

Somewhere Only We Know

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A boredom-induced SasuNaru fic. Read it.

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1 - Uso Mitai Na I Love You

When one thinks of *Naruto*, what word comes to mind? (Five bucks says yaoi)

I'm of the belief that every anime has at least one straight couple, and at least two gay couples. For example: Yu-Gi-Oh! Yugi and/or Yami belong with Tea, (Anzu, for all you purists), Rex Raptor belongs with Weevil Underwood, and I haven't spotted a lesbian couple yet, namely because Takahashi-dono's female chara are few and far between.

Anyway, this is my *Naruto* fic, where the couples I see as the obvious choices get together. (All *Naruto* fanboys/fangirls can vent with irate comments.) There is going to be some yaoi, but there's nothing wrong with that. Of you have a problem with that, then why did you read this story in the first place? Hmm? I can take comments of people suggesting their ideal choice, or screaming obscenities because Sasuke is gay; Sakura already did that. (Thank you Art of the Familiar Spirit. If you were wondering, my familiar spirit is a fox), but if anyone starts going on about how it's wrong, or whatever, I'll have no choice but to get medieval on their @\$\$.

Obligatory Disclaimer: I don't own *Naruto*, or any ninjas associated with it. I don't own any song lyrics that I haven't written, and any that I have written will be mentioned in the disclaimer. *Checks list* Well, that's about everything. If I end up using something that isn't mine without a disclaimer, or I make an error, post a comment about it, `k?

The first chapter is the title of a really great song by Utada Hikaru. I suggest that you download it, and listen to it during the chapter. As soon as I get the translation for it from Dani, I'll post it, for those of us who don't understand Japanese.

Chapter One: Uso Mitai Na I Love You (A False I Love You)

[Note from the author: This story is about three years ahead of the *Naruto* in *Shonen Jump*. *Naruto*, *Sasuke*, and *Sakura* are all 16]

Sasuke stared out through the window of his room, watching the two figures sitting outside of the restaurant. One was a slender blonde girl, dressed in dark purple. The other was...*Naruto*. Ever since the two boys had met, Sasuke had felt nothing but scorn for the blonde boy. But then, there was that accidental kiss...and Sasuke had spent months obsessing over it. He couldn't be gay. There was no way. He'd actually gone out of his way to set *Naruto* up with *Sakura*, to try and eliminate the two nuisances in his life. But now, staring at them, he was filled with...*jealousy*? He should be out training, or doing any one of the other thousand things he normally did, but instead, he was sitting in a dark bedroom, watching as the leader of his fan club and the one boy who he both loved and hated, have dinner.

"Dammit." Sasuke muttered, standing up. He flicked the blinds shut, and wrinkled his nose. Number

one on the priority list: Do the laundry. His sheets stank of sweat.

Naruto stared at his plate, listening to Sakura's awkward chatter. After Sasuke had broken up with her, he had needed at Naruto to ask the heartbroken ninja out.

"They've got a whole new shipment of books in at the bookstore." Sakura remarked. "Some of them are really *hentai*, though." She giggled. "I saw Master Kakashi sneaking in to look at them."

Naruto laughed. "I can just see that."

"You haven't touched your ramen. Are you not feeling well?" Sakura asked, concerned.

"Not really. What do you say we get going?" Naruto asked, as he fished for his wallet. "Check." He called.

"Wow, the moon looks so pretty tonight!" Sakura exclaimed. She and Naruto had gone walking in the garden near the edge of the town.

Naruto looked up at the enormous harvest moon, framed by cherry trees, a few petals blowing across it.

"Um, did you want to, you know, kiss me?" Sakura asked shyly.

Naruto flushed. "Sure." He said. Sakura turned towards him, and he awkwardly kissed her.

Man, it would be better if I was kissing Sasuke. He thought. "What the hell?" Naruto pulled away.

"What?" Sakura asked, annoyed.

"Um, I just remembered something that I forgot to do!" Naruto said hastily.

As he was dashing off, he heard Sakura say "There isn't going to be another date, is there?"

"I-I don't think so." Naruto replied.

"My luck with men sucks." Sakura pouted. "I suppose I could take Rock up on his offer..."

Sasuke was arm-deep in dish suds when he heard a knock on his door.

"Yeah?" he said as he opened it. Naruto was standing on his doorstep, looking both sweaty and pissed.

"I was kissing Sakura, and all I could think was that I wanted to kiss you." He snarled. "Did you use

some sort of weird jitsu on me?"

Sasuke paled. Naruto wanted to kiss him? Instead of Sakura? Instead of the girl that Naruto had had a crush on for the past three years? "I-I-I never u-used a j-jitsu or a-anything on y-y-y-you. I swear!" He stammered. "But when you and-" Sasuke broke off.

"What?" Naruto asked, suspicious.

"Nothing." Sasuke replied.

"What is it, bastard?"

"It's nothing!" Sasuke barked. Naruto lunged forwards, and wrestled him to the ground.

"Tell me what you were going to say!" he shouted. Sasuke stared at the face that was two inches away from him.

"I wasn't going to say any-mmph!" As Sasuke had tried to sit up and throw Naruto off of him, their mouths had connected. Both stared at each other in shock for a moment, and then Naruto tilted his head slightly, and began kissing Sasuke. Sasuke kissed him back.

This is about as bad as it's going to get. It might go 14A for a bit. *Sings `I'm a little pervert' * Also: If you can, or feel like it: Obtain the song from the title of each chapter and listen to it (A translation may be required; I suggest www.animelyrics.com for that. Or, if it's in English, www.lyrics.com should work. If you find a better site, let me know) I know, it's short. I just don't feel like writing a 60 page chapter. V-_O Oh yeah: the title of this story is a song by Keane. Listen to it. And tell me if you think that I could use a different song for the title. If I think it's good, or you give me a decent reason, I'll change it.

2 - Missing

For all of you who thought that the introduction for my first chapter was long, I'm sorry.

In any case, we're on chapter two now. Yes! Second Chapter! Yay! Read it! Comment! Otherwise I'm going to sic Eliza, and Bongo Bongo on you! And Dani might help too, if she likes the story. *Makes a scary face*

Chapter 2: Missing

It was Sasuke who broke the spontaneous kiss, pulling back.

"What the hell did you do that for?" he demanded, trying not to focus on the facts that a: Naruto had kissed him, b: He'd kissed Naruto back, and c: Naruto was lying on top of him.

"You kissed me back, *baka*." Naruto replied.

"Get off of me." was what Sasuke had planned to say, when Naruto kissed him again. This time, Sasuke didn't try to pull away. Naruto grinned, feeling Sasuke's tongue on his lips. He parted them slightly, allowing the dark-haired boy to taste his tongue. Eventually, they came up for air.

"I'm gay." Sasuke said disbelievingly. "We just made out on my kitchen floor. You just kissed me."

Naruto raised an eyebrow. "Oh, really? Who was it who just stuck his tongue in who's mouth?" he asked.

Sasuke flushed. "Me." He said sheepishly. "Did you...like it?"
Naruto nodded, blushing.

"Do you want to do it again?" Sasuke asked.

Naruto shook his head. "I need to go home and take a shower. I'm all sweaty from running here."

"You can use mine." Sasuke said, without thinking.

"Why, so you can jump me the minute I step out?" Naruto asked teasingly. "Fat chance."

"I wasn't going to do anything."

“So, how did your date go?” Sasuke asked Sakura, despite already knowing the outcome.

“I don't get it! Naruto's had a crush on me forever, and then first opportunity he has to kiss me, he skips out after two seconds in.” Sakura pouted.

Sasuke had to fight not to laugh. He and Naruto had spent an hour kissing each other the previous night, and if Sakura found out, she would probably kill them.

“Mornin” Naruto said, yawning. He slid into his desk, next to Sakura.

“Late night?” she asked him. Evidently, the failed date hadn't ruined their friendship.

“Yeah.” Naruto replied vaguely. As Sakura turned back to her desk, Sasuke glanced at him out of the corner of his eye. He mouthed `keep it simple' and Naruto gave a subtle nod.

“So: Who's ready for our next assignment?” Kakashi asked, dropping a folder on his desk. “Not that you have a choice.”

“What is it?” Naruto, Sakura, and Sasuke asked.

“We're hunting a murderer.” Kakashi said cheerfully.

“How come we always end up getting creepy assignments, like hunting for a psychopathic murderer?” Naruto whispered, shivering slightly. They were hiding on a foggy street, in groups of two. He and Sasuke had been paired up.

“Are you cold?” Sasuke asked, moving closer. He wrapped an arm around Naruto.

Naruto leaned into him, then started. “Look!” he hissed. “Down there!”

Someone was skulking around beneath the ledge that the two ninja were hiding on. They were carrying a body.

Sasuke placed two fingers on a cord that was tied to a nail in the wall. “Fire Style.” He ordered. “Art of the Dragon.” The cord burst into flames, and a single tongue of fire raced off towards Kakashi's location.

“Huh?” a gravelly voice said, looking upwards. “What's that?”

“Art of the Doppelganger: Solid Form.” Naruto said, then sixteen Narutos jumped down, surrounding the man. Sasuke remained on the ledge, holding a knife and a shuriken.

“So, they finally sent someone after me?” a voice whispered in Sasuke's ear. Sasuke's eye's widened, then he lurched forwards, a dagger sticking out of his back.

"Sasuke!" Naruto jumped up to catch the falling Uchiha boy.

"What's going on!" Kakashi asked, jumping out of a nearby tree.

"Someone stabbed Sasuke, while I was down here." Naruto explained.

"Not...this guy." Sasuke groaned. "Someone else."

"Where's Sakura?" Naruto demanded.

"Right here! There was some guy dragging a body back there. Only, it wasn't a body." Sakura explained as she ran up. The man who Naruto had surrounded had run away, leaving a corpse-shaped stuffed sack lying on the ground. She knelt down next to Sasuke, and pulled a needle and thread out of a pocket. "Whoever stabbed him removed the knife. I'm going to have to sew it up." She said. "This is going to hurt, but try and keep still."

evil face Man, I just love cliffhangers, eh?

Sorry. This is how I end a chapter without a potentially crappy ending sentence. The yaoi is going to get a little more intense, as is the violence, but never the twain shall meet. And that's my guarantee!

Necromancer Boy's seal of violence-free yaoi It's also going to be fairly clean, so anyone who came here looking for a hardcore *hentai* story is going to be disappointed. That's not to say it won't get a little dirty, but there won't be a play-by-play of the bedroom activities. *Necromancer Boy's seal of 'I'm a bit of a prude, and I have no intention of giving you a play-by-play of the bedroom activities'* V__-