

CHERRY BLOSSOMS

KibaSaku Fanfic

Normal POV:

A cherry red and black Ninja motorcycle pulled to the Konoha High parking lot. Students gaped at the tuff driver. She didn't care. Yes, she. The driver was indeed a girl. She pulled her bike into a shady spot beneath a wispy willow tree and took off her helmet. The girl stood about 5'11, her hair was short and pink her eyes were a lime green. She slung her bag over her shoulder and began to walk across the lot to the towering school that stood ahead.

Sakura:

I stood up from my bike and took my bag I walked across the lot and already I heard whispers about me. Unbelievable! I heard things like, *whoa she's the new kid*, and *did you see her bike? I heard she's in a biker gang...* Wow. Then I heard a comment about my hair,

"Do you think that's natural? Or did she dye it?" I stopped and turned to the person who said that, she was blonde and had deep blue eyes. Her hair was long and was held in a high pony tail. She wore a yellow tank top with denim capris and black strappy sandals.

"Yes. This is my natural color." I said with a smile, this however didn't throw her off at all. She smiled back at me and said,

"Cool, I like it! My name's Ino by the way and this is Hinata" she pointed to the girl standing next to her. She had long bluish black hair and bangs that almost covered her eyes Her eyes were puzzling they were a very pale lavender. Hinata blushed and let out a small 'Hi'.

"Sakura, nice to meet you" I said and held out my hand.

"W-what class are y-you in?" Hinata stuttered.

"I'm in... one sec," I rummaged through my bag looking for a piece of paper with class information on it. "Here, I'm in 5-B."

"Oh that's great!" Ino squealed.

"We'll show you the ropes. C'mon" suddenly I felt myself being tugged across the lot. Ino was ranting on and on about different people and such but I wasn't really paying attention. When we reached the class room I noticed that the room is packed but one person's missing, the teacher. *Weird* I thought to myself.

I followed Ino and Hinata to the back of the room. All of a sudden Ino and Hinata were swallowed up by hugs and high fives from the crowd in the back. There was a bunch of 'hey how was your summer? Haven't seen you in forever! Looking good!' and more. I felt singled out and just stood there awkwardly until it was over.

"Guys this is Sakura, she's new here this year."

"Hey" I said. A boy with spikey yellow hair stood up and smiled like a psychopath. He stuck out his hand and said,

"Hey I'm Naruto!" I grasped his hand smiled and said,

"Hi" He introduced me to the others,

"This is Temari"

"Hey girlie" she had sandy hair tied up in four pony tails

"Ten Ten"

"Hiya!" she beamed she had two chocolate colored buns in her hair and had matching brown eyes.

"Shikamaru,"

"Yo" He had dark hair pulled up in a ponytail.

"Sasuke"

"Hn" was all he said. He had raven hair that spiked up in back. His eyes were cold and black.

"And Kiba." Naruto concluded.

"What up?" he asked as he stood up and gave me a fist pound that looked more like a secret handshake. We burst out laughing, and took our seats. Kiba had brown spikey hair and red tribal marks on his face. His eyes were slits that were almost wolf like. He stood a good three four inches taller than me. He was pretty lean and muscular. The bell rang and our teacher was officially late. I sat facing forward and took out a book, suddenly I felt someone playing with my hair.

"Whatcha reading there" asked a voice I felt something on my shoulder. It was Kiba resting his head on my shoulder and reading from behind me.

"It's *Tiger's Curse* by Colleen Houck." I said slightly blushing

"Tigers are cool but I'm more of a dog person" he said.

"Really? Do you have a dog?" I asked.

"Yeah, his name is Akamaru. What about you."

"I've always wanted a German shepherd, but never really got one. I still wish I could though." I said. Just then a man with silver hair and a facial mask walked in the room.

"Hello class, I'm Kakashi—sensei. Sorry I'm late a black cat crossed my path on the way here and I had to take the long way around to avoid having bad luck. Then I had to help an old lady cross the street with her groceries."

"*Cough cough* bullshit *cough cough*" I heard Naruto say. Everyone in the room sniggered.

"Ah sorry Naruto you have something to say?" Kakashi sensei asked. The entire class turned to him.

"Well, if you're asking yes I do have something to say, your "alibies" are bull." Kakashi remained unfazed.

" Well then tomorrow if any horrible crime happens you'll have a rather *solid* alibi with me, in detention. Congratulations Naruto a detention on the first day of school. Now, let's get you all into you seats I have arranged you all alphabetically. So first desk here, will be," Kakashi started. We turned around and started to talk.

"So German shepherds huh. Pretty sick dogs." Kiba started.

"Yeah, and they're smart too." I smiled. He folded his arms across the desk and put his head down still looking up at me.

"So besides dogs what are you into?" he asked.

"Well, I dance, I box, I like cars stuff like that, uhmm but girlish stuff too, like ... shopping haha." At the word Ino and the rest of the girls whipped around.

"Shopping? Oh my god! We should all go this weekend!" Ino exclaimed.

"Yeah!" Temari and Ten Ten agreed.

"Sounds cool, but wait where's Hinata?" I asked.

"She's in a different class this year." Temari said. I felt a bit sad, she seemed like a nice girl.

"Alright! Let's go Saturday at like 3? Sounds ok?" Ino coordinated.

"Sure" we all agreed.

"Haruno, Sakura" At the sound of my name I turned my attention to the front of the room where Kakashi stood assigning seats. I stood up and took my seat.

"And Kiba Inuzuka, at this desk if you will." *Well this is weird* thought to myself.

"Well, looks like i got lucky this year." He smirked at me. I felt myself blushing. They rest of my first day went rather well, and before I knew it, it was lunch. I walked into the cafeteria after stopping by the

main office to pick up textbooks, and by the Nurse's office to fill out medical forms. When I walked into the lunch room I didn't see anyone who I met this morning. I sat at a table by a large window. I took out a brow sack with my lunch and gazed out the window. I saw the faces of the former (and current) Hokage's. I fell deep into my thoughts horrors from my past began to flood back into my mind.

I was running, pounding my feet every step. The tires screeched around the corner. I made a sharp turn into an alley way. The alley had a dead end.

"Shit!" I screamed. I heard steps rushing towards me.

"You dirty little bitch!" I heard. I whipped my head around as a fist collided with my face. I fell on the concrete floor. Kicks bludgeoned my abdomen, as I curled up to protect myself. I felt a strong grip hold on my hair and I was yanked off of the floor. I let out a cry.

"Where is it?" He growled in my ear.

"I SAID WHERE IS IT!" he shouted. He threw me to the side and my head hit the wall. My vision blurred and I saw an empty beer bottle on the ground. I took it by the neck. I held myself up using the wall. I was beginning to see dark spots. I smashed the end of the bottle on the wall. He just laughed.

"You pathetic little bitch. You think you're gonna get out of here Scott free? No, oh no. you'll lead me to it-"he let out a soft gurgle. Red liquid poured from his lips. He smiled. I felt a sharp pain in my side. It was his switch.

"I taught you well... good luck getting out of this one" He said.

"Go to hell" I spat. He laughed dryly.

"I'll see you there..."

Those were the last words he spoke for the last year I have been in and out of court. I have been harassed by my lawyer to go into witness protection. I refused any of that. I paid him and left. I moved away from my home town into the town of Konoha. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder. I jumped.

"Whoa, relax it's just me" said the voice belonging to the hand. It was Naruto. I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh hey. Sorry I was just thinking."

"It's all good. Don't worry about it. Hey we're all sitting over there wanna join us?" He asked. His eyes were a deep ocean blue. I smiled and said,

"Yeah sure." I stood and took my things following him over to the table where everyone sat. Kiba moved over and patted the space between himself and Ino. As I sat down I noticed Hinata was at the table. And so was a boy that had the same eyes as her.

"Hello, you must be Sakura, the new girl am I right?" he asked, almost robotically.

"Yes, hi."

"My name is Neji Hyuga," He introduced himself.

"Nice to meet you." I said giving him a soft smile.

"I know you've met Hinata, I'm her cousin." He said. I smiled in reply, not really knowing what to say to that. Lunch went by rather uneventfully, if you do not count miniature food fights between the guys, belching contests, and the occasional taser wars abnormal. After lunch I had Phys. ed with Ino and Temari. We changed into our gym clothes; Ino was in a gray Konoha high t-shirt and lavender Champion running shorts. Temari was wearing a white long sleeve shirt with the sleeves rolled up with black Addidas shorts, and I was wearing a black Nike ribbed tank with a pair of purple Pro Combat shorts. As they walked out of the locker rooms they saw some of the guys. Naruto stood talking with Neji, Sasuke, and Kiba. A woman with purple hair and a tan trench jacket walked into the gym.

"Heads up boys and girls now's no time to be celebrating! I'm your teacher for physical education! My name is Anko Mitarashi Today we have an obstacle course! LET'S GO!" She yelled and led us out the doors. We stepped out into a field that was about a football field in length. Before us stood an obstacle course that consisted of mostly wood and ropes. As we approached I saw that we would be jumping, climbing, tumbling and more. Oh what great fun I thought to myself.

"Alright now pair up! You will be doing this course with you team mate. The pair with the lowest time wins.... Wins... hmmm I'll get back to you all on that. ALRIGHT! LET'S GO GO GO!" she commanded. All the students started moving around and an arm linked mine. I jumped again. *God what's wrong with me today?* I thought.

"Are you ok?" asked Kiba.

"Yeah, sorry. Haha so we partners or what?" I asked getting out of my momentary surprise. Kiba smiled at me and said,

"Yeah let's do this. Just hope you can keep up "

"Oh we'll see about that!" I teased back. He stood over me and for the first time I noticed what he was wearing. He was in a grey muscle shirt that emphasized the contours of his muscular build. He wore black knee length basketball shorts with a red stripe down the side. His brown hair swayed in the light breeze. I broke out of my trance to see that all of the pairs were lining up and getting ready to go. Kiba and I were one of the last pairs so we watched in hysteria at most people failing miserably. Then I saw it was Ino's turn and she was doing the course with Naruto.

"This should be interesting" Kiba smirked. As we watched on we saw that Naruto kept tripping and Ino was clearly getting frustrated with the Uzumaki boy.

"LET'S GO YOU LAZY ASS!" we heard Ino yell. Anko didn't seem to care all that much and kept looking at her stop watch.

“Wow is he really that big a pain in the ass?” I asked. Kiba let out a sigh,

“Yeah sadly sometimes- well most of the time he is anyway.” He had his arms behind his head and was basking in the warmth of the sun.

“I got it, watch this. OI NARUTO! U FINISH THIS COURSE ILL GET YOU RAMEN!” Naruto perked up at this comment and got up from the floor, grabbed the now raging Ino and sped through the rest of the course.

“2 minutes and 48 seconds” Anko said and wrote down the time.

“Wow addiction much?” I asked. Kiba merely laughed and I noticed his large canines. He had the aura that was almost dog-like. Soon after, we were up. I looked ahead of me there was a rope ladder that had wooden rungs, the kind you see at carnivals that you have to climb to reach a prize but end up flipping over.

“You ready for this Pinky?” he teased.

“I should ask you the same thing.” I countered again he smirked. Anko blew the whistle and we started. Both of us got to the ladders as we climbed them mine flipped suddenly but I held on and climbed upside down the rest of the way. The rest of the class cheered as I kept climbing Kiba was confused for a second but kept going. When we crossed the bridges there were two metal poles across a pool of murky water there was a set path for the poles to go through above us. I took a running start and jumped onto the pole and maneuvered it through the aerial path and landed across on the other side. Shortly, keeping up, Kiba landed on the side of the bank. Next was a giant barrel roll. Kiba held out his hand and I took it as we both took a step on it to test it we began rolling it. We both held onto each other for dear life as we kept rolling to the other bank. It never seemed to get any closer and the task was painstakingly long.

At the other side or the barrel roll was a rather odd contraption, and there were two of them. It was a wooden cylinder with wooden spokes sticking out from it. We had to roll the spokes one by one until we reached the red dock a few feet away from the start. After that we were allowed to drop from it. There was a hitch though I saw that at random one would start shaking and buck the person off, they alternated at random. *Gonna have to have a tight grip.*

“Remember one of them’s a trick one” I warned.

“We got this” He encouraged.

We each leapt onto one and started rolling the spokes, it was grueling and my biceps and arms in general burned. Kiba was right beside me huffing a bit but still managing. Suddenly I heard a loud *beep* and my wheel started bucking up and down. Kiba came to a stop and yelled,

“Sakura hang on!”

“Anymore advice?” I asked in response still being jerked around. He came to a stop,

"Let go and catch onto me!" He said.

"Are you insane?" I yelled back. I felt my grip beginning to slip and reluctantly did as I was told. I let go and felt myself falling but I grasped onto his waist.

"Gotcha" he said even though he hadn't really caught me. He took two spokes at a time and I was amazed at what upper body strength he had. We reached the dock and I let go of him first. He dropped down next to me.

"Thanks" I said. He smirked,

"No problem it's not every day I get to carry a pretty girl hanging by my waist across on a miniature ravine haha" I playfully punched him in the arm. In front of us loomed a rope wall that we had to climb up and ring the bell to signal our finish.

"Ready?" I asked. He nodded and we both set off climbing like monkeys to the top. I reached the top first and rung my bell. He wasn't far behind and reached the bell shortly after me.

"One minute and 57 seconds." Anko said. We weren't the last pair to go so we stood and watch others struggle through the course.

"Huh, looks like you two are the winners. Well I don't have some insane prize, but I have dango if you want any" she added and handed both of us a stick with three dango on each. Kiba started to eat his noisily, and I just took a bite of mine. Every one walked to the locker rooms to get changed and I finished my dango on the way there, they were rather good. After gym I had art. The only people I knew there were Sasuke and Hinata. The teacher reminded Sakura a lot of Ino. He had the same style hair except all of his hair wasn't pulled up in the small pony tail he had.

"Alright I have four words for you that I will repeat until you eventually get sick of it, ready? Ok. Art. Is. An. Explosion!" we all just stared at him from he stood atop a work table and threw a pathetic little handful of confetti. He had five paint brushes in his other hand. He looked around at our puzzled faces and slowly got down from the table.

"Well, uhmm, ok. Your first project in this class will be to create something that shows some sort of emotion. You can use any art form you want, now get working. The three of us stood up and chose a table. I took a three by four canvas, a set of acrylic paints, and an easel. Hinata sat down next to me with parchment and a set of charcoals. Sasuke had a large cube of clay and clay tools with him. Deidara turned on some music and every song had a different mood. I chose to paint to dancing in the dark by DEV.

I talked with Hinata and Sasuke, both of them came from the nicer parts of town. *Figures look how they're dressed!* I thought. Hinata was dressed in an Ann Taylor cami with dark denim capris and Tori Burch flats. Sasuke was in a Ralph Lauren Polo shirt, with Hugo Boss light wash destroyed jeans and Addidas kicks. Compared to them I looked like a mess in my mini black leather biker jacket and grey

jeans. Also turns out that Neji and Hinata are cousins; *Damn I was so sure that they were brother and sister! Who would have thought...*

The rest of art went by really quickly. Before I knew it I was heading out to the schools parking lot again. I reached my bike and briefly looked through my bag to make sure that I had everything.

“Whoa girl you’ve got a *sick* ride there!” I turned around and saw Temari behind me she was staring at my motorcycle and looked stunned.

“Thanks’ I said smiling at her.

“Hey can you give me a lift to the mall when we go with the girls on Saturday?”

“Yeah not a problem” I said. She smiled.

“Cool see ya girlie!” she said and walked off the school lot. I put on my helmet and pulled out from the lot. As I drove through Konoha I took in the beauty of it. It was a simple town but it was elegant within itself. I saw a park with rows and rows of cherry trees that were covered in cherry blossoms. I pulled over and took off my helmet and parked my bike on the curb. Mesmerized I stood in front of the trees and lust looked at the golden light reflecting off of the petals. I don’t know how long I stood there until a strong hand grasped my shoulder. I jumped again, *Jesus! What has gotten into me today?* I yelled at myself mentally.

“Sorry to scare you Sakura-chan.” I heard. It was Kiba. *Did he just call me Sakura-chan?*

”N-no no its fine I was just thinking. Kiba-kun are you following me now?” I teased. He gave a barking laugh.

“Ahh my dear Sakura-chan, it seems you are the one following me! This is the way I take home every day” he smiled. He stood beside me and his hand was no longer on my shoulder. After a brief moment of silence I said,

“ Do you live far from here?” He broke his gaze from the trees

“Just about a fifteen minute walk from here. You?”

“ I live down something like a ten minute drive”

“You have a car?” He asked.

“Nahh I prefer something more sleek” and turned my head to my bike that still stood curbside.

“whoa that’s pretty ill”

“Thanks” I said. And we turned back to the cherry blossoms.

“It’s so beautiful here” I said smiling.

“Yeah, it really is. You know, you should smile more it’s a good look for you” he said I blushed, and he chuckled at the sight which made me blush even more. *Damn he knows exactly what to say to make me blush like mad.*

“I’ll see you tomorrow Sakura-chan.” He began to walk off. Before I could stop myself I said,

“Hey do you want a lift?”

“Really? You don’t have to you know if its out of you way”

I tossed him a second helmet

“Get on” I said smirking. His face broke out into a full on smile and jogged over to my bike. I got on and revved the engine.

“Wait! What do I hold onto?” He asked, *Newbie* I thought.

“Hold onto my waist” I said blushing. Thankfully he couldn’t see through my helmet.

Kiba:

“Hold onto my waist” she said. I was honestly not expecting that. I felt my face grow hot but I had a helmet to hide it. Awkwardly I grabbed onto her waist, as soon as I did that she sped us off on the bike.

“Where to?” She yelled over the wind.

“Turn onto Forest Blvd. and go to number 28” I yelled back. Since I was holding onto her my chin lay again on her shoulder. She smelled of strawberries, all nice and sweet. The ride seemed to go by too quickly, but the feeling of wind in my face was exhilarating. She slowed the bike when we reached my house and I got off, smiling from ear to ear. I was at loss of words. I didn’t know what to describe the feeling of not only the ride, but also being so close to her.

“Thank you” I said. She smiled and ran her fingers through her short hair, she looked so beautiful. I realized that I was still smiling.

“Not a problem” she replied.

“See you tommorw then?” I said.

“Yeah” she replied.

“Oh and Kiba?”

“Hmm?” I turned around to face her.

“You should smile more often. It’s a good look for you” She smirked as she got on her bike.

“Bye” she said as she sped off on her bike.