

# Follow Me

By karuka

Submitted: June 7, 2006

Updated: June 7, 2006

*Iruka stalks Kakashi for once! Just a simple and sweet scene for your enjoyment! Kakaru oneshot.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/karuka/34720/Follow-Me>

**Chapter 1 - Follow Me**

**2**

# 1 - Follow Me

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd">
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
<title>
"You might as well come out...Iruka-sensei
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">

<!--Section Begins--><br>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
"You might as well come out...Iruka-sensei."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
The tan chunnin appeared in a puff of smoke. His disguise as an old crumpled newspaper hadn't fooled
Kakashi. Kakashi knew that newspapers never had this week's best ramen recipe on the front cover.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
"You got me," Iruka laughed nervously, a splash of red covering the large scar across his face.
</p></div>
```

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“So then...” Kakashi started, leaning uncomfortably close, “mind telling me why you were following me?”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Iruka gulped.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Oh...well...You see...”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Kakashi blinked and waited patiently. Iruka's smile twitched, and he rubbed the back of his neck.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“I-I just wanted...I mean, I was headed...”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“In the same direction?” Kakashi offered helpfully.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Y-yes! That's it! I was going the same way you were...”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“But that doesn't explain why you were trying to hide disguised as that...<i>ridiculous </i>thing.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Ah well,” Iruka mumbled, searching his brain for an excuse, <i>any </i>excuse, “I just wanted to...to TEST you!”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Test me?” Kakashi asked skeptically.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Well, what I mean is...I really wanted was to test myself,” Iruka corrected, “to see if I could follow you unnoticed. Training!” he burst out.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Uh-hmm...” Kakashi murmured, giving Iruka the look of a mother who knows her kid has been stealing cookies and is lying about it to her face.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

<i>“Oh, crap, he's not buying it...” </i>Iruka thought to himself, panicking. He knew he had to fix this somehow. He hated sounding like such an idiot in front of Kakashi. Kakashi...with his charming calmness and his cool attitude and his wry sense of humor and his alluring mysteriousness...Iruka could go on and on.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Well,” Iruka started, uneasily, “The truth is...I've always admired you, Kakashi-sensei...and I thought if I could remain undetected by even you, then...I really would be proving something. You're such a skilled ninja.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“No, I'm not really...” Kakashi replied modestly, blushing slightly under his mask.

Normally the great Copy Ninja would have ignored the compliment and seen it as just a kiss-up from the person that he had caught spying on him, but something about the way Iruka was looking at him was just so *sincere*...and the truth was, the jounin had been admiring the young academy teacher as well.

“Nonsense,” Iruka insisted, “You're one of the strongest ninja in this village! The kids really look up to you. You can't even begin to imagine how many times I hear the name `Sharingan Kakashi' during all my classes. You're undoubtedly on their favorites list. Before Naruto became part of your team, all I ever heard about you was your name, but now that you've taken your first team of genin, the kids have been paying more attention to you as a potential leader. They all want to be on your team!”

Kakashi was glad that he had the mask to hide most of his reddening face.

“Oh...really?” was all that he could manage to say, “I'm flattered.”

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

There was an awkward silence between them. Iruka stared down at the ground, and Kakashi slowly scratched an itch at the top of his mask.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“So then...” Iruka said finally, “Do you mind if I continue to walk with you...without hiding this time?”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Kakashi put a hand on his shoulder.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“You never had to hide from me.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Iruka blushed again. He knew Kakashi wouldn't believe his rambling about trying to follow him unnoticed as part of his training. Kakashi let his hand slip off Iruka's shoulder and instead, grabbed a hold of Iruka's hand. Iruka stiffened in shock. The Copy-Nin was holding his hand! Kakashi waited a moment to see if Iruka would pull away. He didn't want to be mistaken about Iruka's feelings...but when the chunin smiled instead, he knew that his instinct was correct. Iruka really did feel the same way.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Have dinner with me?” Kakashi asked hopefully.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Iruka almost couldn't contain himself.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“ I'd love to.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

And so the two ninja went off together, still holding each other's hand the entire way. As they walked, Kakashi leaned towards Iruka and whispered into his ear.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 12.50mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Tomorrow, I'll follow you.”

</p></div>



<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Owari.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--  
<hr>  
<address>  
<a href="http://wwware.sourceforge.net/"></a>  
<a href="http://validator.w3.org/check/referer"></a>  
Document created with <a href="http://wwware.sourceforge.net/">wvWare/wvWare version  
1.2.1</a><br>  
</address>  
-->  
</body>  
</html>