

Borderline

a Shino x Kiba fanfiction

Von JMJ

Kapitel 1: Chapter One

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The moment Inuzuka Kiba looked into the mirror, he knew this day would suck. *He* looked *cute*! Not a good way to start the day. He had sleepy eyes and bed hair, which both looked good on him of course, but there was no way on earth he'd go to practice looking like that. He decided to take a shower before making his way to the training grounds.

His fears were proved true when he reached them. He was standing on the training grounds. Alone. Akamaru was useless since his sense of smell dulled after Naruto gave him the spiced broth of his Ramen leftovers a few days ago. Kurenai – Sensei probably took the day off to spend some time with the baby - which gave her a lot of work. Raising it alone certainly isn't an easy task, and the times when Team 8 had babysitted it so Sensei could go to meetings had been torture. And Hinata? Well, she probably had abdomen aches, again, which left the training solely to Shino and Kiba. The thought of Shino and him alone raised his hackles. Not even Akamaru was there to save him today. Shino would torture him until he wouldn't be able to stand anymore.

Kiba didn't know what it was that made him anxious of Shino. He didn't smell dangerous or anything like that, in fact, he liked how Shino smelled. He actually *really* liked how Shino smelled, though he didn't know why. But Shino always made him nearly faint from practice when it was only the two of them, while he still kept his cool and didn't seem out of breath at all. It really pissed Kiba off just thinking about it and so he started warming up to distract himself.

It didn't take long for Shino to arrive and the moment he did, Kiba jumped down from a tree to his left. As they made their way towards each other, Kiba looked anxiously to the side, a little fear showing in his eyes. When Shino noticed that, he slightly smirked, but kept his amusement hidden from the dog-lover. He always hid his emotions, not just in front of his teammates, or rather friends, which they have become, but in front of his parents as well. It just seemed unnatural to him for others to be able to read him like an open book but he certainly enjoyed reading others, especially Kibas, whose display of emotions on his face was able to change every other second.

He still remembered the time Kiba barged in when Shino was taking a shower. Of course he didn't really like being seen naked by anyone and he nearly flipped out that time, but it was amusing to call forth the Inuzukas expression that time. First it was shock, then it was interest followed by embarassement, which showed clearly on his face that time. He had been beet red.

"So~", Kiba started, when they were standing only a few feet apart, coughing slightly, "what's it gonna be today?"

"Same as yesterday", came the curt reply.

"You can't be serious", Kiba groaned as he thought back to the previous day where Shino had chased him all the way to the Border of the Fire Country; and back. Twice.

"Where's Akamaru?" Shino asked in his monotone voice.

"Still out of it."

"Let's get going", Shino said, "I'll give you a few minutes head start."

Fuck, Kiba thought as he started running. He still had sore muscles from yesterday and experiencing the same thing over again didn't lift his mood at all. He'd have to think of something, *anything*. He made his way through the woods at almost top speed, hoping Shino wouldn't catch up with him *too* soon. Seriously, Kiba didn't understand where he got the speed from, he always managed to catch up with him in no time - but finding it funny to throw some Kunai at him and then drop back again - and Kiba wasn't slow at all.

Yesterday had been nightmarish. Kiba had been running ten hours continuously, most of the time with his top speed, but it hadn't helped any. He still wondered how he was going to survive the present day.

He needed to come up with a plan, fast. There was no way he could repeat what happened the day before and the Inuzuka became exhausted just thinking about it. Especially about the fact that he had collapsed from fatigue and was carried back by Shino, which was utterly embarrassing and something Kiba didn't want to happen again – *or, did he?*

When Kiba had made up his mind, he picked up the pace a little. It would take him nearly two hours to get to the place he wanted to. When the wind changed, he was able to smell Shinos calming scent not too far off, but it was still at quite a distance. He must have started five minutes later than him.

He was not allowed to get caught before he made it to the Waterfall Gate, or his plan would fail like Narutos Bunshin no jutsu had back in the Academy days. Certainly not a pleasant sight.

He was nearly there when a Kunai came flying at him from the back. He dodged skillfully and sprinted the remaining five minutes the fastest his legs would move him.

Upon arriving at the waterfall, he made halt on Uchiha Madaras head and turned

around. Shino, confused by the others actions, came to a halt on the Shodaimes. Kiba smirked and attacked Shino by lunging at him. As he pushed himself off the rocks to jump over the waterfall, he slipped on the moist stones and fell.

Uh – oh, this certainly was *not* part of his plan !

Shino looked down, horrostruck, as the dog – lover fell into the depth. Not thinking much, he leapt after him.

My first 'real' fanfiction. I'd appreciate Reviews/Comments/Blackmail(etc.