opened up.

“Te—Temari…” He smiled wide at her as she bolted across the door into his arms, not caring about him hissing in pain. She buried her nose in his neck and inhaled his comforting scent, her tears wetting the fabric of his hospital gown. Despite the wires of his IV’s and monitors he
wrapped his arms around her and pulled her into his lap. The overwhelming joy of having her in his arms coursing through him.

“I—I was so worried.” She sobbed quietly, “I—I didn’t hear anything…no—noone would answer my ca—calls.”

“Ssshhh.” Shika comforted his wife by stroking his good hand through her hair that was down. “Don’t cry.” He kissed her temple and held her tighter, “Im right here.”

Pulling away, she looked up and smiled through her tears before he pulled her into a comforting kiss. It had been almost five months since he had last saw her face, her blonde hair a little longer and instead of being in her usual four ponytails, it was actually down and framing her face.

“I missed you.” She said.

“I missed you a lot too.” He smiled, “Your hair looks good down.”

“You think so…” She smiled with a chuckle.

Shika nodded and pushed a few stands over her shoulder, “Yeah I do.” He pecked her lips. “Gaara is on the other side of the room.” He looked over his shoulder at Tsunade checking his vitals “He hasn’t woken up yet but I heard him groan earlier.”

“Ar—are you…are you missing a finger?” She looked down at the bandages covering his left hand.

He nodded slowly, “Yes I am missing a finger.”

“Shikadia is going to call you a pirate.” She laughed, “Well maybe…”

“Pirates are missing legs not fingers.” He joined in her laughter before Tsunade came back to them and pointed to Gaara.

“He’s awake now.” She told them, “He may be a little discombobulated because of the medication but he will come too once it’s out of his system.”

“What she means is don’t be so hard on him.” Shika smiled at his wife.

“I’ll wait until he is all the way healed first.” She gave Shika another hug, “Someone and I need to catch up first.”

“If you need any of us please press the nurse’s button and we will come.” She nodded to both of them.

“Thank you Tsunade.” Shika watched her leave the room before turning his attention back to his wife. He missed her presence so much that he felt like crying. “I probably don’t look like the sexy alpha you once married but I’ll try.” He chuckled.

“I married you for your sense of humor not your looks.” She answered and cupped his cheek to make him look at her. “The wounds on your face make you look rugged and just think when they become scars you’ll look even sexier.”

Shika playfully rolled his eyes, “Im sure that’s what you will think.”

“Your father has scars and he’s pretty hot still.” She commented and laughed at his expression. “What?”
“I think im scared for like, you just said my dad is hot.” He shivered, “You know my dad is like 50 something right?”

“And you are 30.” She shot back, “So what…”

Moving to the side of the bed, Shika made enough room for Temari to lay down beside him, their faces inches apart and when she placed her hand on his cheek more tears flowed from her eyes. Giving her small kissed like he would before he would have to leave for a mission, he thumbed away her tears knowing she was relieved and happy he was still alive.

“I love you.” He whispered against her lips.

“I was so worried,” She began, “When the news reported that your unit was hit in a surprise raid while moving bases I thought the worse and my heart sunk. I almost broke down in front of our son because I expected someone to show up at our door and tell me that you or Gaara or anyone else was wasn't alive.” She locked eyes with him.

“If I died I knew you would come after me and kill me again for leaving you in the first place.” He smiled, trying to lighten her mood.

“You damn right I would.” She agreed, “Your father was the one who came to tell me about you being in the hospital and what happened.” She laced her hand with his right, being careful of the IV, “I instantly began to pack to come over here.”

“Who has Shikadia?”

“Your parents.” She answered, “Your father was coming to get him because he knew as soon as he told me what happened I would leave. You and my brother are here and there was no way I wouldn’t be here to help you two—besides you are my husband.”

“Well doesn’t that make me feel special…” He yawned from the pain killer that was still running through his system.

“It should.”

“Te—Temari is that you.” Gaara coughed from his bed, his voice raspy and desperate.

Giving Shika another longing kiss, she got up and went to her brother’s side. The bandage wrapped around his head covered the right side of his face and his arm was in a cast. She gave him a small hug before taking a seat on the side he would be able to see her better. Reaching out she held his hand gently and gave him small assuring smiles.

“It’s good to see you little brother.” She smirked, “You look like shit.”

“Awe that’s not fair.” He chuckled and hissed in pain, “I feel like a beauty queen sitting here like this.”

“Maybe after you get out of here.” She commented, sitting back in the chair and squeezed her brother’s hand. “I’ll make sure you’re as good as gold to be in heels again.”

“And my shiny dresses?” He teased

“It’s nice to see your humor hasn’t gone down the tubes being hooked up to all this equipment.” She said, “I half expected you to freak out.”
“I’ve been listening to the beeping of the heart monitor for a while trying to wake up fully.” He answered. “It’s driving me crazy.”

Being the good sister, Temari reached over and turned the volume down on his monitor so he wouldn’t have to listen to the beeping before giving his hand a small squeeze just like she did Shika earlier.

“How is your head?” She asked, “Tsunade stated you had a broken arm, fractured shoulder and a concussion when you arrived.”

“Now that the beeping is turned down I feel a little better. My back is hurting but not as bad as I think it should be.”

“That’s probably because of the pain medicine.” She commented. “Thought you hated pain meds?”

“Well when you’re unconscious you don’t have a choice.” He tried to shrug his shoulders but hissed in pain instead and looked around, “Am I back in the norther Realms?”

Temari shook her head, “No you are currently in Stoke Military Hospital in England. They air lifted you and about 13 other people here after you were considered safe.”

“13 other people?” He knitted his brows, “Who are the others?”

“Are you really wanting to know the names or just the names of your squad?” She questioned and he lowered his eyes, “I know you better than you think little brother.”

“Temari…” He breathed out.

“Naruto is here, Shika is here right across the sheet and Ino is here.” She answered him.

“That’s it?” He jerked his head up and she nodded.

“That is it.”

“Plus some other soldiers who I don’t know the names of.” She said and looked over her shoulder at her husband, “Im just glad you two are safe.”

“Yeah…me too.” He nodded. But at what cost?

///// Touching down in London and going through customs, the group of four took the train from London to Plymouth before checking into a hotel near the hospital. Knowing that it was late, they turned in and decided to start fresh the next day but when morning came Karin was the only one up in her room she was sharing with Sasuke. The horrid feeling in the pit of her chest creeping up worse as the sun rose over the water she could see from the window seat in their room.

She nursed the small cup of tea she had made to calm and inhaled the calming aroma. She tried to think of all the possibilities she would be going into later that afternoon. When she had called Tsunade to speak about Ino’s condition the only thing said was she needed to come to London and she would explain it face to face, it would be much better than over the phone.

“Karin are you alright?” Sasuke asked from his bed.

Jumping she looked back at him, a small smile covering her face. “Yeah im fine.” She rubbed her
belly with her free hand, “I’m just worried is all.”

“Me too.” He took a seat on the other side of the window seat facing her. “I’m here…literally three blocks from Naruto and I can’t see him until Thursday.” He took a deep breath, “I said so many things to him before he left—so many mean things that I regret now…he probably thinks I don’t love him anymore.”

“That’s not true.” Karin shook her head, “In Ino’s emails she was able to send to me—she told me he repeated that he loved you many times and that every time he tried to call you and you didn’t answer, he would cry.”

“Now you’re making me feel even worse Karin.” Sasuke sighed, “Thank you.”

“I’m always here to help you.” She chuckled, “Would you like some tea? They don’t have coffee apparently.”

Sasuke shook his head, “Minato said he was going to take me to breakfast plus a few other places while you and Inoichi head to the hospital. I really think he is just trying to distract me from going to the hospital.”

“Why won’t Tsunade let you see him?”

“She is prepping him for surgery this evening and even though I want to be there before and afterwards—she said is wasn’t a place for a pregnant omega at the moment.” He answered with an exhale that seemed irritated. “Just because I’m pregnant doesn’t mean anything.” He looked at his belly.

“How are they doing by the way?” She leaned forward and lightly poked Sasuke’s belly before touching her own, “She is growing like a weed.”

“You’re 26 weeks right?” He chuckled at her antics.

“Friday will be 27.” She answered, “Are you sure you are carrying twins? You look so small.”

“That’s what everyone says but there are two in there.” He touched his belly. “Thursday I’ll be 22 weeks along.”

“You still haven’t told him have you?”

He wiped his cheek, playing it off as dust instead of a tear. “No he still doesn’t know I’m pregnant.”

“Ino doesn’t know either it it makes you feel any better.” Karin looked out at the water, “I guess we will both be surprised when I see her today.”

“Don’t lay too much on her all at once. Slowly ease her into it.” Sasuke reminded her, “You don’t want her passing out on you.”

“You have a point.” She set her cup down on the window sill. “I’m glad I brought a big enough hoodie.”

“Oh lord.” Sasuke chuckled with a playful eye roll.

A few hours of them relaxing in their rooms, the older alphas knocked on their door waiting to take them to brunch. They thought of where to go and was even shown a few places the two older males liked to hang out when they were stationed there. When the time came for them to part ways,
Sasuke gave Karin a hug and forced himself to leave with Minato when in reality he wanted to push through them and run into the lobby just to find Naruto. For the past few weeks after Menma had said he missed his father, Sasuke thought to himself that he had been too harsh on Naruto.

He kept him away from his son for selfish reasons, wouldn’t allow him to see or speak with him when he was gone and now he was in the hospital in an unknown condition. Unbeknownst to anyone else, on the plane ride to London, he vowed to himself that he would be a better mate and a better person.

“Sasuke…” Minato touched his shoulder and brought him from his thoughts.

“How?” He looked up from the half eaten plate of food.

“How your phone is ringing.” He repeated.

“Yeah.” He nodded and fetched the phone from his pocket. Accepting the call in the small corner of the restaurant, Menma and Hima’s face popped up on the screen and both of them grinned very wide. Behind them Sasuke was able to see Hinata sitting in the rocking chair in the nursery feeding J.R, all of their hair wild like they just woke up.

“Hi mommy.” Menma grinned wide.

“Hello Menma.” Sasuke smiled at his son, “Did you just wake up?”

“Yes me did.” He nodded, “Have you got to see daddy yet?”

Sasuke shook his head, “Not yet, I get to see him tomorrow though, do you want me to tell him anything while I am there?”

Looking back at his aunt, Hinata gave him a small nod and he took the phone into his aunt’s room away from her and Hima. He took a seat at the end of his aunt’s bed, his eyes looking over his mother’s face. Sasuke watched as his eyes began to glisten like when he would cry.

“What is it Menma?” Sasuke asked.

“Wi—will you tell da—daddy im sorry.” He began to cry, his thick tears streaming down his face. “I…I didn’t me—mean to yell at—at him or tell him i—I hated him.”

“If he is awake I will let him know okay.” Sasuke spoke softly to calm his son down. “Menma hunny don’t cry, it will be okay.”

“I—I just miss him.” He wiped the tears away.

“I know, I miss him too.” Sasuke smiled at him, “Are you having fun at Auntie Hinatas house?”

Menma nodded his head and began telling Sasuke everything from the time he dropped him off until the night before. He started talking about school and how he had a substitute teacher because his teacher came down with the flu and that he had been watching movies since Monday. After 10 minutes of talking nonstop like his father, Menma took the phone into Hima’s bedroom and showed Sasuke where he was sleeping and how he set up all his clothing for the week like he did when he was home. Seeing all that over the phone made Sasuke miss his son even more and he couldn’t wait to be home with him and his father.

“Oh mommy it’s time for school.” He looked up from the phone and Sasuke figured he was talking with Hinata. “I will talk to you laters okay, I love you mom.”
“I love you too Menma.” Sasuke said as the screen went black for a second before Hinata’s face appeared. “Hello…”

“He’s very energetic in the mornings.” She chuckled, “Why didn’t you tell me that?”

“I thought you knew.” Sasuke smiled, “Much different than Hima huh?”

She nodded. “Very different than Hima, I have to fight to get her up but Menma is up and reading a book to Akamaru and Kuubi before I even went into the room. I wish Hima was up like that, can I send her to your house for a while to get into that routine?”

“Of course, send her right over.” Sasuke laughed, “Is he being good? No fighting between them?”

Hinata shook her head, “No they haven’t been fighting. Kuubi and Akamaru on the other hand have had their spats but the kids straighten them out when they do.”

“Kuubi is a little protective when it comes to Menma, I forgot to tell you that.” Sasuke grimed. “But once she gets used to being around you and the others she should be fine.”

“It’s alright.” Hinata smiled, “A raised voice and both of them stop being dumb.”

“Isn’t that the truth?”

“Have you been able to see Naruto yet?” She brought up the question he was most fearing.

He shook his head, “Not yet, Karin and Inoichi is going today to see Ino since she is out of surgery and I won’t be able to see him until tomorrow afternoon when he gets out of surgery.”

“What is he having surgery for?” She questioned and nodded to the kids on the other side of the phone, “Yes that looks fine, don’t forget your thick jacket it’s going to snow later.”

Sasuke arched his brows, “It’s going to snow today?”

Hinata nodded, “Yeah but its only like a 30 percent chance but you know how our weather is.”

“Don’t i…its only cold and cloudy here.” Sasuke glanced at the time on the top of the phone. “Well I better let you go I know you have to get the kids to school but I shall call you later this evening to check up on Menma.”

“Sounds good. Just text me and I’ll have him ready.” Hinata smiled.

“Allright I will.” Sasuke smiled, “And Hinata, thank you for watching him, I would have brought him with me but he has school and—

“Sasuke—Sasuke” Hinata interrupted him, “It’s alright, I don’t mind. I know you would do the same for me and you did when I did need you, im just returning the favor.”

“Thank you Hinata.” Sasuke nodded with a smile.

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“Right on time.” Tsunade looked up from her watch as the doors to the elevator opened to Karin and Inoichi. “I almost thought you were going to wait a little longer to show up.”

Ino’s father shook his head, “I arrive right when im needed never a minute later.”
She rolled her eyes, “Im sure you do. If you two will follow me to my office we can go over Ino’s surgeries and her aftercare plan.”

Every room they passed towards Tsunade office, Karin caught herself peering into the opened doors in a chance to see Ino sitting in the bed waiting for her but instead she found most of them empty or the doors shut for privacy. She was able to read the name of Nara and Suna when she passed one door but it was closed and she was shuffled into the office by Inoichi’s hand on the small of her back. Pulling the sleeves of her sweater over her hands, Karin took a seat next to the wall and looked up as Tsunade placed an x-ray on the light for them.

“Is that Ino’s chest?” She caught herself asking.

“Yes it is.” Tsunade nodded, “The amount of surgery we did on Miss Yamanaka wasn’t as bad as some if im being completely honest here. Hers were relatively normal seeing as we cut then removed the metal rod that was protruding through her just below her ribs.” She used the pen to point to the dotted line, “This line here is where the rod was, the ending rested just below her left rib and pierced through her right. We had to remove her gallbladder and treat her with a high dosage of antibiotics since her gallbladder was leaking the entire plane ride over here.”

Karin wiped the tears from her face, thankful she didn’t wear any make up that day. “I—is she stable enough for us to see her?”

Tsunade nodded her head, “Yes she is. We had her in a medically induced coma for three weeks while she healed and as of this morning she finally woke up. She was a little grouchy for breakfast but as the day had progressed she has become more alert.”

“Thank god.” Karin exhaled in relief and returned the hug Ino’s father suddenly gave her. Pulling away, she used a tissue to wipe the wetness from her cheeks and looked up at Tsunade, “What about the others?”

“Others?”

“I saw Nara and Suna on the name plate outside one of the doors on my way inside here.” She answered.

“They are fine, Suna has a broken arm and shoulder while Nara is just missing a finger.” She chuckled at Inoichi expression.

“A finger?” She repeated.

“Just his pinky—no big deal.” Tsunade opened the door, ushering for them to follow her from the office.

“Losing a finger is nothing when you really think about it.” Inoichi chuckled, “Much better than an arm or a leg.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” She said as they stopped at the door. “Do you want to see her first or should I or—how do you want to do this?”

“I think I’ll see her first and then you.” He glanced down at her belly, “Since she doesn’t know about the baby, I shall see her first then give you and her some time alone to be together and for her to learn a few things.”

“I like the sound of that.” Karin chuckled and took a seat right outside Ino’s door.
For two hours, Karin sat outside the room rubbing her belly to soothe the child inside. Her little leg movements following Karin's hand from left to right before she gently poked her in the butt knowing she didn’t like it. Watching the nurses, she heard a few whispered about the blonde at the end of the hallway who hadn’t woken up yet despite them taking him off the medication and it was beginning to worry them. She did hear one nurse at the nurses station comment about the surgery that happened a few days ago and how when the person wakes up is going to be pissed seeing as some of his tattoo is now missing.

Karin really hoped they weren’t talking about Naruto. The one person she forgot to ask about.

“Karin.” Inoichi touched her shoulder making her jump. “Sorry I didn’t mean to startle you, are you alright?”

“Yeah—sorry I was just in lala-land.” She chuckled and stood up. “Is she alright?”

He nodded, “She’s just a little doped up from the pain meds but she’s been asking for you for about an hour now.” He smiled and gave Karin one more hug. “Go get her tiger.”

“That’s so cheesy.” Karin pulled her sweater around her more and entered the room, not realizing Ino’s dad had pulled it close behind her to give them privacy. Edging around the corner, Karin kept her composure until Ino looked up at her and smiled as wide as she could.

“Hello beautiful.” She breathed out and moved over on the bed for her to take a seat.

Stopping next to the bed, Karin tried to stop her lip from quivering—the relief she felt bubbling deep inside her chest at seeing Ino in the flesh. The video chats and emails didn’t make up for this. Even though her face was bruised and a few cuts lingers on her cheek Karin still cupped her face and took a seat where there was room. Leaning forward, Ino pressed her swollen lips to Karins and a raspy breath escaped her.

“I—I missed you so—so much.” Karin cried against her lips before kissing her once more and kept her hands to herself. “I didn—I didn’t—

“Shhhhh.” Ino hushed her by pulling her somewhat into a hug, “Don’t be sad or cry. Im here now.”

“I didn’t think you would make it back.” She looked up and felt Ino’s hand on her cheek, the gently touch of her thumb rubbing the tears from her eyes and she bit the inside of her lip to calm herself. “I watched so much news about your unit and when they reported you were attacked I just couldn’t…”

“I made it out.” Ino licked her dry lips and smiled as much as she could. “Im so glad you are here though. When I woke up I was so confused and my chest was killing me. I thought they took my tits.”

Karin laughed, “No they didn’t.” She shook her head, “You had a metal rod going through your chest and they had to take some things.”

“How long have I been here? Am i back home?”

“No you are in England at a hospital in Plymouth. It’s the closest place they could put you for now.” She answered. “You still have a month or two of healing before you can come home.”

“So I have to stay here while you go home?” Ino’s voice was full of sadness.

Karin quickly shook her head, “No Im staying here until they can transport you. I’ve already
spoken with administrators of the high school about everything and I have enough vacation days to make up for the time im gone. They already have a sub for my classes.” She gave her a kiss, “There is no way I would leave you, not now and not ever.” She moved her sweater a little, just enough for her belly to show, “Besides, we have a little one to raise together.”

“What.” Ino knitted her brows confused and the pain in her chest ceased for a moment, “Wha—what do you mean little one?”

Moving her sweater Karin revealed her 26 week old belly to her lover and smiled wide when Ino reached out to touch her belly with her IV hand. The warmth of her hand sent small sparks through Karin’s body and she felt their little one begin to kick harder than before.

“I found out after you left.” She said, hiding the truth that she actually knew before Ino left.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Ino whispered and kept her hand on Karin’s belly. “We had so many video chats and emails. You could have told me.”

“Forgive me my love.” Karin began to cry again, “I didn’t know if I should tell you or not, there were so many possibilities about what could happen that I didn’t even know if you would come back to me after this deployment.”

“What would you have done if I hadn’t come back?” Ino dreaded to hear the answer but she knew she needed to ask her.

“I would have kept our little girl safe and let her know about her other momma every day.” She answered. “She would remind me that I had a big piece of you wherever I went and she would be cherished all the time.”

“It’s a girl?” Ino finally looked up from Karin's belly to see her nod. “We're going to have girl.” She chuckled.

“Yep it’s a girl, thats what i was told” She smiled, “She will be 27 weeks this Friday.”

“Wow…” She looked around the room, “Can—can I see it?”

“What?” Karin questioned, “My belly?”

Ino nodded at her response and leaned back on the bed slowly, not wanting to rip her stitched in her chest. Standing up, Karin removed her sweater and pulled her shirt over her belly for Ino to see her bump. The bright pink stretch marks on the sides of her belly glistening in Ino’s eyes and she felt like covering herself up but Ino stopped her hands.

“Don’t cover up.” She shook her head at her and pushed her hands away from her belly. “I think you look really beautiful with my baby inside your belly.”

“You’re just saying that.” Karin playfully rolled her eyes, “I look like a whale.”

“You don’t look like a whale.” Ino protested, “You look beautiful you really do. You have that pregnancy glow people talk about.”

“I love you Karin.” Ino blurted, “And even though I am laying in this bed with stitches probably everywhere and pain meds pumping into me nothing is going to change between us. Im still going to be by your side through the rest and even when the baby is born. We have been together for
almost 6 years and now we are having a baby.” She took a deep breath, “I want us to get married and have many more.”

“Ino please…you need to think of yourself right now and wait on this whole thing.” She motioned over her belly. “I still have 13 weeks to go and that should be plenty of time for both of us to recover.”

“Not if they keep me here.” She says. “Tsunade gave me the rundown of what they did to me and the healing time will be long. Probably longer than 13 weeks.”

“Well we will figure it out.” Karin smiled and put her shirt back down before grabbing her sweater. “We always do don’t we?”

Cupping her cheek Ino brought her in for one more kiss and nodded her head, “We do always figure it out.”

“And yes…”

“Yes?” Ino looked puzzled.

“Yes I will marry you Ino.” Karin smiled

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The morning Sasuke was to see Naruto, heavy rain crashed down around Plymouth and Sasuke sighed when he woke up. He was just glad he was able to see Plymouth with Minato the day before. Walking around in the rain was not something he really wanted to do with being pregnant either—not saying it was bad but he didn’t want to become sick from wet shoes.

What he really had on his mind was the fight he and Naruto had before he had left. The unkind words of hate and irritation leaking from him with every sentence and it nagged at the back of his head. After everything he should have spoken with Naruto about everything instead of keeping it bottled up inside until it came rushing forward to his mother in law a few weeks later. Maybe just needed counseling to discussing their problems—he knew how stubborn Naruto could be but the same went for Sasuke. Naruto knew Sasuke was hard headed and liked to do things his own way even if it meant leaving his mate in the dark sometimes.

Sipping the last of his tea, Sasuke stared out the window at the waves and sighed to himself before coming to the realization that Naruto wasn’t at fault for having to leave. It was his squad leader, he was to blame, the man Sasuke had only met a few times and his name always escaped him—he was the one who ordered Naruto where to go and when to be there. There were many thing that Sasuke had wondered but the one at the top of his list was the medical records of Tsunades…did his squad leader even look at the medical files before he decided to deploy them.

Whatever it was, Sasuke hoped that his squad leader was suffering more than the others were.

“Shhhhh, it’s okay—we will be seeing daddy today little ones.” Sasuke muttered and rubbed his belly as the door opened to his hotel room, Karin filing in first then Minato. “It’s about time you came back…I thought Ino was going to hold you hostage.”

“She tried until one of the nurses pumped her with morphine and she passed out.” She sat on the end of the bed. “A small cot is nothing to the hotel bed and she tried to make me sleep with her in the hospital bed.”

“She just misses you is all.” Sasuke chuckled. “You didn’t get caught in the rain did you?”
“No, Minato brought me an umbrella before he came and got me.” She smiled at him, “Thank you for that. I would have been drenched. White and rain do not mix.”

“The weather here is unpredictable so always have an umbrella.” Minato took a seat across from Sasuke in the small eating nook. “Are you ready for today?”

Sasuke nodded his head. “Yeah im ready to see him.” he clasped his hands together, “Is he awake?”

“Tsunade said he was awake for about an hour this morning but he went back under after another round of medication.” He answered. “He might be awake when we get there this afternoon but don’t hold your breath.”

“Ho—how did his surgery go?” Sasuke asked with a shaky voice.

“Tsunade is going to speak with us both when we get there. She said there are other matters she would like to discuss with us as well.” He gave a weak smile. “And no I do not know what it is about.”

“I wasn’t going to ask…” He retorted.

Minato rolled his eyes, “Uh huh im sure.”

“Well while you two head to the hospital, I am going to take a nap and a shower.” Karin stood while rubbing her belly and grabbing her robe, “I smell like the hospital and its making me nauseous.”

“Okay Karin, we will be back later.” Sasuke disposed of his cup in the small sink before grabbing his coat off his bed. Taking a deep breath he gave Karin a hug and followed Minato from the room to the lobby where the car was waiting for them. The car right over was silent, a time to reflect on what might happen once they get to the hospital and they were both able to see him.

Running inside from the heavier down pour, Sasuke quickly braided his hair over his shoulder and took off his coat before the water could seep into his clothing. Hanging his coat over his arm, Sasuke pushed the 6th floor on the elevator and continued his deep breathing to calm his nerves when in reality he just wanted to cry. He was so close but yet so far.

“Welcome you two.” Tsunade greeted them once the doors opened, “I feel like I’ve been saying this more than anything these past few weeks.”

“Have you been getting an abundance of visitors?” Minato joked.

“Yes actually.” She chuckled, “Please follow me to the conference room and we can discuss what I briefly spoke about on the phone.”

“Alright.” Minato ushered for Sasuke to go before him and follow her down the hallway.

Passing the rooms, Sasuke did the same as Karin did and read the names in his head, the sadness he felt this morning creeping up when he didn’t see their last name on any of the doors. Sitting at the table, Sasuke rubbed his belly to sooth his over active twins from kicking his bladder and pulled his cardigan around him more. The file she had under her arm was placed on the table before Sasuke as well as a pen.

“What is this?”
“Over the years I have been able to work with a few groups for injured soldiers who have lost their limbs due to war.” Tsunade began by opening the folder. “Naruto barely remembers what happened after the second grenade went off but he does remember being pinned between the Humvee and the wall of a building. I didn’t want to tell you this over the phone because I didn’t know how you would react but Naruto has lost a limb plus I wanted to explain to you a few options he has for a replacement.”

“Wh—what…” Sasuke gripped the sleeves of his sweater as his hands began to shake.

“His arm was pinned between the shields of the gunner on the roof and the wall of a building. The only thing that was holding the arm together when they brought him over was a few tendons that we had to cut before amputating the entire arm from just above the elbow down.” Tsunade explained. “Before you ask it was his right arm.”

Covering his face Sasuke burst into tears, the emotions he had been holding onto that morning and the night before. He didn’t want to break down in front of his doctor or his father in law but with the hormones coursing through him it seemed impossible. Feeling Tsunade place a hand on his shoulder, Sasuke accepted the tissue she held in front of his face to wipe the tears from his cheeks.

“Tha—thank you.” He managed to say and turned away from them in the chair to wipe his face.

“I didn’t mean to upset you Sasuke.” Tsunade said, “But I didn’t want you to head into the room and be surprised by what you saw.”

“I know.” He nodded his head, his chair turning back slowly. “Thank you for telling me before hand, it will make it a lot easier—please continue.”

“Alright.” She touched the folder, “I’ve been speaking with a robotics company that makes prosthetic for wounded soldiers and films that are fully functional and attach to the nerves in the arms with a surgery. Of course we don’t have to do it right now or even in the next couple of years but it is an option if Naruto and you decide. Seeing as Naruto is right handed I’m sure he would agree but he has to heal from the ordeal he’s already gone through.”

“I will make sure to bring it up.” Sasuke nodded. “Later though right now I just want to see him.”

“I understand.” She closed the folder and slid it across the table towards Minato. “His room is the last one on the right hand side.”

“Thank you.” Sasuke stood as did Minato but Tsunade stopped the blonde.

“I need to speak with you alone.” She looked at the older alpha.

Sasuke looked at Minato, “Go ahead, I will catch up later.”

“Alright.” Sasuke nodded and left the room, making sure to close the door on his way out.

“Classified?” Minato asked once the door clicked shut.

“It’s about Asuma…” She sat back in her chair, “I’ve been needing to speak to you about it but I know you don’t like talking business since you retired but I think you would find this information a little useful and even maybe relieving.”

“Relieving?” Minato arched his brow, “Why do you think that?”

“A week ago I received a grievance notice from your father about Narutos squad leader. Seems he...
killed himself by a gunshot to the head when the MP’s were detaining him.” She explained, “Of course his father had it covered up and said it was negligence of a firearm while injured but Colonel Gama filled me in when we had dinner a few days ago.”

“He killed himself because he didn’t want what?”

“He falsified medical records and sent Anbu on the deployment when I barred them for a year because they all have PTSD.” She explained “None of them should have went on that deployment, Naruto would still have is arm, Ino wouldn’t of had to have 3 surgery’s so we could save her from flat lining that i did not mention to Karin or her father yesterday and four others would still be alive but it was Asuma’s recklessness that got them injured and killed.”

“I warned Asuma but he didn’t listen to me.” Minato shrugged his shoulders, “And you should have known Asuma wouldn’t stick around to deal with the consequences of his actions. He would rather be dead then be dishonorable discharged or something even worse like jail time.”

“Your father thinks he was warned beforehand but he did get the dishonorable discharge if it makes you feel better about the situation.” Tsunade stated. “The only ones who knew about him being detained were myself, your father and his father but it has been dealt with.”

“Anything to keep the Sarutobi name in the green I guess.” Minato shrugged his shoulders. “So what are they going to do with the Anbu now that there is only 4 members remaining?”

“The alpha program has been disband by Sarutobi.” She sat back in her seat and clasped her hands over her stomach, “If there are any secret missions the president wants done he can look into the other branches of the military he never uses. Now for the fate of Naruto and the other 3 members I don’t know where that will lead them seeing as they still have 10 months in their contract.”

“The MP are always looking for people and seeing their history im sure they could slide right inside the ranks.” He smiled, “Healing should be the only thing on their minds for right now.”

(Of course.” She agreed with him by nodded. “Healing is what is best.”

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Leaving the conference room, Sasuke rounded the nurse’s station and headed towards the last room at the end of the hall. The closer he got to the room, the more his nerves tingled and he stopped just outside the door before taking a few breaths. Carrying around extra weight left him breathless sometimes. With the door cracked, he could hear the sounds of the TV and a few light snores that were probably coming from Naruto. With his arm gone, Sasuke figured Naruto would be on a high dosage of pain killers to dull the ache in his arm.

Pushing the door open lightly, Sasuke took a step inside the room and shut the door behind him with a small click, not wanting to wake the sleeping alpha before him. He stopped at the end of Narutos bed and covered his mouth as he looked him over. Even with him covered up, Sasuke could see the dark bruises that covered the right side of his neck and shoulder before is cascaded across his bare chest under the bandages. The closer Sasuke got to the side of his mate, the more the tears fell from his eyes. Naruto looked like he was in so much pain, the way his chest rose and fell in short gasps made Sasuke want to reach out and touch him.

He now regretted everything he said during their fight.

“Naruto im so sorry.” Sasuke whispered and touched Narutos left hand, sighing in relief that his hand was still searing hot like it always was. “Im sorry for everything I said and for keeping the
twins from you as well as Menma. I shouldn’t have done that.” He wiped his cheek of the wetness and took a seat in the chair next to his bed. “It was wrong of me, god I was so stupid. You’re not the bad guy Naruto I am.” He admitted and laid his head down on his mate’s hand, feeling the hotness against his skin. He missed feeling him so close more than he realized. “I shouldn’t have said those things to—

Sasuke stopped mumbling when he felt Naruto squeeze his hand and felt his head being lifted from the bed to look at him. Despite half of his face was wrapped and his face a little swollen, Sasuke could see the smile in his eye at seeing him. Feeling Naruto cup his cheek, Sasuke leaned into his touch and let the tears go. He was so happy that he was here, that he was sitting in front of him on the hospital bed even though he was beaten and bruised—and missing an arm.

“Sas—Sasuke.” Naruto gasped out while trying to smile at him.

“Naruto im sorry.” Sasuke shook his head and turned his head into Narutos hand to kiss his palm. His pale fingers wrapped around the alphas thick fingers. “I sh—I shouldn’t have been so cruel to you. Im so—Naruto—oh god.” Sasuke sobbed.

“It’s o—okay.” He said slowly. “I—I shou—shouldn’t have we—went…me—Im sorry…”

“Don’t over exert yourself.” Sasuke kissed his palm once more and leaned back, wiping his cheeks of the tears with a few sniffles. “You just woke up dobe.”

“I—I missed you.” Naruto said.

Sasuke blushed, “I missed you too.” He laced their fingers together and glanced at Narutos bandages nub on his right arm. “How are you feeling?”

“My arm h—hurts…” He took a deep breath and tried to look to his right. “I—I can’t see me ar—arm.”

“You’re in a neck brace Naruto.” Sasuke chuckled as the door opened to Tsunade and Minato behind her.

“Pl—please don’t pu—put me out again…” Naruto quickly begged in a raspy voice.

“Im not here to put you back to sleep. Your surgery’s are done for now and the only thing you need to focus on is healing.” She moved the blankets off Narutos feet and ran her pen along his foot. In a jerk he moved his leg away from the pen. “That is good.” She wrote down on the clip board and did the same to the other foot—writing down the same response when he jerked his foot away from her. “Does anything hurt?”

“He said his arm does.” Sasuke said. “But he didn’t specify which arm.”

“He will have ghost pain from the arm for the next couple of months to a year depending how quickly his brain processes that he doesn’t have a right arm.”

“I do—don’t have a ri—right arm.” Naruto deadpanned and tried to move to see his arm but Sasuke touched his chest to stop him from panicking.

“Naruto stop.” Sasuke ordered, “You can’t move to quickly or you will bust your stitches on your chest.”

“I—I talked to—to you th—this morning.” Naruto wheezed as he glared at Tsunade, “Why you no—not tell me.”
“Because I needed to speak with your father and mate before I decided to tell you that you didn’t have an arm brat.” She shot back, becoming irritated at him. “You’re lucky I told you at all. I could have sprung it on you.”

“Meany.” He frowned and glanced at Sasuke who was chuckling. “How am—I supposed to—to do missions with on—one arm?”

“You won’t.” She shook her head, “The alpha program has been disbanded and you will serve the remaining 10 months left of your contract healing. No more missions, no more deployments and when your contract is up completely you may do as you wish.”

“What abo—about the rest o—of my squad?” He panted out and groaned in pain at the contractions of his chest and stomach.

Naruto watched Tsunade’s and his father’s face drop at the foot of his bed. Ever since he woke up the day before from his surgeries, he had wondered what happened to everyone. The only thing he would remember was Gaara trying to pull him from the wall and Shika running up behind him to pull Gaara away before another explosion was set off. The ringing in his ears had put him to sleep and when he had woken up in a panic the first time he was being held down by straps to a gurney.

“There is a lot to explain.” Minato answered this time, “But I don’t think right now is the time for it.”

“How many?” Naruto forced out.

“Naruto—”

“How many dead.” He growled at his doctor.

“Five and that includes your squad leader.” She answered. “The one remaining alphas on Anbu are you, Gaara, Shika and barely Ino if I hadn’t saved her the way I did.”

“Asuma is dead too.” Sasuke looked confused.

“He didn’t want to face the consequences for his actions so he decided to kill himself by a bullet to his temple.” Tsunade filled them in, not caring that she was leaking classified information. She disliked Asuma and the entire Sarutobi bloodline. They were the ones who almost got Naruto and his friends killed because he was stupid enough to falsify records for his own selfish reasons. “That is why the death toll was 5 for Anbu but that doesn’t make up for the 36 other lives that were lost in the raid either. Asuma spoke with the commander and ordered him to lead delta and echo through the abandoned town. He had a habit of getting people killed or injured.” She looked at Minato, “For his own personal gain.”

“Don’t talk about my captain like that.” Naruto said.

“Your captain was a piece of shit leader and always will be Naruto.” She snapped realizing that was the first time she had actually said his name without a title before or after it. “I could say other stuff about him, i’m just happy he’s dead if we are being honest.” She gripped the clipboard in her hand and nodded to Sasuke and Minato, “I will leave you two to tend to him otherwise I may increase his morphine intake and put him to sleep.”

“Noooooo.” Naruto tried to shake his head and felt relief when Tsunade left his room.

“You sure know how to piss her off don’t you son.” Minato chuckled.
“From what she told me, he’s been doing it since he joined.” Sasuke commented but Naruto just shrugged his shoulders at them.

“Meh.” Naruto huffs with a yawn following.

Sasuke rolls his eyes and shakes his head at his husband’s antics but it was nice to have him back even with him being doped but on morphine. He was just surprised that Naruto hadn’t noticed his belly yet. The 22 week old bump he wasn’t able to hide anymore but he guessed the neck brace helped with that.

Sitting with Naruto for most of the afternoon and into the evening was nice, He held his hand the entire time while they watched comedy shows and when it was dinner time, Naruto suckered Sasuke into feeding him the soft food by faking being in pain but Sasuke knew he was just milking it. When visiting hours were over, Tsunade gave Sasuke the option to go back the hotel or stay the night and he took to staying the night. A small moment of him and Naruto being alone for the entire night without his father sitting in the corner. Around ten, the small cot Karin had complained about was brought in but another mattress was laid on top of it for him per his request.

Taking his sweater off, Sasuke looked over at his sleeping husband and smiled. The morphine drip he was on was increased after dinner since he was complaining of back pain but the good news was they were going to be taking out his catheter and getting Naruto out of bed to see if he had enough strength to stand on his own. With the lights out, Sasuke got as comfortable as he could and stared up at the ceiling before covering his face to cry. The overwhelming emotions of just being in the same room with his husband and knowing that he was literally two feet from him and that he could touch him.

Rubbing his belly under the blankets while he cried, he looked over at Naruto to see his eyes opened and blue staring directly at him. “Naruto.” Sasuke quickly wiped his eyes and sat up enough for the blanket to still cover his belly.

“Are you crying because of me?” He took a deep breath but Sasuke shook his head.

“No—no not because of you Honey.” Sasuke lied, “Im just relieved that you’re alive is all. I was so worried about you when you didn’t come home in August like you said you were.”

“I thought you would still be—be angry with me.”

Sasuke shook his head, “I was for a few weeks after you left but I realized I shouldn’t have acted the way I did when you told me.” He took a deep breath, “I was being irrational and not understanding like I should have.”

“Did yo—your brother force you to say that.” Naruto tried to chuckle but it turned into a cough and his heart rate increased a little.

“No Itachi didn’t force me to say that.” Sasuke smirked, “It’s funny you say it like that because it was actually Deidara who helped me understand it.”

Narutos eyes widened, “Really?”

“I know I dislike him but he does makes valid points when he needs too.” Sasuke got off his bed and stood next to Narutos. “He said that I should look at it from your point of view. Even though it hurts me when you leave, it’s probably hurting you more to leave me and Menma every time you are called out because you are missing out on so much of our lives and you feel just as disconnected to us as we do you when you do return.”
Naruto's left hand found Sasuke's fingers, "I knew you would get along with him."

"Now you are pushing it." Sasuke warned with a smile. "I was stupid for getting so mad at you. I sho—"

"Sasuke stop." He reached up and lightly touched his chin, "We were both stu—stupid for arguing with each other for arguing like a—a couple of teenagers. You wanted me to stay and i—I wanted to stay too but couldn’t so arguing with you and you being pissed off was an easier way to leave." He traced Sasuke's lips with his thumb and shivered in pain at the goosebumps that eroded over his body when Sasuke gave a small moan. "I—I thought about you ever—everyday. I mi—missed you so much wh—while I was gone."

"Stop talking so much." Sasuke kissed his thumb, "You're going to over exert yourself again."

"I—I love you Sasuke." He smiled up at him, "i—im sorry for be—being stupid."

"Me too." Sasuke leaned over as much as he could and pressed his lips to Naruto's. The same tingling feeling running through him like the first and every time they kissed. He could smell Naruto's raw scent with being so close to him, the way his hand moved from his chin to his neck and down his sides to his butt to pull him more towards the bed. Smelling his alpha made his omega purr and he opened his mouth to allow his mate's tongue into his mouth. Moving his head a little, he moaned at the feeling of Naruto's lips on his neck and the grazing of his teeth on his mark. "We can’t…not right now."

"I know." Naruto whispered into his ear, "I—I just want to feel you."

"When you are mostly healed we can." Sasuke pulled back to calm his raging hormones and grimed at the slick between his cheeks. God he was such a whore for his alpha when he was pregnant. Giving Naruto a few more kisses, the door opened to a nurse who turned away blushing.

"Sorry to interrupt, his heart monitor spiked." She looked up towards the ceiling.

"Oh…oh." Sasuke pulled away and blushed, "Sorry…I won’t touch him."

"M—my bad." Naruto chuckled before coughing.

"Is everything alright? Do you two need anything?" The nurse asked.

"No we are good." Sasuke chuckled, seeing as she still had her back towards them.

"Alright have a good night." She waved and left the room, making sure to close the door all the way.

"Look you got me in trouble." Naruto smiled and Sasuke rolled his eyes.

"Hn…says the one who can’t control his heartbeat when he is kissing his mate." Sasuke poked his mate's good arm. "Want another kiss?"

"No or she'll come in here again." Naruto pouted, "Does Me—Menma still hate me."

Sasuke shook his head, "The complete opposite actually. The morning they told me you were here he crawled into bed with me and the dog and said he missed you very much. He does know that when I come home, you are coming with me. He can’t wait until you come home actually. He misses his dad."
“I miss my little guy too.” Naruto puckers his lips for one last kiss before bed.

Leaning down, Sasuke pushes his hair back and presses his lips to his husbands, silently deciding to tell him about his pregnancy tomorrow when they get Naruto out of bed so he can see his bump.

“Good night Naruto.” Sasuke whispered against his lips. “I love you.”

“I love you too.” Naruto says back, giving Sasuke more kisses by keeping his head down and smiling.

Chapter End Notes

OMG we just broke into chapter 41, im literally screaming because we have two chapters--i repeat two chapters left. Oh lord, how am i going to do this? What am i supposed to do with my life after this story haha? So many questions and so many possibilities could happen i mean really.

I know most of you were hoping that Asuma was alive and was going to be tortured but i offed him to get it done and over with, besides him killing himself was a cheap way to get out of everything he did anyway. I know there weren't a lot of the main char in this one like the others but do not fret they are all back and we got to see what they were going through. Im just going to state it that i doubt i will let Naruto know that Tsunade and Jiraiya is his grandparents. Some secrets just need to stay buried and i feel like that is one that needs to stay underground. If that isn't what everyone is hoping for i dont know what to tell ya!

See everything sorta worked out! Sasuke and Karin told their partners that they are pregnant even if they are months along and its not right at the beginning. Also the hospital i mentioned was a real hospital back in the day but its been closed down for about 20 years. Its in Plymouth England where my lovely Lady is currently living! I thought she would enjoy that being put in the story!

So any who here we having it! Chapter 41. Was it heart touching like you thought it was going to be?
Chapter 42 will be posted December 26th.
Sam
Just as Tsunade had promised, the catheter was removed two days later and Naruto had been able to rise from the bed that he felt chained to for the past two months with his father’s help and sometimes Sasuke’s. As of this morning along with the catheter, Tsunade gave him the okay to take the neck brace off for short periods of time so he could stretch his neck out and they thought he was going to cry seeing as he could look down now despite the pain. Naruto didn’t care, he was just happy to be out of the brace.

Outside of the bathroom and sitting in the corner, Sasuke chuckled at his husband’s antics and groans of discomfort when he saw his face for the first time in the mirror. He knew Naruto was a little vain about his appearance but listening to him try and compare himself with other things was amusing.

“Naruto you look fine.” Sasuke glanced up from his book, “You just have a rugged look about you now is all. You are still the man I married and I love you for you not your looks even though they were a plus.”

“Really Sasuke—I look like I have been beaten with a tire iron.” Naruto grumbled from the bathroom as he left, his left arm stretched out to touch the wall to keep him steady but when he saw Sasuke sitting in the corner with a blanket over his lower half he stopped. This was the first time actually seeing Sasuke all over instead of from the chest up. Even when he was sitting up in the bed, he never got a really good look at him and now that he was standing he took all of him in.

“What is it?” Sasuke watched his husband’s face and set the book he was reading down on the table.

“You look different.” He stated.

Sasuke knitted his brows, “I look different? What do you mean?”

“I don’t know—it’s just you…” Naruto trailed off.

With a smirk Sasuke moved the blanket that covered his body and gently stood up without groaning for once. He adjusted the shirt of Naruto’s he wore as he approached his husband and tippy toed to give his chin a kiss. Bending his knees a little bit, Naruto managed to press his lips to his mate’s and accepting his help back to the end of the bed where he took a seat.

“Well there is something about me that is different.” He made Naruto sit down first before taking a step back and dropping his arms down to his sides. “I wanted to wait a little while longer but since you already said something I don’t think I can hide it any longer.”

“Hide what?” Naruto questioned.

Grabbing the hem of his shirt, Sasuke pulled the fabric up over his belly and rested it just below his sports bra. He watched the expression on Naruto’s face change from concern to bewilderment at his baby bump. Blue oceans skimmed over the light pink stretch marks on the sides of his belly and stopped in the middle where his belly button had become an outy instead of an inny. After a few moments of silence Sasuke ran his hand over his bare belly and looked away, maybe he wasn’t as excited as he thought Naruto was going to be.
“I—im sorry I shouldn’t have shown you.” Sasuke began to pull his shirt back down but Naruto stopped him. “I thought you would be able to smell me first to be honest. You picked up on it every other time.”

“You’re pregnant?” Naruto whispered with a smile adoring his lips.

“Yeah…I—I found out before you left.” Sasuke nodded his head, “Three weeks the day you left…actually.”

“How far along are you now?”

“I’m 22 weeks.” He laid his hand over Narutos that was on his belly. “I wanted to wait to tell you when you were a little better but since you said something, might as well tell you and now that your brace is off you can actually see my belly.”

“We are going to have another baby.” Naruto pulled Sasuke closer between his legs and kissed him as much as he could. “I hated that neck brace.”

“Babies.” Sasuke said quickly.

“Babies.” Naruto repeated not realizing what he said until his head jerked up to look at Sasuke and he moaned in pain. “What did you say?” He arched his brow and his right nub moved as he was about to rub the back of his neck like he used too, “Did you say babies?”

Sasuke nodded and looked down at his stomach, “W—we are having two.”

Hearing a sniffle, Sasuke looked up to Narutos face. The small tears rolling down his face towards his neck brace and he cupped the alphas face gently, pulling him forward enough until their foreheads were resting against one another in comfort. There were only a few times he had ever seen his alpha cry but seeing him tear up now broke Sasukes heart.

“Sasuke—

“Shhhhh its okay.” He whispered and pressed his lips to the alpha, “Don’t cry my love, it’s okay.”

“I don’t deserve you.” Naruto mumbled against his lips and wrapped his arm around his waist to pull him closer. Pain shot up through his stomach and chest at the pressure from his mate’s stomach but in this moment he didn’t care. A little bit of pain was more than worth it as long as he got to have Sasuke in his arms—well arm… “You have put up with so much from me. From me leaving and then popping back up like I wasn’t gone.”

“You are just getting back at me for what I put you through before we got married.” Sasuke chuckled, trying to make him feel better.

“You did put me through hell.” Naruto joined in his laughter.

“And we work well with each other.” Sasuke smiled, his eyes meeting Narutos. “And I wouldn’t change it for the world either.”

“Now who has become the softy?” The alpha teased.

“Shut up.” Sasuke have him a peck and slid his hands up Narutos inner thighs, smiling in their kiss when he felt his alphas member through the thin fabric of his shorts. Opening his mouth, Sasuke played with his alphas tongue, moaning a little for him and rubbing the outline in his shorts.
“Wha—what are you do—doing?” Naruto panted, his body jerking when the omega squeezed him gently, the alpha craving him desperately.

“Well…seeing as you aren’t hooked to any monitors anymore. I thought maybe…” Sasuke smirked, feeling an overload of lust for his alpha surging through him and he trailed his fingers up to the waist band of Narutos shorts, “They would never know if my mouth was around your cock for a little while or at least until you’re cumming on my tongue.” He licked his lips. “What do you say?”

“Sa—Sasuke…” Naruto breathed out and leaned back on his good elbow, ignoring the pain in his stomach and chest. The pleasure of his mate touching him through his shorts was enough for him to nod his head. “Please…baby!”

Glancing over his shoulder at the door and then at the clock, Sasuke pulled the rest of his husbands shorts down until his thick member strung from its confinements. Knowing he couldn’t tease Naruto as much as he would like, Sasuke spit in his hand and wrapped his fingers around the thick base. His eyes watching the pleasure on his mates face when he began to pump his member and squeezing the head through his fingers at the tip. Keeping eye contact, Sasuke gave the slit a kiss before opening his mouth and took him inside. The moan from his husband sending shivers down his spine.

Drooling a little, Sasuke coated his alphas shaft with saliva and bobbed his head to his own rhythm while he moaned at the taste of his love. He missed the feeling of his alphas organ throbbing against his tongue, the taste of his precum coating his taste buds and the moans escaping the alphas throat. He knew they shouldn’t be doing this since Naruto was still recovering but Sasuke wanted him, he just wished he would ride him instead of just sucking him off.

Pulling his Narutos cock with a lewd pop, he continued to stroke him and smiled up at his mate before opening his mouth to taking him to the back of his throat.

“O—oh shit!” Naruto panted, his chest heaving searching for breath at how good his omegas throat felt. In all honesty he didn’t think Sasuke would want to touch him this quickly seeing as he tossed him off of him like nothing a few days before he was to leave for his mission. “Fu—fuck that feels ssooo good.” Naruto moaned out and laid back on the hospital bed and jerked when Sasukes hand cupped his sack, palming him through the deep movements.

“Hmmmm.” Sasuke moaned, taking Naruto all the way down his throat and squeezed his balls, his dark eyes glancing up the others chest towards his face but stopped instantly and pulled from his cock.

“Wh—why did you sto—stop?” Naruto asked, “I was almost there babe.”

Sasuke wiped the drool and froth from his mouth and shook his head, “Naruto your chest is bleeding.”

“What?” He knitted his brows together and tried to sit up but was unable to at the pain that radiated through his body, “Oh shit.”

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“It’s good to see you finally awake.” Shika smiled from the side of Ino’s bed. “I visited a couple of time right after your surgery just to talk to you but you didn’t respond.”

“Well I was under for a while.” Ino held her stomach and chuckled. “God that hurts don’t make me
“Did you hear me talking to you?”

Ino shook her head, “I didn’t hear anything until I woke to Tsunade over me. It is a very scary sight waking up to tits in your face that aren’t your girlfriends.”

“I’m surprised she didn’t smother you.” Shika laughed and leaned back in his chair gently, “I’m just glad Temari was there to greet me when I woke up. Before you ask no she wasn’t happy and she wanted to rip Asuma’s head off for making us go.”

“Have you seen or spoken with anything of our brothers?” Ino asked, the nervousness creeping up because of the answer.

“Gaara is rooming across the way.” He answered, “He has a broke shoulder and a few cuts and bruises but he’s getting there. He has a broken ankle as well. I haven’t heard anything about Naruto but uh—I know a few of us didn’t make it.”

“What do you mean? Who didn’t make it?” Ino gripped the blankets that covered her. “If—if you’re about to tell me—

“Four others didn’t make it.” He interrupted her. “It was hard for me to ask who they were but Tsunade told me.”

Tears were already forming in the corner of Ino’s eyes before he even said the names. Her brain tried to block out the horror she remembered from the explosions, the ringing in her ears and the screams of her brothers and newly made friends that were dying outside the Humvee. The sound she remembered the most was the yells of Naruto just outside the roof. How his boots thumped on the metal roof after he was pinned and that she wasn’t able to help him. The one memory that she knew she wouldn’t be able to get rid of ever would be the blood—the coppery smell of crimson that coated her from above from Suig—

“Ino!” Shika shook her leg, trying to draw her from her thoughts. “Ino—im right here. Its alright...”

Cooling her breathing, Ino reached down and grabbed Shika hand. Just a way to ground herself. “I—I am sorry...”

“Flash backs, I know.” He gripped her hand, “I get them too it’s okay.”

“Whi—which didn’t make it?” She wiped the tears from her cheeks.

“From our team only or the unit?”

“Just us.” She answered and took a deep breath, dreading the results.

“Well I’ll tell you the ones who are alive and then we will go from there.” He took a deep breath, “Out of all of us, you...me, Gaara and Naruto are the only ones left.”

Ino knitted her brows, “Four of us...what about Asuma? I know he was in the mix of the shooting but I haven’t heard anything about him and he hasn’t come by.”

“He hasn’t come by for any of us because—

“That is a complicated story.” A voice said behind them, neither of them noticing the door had opened.
“Well we have nothing but time so please have a seat.” Shika gestured to the other places around them.

“Where is Karin?” Ino asked her father once he took a seat, her body moving a little to sit up but Tsunade touched her foot to stop her.

“No need to move sweetheart. You don’t need to bust your stitches.” Her father patted her leg.

“Dad you are such a worry wart.” Ino chuckled and held her side again. “Soooo what is the complicated story?”

Tsunade brought up the roly-poly chair to the end of Ino’s bed as the door opened once more to Gaara. The man finally able to get out of bed and walk around with his sister’s help but today he was walking with a crutch under his good arm. Leaning the crutch against the wall next to the bed, Gaara took a seat next to Ino’s father and groaned at the pain in his shoulder. The room stayed silent as Tsunade explained what happened to their captain. The smug look on Ino and her father’s face being taken in by the blonde alpha.

“He killed himself.” Shika arched his brow.

She nodded, “Yes he did. Not a very honorable move on his part but it’s said and done. Also since I have most of you here, I need to tell you that the alpha program has been disbanded—

“What…” Ino jerked up and Shika pushed her back down on the bed.

“Don’t bust your stitches dumbass.” He scowled her.

“What are—are we supposed to do for the remaining months we have in our contracts.” Ino directed the question at Tsunade.

“You didn’t let me finish.” She chuckled, “The remaining months of your contract in the alpha program will be paid in full and if you decide to reenlist or retire you will be—

“Miss Tsunade.” The RN nurse popped her head into the room. “Uzumaki popped his stitches and I can’t get the blood to stop.”

“I will come back.” She rolled her eyes, already becoming irritated at her grandson. "Goddamn kid..."

“And y’all call me a dumbass.” Ino tried not to laugh, “Naruto won’t stop bleeding.”

“That’s because he got to excited.” Gaara answered, feeling the glare from everyone around the room. “Sasuke did it to him.”

“Eeewwww…” Ino shivered, “That’s gross.”

“Where is Karin?” Gaara changed the subject, “Is she still at the hotel? Has she even come up here yet?”

Ino nodded, “Yeah, she was up here yesterday for a long time. She even stayed the night. Did you know she is pregnant?”

“She is.” Shika and Gaara both said.

“She is 28 weeks.” Ino blushed first before the tears began to fall, “Guys im going to be a mom, can you believe it. A mom or would i be a dad since i knocked her up.”
“You would be a mom Ino.” Temari chuckled.

“Congratulations Ino.” Gaara leaned over and patted her shoulder.

“Thank you.” She wiped her eyes. “So when do we get out of here. I want to go home.”

“Well for these two.” He pointed to Shika and Gaara, “They get to leave at the end of this week but you and Naruto have to stay for another week or so. Tsunade also wants to make sure neither of you pop the stitches and is healing correctly before being released.”

“To late for Naruto.” Gaara chuckled.

“Ewww” Ino cringed.

Shika rolled his eyes. “Shut up Ino.”

///// For the non-dying soldiers, Tsunade gave them the clear to leave the hospital but under the condition that they didn’t do any heavy lifting. The day before they left, Gaara and Shika dropped by Narutos room to bid them farewell and that they would see them in the Northern Realms when they were released. The small heart filled goodbye at being alive and that they could see each other brought tears to all their eyes as well as a small pray for those who didn’t make it.

At the end of the second week, Naruto sat restless in the hospital bed his doctor ordered him to stay in. The only time he was able to leave the bed was to walk around the nurse’s station with Sasuke or head to the bathroom then back to bed. Coming clean on to why his stitches were busted in the first place, Tsunade scowled them both before turning to Naruto and warning him that he tried to get out of that bed she would cut his legs off to match his arm.

Sasuke laughed…Naruto did not.

“Three weeks, I’ve been sitting in this bed for three weeks and im dying Sasuke.” Naruto complained by throwing his head back, “My arm is practically healed by now.”

“Your arm may be healing just fine but these stitches on your right side are infected.” Sasuke gently ran the warm sponge over his husband’s bare chest. His dark eyes lingered over the remaining bruises scattered across his tan chest that were mostly around the stitches. Pulling the sponge, Naruto hissed at the sponge pulling on a loose stitch. “I’m sorry but if you’d stay still the sponge wouldn’t pull your stitches that are trying to push out Usuratonkachi.”

“You’re so mean to me.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I’m not mean to you dobe, you are just being a baby.” He dunked the sponge into the water basin and rung it out before rubbing over Narutos left shoulder and down his bicep. “Deidara is going to be so mad you destroyed the shoulder tattoo.”

Narutos eyes went wide, “I can’t believe you actually said his name without cringing, im proud of you.” He lifted his arm for his mate.

If Sasuke rolled his eyes anymore they would roll out of his head. Of course he hadn’t told Naruto anything about his brother and his current mate because he was so busy worrying about his husband. “We worked out our differences. Longest and boring meeting of my life but...” He admitted and kept his eyes down while he washed between Narutos fingers. “…but after thinking about what you said and after the conversation I had with Itachi I came to realize that I was
“You…wrong…” Naruto looked around and landed on the window, “Could you open the blinds so I could see if the outside is frozen over.”

“Shut up—” Sasuke flicked his nipple.

“Could you repeat what you said?” Naruto chuckled and looked up into Sasuke’s face, “About me being right—that’s what I’m looking for.”

Taking a deep breath Sasuke continued, “You were right about how I was being difficult and not understanding.” He inhaled “I shouldn’t have tried to shun my brother or his mate just because something that had happened in the past. It was petty of me. He seems very happy with Deidara and if we are being honest, Deidara does seem to keep Itachi grounded. Kinda like us.”

Naruto reached up and touched Sasuke’s chin only to lift his head to look at him, the lopsided grin warming Sasuke’s heart—he looked just like their little one, “I’m glad you have righted your wrong. I don’t think family gatherings need to be intense.”

“I know.” He leaned into Naruto’s touch as the door opened.

“Guess what brat!” Tsunade announced before she even seen him, “You are finally being released —

“HELL YEAH! —

“At the end of the week. You interrupted me too soon. You and Ino both I swear…no patience” She finished. “Not sorry to burst your bubble.”

“You build me up just to tear me down. This amuses you doesn’t it?” Naruto groaned.

“Well it brings me pleasure to see the excitement light up your face right before I disappoint you. So yes it does amuse me.” She chuckled.

“Is he really being discharged?” Sasuke looked over his shoulder at her and smiled when she nodded. Hearing the good news that Naruto was going to be discharged at the end of the week made him smile even wider. He missed his home but he missed Menma more than anything. Facetiming was nothing compared to having his son in his arms and now that Naruto would be coming home as well. His family would finally be back whole instead of separate.

“Yes he is, after being examined yesterday, his stitches are healing just fine even after becoming infected. I will be proscribing him pain medication for the ghost pains he may have when he returns home and I expect you to visit my office every week for your arm.” She glared at Naruto. “If you don’t come to my office for checkups I will hunt you down.”

Naruto gulped and Sasuke hid his smile by taking the basin full of water to the sink. “I’ll give you the gate code.” He chuckled as he poured the water out while Tsunade began to unwrap Naruto’s bandages on his arm. Taking a seat in the corner, Sasuke watched the bandages come off one by one until Naruto’s stub was exposed to the air. The cross of the stitches met in the center from the middle of his bicep. From the healing process the outline around the stitches were a deep purple with a little yellow from the bruising.

“It looks better than I anticipated.” She gently raise the stump and inspected the stitches, “They are healing nicely.”
“Even if it’s healing correctly, im still going to wrap it.” Naruto commented.

“Well don’t wrap it too tight.” She stated, “When you get back to the realms I will need to set up a meeting with you about a replacement arm.”

Naruto knitted his brow, “Replacement arm?”

“All in due time Naruto.” She says while opening a fresh package of bandages for his arm. “We will discuss the possibilities when you return. Right now I need to start on your discharge paper work and the medication I will be giving you.”

“You are such a Debbie downer.” Naruto pouted.

“Maybe I should wrap these bandages on your head tighter so that it cuts off the circulation to your brain.” She chuckled.

“Just mean—mean—mean.”

“Shut up Naruto.” Sasuke said from the corner.

“Yes Wife.”

///

Picking up his back pack from the side chair in the hallway, Menma carefully put his arms into the slot and zipped up his coat. The weather outside was blistering cold for the middle of November and he was just waiting for start of Thanksgiving break. He already told his Nana he would help her with all the pies and potatoes he could because he loved pies and potatoes but for now he still had to go to school.

“Do you have all your things?” Kushina asked at the bottom of the stairs. “We gotta get to school.”

“Did you make the cupcakes for my party today, Nana?” Menma asked and she nodded.

“They are in the cupcake holders on the kitchen table.” She said as Minato came around the corner with said pan in his hands.

“Well actually your grandpa made them.” He handed the covered pan to him carefully. “Tan, orange and red icing on chocolate cupcakes just like you requested kiddo.”

Menma beamed up at him like Naruto used to do at that age, “Do they look like a turkey?”

“Yes they do.” He kneeled down the best he could to give his grandson a hug. “Have fun at school and I’ll see you later okay. I love you booger!”

“Love you too goober.” He giggled and exited the house before his Nana, carefully taking the front steps so he wouldn’t fall on the ice towards the car.

“Don’t worry I remember the time and I’ll see you at the school at 1:30.” Minato gave his wife a kiss as well as a small smack on the butt as she left.

From the backseat, Menma tried to count the thick snowflakes that landed on the window of his Nana’s SUV but when it started to fall heavier he lost count at 55. Through the thick snow Memna was able to see the street signs, the gate of the base and the dark clouds that spewed the snow like it was pouring. When he had woken up that morning, he hadn’t expected the ground to be covered in snow or the weather man saying it was supposed to snow all weekend and maybe into next
week. That wasn’t how he was expected to spend his break, inside with Kuubi because of the snow.

But if that was how it was going to be he couldn’t complain, at least he didn’t have to go to school. Cartoons with a bowl of cereal was on his top list besides seeing his parents.

“Nana…” Menma said from the back seat as she stopped at a red light carefully.

“Yes Menma?” She glanced in the rear view mirror at him.

“When is my mommy and daddy coming home? I miss them bunches.” He asked, his eyes dropping to the cupcakes in his lap and tried not to tear up. It had almost been two months since he had hugged his mother and even longer for his father. Seeing his mother through a screen for a little while before he was to go to bed was okay but he missed his warmth and his scent.

“I don’t know Kiddo.” She answered, “I haven’t spoken with your mom yet today but i’m sure it’s supposed to be soon sweetheart.” She saw him wipe a tear away quickly. “I know you miss them, I miss them too.”

Pulling up to the school, Kushina frowned at how the parking lot had not been salted or shoveled and instantly called the maintenance man to start on it before school actually started in an hour. Helping Menma from the back seat, she followed him into the festive decorated classroom and watched him set the cupcakes down gently on his desk. Holding out her hand, she accompanied Menma to the cafeteria and ordered breakfast with him.

From the back table, they both ate in silence. The conversation from the car lingering in the back of Menma’s mind and he tried to put on a brave face. He was 5 now instead of 4 and he told his mommy that he would be strong like his dad while he was gone taking care of his father but some days were harder than others for him. Giving his Nana a farewell hug, Menma continued to sit at the table eating his cereal in his own world until his cousin set her breakfast tray beside him making him jump.

“You okay?” Hima asked him and picked up her milk to open it. “You look sad…”

“Yeah me okay.” He looked down at his half eaten cereal. “I just—just miss me—

“You mom and dad.” Hima finished for him and set her milk down before picking up her cereal container. “I miss my daddy too.” She pulled back the cover and poured her milk over her Apple Jacks. “Don’t be sad Menma, me is here and my mommy is here and Nana is here. We is here for you.”

“I know.” He set his spoon down and turned his head away, his fingers wiping away his tears. He didn’t want his cousin see him cry despite millions of times she already had. From behind he felt Hima wrap her arms around him and gave him a hug from behind.

“It’s okay Mems.” She nuzzled his back, giving him her comforting scent. “I’m here for you.”

“Thanks Hima.” Menma smiled a little.

After the hug from Hima, Menma cleared up his tears and went to class after eating the rest of his breakfast. For most of the morning, he listened to his teacher explain how they were going to take the spelling test earlier than normal since they had a party later that afternoon. Listening to her call out the words, Menma pushed his glasses up his face and spelled them out letter by letter on his paper until she got to the last word. Raising his hand he asked her to repeat the word for him and smiled when he remembered the word she said.
“Alright turn your test in and then twenty minutes of reading time before we head to lunch.” His teacher announced.

Instantly Menma grabbed his book and headed to the sitting area at the back of the classroom with his friend Todd. Taking turns with Todd, Menma would read a page and then Todd would before they finished the book and went on to the other book Todd had brought over with him. After their book reading and lunch, Menma teacher handed back his test and gave him a festive turkey for acing his spelling test.

“Alright class, we need to line up at the door.”

“What for?” One of the girls in the back asked.

“We are having a small assembly before our party starts, plus all the Kindergartens are showing the turkey dance we all learned remember.” She said, “So real quick while we are standing in line everyone follow my lead okay.”

For ten minutes Menma followed his teacher’s movements and sang the turkey song for thanksgiving like they had been rehearsing for the past week before following them to the cafeteria and onto the stage. He waved at his Nana as she announced from the side of the stage the three kindergarten classes that would be performing to the other students sitting on the floor in front of them. From where Menma was standing on the side of the stage, he was only able to see the older students and his teacher as she repeated the motions. Not the parents or the older students in the very back.

“And we will gobble up all the turkey.” Menma sang with his other classmates and put his hands up behind his head like he had feathers as the song came to an end. With a huge blush on his cheeks from everyone clapping, Menma followed his classmates down the steps and sat in the very front rows on the floor while his Nana took to the stage again. Throughout the assembly she announced the other classes that were participating before she took a seat and watched them as well.

“Thank you Miss Hattie’s 6th grade class. I can’t wait to see what you will be doing for the Christmas special in a month.” Kushina chuckled at the groan coming from them as they took back their seats. “Now I want to wish everyone a very Happy Thanksgiving and I hope you all have a good week next week seeing as you all are out the entire week. After the assembly your class parties will start but I have one more thing on the agenda for today.”

The students sitting began to groan.

“Settle down—settle down.” Kushina hushed them, “As you all know we were doing classroom donations for the soldiers that are currently overseas in the other realms fighting for us. As of yesterday, our packages were received and I was sent a video from the soldiers who received from our school.” She picked up the small remote as white screen lowered from the ceiling.

Seeing the men in their military uniform brought tears to Menma’s eyes. Deep inside he was hoping that his father’s face would pop up onto the screen holding one of the boxes his school had packed but when it didn’t, he turned his head to the side and wiped his cheeks with his long sleeved shirt. He did feel his friend give him a side hug, all of them knowing his dad was in the military, before the lights came back on in the silent cafeteria. Keeping his head down, he bit the inside of his cheek before slowly lifting his head and stopping dead in his tracks.

Standing next to his Nana on the stage was his dad in his uniform, a smile going ear to ear as he stared at Menma in the second row of students.
“Menma that’s you dad.” Todd whispered to bring his friend back from lala-land.

“Menma.” Naruto chuckled at his son’s stance and stepped down from the stage only to crouch and open his arm as Menma quickly got up and ran around the other rows of students into his father’s arm. Ignoring the loud clapping from the other parents and staff as well as the kids, Menmas tiny fingers clutched the fabric of his father’s jacket as he pushed his face into his chest. Holding Menma against him, Naruto picked up his son with one arm despite the warning from Tsunade not to pick up anything heavier than a gallon of milk and smiled wide when Menma’s little arms wrapped about his neck. In his mind Menma did weigh a gallon of milk and he wasn’t going to not pick up his son just because the scary doctor said not too.

“Dad you home.” Menma cried into his neck. His tears wetting Narutos collar.

“Im home buddy.” He nuzzled him back, his sons comforting scent invading his nose. “Did you miss me?”

Menma nodded his head, keeping his face covered as he sobbed tears of joy into his father’s neck. From the side, he inhaled his mother’s scent through his snotty nose and felt a hand on his back.

“I missed you too Menma.” Naruto kept his tears at bay. He didn’t want the other parents and staff of his mother’s school to see him cry. When Menma pulled back, he placed his forehead on his fathers like he always did and laughed through his tears. The joy of having his father holding him and his mother standing next to him touching him as well eased his anxiety he had been feeling the past couple of weeks. Leaning over he touched his forehead to his mother’s forehead and smiled.

“Mommy you back too.”

“Of course Menma.” Sasuke chuckled and helped Naruto set Menma down on the ground so he could give his mom a hug.

“Mommy you belly is so big.” Menma finally noticed is mother and from the side he could see his cousin edging closer and closer to him and his mother but she was staring at Naruto. Bending down Naruto opened his arm for her to give him a hug as well. “Hima missed you too daddy.”

“I missed Hima as well.” Naruto smiled at her.

“Alright, the remaining students may return to their classrooms and start your thankful party and I will see you all after the holidays.” Kushina announced from the podium, patiently waiting for the cafeteria to clear out before dashing down the side steps and hugged her son. In tears she hugged Naruto and took a step back to look him over. “I ca—can’t believe you’re here.”

“Dad barely made it to the airport in time.” He chuckled. “But that was because of the snow so don’t be too hard on him.”

Kushina glanced at Minato, chuckling when he shrugged his shoulders but smiled at her. “Im just glad you made it. When I didn’t see either of you enter the cafeteria I thought maybe you missed your flight.”

Naruto shook his head, “Nah we made it in time. I didn’t think it would be snowing this early.”

“We left sleet and rain to snow and piles of it.” Sasuke chuckled, his hand rubbing his belly as Naruto helped him stand up.

“Sasuke you are so big.” Kushina pushed past Naruto to see her son in law.
“Im 30 weeks tomorrow.” He answered her “We have a ultrasound scheduled for tomorrow. So Naruto can finally see them on a screen.”

“Im just happy that you two are back in the Realms. Having you overseas was a killer not just on my but someone else too.” She glanced down at Menma who was clinging to his father’s leg like he was going to disappear.

“He hasn’t let go of my leg since I put him down.” Naruto ruffed his son’s hair.

“And me won’t.” Menma looked up at his father with a smile. “Me staying like this just like a monkey.”

“Do you want to go to your classroom party?” Naruto questioned, “I heard grandpa made your cupcakes that look like turkeys.”

Letting go of his father’s leg, he glanced at the sleeve of his father’s jacket and tilted his head to the side. Usually when his father hugged him, he felt both of his arms wrap around him in a bear hug but this time there was only one. Reaching up, Menma gently touched his father’s sleeve while he was talking with his Nana, his eyes going wide before taking a step back and bumping into his mother’s stomach.

“What is it Menma?” Sasuke looked down at the top of his sons head.

“Wh—where is da—daddies arm…” He stuttered.

On the plane ride over, Sasuke did bring up the questions on how they were going to tell Menma that Naruto had lost any arm. They went over and over the possibilities that Narutos missing arm might freak out their son or he may ask a lot of questions in being the curious kid he was.

“Menma—

“Did the bad guy get it like in Starwars?” He interrupted his mother.

Naruto arched his brow, he didn’t think Menma would describe it like that but all in all he nodded at him—it was apparent his father was letting Menma watch the old Starwars movies like he did as a kid. If this was how Menma would understand this is how he would explain it. “Yes, the bad guy took off with my arm like in Starwars but there is no need to worry because I’ll be getting a cool new arm.”

“Like a robot?” His eyes lit up, making everyone laugh.

“Yes just like a robot.” Naruto stood up after giving Menma a kiss on his forehead, “How about to get to your class so you don’t miss the party.” He held his hand out to Menma, “You too Hima.”

“Otay.” Menma grabbed his father’s hand as well as Hima’s.

“Okay Uncle Nart.” She gripped Menma’s hand and followed them from the cafeteria.

///// To say that Menma was happy his father was home was an understatement. He was extremely excited to have his father home after not seeing him for so many months. During the first weekend Naruto was home, Menma tried to boot his mother from his side of the bed so he could sleep next to his father and be close to him. After he had fallen asleep the second time, Naruto had managed to get Menma into his own bed without waking him.
He knew why Menma was being extra clingy and it didn’t bother him. He allowed Menma to do as he pleased seeing for a while as the last time they spoke Menma was yelling he hated him from the top of the stairs. It was a nice change.

“Dad can we watch a movie?” Menma asked a day before thanksgiving.

“Sure kiddo, what do you want to watch?” Naruto patted the seat to the left of him. “Wait...are you done helping your mom cook the potatoes for tomorrow?”

“Dad we baked pies.” He giggled as he took a seat on the right side where he usually sat.

“Are you sure? You smell like dirty tatos.” Naruto reached over to tickle him. Smiling at the small squeals that were echoing off the living room walls.

“That’s because he’s just dirty.” Sasuke said from the kitchen.

“When is the last time you took a bath?” Naruto arched his brow at his son who shrugged his shoulders. “You don’t remember the last time you had a bath.” He chuckled, “Oh lord…no wonder Kuubi is staying away from you.”

“Dad—

“You are getting a bath before we go to grandmas tomorrow.”

“We aren’t going to your moms tomorrow for thanksgiving.” Sasuke said from behind Naruto, his belly touching the back of the alphas head. “Your mom called and said it was changed to Itachi’s house.”

Laying his head back, Naruto looked up at Sasukes face and smiled, “I can’t believe he actually offered.”

“Well with Deidara on bed rest and mostly sitting on the couch in their home because he can’t make it up the stairs because of his belly, he has asked for us to come over there instead.” He leaned down and kissed Narutos forehead. “Your mom, Hinata, Karin and the group has agreed.”

“Wow he invited Hinata.”

“Deidara loves her, they make fun of Itachi together.” He peppered his forehead with kisses. “Oh course they speak Japanese when they make fun of him so the kids don’t know what they are saying.”

“I knew you would get along with him once you got to know him.” Naruto chuckled and felt Sasukes fingers lay over his throat. “He’s not that bad is he?”

“You are pushing your luck with that.” He warned and stood up.

“Finding Dory!” Menma wiggled in his seat, “Look dad—it’s on…on Disney Plus.”

“When did we get Disney plus?” Naruto asked.

“About 3 months ago. Your dad bought the pre-sale for cheap and gave us all the password. Each of us have a profile.” He rubbed his belly, “He said it was for the grandbabies.”

“Look at you already getting spoiled with a streaming network.” Naruto chuckled, “I was never this lucky. Seems your grandpa has become lenient in his old age.”
“Shut up dobe.” Sasuke playfully poked at the bruise that was still on the back of Naruto’s neck.

“No wait I’ve changed me mind.” Menma touched his father’s leg and pointed to the flat screen.

“Pirates?” Naruto asked as Sasuke went back into the kitchen.

“Me love pirates.” He squinted his eye and bent his finger like a hook, “Arrrrrrhhhh!!!”

“You so silly.” The alpha relaxed against the couch and put his feet up on the coffee table as Menma leaned into him.

“Daddy.” Menma paused the movie by the remote and looked up at his father, his eyes darting back and forth to his missing arm and face.

“What is it Menma? Do you not want to watch it anymore?” Naruto turned to look at him.

“No—no it’s not that.” He fidgeted with the remote, “I uh—I just want to say sorry…”

Naruto arched his brow, “Sorry for what?”

“I sorry for telling you I hated you.” He said in a sad voice, “I didn’t mean it—I was just soo—

“Menma, it’s alright.” Naruto leaned down and kissed his sons head, “I know you didn’t mean it, you were mad because I wouldn’t be around for the summer and I understand that you were very frustrated at me. I was mad at myself for telling you I would be here and then I wasn’t.” He smiled down at him, “I’m sorry for breaking the promises I made to you, kiddo.”

“Dad.”

“I will be around a lot more now.” Naruto held out his pinky, knowing Menma will take his pinky promise seriously. “I promise on my heart that I will be around a lot more now.”

Grinning, Menma hooked his finger with his fathers. His small pinky lost with his father’s huge one. “I’ll hold it to you old man.” Menma giggled.

“Old man.” Naruto chuckled, “I’ll show you old man.” He began tickling him again and he heard the laughter of Sasuke from the kitchen.

“Da—dad mo—movie—! Ca—cant bre—breathe!” Menma tried to break away so he could inhale.

“Okay…okay we will watch the movie.” Naruto stopped the tickle monster and felt Menma lean against his right side, snug against him with a pillow on his lap like his mother used to do when they would watch TV together. From where they sat, Naruto was able to look over his shoulder at Sasuke and watch his hands roll out the dough for the pies he was making, his apron that covered his belly caked with flour. When he had asked his omega if he needed help, he told him to keep Menma occupied and he could get done faster. Which was truer than Naruto thought, an hour into the second movie he felt the couch cushion beside him dip and Sasuke lean into him while the house began to smell like fresh baked apple and peach pie.

With a smile, Sasuke grabbed Naruto’s hand to lace their fingers together in his lap and watched the movie for a while. In the alphas head, he remembered when Menma was still just a baby and they would sit like this watching whatever was on the TV. Sasuke to his left and Menma wrapped in a blanket in his right arm. Soon it would be two babies with them along with Menma and he didn’t know how that was going to work out.
“We are almost at 31 weeks.” Sasuke whispered and moved Narutos hand to under his shirt to touch his protruding belly. He shivered at the alphas rough hand rubbing over his smooth skin but smiled just the same. He missed having Naruto home like he was. It made him giddy seeing the back of his blonde head sitting on the couch with their son or at the dining room table playing a board game, helping Menma with his homework or even coloring. Deep down he knew Naruto was trying to make up for the lost time and promises he wasn’t able to fulfill.

“I was very surprised to see you so small when you came to the hospital.” Naruto stated, “I thought twins would make you bigger than normal.”

“Are you saying you expected me to get fat?” Sasuke teased and Naruto quickly shook his head.

“No—no im not saying that at all.”

“Uh huh.” Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I bet you wanted me to get fat.”

“Now Sasuke you know I would love you no matter what.” He chuckled, “Fat—skinny—one eyed or with a peg leg. You would still be beautiful to me and I would love you just the same. At least I can be a pirate with Menma next Halloween—all I need is a peg leg.” He wiggled his right arm at him and chuckled when Sasuke rolled his eyes playfully, “You stated you didn’t care what I looked like as long as I was able to come back to you. Here I am missing an arm, six healing ribs and bruises still lingering all over my body and you haven’t once looked at me in disgust like others have.”

“Who has looked at you like that?” Sasuke turned on the couch to face him, his legs crossed underneath him and he lifted his shirt for Naruto to touch his belly more.

“When we were coming home.” He moved to lay Menma down on the other side of the couch so he would be more comfortable, “he’s going to be sad he didn’t stay awake through the entire movie.”

“He never makes it through the whole movie.” Sasuke touched Narutos cheek to bring his attention back to him. “But talk to me.”

“At the airport.” Naruto continued, know exactly what Sasuke wanted to hear, “When we were switching planes, the other civilians around us and even some of the airport staff were looking at me like I was nothing. An alpha who was all washed up really. I only have one arm, my head was wrapped to cover the bruises and then I thought to myself while we were standing in line waiting for the next plane--here was this beast standing next to a beautiful pregnant omega.” He chuckled, “They probably thought I was stalking you.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes. “Well I did get the better looks out of the relationship.”

“Smartass.” He leaned forward and kissed Sasukes lips gently.

“It doesn’t matter how they look at you.” Sasuke pulled his lips from his husbands, “It matters how I look at you, how Menma looks at you and we are just fine. You are still the sexy alpha with beefy—well one beefy arm that I fell in love with. There is more to you than just your looks Naruto.” He locked eyes with the alpha. “You’re sweet, protective, attentive, caring and you strive for what you want.” He gestured to himself, “I denied you for years because I always told myself I didn’t date alphas but look at me now. Im married to you with a son and pregnant with two more.”

“Look at you, telling me how you feel instead of me prying like I usually do.” Naruto touched his belly, smiling wide when he felt a kick against his palm.
“Well after our last fight I realize the reason we argued like we did was because we never talked. We are just stubborn.” He signed and looked down, watching Naruto move his hand along his belly to find other places where the babies were kicking, “We always—well I always kept it inside and then it exploded like it did. I should have told you how I felt.”

“If you want us to go and talk to someone together we can.” Naruto blurted. “We need help just like other couples.”

“Hinata suggested the same thing.” He laughed and stopped suddenly, “I gotta pee.”

“Run chicken legs run…” Naruto joked, as he watched Sasuke walk quickly down the hall towards the bathroom under the stairs.

“SHUT UP!” Sasuke yelled as he closed the bathroom room.

Getting up from the couch, Naruto opened the back door for Kuubi to head outside and do her duty seeing as he was about to put Menma to bed. With only being home for while Naruto started getting used to using only one arm, he was still able to move his right and sometimes he wondered if he was actually touching things. Tsunade had told him he might have ghost pains and gave him medication for that but he has yet to use it.

Hearing the toilet flush, Naruto picked up Menma who was still in his jammies and took him upstairs to his room. Relieved that his bed was still a mess. Lying him down carefully, he gave him a kiss on his forehead and pulled the blanket. At his door he turned on Menma night light but left the door cracked. Tonight would be the first night Menma agreed to sleep in his own bed which could be the reason he tried to stay up until 11.

He didn’t make it.

“Sasuke.” Naruto said, taking the last step.

“How dare you laugh at me…?” Sasuke glared at his husband once he was back down stairs from over the couch. “If you have forgotten, it’s your children inside me right now putting pressure on my bladder.”

“I’m sorry it was just funny.” Naruto rubbed the top of Kuubi’s head, relieved that Sasuke let her back in while he was upstairs before sitting down beside his mate, “I don’t think I have ever seen you run like that before.”

“Well it was either pee on the couch or run.” Sasuke leaned into Naruto, “And I decided to run.”

“You mean waddle.” Naruto tried to hide his laughter but it didn’t work. “You never waddled when you were pregnant with Menma.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “I did when I was 9 months pregnant with him. He grew in a period of 3 weeks until I was ready to pop. Now these two…” He rubbed his belly, “These two are positioned differently. They are sideways at each other’s feet. Just wait till im 35 weeks, im going to look huge.”

“Huge but sexy.” He smiled.

“Being called huge but sexy is such a turn on babe.” Sasuke laughed, his body shivering when Naruto trailed his hand upward between his legs and settled on his inner thighs. In his mind he just like all the other times Naruto touched him, Sasukes mind would fill in the other side of where Naruto was touching to make him think both hands of his alpha were on him. A comforting feeling
he welcomed.

“Seeing you pregnant is sexy Sasuke.” Naruto leaned over to give Sasuke a kiss but the omega pushed him away and sunk to the floor between his open legs. Looking up at his alpha Sasuke rubbed his hands up and down Narutos inner thighs teasingly before getting down to the leg opening of his husbands shorts and snuck his hands inside. Feeling the alphas strong muscles under his fingertips, he smiled when Naruto shivered at his nails lightly scraping down his skin.

“We never got to finish what I started in the hospital.” Sasuke said, removing his hands from Narutos shorts and began to tug them down. “And I think that was unfair.” He licked his lips, a small gleam of lust accumulating in his eyes for the alpha and he wiggled his hips, his slick beginning to leak from between his legs.

“Unfair?” Naruto asked as he lifted up his hips, feeling his boxers and shorts slid down his hips easily to pool at his ankles.

“Yes unfair.” Sasuke repeated before licking his hand and grasping his husband’s manhood, giving his thick member a few pumps before the alpha leaned up and cupped Sasukes cheek. “Busting stitches while you’re getting sucked off isn’t fun.” He pressed his lips to Narutos, “Let me make it up to you.” He pushed him back against the couch and leaned over his husbands lap.

Giving him a few more pumps, Sasuke opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out. Letting his mates cock slide side to side on his tongue like a pendulum before taking just the tip into his mouth and sucking. Closing his eyes, he hummed at the salty taste of his husband and relished in his scent. Not having Naruto for so long and with him in front of him like he was—he wanted all of his husband. Pulling his head away, his cock popped from his lips with a lewd wetness, his saliva streaming down the head to the shaft and mixing with his strokes.

Leaning up, Naruto pulled Sasuke into a heated kiss. His tongue shoving past swollen wet lips to taste himself in the omegas mouth. “I want you.” Naruto whispered in their kiss.

“Patience my love.” He sucked on his bottom lip, “I want you deep inside me just as bad.” He kissed Narutos chin and resumed his position between Narutos legs. Gathering a wad of spit, Sasuke let it drip from his mouth onto the tip of his lover before relaxing his jaw and descending on his mate’s shaft. His tongue licking around the head a few times and dipping into the slit until he was ready to take him further into his mouth.

“Oh sh—shit!” Naruto’s head fell back on the couch, his entire body tingling from just a few of Sasukes head bobs. Opening his mouth a little Naruto panted when the tip touched the back of his throat, the tight heat lingering around the shaft and swallowing to bring him further along. “Fuck—fuck Sas!” He touched Sasukes hair and pushed him down more, his cum squirting down his omegas throat and sliding down into his stomach as his body jerked.

Swallowing a few more times, Sasuke pulled himself back in a cough. It had been a while since he had Narutos girth stretching out his throat but it was welcomed. He wasn’t even able to catch his breath before Naruto was pulling him into a lustful kiss that was pushing him to his back on the rug and legs on either side of his mate. The omega pulled at his alphas shirt, desperate to get the barrier of clothing between them off as they kissed.

Once naked completely under his mate, Sasuke watched Naruto sit back on his knees and rub over his belly. The light touches sending shivers through out his body and more slick to gush from the newly formed opening that would deliver their babies. Taking Narutos hand, Sasuke slid it down further—making sure he felt the parting of the lips and the hole.
“Are you sure?” Naruto asked as he felt around the entrance with his fingers, his cock throbbing at the wetness that coated his fingers.

“Yesss…its okay.” Sasuke moaned out when he felt two fingers push inside gently and began rubbing against his walls. The first time being pregnant he couldn’t envision letting Naruto mess with that opening but right now all he wanted was his husband deep inside him. Throwing his head back, Sasuke moaned out as a third finger entered that entrance and he quickly grabbed under his legs to open himself up more, mentally thanking himself for continuing his yoga classes. “Yes! Mo—more baby!” Sasuke begged, his hips rocking against the fingers inside.

Smirking, Naruto removed his fingers and covered his member with Sasukes slick before scooting up to tease that entrance with the tip. The warmth of just the small folds lapping over the head caused pleasure to rush over his body and he teased Sasuke until the slit touched the hole. Keeping the tip rested on the opening, Naruto leaned over his mate and kissed him deeply while ignoring the voice in his head telling him to push inside.

“I’ll be gentle.” Naruto whispered against his lips and began to ease inside him. “Fu—fuck that’s tight…”

“Oh fuck.” Sasuke released his leg and reached between them to stroke his member, getting his mind off the thick cock penetrating the small opening. Hearing the strain in his lovers moans Naruto stopped with just the head inside, giving him a moment to adjust as well as himself. He almost came for a second time without even thrusting. “Keep going.” Sasuke locked eyes with Naruto, a small smile adorning his lips.

Pushing inside slowly Naruto stopped when he was fully sheathed, the tip pressing at his cervix teasingly before he began to pull out and push back in to see how Sasuke could handle it. In slow rocks he slid inside his mate, their bellies touching when he was completely inside and he felt Sasukes hand cupping his neck bring him down for kisses between thrust.

“God! I—I missed you.” Naruto moaned out as he gripped at the rug to the right of Sasukes head.

“I mis—missed you t—too!” He moved his hips to match Narutos thrust. The pain he felt earlier completely erased with unlimited pleasure. He now understood why Omegas like fucking during the last trimester of their pregnancies. The pleasure of having Naruto thick cock stretching this entrance, fucking just his birthing canal only had his entire body withering in pleasure.

“I lo—love you!” Naruto whispered in his ear while he kissed at his neck, his hips on auto pilot as he rammed deep inside his mate. “Fu—fuck!”

“Oh god! Naru!” Sasuke yelled out, his nails digging into Narutos back and the sound of their groins slapping together rose in their living room, “Fu—fuck! Fuck! Ima cum!” He dug his nails into tan flesh when his back arched off the rug with his release. His entire body convulsed with ecstasy and his sight went white for a moment. “Cu—cum ins—side me!” He pleaded and Narutos thrust sped up enough his balls bounced off of his ass until he was releasing inside him. The canal filling with searing hot cum and making his legs shake at Narutos sides.

Switching to the other side of Sasukes neck, Naruto bit down on his mark while the last bit of his seed erupted from his tip. With a few rocks, Sasuke was releasing again. Every worry, anger and ill will against his husband evaporating with the strengthening of their bond. Extracting his nails from Narutos back, he inhaled deeply just to let out a sob and it made Naruto begin to kiss his cheeks.

“I d—didn’t mean to make you cry.” Naruto apologized in his ear as their bodies cooled and he softened inside him.
“I love you so much. Im so sorry for being an asshole to you…for not letting you see Menma while you were gone.” Sasuke cried into Naruto shoulder, keeping him pressed against him. “I—I shouldn’t—

“Shhhhh—Sasuke its okay. Im home and Im safe.” Naruto found his lips. “I love you too Baby! I always will.”

///

“Well aren’t you just glowing little brother and not just because of the pregnancy?” Itachi teased as he entered the kitchen carrying the pies from Sasukes SUV. “Nart finally give you a dicking down after all this time? Maybe you won’t be so grouchy now.”

Siting the pie down gently on the counter, he glared over his shoulder at his brother and turned up his nose. Allowing himself to be the bigger person but when Itachi chuckled because he knew he was right, Sasuke turned, grabbed his brother’s nipple through his shirt and twisted it. Grinning at the distress covering his brother’s expression.

“Are you done?” Sasuke questioned and Itachi nodded his head quickly.

“Yeah—yeah im done!” He covered his nipple once it was released to rub the pain away. “Shit—that hurt.”

“Are you two behaving in here?” Kushina popped her head out of the pantry, eyes locked on Itachi, “Watch your wording Itachi. I might have to smack you with a ruler next time.”

“Yes Ma’am. My apologies.” He dropped his hand from his chest.

“It’s nice to see you in a better mood though Sasuke.” Kushina teased and gave her son in law a hug before pulling back and touching his belly with the unoccupied hand in greeting, “Im still cooking so you boys out of the kitchen.” She shooed them towards the door with a can of cranberry sauce in her hands.

Being pushed from the kitchen, the Uchihas chuckled at her antics. They both knew how Kushina was when she was cooking, noone was allowed in the kitchen and that meant for anywhere. During Sasukes birthday Kushina told him to pop a squat outside while the kids were playing and she would cook—and boy did she cook. She made all the meals his mother used to make for him and he stuffed himself until he was about to blow.

Grabbing him and Naruto a drink, he took a seat next to Deidara on the couch who was watching the Thanksgiving Parade with Menma in his lap and sipping on what Sasuke could say was tea. Holding Narutos left hand in his lap, he watched a bit of the Parade until others began to pile into the house and he did the Uchiha thing, getting up to greet them. Instantly when Hinata arrived Naruto was on his feet giving his sister in law a hug before taking the carseat from her so he could meet his nephew.

“Well isn’t he excited?” Hinata chuckled as she gave Sasuke a hug.

“He’s been bugging me since we got back to come see you and the kids.” He answered her, “But I thought it best to wait until his medication was taking effect.”

“Medication?” She arched her brow.

“Tsunade put him on anxiety medication for his PTSD. We have been going to her every week since we got back.” He whispered so only she would hear.
“I see. Is it working?”

“So far, he hasn’t been waking from night terrors anymore like the first few days we were home.” He smiled at Naruto when he looked over his shoulder at them. “Menma has been up his butt though. Follows him everywhere, he even tried to kick me from our bed just so he could sleep next to his father.”

“The dog as well?” She laughed.

“The damn dog as well.” He huffed, “We have a huge bed but having Naruto, the dog, Menma and my pregnant ass in that bed is enough. I thought the legs were going to give out.”

“I’m sure your bed is sturdy enough…” She looked at Naruto, “I mean have you seen your husband.”

“Shut up.” Sasuke laughed as someone tapped his shoulder.

“What are you two hens squawking about?” Karin asked before giving them both a hug.

“We were talking about Mr. Beefy over there.” She pointed to Naruto who was making faces at his nephew and smiling when he giggled.

“Where is Ino?” Hinata asked and looked over where Karin was pointing.

In the kitchen, Kushina had Ino locked tightly in her arms. Her mouth moving in small works that had Ino’s head nodding. From the other side of the dining room, the three watched the touching moment since Kushina wasn’t able to come to England with Minato to see her.

“How is she doing?” Sasuke asked. “Is her chest healing?”

Karin nodded, “Slowly…Tsunade was able to retrieve the last small fragments of the rod that was lodged between her ribs a few days ago. She used a laser and Ino thought it was the coolest thing in the world.” She rolled her eyes but chuckled, “At first she did until she peed and the rest of the fragments came out that way.”

Sasuke and Hinata covered their mouths as they joined her laughter, “Sounds like someone else I know.” Sasuke glanced at Naruto.

“Is this where we all convene to get away from the men, hm?” Deidara asked as he stood on the other side of Hinata.

“Is my brother being insufferable?”

“You have no idea…he woke me this morning just as i was getting deep into sleep to check my temperature.” He groaned, “I almost took his head off his shoulders. It’s bad enough I can’t get up the stairs and have to sleep down here and he’s just making the last week unbearable.”

“Don’t get sick because he will be worse.”

“Oh im staying away as far as I can if I get sick. Izuna and Shisui have already warned me how he is.” Deidara shivered and ran his hand over his belly, “Nice hickey on your neck Sasuke.”

“What?” He asked confused and watched Deidara point as his own neck.

“Is that why you are in such a good mood?” Karin moved out of his way to view himself in the mirror.
“Oh im going to kill him.” He glared over his shoulder at his mate.

“Can’t you wait until after we eat?” Karin whined a little, “We are starving.”

“Yes please wait until after we have eaten, yeah?” Deidara chuckled, “Don’t need bloodshed on such a joyous holiday. Also im going to kill Naruto for fucking up his tattoo on his arm. Seven hours of work just wasted for him to cut it off.”

“I already told him.” Sasuke chuckled and cooled his nerves. He and Naruto had a wonderful time in the living room floor the previous night and it appeared they call could tell. He wasn't shamed, it was exact opposite actually, he felt wonderful.

Instead of actually going to kill his husband, Sasuke continued to shoot glares at him that Naruto seemed to be missing the entire time. He was more interested in his niece and nephew more than anything else. When they were able to sit down at the table Sasuke took a seat to Narutos right while Menma sat to his left and pointed out to his father everything he wanted to eat. Mostly turkey, potatoes and a roll. The light conversation around the table ventured from this to that, the due dates of everyone who was pregnant and if they were all excited.

From across the table, Sasuke smiled at Ino who hadn’t taken her hand off Karin’s stomach the entire time they were eating. Through his own meal, he felt the small nudges from Naruto and looked over at him every time just to see his smiling face before eating a spoonful of corn.

“Look mommy I ate ham!” Menma showed his mother the piece of ham he had in his hand. “It’s good!”

“Only because it’s sweet.” Hima pointed her piece of ham at him from across the table, getting everyone to laugh.

“Nuhuh…” Menma waved his hand back at her before taking a bite. “It’s taste good!”

“Its just nice to see him eating my ham!” Minato commented, “I tried making it for him when I came back from England and he wouldn’t eat it.”

“Menma is picky about eating ham aren’t you, hm?” Deidara winked at him, everyone missing the expression on the blondes face.

“I eat uncle Dei’s ham.” Menma picked up his spoon, “He—he puts it in the middle of cheese and cooks it.”

“A grilled cheese?” Naruto chuckled. *Uncle Dei huh—never thought I would ever hear that…*

“Yes—but with…with ham in the middle.” He smiled at his uncle. “Hmmm, do we have cheese?”

“Menma we aren’t making grilled cheeses right now.” Naruto ruffled his son’s thick hair before looking down the table where Deidara was sitting with Itachi. “Deidara are you alright?”

When he didn’t say anything, all at the table turned to look at him and stopped eating besides the kids. Reaching up, Deidara gripped Itachis fingers that were resting on the table and took a deep breath, the spoon he was holding falling onto his plate. Leaning back, silence erupted the room during his breathing practices until they all heard what sounded like water hitting the floor.

“Oh shit…” Gaara’s eyes widened.
“Deidara…did your water just break?” Itachi looked down at the floor, seeing the water. “Yeah it just did, its alright babe. Just breath and I’ll go get your bag.”

“No—No don’t leave.” He inhaled deep, his blue eyes watery from the pain.

“I’ll go get his bag.” Kushina stood up, “Where is it?”

“It’s in the baby bed in the room across the hall from the stairs.” Itachi said as he helped Deidara from his chair.

From his seat, Sasuke gripped at Narutos thigh as he watched his brother hold his mate through his contraction. He understood that pain all too well. How it ripples through your body and doesn’t let up even through the breathing exercises. Feeling Naruto lay his hand over the top of his own, he smiled at the kiss on his forehead from the alpha.

“It will be alright.” He whispered to him. “Itachi is with him.”

“Uncle Dei!” Menma looked over the back of his seat, “Where he going? We didn’t get to cut the pies…”

Giving a small chuckle, Minato gently poked his cheek to grab his attention, “Uncle Dei is going to the hospital to have the baby.”

“Really!” His eye lit up, “He’s going to have the baby!” He looked at his parents.

Sasuke nodded, “Yes Menma he is going to have the baby.”

“Yay!” Menma and Hima cheered from their seat. “I wanna go!”

“Me too!” Hima held up her spoon.

“Not this time kiddos.” Hinata shook her head.

“Ahhh man…” They pouted.

Upon returning with his bag, Kushina wished them a speedy labor and not to worry about anything in the house, that she would clean it and make sure the food was put up for them. In haste she followed them out of the house towards Itachis SUV and told him to call when Deidara was closer to delivering and some would come up to the hospital. Giving Itachi a hug before he got into the car, Kushina stopped on the front porch and waved them off and headed into the warm house.

“Shall we continue to eat?” She smiled at everyone and took a seat. “Im sure Deidara will be in labor for a while, why not enjoy. Itachi said he would call once everything is situated.”

For the remainder of the evening, they sat around the table eating and talking about the happier times they had before moving into the living room after the food was put up. Menma and Hima kept 6 month old JR and 2 year old Shikadia entertained in front of the TV with their toys. A comfortable silence, besides the giggles of the kids, fell over the living room. Each of them waiting for their phones to ring or even a text message but nothing came in.

“Are you going black Friday shopping Hinata?” Temari asked as she draped one leg over the other. “In the Target add I seen some really cute girl stuff for miss thing over there.”

“Oh im already on it.” She chuckled, looking at Gaara who nudged her and hoped noone noticed it.

“I sent my list of the things I wanted to get her to my sister. She loves black Friday shopping. I
don’t understand why either.”

“Probably because she is all elbows and knees.” Naruto laughed. “I would go with Sasuke but being one armed I don’t think I would get far.”

Sasuke rolled his eyes, “Izuna and Shisui offered to go for me this year.” He stated, “I had Menma circle the things he wanted most in black and the things he just couldn’t live without in red, plus I circled a few things as well. They are supposed to be bringing by the stuff on Sunday while he is at your moms.”

“Does that mean we are wrapping it too?” Naruto groaned while he sunk down into the couch.

“No, I’m going to have it hidden in the room next to the water heater out in the garage and put a lock on it.” Sasuke quickly said when Menma looked back at him. “Someone last year found my hiding spot in the closet and ruined all the surprises Santa was supposed to bring him. That was a hellish time.”

“What did you say…” Naruto pouted as everyone laughed. “I only understood half of that.”

“Might want to catch up on your Japanese Nardo.” Hinata teased.

“Finding hiding places sounds like someone else I know.” Minato glanced at Naruto, “I had to hide his presents at Ino’s house.”

“I remember that year, I found those toys and thought my dad bought me a bunch of boy toys for Christmas. It was a horrible” Ino laughed from between Karin’s legs on the floor as JR held her fingers and pulled himself up to stand. “You’re such a big boy and you’re a spitting image of your daddy!” She laughed as he made a frowny face. “Ahhhh don’t cry—I didn’t mean it. You look like your mom! Is that better?”

“He cries when I tell him that too.” Hinata chuckled. “Even though he looks like Kiba, he’s still adorable.”

“He gets his looks from you Hinata.” Naruto gave her a thumbs up. “You are very lucky, Menma has all of Sasuke’s looks and my eyes.” He touched Sasuke’s belly, “I wonder if the next two will—well at least one of them come out with blonde hair.”

“It may skip your blonde and go to red.” Kushina shrugged her shoulders, “You have a few red streaks in your hair you just can’t see them.”

“Menma has a few in his hair too.” Sasuke glanced at the back of his son’s head. “They are in the middle right where the swirl begins but it’s just a few strands. It would be amazing to have a little redhead baby. A replica of its grandma.”

“I would love to have another redhead baby running around here.” She smiled and turned to Minato.

“No we aren’t having another.” He said before she could ask. “We have a cat and grandkids. They are enough.”

“You ruined her fun.” Ino laughed.

“I always ruin her fun.” Minato hid his smirk behind his cup.

“You could always adopt our baby as another grandkid.” Karin looked at Kushina, “I mean if you
really think about it I could be your daughter with the way I look.”

“Oh lord here we go…” Minato playfully groaned at the gleam in his wife’s eye. He knew Karin didn’t know about her family from Ino so Kushina having a daughter would be the icing on the cake.

“Naruto meet your new sister.” Kushina gestured to Karin.

“I don’t think so.” Naruto shook his head as Sasukes phone began to ring.

Chapter End Notes

Well would you look at that...We have literally one more chapter to go and this story is complete. OMG...I feel antsy with the anticipation of it all and the dramatic conclusion. We have been through so much in this story. The ups and down. The development between the characters and the growth of everything as well.

I know i say this every time and it might sound like a broken record but i want to thank everyone who comments, views and read this story. When i first started this i thought it was going to be looked over or others were going to say it was shit and i should just trash it but it was the opposite. You all loved it and encouraged me to keep writing it. So to everyone, i thank you from the bottom of my heart. You all keep me motivated.

I do hope everyone had a great Christmas-Yule-Hanuka and whatever else you may celebrate and that your family time was valued because you never know what would happen. Since the next and last post will be in the new year i wish you all a happy new year.

Sam
Last chapter will be January 9th 2020
After Itachi accidentally butt dialed him while they were in the hospital it took Itachi another three days before Sasuke finally received a call from his brother while taking Menma to school that Deidara had given birth to a healthy baby girl and not to tell anyone yet seeing that they wanted a few days to be alone with her first. Sasuke understood that, when he had given birth to Menma—Narutos parents had been in there as well as Naruto but he really just wanted it to be him and his alpha. A small intimate moment just between them with the birth of their son but instead he passed out and Menma was taken to the NICU had not part of the plan. Funny how fate works his hands.

Arriving home at the same time he always did, he slipped back into the house quietly and slowly took the stairs to keep his breathing even, having a belly with two fighting babies was not good on his lungs. Stepping over Kuubi on his side of the bed, he stripped off his coat and house shoes before crawling into bed behind his alpha. His naked back exposed and he reached out to lightly touch the claw marks from the night before. He really needed to cut his nails to keep from injuring his husband but Naruto begged him to keep them because they were good for scratching as he says. Personally Sasuke just thinks the alpha likes feeling his nails scrap down is back during sex. Scooting as close as he could, Sasuke touched his cold feet to the back of Narutos calves and smirked when his legs jerked away.

“Sasuke your toes are really fucking cold.” Naruto grumbled and rolled over to face him. “Where did you go?”

“I took Menma to school. I can’t believe you didn’t hear me yelling at him to get up. That boy is just like you sometimes in the morning. He loves his sleep.” He answered as he turned over just to be pulled to the middle of the bed against Narutos chest, his left arm draped over his side and cupped under his belly. “He was very sad that he had to go to school. He wanted to stay home with you.”

“He only has three weeks and then he’s out for another three weeks because of Christmas.” Naruto mumbled into his hair. “He’ll be fine.”

“Deidara had the baby this morning.” He relaxed in Narutos hold. “7 pounds, 10 ounces. Itachi said she is a spitting image of himself. Dark eyes and dark hair.”

“What did they name her?”

“Sarada.” Sasuke answered, looking down at Narutos hand that stopped rubbing and the alphas chest began to slightly rumble. “What?”

“Sarada?” Naruto repeated trying to get his brain working and not laugh, “Salad? They named her Salad?”

“Naruto…” Sasuke reached back and playfully smacked his hip.

“That’s what it means though isn’t it?” He popped both of his eyes open, “Sarada translates into salad in Japanese doesn’t it?”

“When you say her entire name together it means cooking oil.” He chuckled and moved his head a little to feel Narutos lips on his neck, duly noting the alphas erection that was pressing against his
“I think it’s a pretty clever name.” He moved his hips against his husband’s groin.

“We really should start thinking of baby names too, don’t you think. We are close to the induce date…”

Naruto held Sasuke’s stomach a little tighter while pushing him back against his groin and groaned into his neck, “What did—you say?” He sucked at his neck before trailing his hand up under the omega’s shirt to his swollen lumps, not even paying attention to what he had actually said.

“Oh Naruto!” Sasuke moaned as he arched his back and pushed his chest more into Naruto’s hand, his face pushing into the pillow more with an open mouth. The conversation between them completely forgotten by just a few touches.

“Are your nipple still very sensitive?” He asked in a low voice, his fingers pinching the delicate nub and grinning when he felt warm liquid cover his fingers and the omega suck in a deep breath just to moan out. “I’ll take that as a yes.”

“Please—please Naruto! Suck them!” Sasuke begged and pushed his ass into the alpha’s hard on, “Please—please!”

“Please what?” Naruto whispered in his ear, taking the lobe between his lips to tease him while he pinched at Sasuke’s leaking nipples more, soaking his hand.

“Su—suck them!” He looked back at the alpha, eyes hazy with lust while he pulled up his shirt to take it off. “Ple—please I’m so full!”

“Roll over.” Naruto ordered and got up on his knees, waiting for Sasuke. Once he rolled onto his back, he quickly pushed his shorts down to his knees and moaned when Naruto took them the rest of the way off. Licking his lips, the alpha watched pale legs spread apart, his slick stretching between his thighs until it broke apart. “You’re so wet!” he beamed.

“F—for you!” Sasuke moaned out while he massaged his chest, encouraging the alpha to come down. “Look how wet my nipples are.” He pinched them a little for the milk to come out and threw his head back when Naruto leaned over, taking his fullest into his mouth and sucking hard. “FU—fuck yes!” He tangled his hands into Naruto’s hair. “Like that!”

Looking up into Sasuke’s face, he moaned against his nipple and nibbled a little, loving the sounds that were escaping from his mouth and how aroused he smelled. It made his mouth water and his cock throb between their legs. Pulling his head back, he grinned at Sasuke’s nipples jiggling when he let go and kissed across his chest to the other one, doing the exact same to that small breast until he was empty. Hearing Naruto’s command through his lust, Sasuke moved to his knees and placed a pillow under his chest while the alpha settled behind him.

His body shivered at the lightest touch from fingers trailing down his warm spine to his lower back just above his ass. Sucking a breath, Sasuke turned his head to the side letting Naruto hear him through the kisses applied to his back before something thick and wet tongued between his cheeks. Slick dripped from his opening—just enough for three fingers to push inside him at the same time his husband’s tongue pushed into his ass.

“O—oh fuck!” Sasuke moaned out as his hands gripped the fitted sheet and his body convulsing when he released abruptly but Naruto didn’t let up. He continued to thrust his fingers in and out of his entrance while lapping between his cheeks until Sasuke released once again and his thighs were convulsing against his shoulders. “Naru please!” Sasuke reached back and touched his blonde hair, a silent plea for more. “In—inside me!”
“Are you sure?”

“Yes Daddy!” He exhaled then smiled when the bed shifted a little.

Between his legs he felt Naruto touch the underside of his belly, his fingers trailing through the cum from releasing twice on his stomach just to bring it up to his mouth and lick his fingers clean. A small moan of satisfaction leaving his throat at his taste. “Hmmm so sweet!” Naruto whispered as he pumped his aching organ and touched the new opening, the entrance becoming one of Sasukes favorite for Naruto to fuck him in and Naruto wasn’t complaining about it either.

Pushing himself inside, Sasuke pushed off the bed in a deep moan. The feeling of being completely full overlapping his senses and enhancing his pleasure enough that his nipples leaked into the pillow he had underneath him. At the first pull out, Sasuke looked back and smiled before his entrance was stretched around his alphas cock and sending pleasure throughout his entire body.

“Oh fu—fuck yes!” Sasuke tossed his head back and thrusted back along the length of his husband. “You li—like fucking me preg—pregnant don’t you!” He moaned out loud enough for Naruto to hear him. "How wet your thick cock makes me wet!"

“I do!” Naruto answered him with a nod before rubbing Sasukes asshole with his thumb, “Fuck!”

“You fee—feel so good!—” Sasuke kept talking dirty, knowing how much Naruto liked it. “—stretching me out! Oh god!” He gripped at the sheets below him as Naruto thrusted harder and his thumb pushed into his ass at the same time. “Like th—that!” He clenched around the alphas cock and his thumb at the same time. “Oh god! Yessss!”

With how vocal Sasuke was being, Naruto knew he was hitting all the right spots and kept the same pace, moaning when the walls around his member tightened as he thrusted all the way inside. Just before he was about to cum, Naruto pulled out completely and chuckling at the disappointed groan from the one below only to push Sasuke onto his side and straddle his leg while he placed the other on his chest. Holding Sasukes thigh Naruto pushed back inside him to the hilt, starting his rocks out slow before increasing his movements.

“Oh fuck!” Naruto mumbled into his leg as Sasuke gripped under his knee and opened himself up more for his alpha to push deeper. Leaning over him, Sasuke pressed his mouth to Narutos, their tongues playing with each other through their rough sex.

“Ar—are you gon—gonna cum?” Sasuke held onto the back of Narutos neck to keep him over him, “You gon—gonna fill me up?” He moaned into the blonde’s mouth before kissing him once more, his own body convulsing through his release. “D—do you want m—me dripping wi—with your cu—cum”

“Fuck yes I do! God I love you.” Naruto muttered, his hips thrusting deep as he climaxed. He felt his sac clench against Sasukes thigh while he filled the small canal until his cum and Sasukes slick was leaking from the rim.

“Oh god!” Sasukes eyes widened at the feeling of his husbands hot cum, the hand that was holding Naruto's neck dropped to between his legs to feel their fluids leaking from his hole. Smiling he massaged the base of Narutos cock, feeling it twitch under his fingers before a mouth was covering his own again. In one motion Sasuke had Naruto between his legs once again and their bellies pressed together while they kissed. The heavy moment just between them turning intimate with a few kisses.

“I’m going to send you into early labor if I keep fucking you like this…” Naruto hid his smile in
their kiss while they laid on their sides facing each other, foreheads pressed together while Naruto rubbed over Sasukes swollen belly.

“Is that really a concern for you?” Sasuke touched his face gently. Happy that the bruises on his cheeks had cleared up and he was looking normal.

“Yes it is.” He nodded, “I don’t want to be the reason you give birth early. How would we explain a bruises cervix to Tsunade? She already can’t stand me—I don’t need to give her more reason to hate me.”

“She’s not going to be looking inside me.” Sasuke laughed, “Only her fingers will touch me and im positive she doesn’t hate you.” He trailed his hand down to his bare chest, “She was the first to arrive when she heard your unit was attacked and she made sure you and the other three had the best care.”

“It’s so she can rub it in later when im being a ass.” He laughed and looked down when he felt the baby kick his palm.

“You are always an ass to her.” Sasuke commented as he sat up. “I really need to pee and take a shower.”

“What you don’t like my cum between your legs?” He teased.

“Not when it’s dried to my thigh.” He leaned down one last time to give Naruto a kiss before pulling away but the alpha didn’t let him go. Instead he pulled him on top of him, his hand rubbing Sasukses belly while the warmth of Sasukses hips straddling his groin began waking his sleeping member once again.

“I could make it wet again.” He smiled up at him. “All you have to do is slide me inside.” He reached up to grope his breast that was swollen with milk once again.

“Like this?” Sasuke reached between them and placed Narutos tip at his rim, moaning when he sunk down. “This is the last time for today!” He adjusted himself on his husband’s shaft. “We have been in bed fucking all day and we have to go get Menma in an hour—okay?” He rolled his hips against his husband’s groin, moaning out at the pleasure creeping up.

“An—anything!” Naruto nodded, “Ju—just keep riding me baby!”

Sasuke rolled his hips faster, drawing more open mouth pants from Naruto, “Yes Daddy!”

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“If you know it’s a girl why are all the colors neutral colors?” Ino questioned as she entered the nursery the morning she was able to return home. Having to stay another two weeks in England under Tsunades watchful eye because she busted her stitches trying to get out of bed without permission. That was her own fault but she really wanted a shower.

“Just because it’s going to be a girl doesn’t mean it had to be pink and girly.” Karin sat down in the rocker in the corner of the room. “What if she comes out a he? Then what would we do?”

“Pray for the best.” She chuckled. “I never thought the possibility of it being a boy. How would we raise a boy?”

Karin shrugged her shoulders, “I don’t know but im sure we would be okay at it. I mean come on, you have more manly than Naruto sometimes.”
“Well I kinda do have the part.” Ino gestured to her crotch before holding her hands out to help Karin from the chair.

“Oh shut up.” She gave her a kiss, “Now you are just milking it.”

“I can milk it.” Ino shot back after their kiss.

“Stop it.” Karin chuckled as she left the room and headed down the stairs towards the kitchen. “What do you want for dinner? I had your dad do a little grocery shopping for me while we were on our way back.”

“Well that was nice of him.” Ino took a spot on the other side of the island and watched Karin look through the fridge and cabinets for something to make. After debating they settled on spaghetti and garlic bread. The one think Ino missed the most while she was in the hospital. Ino practically drooled over the plate once Karin sat it down infront of her and took a seat next to her. Her hips moving side to side from discomfort. “General Jiraiya called me this morning while you were sleeping.”

“Isn’t he Tsunades husband?” Karin twirled some noodled on her fork.

“Yeah, he is.” She nodded, “He asked me once im all healed up what I was going to do.”

“What do you mean?” Karin arched her brow, “Like rejoin or something?”

“He would like for me too.” Ino said as Karin shook her head.

“No.” She stated plainly.

“Wait you didn’t let me finish.” Ino set her bread down. “The reason he asked me is because the Realms are building a new base in Vancouver to replace the old one and they are going to need MP’s. He had offered me my exact same salary and my rank plus I would be running one of the MP building on that base if I accept but I told him I would have to speak to my fiancé before I decide anything.”

Sighing, Karin put her hand under her belly and pushed at the spot that was aching, “Would you ever be deployed if you chose to accept this position?”

Ino shook her head, “I wouldn’t ever be deployed because of the position I would be taking—the only thing is we would have to move to Vancouver in six months to a year.”

“Six months to a year.” Karin repeated. “Are you sure that is wise? Babe I mean I just got you back and you’re still not healed like I would like for you to be.”

“Hey—hey if you want me to decline I will.” Ino took her hands in her own, “We can stay here and I will find something to do after my contract is up. That’s why I was going to bring it up to you. I know im not healed and I still have a long way to go before I am but I thought I would be a good option for us. A new start.” She cupped Karin’s cheek and leaned forward for a kiss while touching her belly, “A new start for all of us.”

“Oh fuck…” Karin groaned in pain as she leaned forward. The pain in her belly becoming stronger, “I—I think I ju—just peed myself.”

“What?” Ino raised her brows surprised. “Did your water break?”

“I hope so…” Karin got down from the bar stool and took a few deep breaths like Hinata and
Sasuke had told her to do. “Go into the babies room and get my bag,” Deep breath, “It’s in the crib” Another deep breath, “I’ll call Tsunade.”

Panicked Ino nodded her head and left Karin's side for a moment to run upstairs ignoring the pain she felt in her chest to grab her bag. By the time she got back down stairs Karin was already outside in the snow in the car, her hands gripping the ‘oh shit’ handle above her as the contractions hit her. On the road, Ino drove the truck like it was a Humvee. She even switched the gears into 4 wheel drive because of the snow.

“Just squeeze my hand and take deep breaths.” Ino reminded her, knowing the next turn would be at the hospital.

“Oh my god this hurts so much.” Karin gripped Ino’s fingers, “Those shit-heads lied to me. Pin pricks my ass.”

Ino chuckled under her breath as she pulled into the ER entrance of the hospital. Getting out first, she dashed inside alerting the nurses about Karin before heading back out to get Karin's bag. While she was being wheeled into the building, Ino parked the car and headed inside.

“You know im getting really tired of seeing you in hospitals Ino.” Tsunade grumbled from the nurse’s station. “I literally released you two days ago from England.”

“Well im back again.” She grinned.

“Stop yalls bitching.” Karin groaned from between them and placed her hand between her legs. “Oh fuck!” She panicked as she reached out to grip the doctor’s wrist during the contraction, “I feel something.”

“Seems we have an early one.” Tsunade chuckled and moved out of the way as another nurse took Karin.

Following in great haste, the room for Karin had already been set up making it easy for them to get her on the bed and up in the stirrups. In the hallways Tsunade barked orders at the blonde and pink haired nurse before disappearing into the room with a screaming Karin. Standing by her side, Ino held her hand and her leg up as she pushed. The something she was feeling was the head of their baby and in four pushes, their baby came into the world crying.

“Congratulations it’s a boy!” Tsunade announced as she placed the baby on Karin's chest, still goopy.

“B—boy…” Karin asked exhausted.

“Yeah.” Tsunade checked between his legs before wiping him off, “Were you told different?”

“She was told he was a girl.” Ino answered for her but her eyes were watching Karin touch their sons face. Her finger grazing over his chubby little cheeks as he cried out a moment later he was gone from her belly, the pink haired nurse taking him to the weighing station while Tsunade grabbed Karins attention back. Holding her hand, Ino touched her forehead to Karins while she pushed out the placenta and got cleaned up.

“That was the smoothest delivery I’ve ever experienced.” Tsunade chuckled. “Go ahead and remove your shirt, we are going to have skin to skin time.”

“Date please…” Another nurse asked the room.

“Seven pounds, three ounces.” Sakura handed the baby to Karin with a smile, “He’s very beautiful. Congratulations you too im happy for you.”

“Thank you forehead.” Ino nodded. “It’s nice to see you after all this time.”

“You as well Ino-pig…” she winked.

“Thank you…” Karin’s lip quivered as she took him from her. Lying him on her chest, she admired his strawberry blonde hair and green eyes that glanced at her in curiosity.

“Are we still going to call him Yuki?” Ino asked from her side and Karin nodded.

“Yes we are still going to call him Yuki.” Karin wiped the tear from her cheek. “He’s so beautiful.”

“You made a pretty cute kid babe.” Ino leaned over the bed and gave Karin a kiss, their son in the middle of them. Unbeknownst to them, Sakura had snapped the perfect picture of them, waiting until they stopped before asking what number they wanted her to send the picture took.

“If you really think about it, you gave me a cute kid.” Karin said a few hours after Yuki was born. He was still on her chest wrapped in a blanket, his belly full from latching the first time and drinking his fill. Looking over him some more, she noticed he had her nose and Ino’s lip. To her he was the most beautiful baby. Her love growing for him even more. She didn’t realize she could love something this much, from the moment they placed him on her chest her heart burst with something she couldn’t quite put her finger on.

“You know while I was upstairs getting your bag, I grabbed something else as well.” Ino said, pulling out the black box from her pocket and held it open at eye level so Karin could see it. “I bought it before I was deployed and wanted to ask you once I got back but since you went ahead and said yes I might as well place the ring on your finger.”

“Are you really doing this now?” Karin wiped her tears but held her left hand out anyway. “Like im going to tell you no after seeing him.” She gestured to Yuki on her chest. “Ino I love you so much.” She held her hand up and admired the ring on her finger. “It’s lovely.”

“I’m glad you like it.” Ino leaned over her bed to give her a few more kisses, “I love you too Karin. Future Mrs. Yamanaka.”

Karin smiled against Ino’s lips, “Shut up.”

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“She is ready to see you now Naruto.” Sakura held his file under her arm in the doorway. “I told her you were here and she groaned.”

Shrugging his shoulders, Naruto followed her into the back. The standard procedure of him taking his height and weight before getting his blood drawn becoming the norm every office visit. “She can’t complain, she is the one who said she wanted to see me every week for 3 months.” He held out his left arm for her to tie the rubber band.

“I don’t know why she is having be draw your blood every time you come in. You always come back normal.” Sakura chuckled as she poked the needle into his skin and did her normal routine.

“Last week we were talking about the arm she is have made for me and she said something about
blood or blood code.” He put pressure on the cotton ball on his arm. “I don’t know. She was using some medical term that flew right over my head.”

“Or you weren’t paying attention at all.” Sakura said as she labeled his vials.

“That too.” He laughed.

“How is the arm treating you? Are you having any pain or anything?” She questioned, “Some of the amputees I work with at the VA hospital say they can sometimes feel as if the appendage is there when it’s really not.”

“I catch myself trying to rub the back of my neck a lot. Like it will move but I won’t feel my fingers on my neck.” He smiled, “As for pain it only hurts on raining days or when it’s below freezing like the past couple of days. Sasuke usually puts a small heating patch on it and it feels better.”

“You haven’t been taking your medication?”

Naruto shook his head, “The pain isn’t that bad. It’s tolerable.”

“For now.” She looked at him, “I heard the replacement arms are painful when they are first attached because the nerves are fusing together and trying to get the arm to work with you.” She untied the rubber band and stuck a cotton ball on the injection site, “Are you wanting the replacement arm or are you going to wait a little while for it?”

Naruto shrugged his shoulders again, “I don’t know, having two arms isn’t really a necessity and im doing just fine with only one at the moment but hugging Sasuke is much different with only one arm. It’s like im side hugging him all the time.”

“The healing time for a replacement is 6 months to a year.” She removed the cotton ball and place a Band-Aid over the spot. “No heavy lifting or jerky movements until it’s completely healed.”

“You talk like im lonely and only touch myself.” He laughed at the expression on her face. “That isn’t true at all. I have Sasuke to play with.”

“Naruto…” Sakura pushed down at the injection site in warning, hearing him hiss at the pain. “That’s enough.”

“Already causing problems brat.” Tsunade said from the doorway. “Press down a little harder Sakura, really get in there.”

“Nah, he’s all yours.” She moved away, letting Naruto free from the chair to follow Tsunade.

“I swear you two have no sense of humor.” He stood up with a stretch, “Shall we Baa-chan.”

“Boy…” She warned him and opened her office door.

Taking a seat behind her desk, she gestured for Naruto to do the same and opened the file in front of her. She check marked a few of the lines that needed to be signed before tossing the paper across the desk towards Naruto. While he looked over the papers, she briefly explained what would happen and how they would attach the arm to his bicep and even going as far as showing him a few of the other soldiers that came back with him with the fully functional prosthetic.

“So you are going to give me a new arm like ghost in the shell? Fully functional as if I have a real arm?” He looked up at her after leaning forward and signing the spots she had marked.
Tsunade nodded, “I don’t know what ghost in the shell is but yes the arm will be fully functional like a real arm. You will be able to move the fingers and bend the elbow just like your left arm. You would be able to feel the surfaces of things and remember what they would feel like.”

“Cool im going to be part robot.” He teased.

“Now there are some options for coverings.” She handed him the booklet, totally ignoring his childish antics. “We can either have it coated in thermal latex that feels just like skin. Your partner wouldn’t be able to tell the difference and neither would you or we could go with the regular latex. The normal latex doesn’t heat up like the thermal latex does so one of your arms would always be colder than the other.”

“Oh im sure Sasuke would be able to tell the difference.” Naruto answered, really liking the way the thermal latex looked. “Could I wrap it in a bandage?”

“What?” She looked up.

“Have the thermal latex but wrapped in white bandage.” He suggested and she nodded.

“You can do what you wish to it I guess.” She stated, “We just need to set up a date and a time on when you want to perform the surgery.”

“That quick huh?” He closed the catalog and handed it back to her.

“It’s better to do it now while your nerves are still active instead of dead. We would have to cut enough of your arm to find where the nerves are active before we would attach it and that would mean cutting into bone. Plus it would destroy most of the remaining tattoo on your arm.”

“Yeah let’s not do that Deidara is already pissed i messed it up this much.” He shook his head, “Well when is the earliest you could get me in?”

Opening her book, she looked over the scheduling and looked up at him, “December 27th at 0600 is when we can get you in.”

“Damn that early.” His eyes widened.

“You are already ready, all we need to do it attach it and I thought I would at least give you through Christmas before I decided to inflict pain on your well-being.” She chuckled.

“Well aren’t you nice.” He jumped a little when his phone went off. “Sorry I must take this.”

“I’m done with you anyway. I’ll see you next week.” She waved him out.

“Bye Tsunade.” He waved as he walked out of her office.

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“Mommy what we having for dinner?” Menma asked as he came around the corner into the kitchen, the Christmas present for his father wrapped in his hands while Kuubi was right behind him. “It smells like tatos.”

Sasuke gave his son a warm smile, “Yeah we are having potatoes but it’s in the soup you like with some corn bread.”

“The creamy soup with small tatos?” He stood up on his tippy toes to try and see inside the crock
“Yes the very one.” Sasuke leaned down and gave his sons head a kiss as the alarm beeped indicating Naruto was home. “Hurry put it under the tree.”

“Oh no.” Menma hurried around the island, through the dining room and into the living room. Hiding the present he got his father at the back of the tree as Naruto gave Sasuke welcome home kiss. Giving Kuubi a quick look, Menma joined them in the kitchen and hugged his father. “Welcome home dad!” He smiled as he hugged his leg.

“Hey Kiddo.” Naruto ruffed his hair, “Did you have a good day with mom?”

“Yes I did.” He nodded, “We having tato soup!”

“With cornbread?” Naruto beamed and Sasuke nodded.

“Of course.” He opened the oven door to retrieve the pan. “You and Menma eat cornbread like crazy. Technically you both eat bread like crazy. Menma and all his grilled cheeses and you with you toast.” He glanced at Naruto.

“Only with tato soup do me eat cornbread mom.” Menma perked up and brought the bowls Sasuke had set out to the table carefully. “And I love your grilled cheeses momma. You make them extra cheesy.” He got into his seat waiting for his parents to join him. He loved anything his mom cooked, the cheesier the better in his opinion.

“You make the best toast too.” Naruto sat down at the end were he usually sat as Sasuke brought over the crock pot with the soup. “I burn everything.”

“No you don’t.” Menma giggled.

“Are you sure about that?” Naruto smiled, “You wouldn’t eat my bagel yesterday I made you.”

“That’s cause it had black stuff on the bottom.” Menma wrinkled his nose.

“That means its burnt Menma.” Sasuke chuckled.

“Oh—otay. Yeah dad you burns everything.” He giggled again.

Sasuke smiled at his son’s giggle, the joyful noise welcomed from the silence the house had most of the day while Naruto was gone. He knew Naruto had a few doctors’ appointments with Tsunade and a meeting but he didn’t know what for. The thing he was most curious about was the meeting. Narutos text message had been brief when he left the doctor’s office but whatever the news it seemed to be happy for the time being.

Pouring Menma a ladle full into his bowl Sasuke covered the top in shredded cheese and diced ham pieces before getting him two squares of cornbread. For Naruto he did as much as he could before doing his own and smiled when Naruto locked their feet together under the table. A small gesture that he missed him during the day. Naruto did wait until they were halfway through dinner before discussing the surgery and aftercare to Sasuke as well as the date it would happen. Menma had the same attitude as Naruto did but instead of being a robot, Menma called him robo-cop like from the movie they watched.

“She wants you in that soon.” Sasuke set his spoon in his empty bowl. The babies happy he finally ate something warm and that wasn’t pickles.
Naruto nodded, “She doesn’t want the nerve endings dying so the sooner the better. I’ve already spoken with mom and she said she would keep Menma as long as we needed or until we come home.”

“We can watch him.” Sasuke knitted his brows. Wondering in irritation why Naruto would suggest his parents watching Menma when he was perfectly capable of doing it. Plus Menma had already spent three weeks with them while they were overseas.

“Im going to be in the hospital for a week.” He reached over and touched Sasuke warm hand, “I don’t think he would want to be bored in a hospital for an entire week unless you bring him up to see me and then come home? I would be fine up there by myself. I could get Gaara to come up or my dad. I was going to say Ino but since she is home with the new baby so I changed my mind on that one.”

“No—no.” Sasuke shook his head not catching the Ino comment, “I want to be up there with you the entire time. I’ll just have your mom bring him up to visit until we are able to come home. Im sure you would be pretty bored with your dad up there. He wasn’t much help in the hospital when I was in labor with Menma. We played Uno for hours while we were waiting for Mr. stubborn to make his appearance.” He glanced at Menma who was finishing his soup.

“Me not stubborn.” He set his spoon down and rubbed his belly. “Me full!”

He smiled. “There is other news I need to share with you but,” He looked at Menma, “Someone needs to be in bed for that.” He said in perfect Japanese and Sasuke jerked back. “I’ve been learning more.”

“Im proud of you.” He leaned over as much as he could and gave Naruto a kiss. “You taste like corn bread.”

“Ewwww…” Menma covered his eyes as his parents kissed. “Dad stop.”

“Stop what.” He have Sasuke another kiss. “You mean this?” He gave Sasuke another kiss and chuckled when Menma sunk down in his seat groaning, giving Kuubi the perfect chance to lick the crumbs off his face.

After dinner was cleaned up, all three of them sat in the living room watching the Charlie Brown Christmas special they had running. Sliding to the floor next to Menma in front of the couch, Naruto picked up a crayon after Menma had carefully pulled a page from his coloring book and handed it to his dad to color. He felt small shivers run through his body when Sasuke would scrap his nails along the back of his neck but he was thinking more to himself on how he was going to explain or convince Sasuke what he was offered earlier that day.

He didn’t want to speak about it in front of Menma in fear of upsetting him but he feared it would upset Sasuke more than Menma. He knew it would be an excellent opportunity for him and his family with the way Jiraiya was explaining it. He wouldn’t be deployed anymore and he would be home more with his family. It wasn’t the Alpha program but it was something.

Helping Menma with his bath and dressing him for bed, Naruto sat beside his son’s bed on the floor with a book in his lap and read him two of the stories from Disney’s 12 days of Christmas seeing as Christmas was the next week. Naruto had agreed to read Menma one story a night until Santa came which made Menma happy as well as himself. While he read to him, Naruto was able to reflect on the fact that if he hadn’t had made it home little moments like this wouldn’t have had happened and it saddened him to think like that. He really thought about facetiming Hima before bed so he could read to both of them since his brother wasn’t here to do it for them but he had yet
to ask Hinata if that was okay.

“So what was it that you wanted to speak with me in private about?” Sasuke nervously asked as he sat down on the bench at the end of their bed. His fingers playing with the hem of his shirt to keep his leg from bouncing.

“You don’t have to be so nervous.” Naruto gently closed their door before taking a seat next to him, “What I’m about to say could be considered an opportunity or we could decide that it should be a flat out no. Either way whatever we decide is up to us.”

“I wish you would just tell me what it is.” Sasuke exhaled, “You are tugging at my nerves Naruto.”

The blonde smiled, “During my appointment with Tsunade, I received a call from General Jiraiya saying he wanted to meet with me so I went and he presented me with an opportunity.”

“What sort of opportunity?” Sasuke’s face dropped, “He isn’t thinking about deploying you is he? Naruto you just got back from overseas from a 4 month hospital stay not to mention you were in the middle of—

Naruto gently placed his finger on Sasuke’s mouth to hush him, “You didn’t let me finish. The opportunity that was presented was to move and become the captain of a MP prescient on a new base they are building.”

“MP?” Sasuke knitted his brows confused.

“Military Police.” Naruto answered. “There are going to be four districts in this new base and they need a prescient for every district and I just so happened to be pick for one.”

“Or they are trying to make up for what Asuma did to you.” Sasuke added, his underline tone drenched in irritation—irritation that Naruto caught perfectly. “Where’s this new base they are building going to be located?”

"Vancouver." Naruto said quickly.

“Vancouver…” Sasuke’s face deadpanned as he rubbed his belly.

“I know it’s all the way on the other side of the country and in an entire different realm and it’s frightening to think about if we are being honest but it would be good for us.” He stood up and paced in front of Sasuke, “I wouldn’t be able to be deployed because of my job title. It comes with a little bit more money and I would move up in rank. I could be a captain instead of a sergeant like I am now.” He stopped, “I would be home with you and Menma and the new babies when they arrive. I would have a set schedule like you want me too.”

Sasuke took a moment to think it all over. Naruto wouldn’t be deployed was the first pro on this list he was mentally making in his head and he would be home because he would have a set schedule which would be really nice but what about their families here? What about their friends? There would be so much they would be leaving behind to move to a city they knew nothing about.

“Your face is crunched up like you’re about to fart what is it?” Naruto tried not to laugh.

“Naruto…”

“Sorry it’s just you get the same face when you are thinking hard and when you need to toot.” He used Menma’s word and made Sasuke actually smile.
“I don’t know…” He began, “I don’t know what to think to be honest. You’re talking about us moving across the country to Vancouver and we barely just set ground here. I mean what about our friends? Our families?” He stood up and stretched, “What are we do about that? It does sound like a good idea because I know you want to stay in the military so you can retire when you hit 24 years but I just don’t know.”

“It would only be our families here actually.” Naruto stated, “The other three prescient’s were offered to people we know.”

“Who?”

“Shika for one, Ino and Gaara…” He answered him with a smile. “In the meeting today we would all be moved to captains and pay increase for our experience. At first Ino wasn’t going to agree but since Karin had the baby, she agreed to it as soon as it was offered.”

“Wait—Karin had the baby?” Sasuke arched his brow as Naruto nodded his head.

“Yeah, three days ago. Has she not told you?”

Sasuke shook his head, “No—she hasn’t told me anything. I’ll have to call her tomorrow sometimes.”

“That sounds nice, I don’t think you should call her a 10pm. Karin might be a little angry.” He smiled and held his hands out for Sasuke to grab, “I know this is a big decision to make and im not expecting an answer right away so take your time and decide. If you don’t want me to take it then I won’t and I’ll retire. You are my mate and we both must agree for it to work.”

Sasuke blushed, “Even after all this time my opinion is the highest huh?”

“Well I have to sleep next to you every night and I don’t think trying to fend you off with one arm will work in my favorite seeing as you have two if you try to smother me. So yes i do.” He leaned down and kissed him gently as he backed him up against their bed, hoping his kisses distracts Sasuke from murdering him in his sleep.

“We did it this morning, you’re not getting it again.” Sasuke smiled in their kiss and wrapped his arms around Narutos neck.

“Not even just a quickie?” Naruto tried to push Sasuke shorts down but was stopped.

“Don’t tempt me or that killing you in your sleep might pop back up.” Sasuke turned around to pull the blankets down but was stopped halfway as Naruto began kissing the back of his neck and his hand sneaking under his night shirt to tease his sensitive nipples. “Oh god—Naruto!” He leaned forward a little and caught himself on the bed, his knees going a bit weak from the pleasure. Naruto knew exactly how to touch him to make him a moaning mess underneath him. “Fine” Sasuke groaned out.

“Hmm?” Naruto made a noise while teasing his omegas mark with his teeth and trailing his hand down over Sasukes belly to between his legs.

“Yes! Oh fuck yes! Please” Sasuke moaned out when Naruto bite down on his mark and pushed his shorts down in great haste, wanting to feel the blonde in him as soon as possible.

Pulling back, Naruto pushed his boxers down and spit in his hand to give himself a few pumps as Sasuke bent over the bed. His ass in the air waiting for him with glistening thighs. In a deep breath Naruto pushed himself inside his mate, the thick head coursing through Sasuke enough to make his
legs shake and he pushed back all the way. Stretching himself on his alphas cock.

“Fuck! Sas” Naruto gripped his hip and started out slow before picking up the pace. The sound of Sasuke moaning into the sheets and the squelching of his entrance urging him to forget the soft thrusts and thrust harder.

“Like that!” Sasuke groaned into the sheets and reached back, spreading his cheeks apart for Naruto to see his cock disappear into him. “Fuck me like that! Oh god! Baby!” Sasuke yelled out as his body edged towards his climax until Naruto stopped completely and his mind coming back from the pleasure. Letting go of his cheeks, he pushed himself off the bed and looked over his shoulder at Naruto. “Wh—why did you st—stop?” He panted.

“Shhhhh…” Naruto put his finger to his lips and slowly pulled out of Sasuke. Pulling his boxers up and ignoring his softening cock, Naruto walked softly towards his closet and retrieved his Beretta from the safe as well as his military IDS and licenses. “Careful of the creaky floorboards and go to Menmas room. Take your cellphone and alert the police okay. I think someone is in the house.” Naruto shut their bedroom lamp off before opening their door.

Nodding his head, Sasuke gave Naruto a kiss before making his way towards Menma room, Kuubi already waiting at the door ready to attack without cause until she saw it was Sasuke coming through the door. Heading down the stairs one at a time, Narutos back touched the wall until the bottom step, his senses on high alert as he looked around the corner into the dining room where the back door was standing wide open. A few memories of being deployed skimmed through his head when he heard the rummaging through the kitchen draws from the kitchen before the loud footsteps echoed down the back hallway towards his office.

Sneaking through the kitchen barefoot, Naruto crept silently towards his office noting only one person trying to get his bottom draw of his desk open where he kept their financial files. Stepping closer towards the door, the person stopped for a moment and pointed the flashlight towards the door that Naruto had already stepped through before he turned back around and tried to open the draw.

Standing behind him, Naruto look a deep breath, “Sucks when a draw won’t open huh?”

“What the fuc—” He turned around quickly, only for Naruto to knock him out with the butt of the gun and his body fall to the ground.

Outside his home, flash red and blue lights littered the cul-du-sac while armed officers made their way up the sidewalks towards his open door. Handing the first police officer his military ID and license after he set the Beretta on the top of the bookshelf behind him.

“Gunnery Sergeant Uzumaki was anyone in your home hurt or wounded.” The officer asked as he handed Naruto pack his IDS.

“No but the kid is passed out on my office floor.” He pointed towards the office. “He looks like a teenager.”

“We’ve had a rash of breaking and entering’s in this neighborhood the last two weeks thank you for catching him.” The police officer thanked him as the teenager walked out of his office in cuffs. “Do you want to press chargers Sergeant?”

“Nah, I think he’s learned his lesson.” Naruto stared at the kid as they put him into the back of the squad car. “Getting pistol whipped by a one armed man should be embarrassing enough.”
“You are right Sir.” He tilted his hat, “Have a good night.”

“You as well officer.” Naruto walked with him towards the front door, keeping it open for the last officer and then closed it once he was over the threshold. Locking the deadbolt Naruto went to the back door and secured the lock too before setting the alarm. Itachi chose this neighborhood because the crime rate was way below average since it was a gated community but one teenager gets a hair up his butt and break in’s start to occur. To be honest Naruto hasn’t seen that boy around the neighborhood meaning that he must be new or jumped over the entrance gates.

“Sasuke are you in our room?” Naruto pushed their door open to see Sasuke watching the squad cars from the balcony door. He replaced his Beretta in his gun safe before shutting the safe door and locking it.

“Are you okay?” He looked over his shoulder. “Did you press charges?”

“Yes I am okay.” He stood behind Sasuke and wrapped his arm around him, “Did Kuubi keep you two safe?”

Sasuke smiled, “Yeah she did. She was perched at the door in attack mode waiting for someone to come through the door. Menma didn’t wake up at all. Tired kid.”

“It was a teenager, he couldn’t have been older than 15. I didn’t press charged because he didn’t get anything plus I think being hit in the face with a gun is embarrassing enough.” He kissed the back of Sasukes head to ease him from his panic, “Are you and the babies alright?”

“We are fine.” He rubbed his belly to settle his twins. “I just shook up is all. I just got my heart to stop beating hard.”

“It’s alright im here.” He held him a little longer as the last police car disappeared from in front of their house.

“Naruto.” Sasuke whispered as he turned around to face him.

“Hm.” He looked down.

“Yes.” Sasuke nodded his head.

Confused Naruto knitted his brows, “Yes? What are you saying yes too? Don’t let what just happened decide for you. We have lived here for six years and this was the first time anything has happened. I should have set the alarm.”

“No I think we should.” He stated, “When we had Menma we made a promise to keep him safe and I think moving to Vancouver will be a good call for our family plus we will be on base so I know he will be very safe.”

The alpha chuckled a little, “If that is what you want we will go—im not going to complain.”

“It is what I want.” Sasuke nodded his head and pulled Naruto down into a kiss. “How about we finish what was interrupted.” He sucked on his bottom lip, “I’m still extremely wet from you.”

“You had me at wet.” Naruto shivered and pulled Sasuke towards their bed with a gleam of lust in his eyes.

/////
“Oh look my grandbabies are here!” Kushina grinned from the front door as Hinata and Narutos vehicles pulled up in front of her home.

“You know they are mine too not just yours.” Minato opened the front door. “You have to share.”

“No!” Kushina bluntly said. “Happy Christmas!”

“Happy Christmas Nana!” They yelled from the cars.

Despite the snow, the two older grandkids once they were free from the back seats ran through the yard towards the front porch only slipping once when the snow was too high before getting to the porch where they threw open their arms and hugged their grandparents. Near the walkway, Naruto took the carseat from Hinata and followed behind Sasuke to the porch as well.

Kushina hugged each of her children, patted Sasukes belly before taking the baby carrier from Naruto to get her grandson out, all of them knowing she would be occupied for a while with them or at least until it was time to eat.

“Dad Uncle Itachi is here.” Menma pointed to the front door.

“You invited Itachi?” Minato arched his brow.

Kushina nodded, “Yeah I did. I’ve come to adopt Itachi as my own as well. The more the merrier.” She met them in the hallway, “Welcome you two.” She gave them both a hug, “You didn’t have a problem getting on base did you? I left a pass for you.”

“No we didn’t.” He glanced over his shoulder at Deidara holding the baby, “Someone is fussy.”

“Don’t talk about your mate like that.” Kushina chuckled and held her hands out for Sarada, “Let me try.”

“If you can get her to stop crying, you can take her, hm.” Deidara handed Sarada over to Kushina and deadpanned when she stopped crying instantly. “That is not fair.”

“It’s okay, grandmas got you.” Kushina turned away from them and headed into the den with everyone else. “Where is everyone else?” She asked as Itachi and Deidara sat next to Sasuke on the couch.

“Izuna and Shisui went on vacation.” Itachi answered.

“Is the family life not what you expected?” Sasuke teased his brother by chuckling. The glare was intense but the irritation on Itachis face made it even better for him, “You look stressed Nii-san…”

“I would advise you to shut up Sasuke.” Itachi groaned.

“The lines on your face are much deeper than before.” Hinata chimed in, “Have you tried some nice trout or beauty regimens. I know a great masseuse she could work wonders on that face.” She gestured her own face before laughing.

“I don’t find this funny.” Itachi frowned.

“I do—keep going.” Deidara smiled before glancing at Narutos arm. “Since he wants to be a cry baby I guess I will change the subject, how bad did you mess up my work? We didn’t get to speak about it at thanksgiving because someone was eager to meet everyone.” He glanced at Sarada asleep in Kushinas arms. “I wish I could get her to sleep like that.”
Naruto smiled and laced his fingers with Sasukes, “I didn’t mess it up that bad. It’s just the bottom of it is missing.”

“Missing?” Deidara arched his brow.

“Where they cut on my arm, they probably took about half an inch of the tattoo.” Naruto shrugged his shoulders.

“Daddy is getting a robot arm!” Menma yelled out, interrupting their conversation. “He’s going to be roboman!”

“Roboman?” Hima looked away from playing with her brother.

“Menma.” Sasuke quieted him down.

“Roboman?” Minato popped his head out of the kitchen to glance at his son.

“I will tell you all at dinner.” Naruto smiled, “There is other news we must speak about too but I thought we should at least enjoy dinner first.”

Sasuke chuckled. “You shouldn't have said anything about that. Now your mother has a worried look on her face.”

“Concerned not worried.” She smiled as she got up from the chair. “I’ll lay her down in the office, we have a playpen in there still for J.R over there.”

“Alright.” Deidara nodded, knowing Sarada was in good hands with Kushina.

“Dinner is ready by the way.” Minato announced in the doorway.

Waiting for everyone to single file at the door, Naruto held his hand out for Sasuke to help him off the couch. With a smile he dropped his hand to Sasukes belly that was poking him, noticing that their twins had grown a little more in the past week while Sasuke seemed to be glowing in the last trimester of this pregnancy. There were some things that Naruto had realized about this pregnancy that he missed with Menma in the last three months. He didn’t fandom how fast Sasukes stomach would grow but now he noticed. There were days he would step back and watch Sasuke before smiling to himself like an idiot.

“Naruto.” Sasuke touched his cheek gently before giving him a small kiss, “You’re spacing out on me.”

“Sorry.” He returned his mates kiss and followed him into the kitchen to help Menma get his plate.

Setting Menma down at the kids table with his cousin, making sure he was settled before joining Sasuke in the kitchen and making his own plate. Half the plate loaded with mash potatoes and ham even though Sasuke told him to eat more than just that. Giving Sasuke a kiss on his temple when he sat down, Naruto dug into his plate. Groaning at the flavor of the ham and potatoes as was his son behind him.

“Like father like son.” Kushina smiled.

“You’re telling me.” Sasuke glanced at his father in law, his expression the same as Narutos and Menmas.

“So what is this Robocop thing?” Minato asked, forgetting what he spoke with her about back in
England.

Naruto sat back in his seat after finishing his piece of ham knowing everyone would be curious, “I’ve been having appointments since I’ve been home with Tsunade for my arm. She entered me into a program that could give me my arm back.”

“Like an actual arm?” Hinata asked and he nodded.

“The mechanics would be attached to my nerves and work as a normal arm. She said she might even be able to have the skin that lays over the arm look like my own or I could just wrap it.” He explained, “She wants to get me into the operating room this Friday.”

“Why so soon?” Kushina knitted her brows.

“She doesn’t want my nerves to die at the end of the stump.” He answered, “The faster she can get the fake nerves attached to the alive nerves in my arm the faster my body will think I have an arm and my brain will start sending signals to the new arm.”

“So that is why you were wanting me to watch Menma next week.” Kushina nodded.

“When is your surgery?” Itachi set his fork down.

“Friday morning at 6am.” He answered.

“That’s only two days from now.” Deidara blurted, “Wow.”

“Tsunade was never one to wait.” Minato glanced at Sasuke, “What is your thoughts in all this?”

Sasuke jerked his head up from his plate. He and Naruto had already had the conversation when it was first presented. “Who me?”

“Pregnancy brain.” Hinata chuckled.

“Yes you, what are your thoughts on Naruto getting a new arm?” Minato asked again.

“When he first told me I sorta laughed because all I could thing about was Robocop from my childhood. The 80’s movies Itachi used to watch and I was just like are you kidding me? Please tell me this is a joke…” He nudged Narutos shoulder, “But when I saw the catalogs she sent home with him I knew he wasn’t joking and that the arm would be real. I support it though. If Naruto wants to try this and see if it works who am I to stop him? I support him no matter what.”

“It wasn’t the 80s it was the 90s thank you very much little brother.” Itachi turned his head towards the hallway.

“I bet she’s hungry, please excuse me.” Deidara set his drink down and pushed the chair out.

“Robocop was made in the 80s Itachi.” Minato chuckled.

“It will be weird seeing him with an arm but im sure we will get used to it.” Sasuke looked over his shoulder to check on Menma. The two goofballs were building sandwiches with their dinner rolls.

“What company is making the arm?” Hinata asked.

“I think Tsunade said Puppeteer Robotics.” Naruto looked around to see Itachi and his father hide their laugh. “What?”
“That company makes sex dolls” Itachi answered in Japanese so the kids wouldn’t know what they were discussing.

Naruto’s eyebrows rose, “Like actual sex dolls?”

Itachi nodded his head, “Yes, last year they just perfected the hand job robotic arm that feels like the real thing.”

“Oh my god.” Naruto laid his head down on the table as everyone began to laugh.

“Well that’s all good news for me.” Sasuke smirked with a shrug of his shoulders.

“Not you too.” Naruto raised up to stare at his mate.

“Oh come on lighten up.” Sasuke rubbed his thigh. “It was funny.”

“It’s nice to see Sasuke crack a joke once in a while.” Itachi smiled as Deidara rejoined the table with a content Sarada in his arms. “Is she alright?”

“Yeah, she was just hungry is all, hm?” He smiled. “What were we laughing about out here?”

“I will have to tell you later.” Itachi leaned over and kissed his temple. “Can’t say anything in front of the 5 year olds.”

“Oh okay.” He nodded.

Since Minato was the one to cook, Hinata and Sasuke offered to clean up the kitchen while Naruto kept the children busy. The small board games that Kushina had out for them string along the coffee table while they played connect four and 8 games of tick tack toe. Naruto letting the kids win a few times before him and Itachi decided to go against one another for a few rounds.

“Did you really strategise tick tack toe?” Naruto sat back on the couch.

“Life is a game Naruto.” Itachi smirked, “If you can’t strategise tick tack toe how are you going to make it through life?”

“It’s a game Itachi.” He laughed. “Life and tick tack toe are—

“Dad may we open presents?” Menma interrupted by patting his father’s leg.

“Is your mom and auntie Hina done with the kitchen?” He questioned.

“Let me go check.” He said beginning to dash off but Sasuke and Hinata came around the corner. “Yes they are.”

“Are your grandma and grandpa ready?”

“Daaaaaddddd!!!!” He threw his head back groaning.

“Naruto stop teasing the boy.” Minato glared at his son as he began to pass out presents to each person in the living room. By the time he was done most of the adults had 4 each while the kids had piles around them. Hinata and Deidara had piles for their kids as well and it warmed Sasukes heart to see how Kushina had taken over the grandma role to his brother’s daughter as well. He didn’t know a more caring woman than Kushina.

Tearing into the gifts, Menma and Hina announced to the entire living room what they got.
Coloring books and Barbie’s. Ninja turtles and Transformer’s. The shoes and outfits were thrown to the side, making way for the toys that the 5 year olds were eager to open and play with. The last gift that was presented to Minato and Kushina was from Naruto and Sasuke. A small surprise for them both but Naruto feared what they both would think. After talking it over Sasuke said this would be the best solution and that they might take them moving a little better seeing as she was attached to Menma like crazy.

“What is this?” Kushina asked, pulling the paper back to reveal the stapled papers, “Plane tickets?”

“It’s a booklet of plane tickets so you can come and visit us whenever you want.” Naruto said quickly.

From across the living room, Hinata, Deidara and Itachi both tilted their heads to the side and wondered what he meant. They sat in silence waiting for the realization to hit but when Kushina didn’t say anything Naruto began to look nervous.

“Mom?”

“What do you mean come visit?” She looked up finally. “Where are you going?”

“We’re moving.” Naruto almost whispered.

“Moving?” Her eyes lowered and targeted her son. “To where?”

“You’re in trouble now.” Hinata crossed her leg over the other and ruffled her son’s hair.

“I was offered a job in Vancouver as Captain of prescient 14 on the new Military Base they are building. I get a pay increase and a bonus when I reenlist for another 6 years. I’ve talked it over with Sasuke and I gave General Jiraiya my answer this morning.” Naruto explained. “A chance to become a captain is a great opportunity and I would be stupid not to take the chance Mom. I’m doing what’s best for my family and I believe this is the path I’m supposed to go down.”

“But—

“To new chapters and beginnings son.” Minato raised his glass despite his wife glaring daggers at him.

“Thanks dad.” Naruto smiled.

/////“Naruto’s mother did not look happy at all when he said they were moving.” Deidara closed the baby’s door slowly after checking on her and Menma, “Is that why we are watching Menma this weekend?”

“Something like that.” Itachi chuckled and opened the door to their bedroom. “He was supposed to go to Kushina’s for the week since Naruto’s surgery is in the morning but Sasuke changed it at the last minute. I still think she is upset.”

“I can understand why.” Deidara sighed and took his hair from the bun he had it in. “Naruto is her baby and has always been here. Even when he was deployed—he always came back to her but now—

“The reason she is upset is because of how far away he will be.” Itachi took his shirt off, “He is moving them across the country to a new country if we are being completely honest here. The
Canadian realms are a lot calmer but them being so far away is going to kill her.”

“The booklet of plane tickets is a nice gesture though.” He plucked off his socks and crawled into bed. “It was kinda sweet. They didn’t have dates so all they had to do was fill them in but you know someone could just let them use the private jet to go.”

“Who owns a private jet?” Itachi questioned as he got into bed and shut off the bedside lamp. “We don’t know anyone who owns a private jet.”

Deidara scoffed, “Don’t play coy with me Itachi, I know we have a jet. Izuna told me a month after we mated, you just don’t use the thing. It’s literally collecting dust in the hanger.”

“Well now we have a reason to use it since they are moving in three months.” Itachi covered himself up.

“I want their house.” Deidara blurted after a while of silence.

“Excuse me…” The alpha knitted his brows in the dark.

“I didn’t stutter I know you heard me.” Deidara moved his head to look at him even though he couldn’t see him. “When they move and sell their house I want it.”

“You want my brother’s house?”

“Yes.” He nodded.

“Why is that?”

“It’s a great house.” He answered, “Four bedrooms with an office, two full baths and a half downstairs. The backyard is way bigger than ours and the three car garage is in a gated community. The schools are grade A schools. They already carpeted the stairs and the windows are thermal protected.”

“I could do that to these windows.” Itachi stated. “What is wrong with our house? I have lived here for years.”

Deidara rolled his eyes, “Our house now only has three rooms and an office. One of those bedrooms are my art studio and later down the road if you want more kids we are going to need a bigger space.”

“Yes eventually we will have more but not right now.”

“Why wait though?” Deidara played with the hem of the sheet. “Naruto already said they would be putting the house on the market in the middle of January why not just offer them something now so they don’t have to go through a realtor and blah blah blah.”

“You really want that house don’t you?” Itachi questioned and he felt the bed move, his mate crawling on his lap and bunch the sheets around his waist.

“I fell in love with that house the first moment I stepped foot into it.” He gently touched Itachis face in the dark before lowering himself to kiss his lips slowly like Itachi liked. Rolling his hips slowly he pulled a groan from the alpha.

“Dei—Deidara.” He moaned out and gripped the blonde’s thighs to stop him, he knew they still had two months before they could have sex.
“Yes?” He kissed down his jaw to his neck.

“You’re doing this on purpose, so you can get your way.” Itachi sucked in a deep breath when the blonde bit his nipple playfully, the warmth over his groin seeping through his boxers and heating up his body.

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Deidara smirked as he crawled down under the sheets, his mate’s boxers coming with him until Itachi was free.

“Dei—Deidara.” Itachi tossed his head back as the blonde took him directly to the back of his throat. His tongue ring pressed perfectly on the base of the vein that drove him wild while he bobbed his head under the sheets. Panting into the darkness of their room, Itachi fisted the sheets at his sides as Deidara began to swallow around the head. His lips molded around the base of his cock while he sucked until the alpha was cumming down his throat in a groan. “Okay…okay—

Pulling from his mate’s cock, Deidara swallowed what lingered in his mouth and laid down on his side of the bed with a triumphant smile. “What did you say?” He wiped at the sides of his mouth.

“I said okay.” Itachi tried to regain his breath as Deidara gave a small chuckle, “I will speak with my brother about the house. I hate when you use your mouth to get what you want…”

Deidara chuckled, “I’m glad you see it my way.”

/////  

“How did our grandson’s surgery go?” Jiraiya asked his wife, “You never called me and told me how it went afterwards.”

“The well being of our grandson and his recovery process was much more important than me telling you about how it went.” She shot back and set her cup down. “Why didn’t you tell me you offered him a job on the new base and don’t use my words against me either. I usually know things before you do but seeing as I have been preoccupied I haven’t been able to look at my emails.”

“I thought Minato would tell you.” He answered, “Kushina isn’t happy that they announced they would be moving in two months to Vancouver once the babies are born, well technically Sasuke is wanting to move before the babies are born so they have everything set up in their new home.”

“They have already picked out a new home?”

Jiraiya nodded, “They got the house addiction finished finally and have already assigned them to the captains of the police force. Naruto and Ino live across the street from each other while Shika and his wife will live a few houses down but on the same street.”

“What about Gaara?”

“His home is next to Ino’s.” He answered her. “We sent the movers and shipping containers to Shikas home yesterday and Ino’s will be arriving tomorrow. We want them on base as soon as possible seeing as the only section left to build is the west wing of the military hospital and the Xchange.”

Tsunade arched her brow, “They didn’t build the Xchange and the Commissary at the same time?”

“No they didn’t.” He shook his head. “They already assigned the prescient’s to them. Ino accepted the first one, Naruto is second, Gaara third and Shika is the forth. They already have their routes mapped out plus they just got all the chargers yesterday morning and the lights have been placed
on the top so now the only thing left is to train them.”

“How long is their training going to take?” She picked up her tea cup.

“A month but with those four I’m sure it will be less.” He sighed, “Now for the other soldiers they will be training I don’t know.”

“You don’t know the other soldiers or you don’t know how long they will be training them? Doesn’t the new base open in June?” She glanced at her phone. “One moment.” She picked up her phone to answer it. “Yes Sakura?”

“Is everything alright?” Jiraiya asked with knitted brows.

“Sakura…Sakura calm down—calm down I’m packing now. I will be there in three hours.” Tsunade quickly got up from the table and ran up the stairs ignoring her husband who was right behind her, “Hunny get the private get ready I need to leave immediately.”

“Why what is wrong?” He asked in the doorway of their room as she packed.

“Sasuke water broke.”

Chapter End Notes

Okay maybe I lied when I said it was only going to be 43 chapters. I kept writing and writing on chapter 43 and it was almost 20k so I stopped and split the chapters so instead of 43 being our lucky number its going to be 44. Hurray! Two more weeks until the final conclusion of a story I’ve been working on and you all have been reading for more than a year.

It’s so exciting to think about isn’t it! I do apologize for ending the chapter on a cliff hanger. That wasn’t my intention but that is where I thought it best to cut it off at. I hope you all enjoyed this chapter as well as the birth of little Yuki who they thought was going to be a boy and little Sarada! I knew I would use her name in there eventually. Now don’t get me wrong, I like Sarada I just don’t like her with Sasuke and Sakura. If that makes any since. She would do better as Itachi and Deidara’s daughter.

:D
Sam

The final conclusion of this story will be uploaded on January 23rd at 6am.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!