

# **Shinobi?!**

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*A fun little fanfiction in which a group of not so friendly friends get sucked into the world of Naruto. Lucky them.*

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|                                |          |
|--------------------------------|----------|
| <b>Chapter 1 - What!?</b>      | <b>2</b> |
| <b>Chapter 2 - Here we go.</b> | <b>5</b> |
| <b>Chapter 3 - Ehhh...</b>     | <b>8</b> |

# 1 - What!?

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"What a long day...," Alex said as she slung her book bag over her shoulder. All week she had been sluggish, but this was just...sad. Her friends went on ahead of her, causing her to go the long way out the school, since one of them had her beloved manga. She didn't mind though...She knew Nathan, her crush of almost 7 years would be leaving that way as well. As she half skipped half dragged her self to the other side of the school, she felt a chill run down her spine. She swivled around on her heels, only to see young children passing from one class to another. [br]

She neverminded it and went on, catching a glimpse of Nathan and his friend Arthur departing from a hard day of school as well. The brunette shyly made her way over there, "calmly" making it look like she was searching for her friends, of whom went home already. " -\_-...", she sighed as she trudged behind the two boys, them not noticing her lazy footsteps. [br]

Alex sighed again out of fatigue and opened the door, a gust of cool afternoon brushing her bangs from her eyes. As she stepped out, she suddenly felt some one clutch unto her back pack and whirl her around to face them. It was some...man?...dressed in all black, and wearing some type of animal mask painted with red features of a panda. She gasped and struggled under a grip he now held on her, gentle hands around her wrists and neck. "Sssh...Nodoka," he said, voice deep with age. The girl cowed still, shifting her eyes across his masked face, her heart thumping so loud she thought it was going to pop out her chest and do a dance. He opened his mouth again, but her attention was caught by the knocked out Nathan and Arthur that, what looked like atleast, this man's allies, for they too were harboring masks of animals. [br]

He was whispering in her ear now, telling her over and over again, "Nodoka," but she couldn't understand him!! SHE WAS AMERICAN!! She could barely spell chopsticks, let alone speak Japanese!!...Well, that wasn't true, she knew her basics..But still!! Soon, the man gave up completely and retrieved a black clothe from his pocket, drenched with a knock out spray. [br]

His form became blurry as she became intoxicated with the poison, and her eyes rolled to the back of her head. He nodded to the others that came with him, and they picked up the limp boys, who now were drooling due to their unconsciousness. As they left in blurries, children came out of the school, laughing and such as the day continued on. [br]

Meanwhile[br]

Stephanie laughed in her friend Cory's face, sticking her tongue out at him and Simon. "There!! I won again!!," she yelled victoriously, swinging her pack around, attempting to "accidentally" whack them both. Simon put his hand in front of his face, and tried to act like his brother."Hey, hey, knock it off little lady. This is a violen--HEY WATCH WHERE YOU SWING THAT TH-- OW!!," he clutched his eye as Cory and her chuckled at his pain. "Nice one Steph," he said as Simon bitterly walked beside the,m, rubbing his aching eyeball. "I know, arn't they always?," she smiled sweetly to him, a dim pink blush creeping to his face. Simon, now behind them, suddenly gasped and fell to the ground, causing the other two to turn to him. "Simo--," they both began to say, but were cut off by two large beings that seemed to appear from nowhere. They roughly grabbed the pressure points in their necks, the two men being told to do so.

Apparently, these new recruits that the 3rd Hokage had sent for weren't fluent in Japanese...and had to be handled as animals if the A.N.B.U. wanted to take them back to Konohagakure without any trouble. [br] Even though they were in a hurry, in fear of other students and staff finding them abducting the three, the two were oddly calm. "Dozo," one said as the other picked up Stephanie in his arms, her back pack not adding any weight to her at all. "Gomanasai," he said before jumping off into the sky.[br]

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Alex blinked awake in a dark and foreign room, her eyes aching with sunlight that seeped through the curtains of the windows. She slowly looked around, her body weak and tender, as if someone had just beaten her with a spork. She felt her heart pound as she found a familiar brunette boy next to her, him dressed in odd clothing. She gasped in shock and scurried to her feet only to find she too was dressed in such attire. Alex looked around the room, seeing that they weren't the only two in this strange, book-filled room. Her best friend, along with her other friends were there as well! She freaked out and went to her knees, grabbing Nathan by the shoulders. "H-HEY!! WAKE UP YOU!!!!," she yelled, almost in tears. He just snored, which relieved her, thinking he was dead...Hey wait..She didn't remember his name...What the..SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER ANYONE'S NAME!! Alex was very scared now, shaking in her new clothing, and crying to herself as the other teenagers slept. [br]

The door suddenly opened, and an old man with an odd and large hat came in, smiling with a pipe in his mouth. "Hello child," he said as he helped her to her feet, her goggles clashing against her collar bone as she stood. "Why are you crying young one?," he continued, drying her eyes with his fingers. "I don't know where I am..What's goin' on...Who I am!!...Old man..What's happening??" she questioned him, her voice cracking a few times. [br]

He blinked his wise eyes, and smiled again. "Well child, what's happening is that you along with your companions were recruited from your village, and brought here to Konoha," she looked to him as he spoke, "You were in grave danger there, and it was decided that you should be brought here." Well, he just answered her next question. "...Oh.....I remember now...My name's...Hikari...Right?" she asked while she stepped back from him. He nodded slowly and regally before moving toward his desk, sitting down to fill out this morning's paper work. [br]

"Your friends should be waking in the next hour or so, and there isn't any classes today," he informed while picking up a pen, and scribbling down some kanji, "Why don't you lay back down and sleep?," He didn't have to tell her twice. Before he could even finish, she was out cold next to Neku, who was once Nathan.[br]

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Asahi awoke later, the sunlight of the day quivering its last rays through old maroon curtains. She droopily looked around as she sat up from the floor, her friends and classmates scattered around her in sleeping chunks. For some reason, she felt as if this wasn't normal. Like they should be in a different village, in a different country...But here they were, all asleep in the Hokage's study...WAIT HOKAGE'S STUDY?! She jumped up in shock, a little freaked out that the old man would have them ALL there. They must have gotten into some deep crap. Asahi blinked for a moment as she leaned against Neku's sleeping form, his warmth seeping through her clothes. Asahi racked her brain for reasons of being here, until she remembered...[br]

When her and the others were little, about 3 or 4, their parents had died from an S-rank mission. They weren't the best elite shinobi, but together with A.N.B.U. Ops, they were extremely difficult to even get a scratch on, let alone defeat them. One of the Ops was actually working for the opposer; Orochimaru, was it? Asahi couldn't remember exactly, but she knew that the Hokage had to send the children to America, in order for their clans, and themselves, to be safe. Once they got there, they were left with

relatives in the same town, but had forgotten all about the incident. She knew that one day, the Hokage would send for them again in order for them to receive the correct training of shinobi. [br]

She sighed, the thought of her parents drifting away as the night fell, the moon peeking out now. Konoha was where she was born, but it was completely foreign to her. Asahi closed her eyes, thinking about where they were going to live. They had 0 money, zip, nada, nothing. But she was positive the Hokage was going to help!..Right?[br]

Suddenly, the door opened and there he stood, as graceful and wise as she remembered him to be.[br]

" All right you 6, get up. Night has arrived, and you all still haven't awoken but once," Hokage said, flickering on the light. It immediately blinked on as the teens moaned and groaned. They all seemed to remember now, for they were acting like themselves as they stretched out and looked to him dreary eyed. "Yes Hokage," they answered in unison, the bags under their eyes still heavy. He smiled and turned to the hallway, waiting for them to follow so he could begin explaining things. They all filed out the room, one lagging behind the other, all half conscious and groggy with the long nap.[br]

" Now, I'm assuming you all remember what has happened," he asked as they glanced to each other with half shut eyes, all acknowledging that they were aware of the past. " Yes sir," Neku answered for them as his brother Daisuke tripped next to him, almost falling unto the old man. "Good then I don't have to explain," he continued, still looking ahead and leading them out his palace. [br]

"Since you all are minors, and orphans at that,you obviously have no money, and there for no house or food," he said while they all exited his home, still walking of course; the children barely keeping up with his pace with the sleep still clinging to them. " And so, you shall all live together in an apartment, paid for by myself. It's close to the academy, and free for you all until you become adults, is this understood?," he asked while they kept trudging on to their new home.[br]

"Mhm," "Yeah" "Sure.." "Okidoki.."[br]

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## 2 - Here we go.

"Well, I guess this is it" Asahi said as she opened the door. "I CALL BEST BED!!!!" Hitoshi yelled as he ran over Asahi and throughout the apartment. "Okay, okay! I call this one for me and Asahi!" Hikari put her arms across the doorway that was directly across from the bathroom. "No way! Not fair! you two will hog the bathroom and make it all girly!" Atsutomo complained. Asahi walked close to him "Atsutomo, you've known me and Hikari for some time now, have you ever known us to be girly?" she raised her eyebrow "No, but still sharing a bathroom between six people will be a challenge" He figured that response wouldn't piss her off. "Meh, it won't be too hard" Hikari assured them. "Just make sure to put to seat down". "Hey! We should go explore, ya know?. Meet some people!" Hikari suggested. "Sure I'll go with ya Hik!" Asahi stood by Hikari "Come on, you guys!" Asahi tugged on Neku's arm "Fine, I'll go with you too" Neku agreed as if it was some huge imposition on his part. "I'll go too!" Hitoshi walked over to the other side of the room. "Me and Atsutomo will stay back." Daisuke sighed in relief. He was still tired and wanted to sleep more. Hikari and Asahi linked arms and headed out with the two boys. This was the adventure they had all been wishing for and the two girls were gonna make the most of it. [br]

"Okay! So which way?" Hikari pointed to a fork in the road. "Um, lets go this way" Neku pointed to the road on his left, "And Asahi and Hitoshi can go the other way". Hikari could feel herself starting to blush hard! "But like, what if we get lost or like something bad happens to one of us!" Hikari faked being concerned, she was ecstatic that Neku wanted her to go with him. "Ugh! I dont wanna go with hiiiiimmmmm" Asahi complained jokingly "I love you too Ashi!" Hitoshi gave her a big grin and hugged her, but she wasn't paying attention. "*Ashi*", *thats what my parents used to call me*. Emotion overcame the girl as she faught back tears. She re-gained composure, grabbed Hitoshi's arm and lead him on their way. Neku nodded to Hitoshi as he was being dragged away. The gesture being completely unnoticed by either of the girls who were lost in their own train of thought. [br]

"Heyy Ashi, HELLLOOOOO?" Hitoshi waved his hand in front of her face attempting to get her attention and failing. Suddenly she bumped into someone "Omigosh I'm so sorry!" Asahi tripping over herself and landing on the dark haired boy she had just ran into. She shook her head and got up, holding her hand out to help him up. He rejected it, got up by himself and brushed himself off. "Who are you?" the boy questioned seeming somewhat pissed. "Name's Asahi! The Hokage brought me and a bunch of others ba-".She was cut off by Hitoshi "Come on Ashi, we don't need to explain anything to him." Hitoshi glared him. "Oh, okay, Sorry again who ever you are".[br]

They walked on "So, uh, Hitoshi, what's with you calling me 'Ashi' ?", "Iunno just kinda sounded right to me, isn't that what everyone called you when we were little?" Hitoshi was a little embarrassed "Yeah, it was". She ran off knowing exactly where she was going. She ran to the place where the Hokage was. She suddenly felt nervous and was sure the Hokage didnt have the time to help her with her petty problems, but there was something inside that just had to know. Asahi knocked on the door to his study "Yes? Come in" the old man's voice said "Um, Hokage sir? Can you please tell me what my parents were like? I was so small when they died, I can barley remember them." Tears flooded her eyes. "Ah,

yes" He got up and went to one of the many cabinets in the room and got out a folder. He took out a few pictures and handed them to her, they were ones of her and her parents. "Your mother was a beauty and a fine shinobi. She would take any mission if it were for the good of the village and your father was the class clown in his academy years, he was friendly and a good negotiator, that came in handy when making treaties with other villages" He smiled warmly at her. Tears streamed down Asahi's face as memories of her mother's smiles and her father's hugs came rushing back. "Do you think I'm anything like them?" Asahi asked looking up from the pictures of her parents. " Yes, i do. You look so much like you mother, you have her wisdom, her maturity, and her independence. You are the problem solver, the advice giver and the shoulder to lean on. You will make one fine shinobi" The young girl blushed. She had always been sure of who she was and wouldn't change for anyone, but she never knew anyone else could see that in her. Asahi hugged the Hokage and thanked him.[br]

Asahi walked out of the Hokage's palace satisfied, a memory of her parents playing slightly in the back of her head now. Even though it wasn't a lot, it was still information, and she could vividly see her mother's face...and hear her father's laugh. As she joined up with Hitoshi, who was waiting patiently outside for her, she smiled to herself, for now she was filled with a different nostalgia. Her friends. She gripped Hitoshi's hand in a sisterly way, and began to speak of their childhood, remembering the past years of elementary. Hitoshi and Asahi walked through Konoha that night like that, hand in hand and content with the world. But on the other side of town, Hikari was having a bit of happiness inside of her as well. [br]

Hikari felt her heart beating rapidly as she walked down a dusty dirt pathed road with Neku by her side, her hair almost brushing past his shoulder. She couldn't believe she was here, walking right beside him..."God is good," she thought as she dreamily looked to Neku, his sapphire eyes staring ahead, reflecting the lights that lit up the evening Konoha. He, meanwhile, wasn't even paying attention to the love sick girl next to him, just taking in everything else. He was born here, and so he wanted to know every detail that it held...It felt special to him somehow, he just didn't know why. Suddenly he felt Hikari's hair on his skin, and he looked down to her. Neku expected her to be staring at him like she did at school, but she wasn't. Just looking to the ground with an extremely red face, a smile on her lips from what he could see. [br]

He rose his eyes away from her, and continued to look ahead. "You look happy, Hikari." he said calmly, then passing by a ramen shack now, as someone loudly yelled "Believe it!" But she ignored it once she felt her stomach churn at the sound of Neku's smooth voice, and she began to fiddle with the zipper on her shirt. "Um...I..I am," she said in a small voice that always made him want to laugh, since she sounded like a chipmunk munchkin on helium."Yeah? Why's that?," he asked stretching, not really wondering why, but wanting to keep a conversation. "...Because I'm..." [br]

" Naruto, get back here and pay for it yourself!!," a man's voice hollered as the two turned around to see the commotion. Some boy clad in orange was sprinting out of the ramen bar with a laugh and a determined expression on his face. He obviously wasn't up to any good. "NO WAY SENSEI, YOU PROMISED ME DINNER!!," he yelled back as he continued to run away from his bill. [br]

Neku and Hikari glanced to each other, then to him again who was charging full speed in their direction, not paying attention due to the fact he was looking back at the scarred man who was glaring at him from the ramen bar. Neku suddenly realised that he was going to-- And WHAM right into Hikari..He knocked her to the ground, making her squeak in pain. He was wearing green goggles like their own, which had crashed against her forehead, cutting open some skin, and knocked her a bit unconscious. [br]

"OH! Sorry!," he apologized quickly as he sped away down the road. " Watch where you're going!!," Neku yelled slightly aggressive, angered by the fact that jerk didn't even stop to help. He bent down to Hikari to help her to her feet, but she was a little wobbly. "Hey, you okay?" She nodded and smiled sweetly with tears of pain in her eyes. "Yeah, fine!..But sorta dizzy...," she replied, glancing to him before darting

her eyes away, him making her nervous as always. "...Well, you *are* sorta bleeding," he said in the "no-duh-you-freaking tard" kind of voice. " Let's just go back home before you get into even more trouble." Embarrassed, she nodded and looked to her feet as they began to walk back. "..Wait, turn to me," he demanded, and she did so. He wiped away the blood with his sleeve, knowing that it would make her blush. Seeing her as red as a tomato was freaking hilarious. [br] She jerked her head away before he could finish and ran off yelling, " C'mon let's go!!," [br] ....[br]

She knew he wouldn't like her.[br]

Her face red with blush and stained with tears, the girl darted home with Neku at her heels, not knowing why she was crying. He could tell, for her tears were sort of splashing him in the cheek. "Hikari wait, you're going to get lost," he said as he caught up with her, but stubborn as she is she simply jumped up unto the roof tops and trees and continued her way home from there.[br]

### 3 - Ehhh...

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Hikari stormed into the apartment once they arrived, legs wobbly from the running and the collision earlier. Daisuke and Atsutomu were asleep in their rooms at this time, but Asahi and Hitoshi were sitting and laughing comfortably on the couch as she bursted into their home. She didn't say a word as Asahi tried to get her attention, the girl blinded with tears and forehead slightly caked with blood. " Hikari, I said I was sorry!" Neku yelled as he too came in, following her to her bedroom. [br]

She slammed the door in his face as he stood infront of it as he heard the tiny click of the lock. He sighed in frustration, mad at her for making such a big deal out of it. All he did was wipe blood off her fore head. Whoop de doo, it's not like he kissed her and said he hated her or something. Neku rolled his large blue eyes and turned away before being trapped between the door and two pissed looking commrads. "What did you do?," Asahi asked, holding back her furry. Just because the two had been friends since they were children, that didn't mean he wasn't going to get hurt if Asahi got pissed off enough. Everyone knew that NO ONE with a lick of sense would mess with an angry Asahi, no one. ...Exept if your name was Neku. [br]

"Yeah! It's our first day back home, and you make Hikari-chan cry!," Hitoshi butted in before he could respond, glancing to the door then back to him.[br]

"Doesn't surprise me any, but still Neku. -\_-+," he finshed. "I swear, if you hurt Hikari...," Asahi threatened, poking him in the chest while their eyes locked. He hmphed and looked away, not at all scared by his juniors. "Look, she got hurt and all I did was wipe some blood off her cut. Before I knew it, she was running away crying, okay?," he told them as he passed through their little wall and went to retrieve his stuff from the living room. [br]

" It's been a long day, I'm going to bed,"he informed before passing them once more to reach his own room, slamming the door all angsty like. [br]

Hitoshi and Asahi stood for a moment in silence before they sighed. " Living together is goin' to be a pain, isn't it?," the brunette boy asked Asahi as she went into her room, going to comfort Hikari. [br]

"...Yeah, but...It's gonna be fun too, don't you worry. ^-^" she replied, shutting the door gently. Hitoshi nodded to himself, running her anwser through his head as he too went to his room, knowing which it was due to the fact he could hear his brother, Atsutomu, snoring. [br]

Asahi sat by Hikari on the large bed, the girl asleep now, the pillow under her head soaked with blood and tears. She shook her head and patted Hikari's arm before putting a blanket over her. Even though she was younger than Hikari, she felt like the older one of the two. She didn't know exactly why..but she didn't mind it either. "Hikari, you really shouldn't mind Neku, you know," she thought out loud, retrieving a band aid from her yet to be unpacked bag. [br]

She stuck it on Hikari's cut before cuddling her self in to the bed aswell, the girl laying back and just drifting away in her thoughts. In just two days, her life had gone from safe and boring from exciting and dramatic..what a change it was. And not to mention, her new roommates! Hikari and her would talk about what if something like that ever DID happen, and now it was...She had to admit, she was nervous,

though that couldn't stand in her way. Who knows what would happen if this all got messed up? She couldn't worry about that though, it wasn't up to her what happened in the future, she was not God. With that thought, she fell into a good sleep, the best she's had in a while.[br]

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The next morning [br]

Daisuke woke the next morning to the smell of breakfast, and the sight of his sleeping brother, Neku, filling out his vision beside him. He sleepily shook his head, trying to wake himself up more. The previous day had been so confusing, all he wanted to do was start a new one. He looked to his sibling, then to the bare room around him before rising and getting up. For some reason, he had a good feeling about this living arrangement. He always wondered what Hikari and Asahi was like, and now he had a chance to find out.[br]

Dressed and showered, Daisuke walked out into the kitchen to find Asahi making some really good smelling ramen. "Morning Atsutomu, Ashi," he said with a yawn before joining Atsutomu at the breakfast table. He was too busy reading something called "Icha Icha Paradise" to notice that Daisuke was up. "Mm? Oh!! Hey Daisuke, have a good hibernation?," she said jokingly, bringing him a bowl of rice. He glared at her with a kitty like look on his face before digging into his rice. " Yeah I did actually. Well, would of been better if Neku didn't slam the door last night, what a pain in the a--" Atsutomu kicked him in the shin with out looking up. " Don't curse around ladies," he chastised as Asahi giggled a little before turning back to making breakfast. " Hey guys!!," Hitoshi's voice came soon enough, sleep really improving his attitude. " Good morning little brother, " Atsutomu greeted sarcastically as he always did," Shut up though will ya? Hikari and Neku are still asleep you know." Hitoshi sighed and rolled his eyes. "I'm not little!!!," he complained before taking a seat. "Hmph!!." Asahi laughed again before bringing him his food as well. "You are to me," she said patting his spikey head affectionately. He blushed out of embarresment and crossed his arms before speaking to Daisuke.[br]

Hikari awoke meanwhile, her body feeling refreshed and healthy. She smiled to herself and looked out the window beside her, the sun barely peaking through 7 am clouds. She yawned and wiped away sleep from her eyes before standing and getting ready for the day. As she dressed in her room, Neku too woke up, his body cold from Daisuke hogging the blankets. He sighed and rubbed his eyes before throwing off the covers, not remembering much from yesterday's events. "Ah!!," Hikari said as she opened the door, it whacking her in the forehead. "OW!!," she yelled, touching the band aid tenderly before realizing she didn't have that there before...She figured it must be the work of an angel!! They probably paid her a visit last night and helped her out. That was the only logical explanation after all. She smiled to her self before opening the door again, only carefully this time. While she did so, Neku opened his own door next to her. He stepped out, calm and cool as always, as she leaped from her room with pink cheeks. She sighed preparing her self for the morning, before seeing Neku from the corner of her eye. He simply stood behind her, not moving, but she could barely breathe. "Hey Hikari, morn--" before he could finish she ran off to the kitchen, heart beating rapidly with nervousness.[br]

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Asahi had vanished into her room where she was busy unpacking her bag. Deep in thought about what could have happened last night between Hikari and Neku. She knew from the moment they went off together it was a bad idea. She couldn't help feeling guilty, she had just thought that maybe if they had spent time together one on one she wouldn't be so shy around him. She wanted to know exactly what

had happened. Asahi walked out of the room and looked for Neku. She found him in the living room. "I need to talk to you" Ashi said very bluntly and walked back to her room. Neku followed her. "Listen Asahi, if your gonna yell at me I don't want to hear it." she sat on Hikari's bed "That's not it, I want to know what happened last night that made her cry." Neku sat down on Asahi's bed " This guy had ran into her and she got cut accidentally. I wiped the blood from her forehead, she ran off. End of story." [br] She rolled her light blue eyes and shook her head. "That can't be all, idiot! You made her so upset she passed out!" she yelled at him, trying to contain her anger, "You should -- " "I should what?," he said harshly, rising to his feet in a fury,"Know better? Say 'Sorry' ?," he clenched his fist. "I'm not at fault here Asahi!" The brunette haired girl only scowled at that comment, wanting to defend her best friend. How dare he speak to her like that! In a tone of rage! She would totally shove her fist down his throat if she wasn't such a lady! "Like h--"[br]

"Guys, shut up and let's go," Atsutomo's voice suddenly came from the door way. The duo snapped their heads to him, his face relaxed as though he didn't hear a word of their fight, " Classes start in an hour. Don't wanna be late on our first day, right?"[br]

Both glared at the floor before rising and following him out the door.[br]

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