

Destined love

~wolf's mate~

Von Chandra

Kapitel 3: 3. Chapter: silence before the storm

Konichiwa minna-san,

First of all I want to say, I am really sorry for keeping you waiting for so long. But my studies started again - and sadly they will still continue too. But like I promised, I will continue writing *hope that's a little consolation for you -.-"

Second, I always appreciate comments, even if their might only be one =)

And before i get into the story, just don't forget, this is a Yaoi, Au and OOC.

Well so, after all that emotional staff I will finally continue with the story. It might be a little bit boring, but please bear with it for this chapter, and enjoy what nonsense my brain came up with ^^

3. Chapter: silence before the storm

Darkness was washing over him, and frightened he tried to escape from drowning. Desperately he was trying to get away, feeling golden eyes on him. They were watching him, trying to seduce him. Like water, thick and black, he was drifting in an ocean of tears. Again he was crying in his sleep, only to have the raven boy back at his side within a second.

Feeling uncomfortable hot, he was sweating and panting in his dreams. Although he wanted to escape there was no way out of this darkness. Just silence and the cold feeling of a touch. Someone was caressing him, and a cool hand stroke his head. For two days now the blond boy was having nightmares, and on top of that he had gotten sick too.

Changing his wet towel again, he was revealed his temperature had gone down. And walking to the adjacent bathroom, he wriggled the cloth out and wet it again. Moving back to their bedroom, he took a quick glance at the mirror. Seeing the immense luxury that was reflected on the surface, he could clearly make out the wide tube, the rich décor and his own beaten image.

He was always pale, however, someone close to him, could certainly see through his mask. He wasn't feeling perfect, still overwhelmed with all the emotions that were

washing over him in irregularly. From time to time, he could see what the sleeping blond felt, guessing it was when he was more conscious and not being deep asleep. Scratching one of his ears, he felt the round, dark grey and black ears flicked around annoyed. Being only together with his prospective mate, allowed him to show his hybrid form. Only his closest family was allowed to see him like this, while only a mate was given the right to see him in his full demon form. At least if it weren't for the younger ones, who didn't know that well how to change their appearance and of course a fight. But for that to happen, someone had to be really stupid and unbelievable unlucky to anger a demon that much.

That was also one of the main reasons that distinguishing them from lower demons. Even though they were the same race, somewhere in the evolution was a piece that divided them in body and mind. Noble demons had a stronger feeling of self, and also a higher understanding of responsibility. Also, their powers were stronger, what might have been the original reason that separated them.

However, evolution, only did part of how society worked today. Another reason was without a doubt their upbringing. Noble demons were always from prestigious families, they had no use to show off their powers. In fact, it even proved to be of benefits, holding your opponent in suspense about your full powers.

Amused the raven had to think about the blond boy. How would he react realizing whom he was going to be mated to? Would he freak out, knowing his family's record to be feared and with a bad reputation? Or would he offend him, like the wolf demon actually assumed. He had seen how strong headed Naruto could be, he even felt his body against his own, and knew he wouldn't obediently give in.

Hissing badly the raven had to stop in his tracks. His instincts reacted to the memory of their first night, and licking his lips his canines were elongated. No matter if noble or not, against some instincts all demons were the same. And sexual desire was even something humans had succumb too, so why couldn't they suffer the same weakness. Especially if his prey was his lovely kitsune, who had no idea of the tumult he had unlocked. Feeling him this near to him was putting him through unknown experiences. Craving for someone else, and yet feeling a relieved bliss to just know he was alright was a challenging task. Returning back, he willed his teeth and nails to retract. There was no use for him to be this disorientated, when he set down again on the bed.

Climbing back into his bed, he moved the sleeping blond closer to him. He was only wearing black trousers, where his long, furry tail was proudly showing out and a black shirt, that the raven left open. Although Naruto was only a human, they had already bonded. And even in his weakened state his body would react to the first signs of it. And one would be the constant need to be in contact with your mate. It was an unbearable tingling, that would tempt you to become restless.

And after all Tsunade told Sasuke tried to make sure Naruto would at least a little bit calm down, feeling his body so close. Watching his destined one, he felt the boy drifting off to sleep again. Only imagining what must have happened in that whole week, he just couldn't believe that his deep sleep only consisted because of the healer's medicine. Thinking back a moment he remembered two nights earlier, when he had returned home.

Worried Sasuke had the healer coming by immediately. She was one of the best doctors in both fields, human medicine and demon magic. Slightly surprised about the outcome the blond water demon had entered the room. She was always surprised

about the fortune the Uchihis had achieved. Although she knew about their family history, it was still an immense wealth they owned.

Only the front side of the mansion showed a two storey building, with a huge spiral staircase leading to the balcony on the upper floor. On the back side was a beautiful garden, closing to the forest that surrounded the property. It was without a doubt one of the richest buildings of Konoha, maybe only rivals by the one his brother lived in.

Thinking back the water demon remembered the first time she went to Itachis' mansion, being in a similar situation than today. And surprised she couldn't believe how the fate sometimes acted. Knowing it would be a bad move to laugh about the irony, she could only stare at the sleeping boy for a moment.

She had waited in front of the white door, when she had softly knocked against it. The blond woman knew how important the situation was, and that her patient was in urgent need of her help. However, she would never dare to just walk inside, without Sasuke's allowance. It was basic knowledge to never interfere with two mates, unless you wanted to regret it your whole life.

Because the dominant part would do anything to protect his other half, it was a matter of common sense. It was part of their instincts, therefore it didn't matter who the demon was. No one really could deny his need to protect his destined one.

Finally Sasuke had called for her. It still took him some minutes to let someone else into their bedroom. He knew he had to fight his own feelings down and allow her to touch him. Shutting down his magic, he also withdrew his hybrid form. Promptly a blond woman in a green haori, loosely wearing over her grey blouse entered. Matching the obi she used around her waist, her trousers had the same grey-blue color. And at any other situation Sasuke might have used the opportunity to wonder about her appearance, but instead he only watched the busty woman silently.

Feeling his eyes on her, her gaze narrowed a little, but she wasn't distracted by his attitude. She knew him way too long, to be actually intimidated by the Uchiha brat. Instead, she expected his best behavior, demanding the respect her full powers owned her. She may be wise enough to honor a bond, but no one would tell her how to do her job. "Move Uchiha, and don't make a scene like your brother did!" her strict voice ordered the young demon around.

Setting her bag on the nightstand, she had no time to take in the full room. It was lovely decorated with fresh blue and white colors. Sasuke had especially chosen this room, because the blue reminded him of his little kitsune. However, the soft baby blue couldn't ravel with his intense blue eyes. Instead the room was quite thick, because the curtains were closed, only letting a little light through.

It was already morning when he had arrived at home. Informing Kakashi beforehand to bring him to this room, he had ordered the staff to move his stuffs. The mansion he lived in was luxurious, wide and showed the power he owned. Although it's outside was a little gloomy, with its white and black colors.

It was located on one of the hills, overlooking the city beneath. He had decided on this place long ago to secure his privacy. But at the moment his thoughts were spinning around. He couldn't really concentrate, when the doctor came through his room. Pushing him aside, she had already started to check on her patient. It wasn't too hard to smell all the stress and chemicals his body was exposed to.

He must have been through quite some hardship. Seeing how pale he seemed the brown eyed demon already feared for the worst. His blond hair was sticking to his skin, and he was sweating, and slightly panting, when she moving her hands over his

forehead and his stomach. Summoning her powers and activated the chakra within her, she felt the element of the water repulsing strong within her.

Glowing purple her energy waves circled his whole body, letting her red painted nails glow even brighter. Looking for something suspicious, she knew how delicate the human body could be. And especially checked his inner organs and bones, she searched if they might have suffered some damages. However, she pulled away a moment later, actually revealed about the outcome.

"Well Sasuke, it looks like the boy is quite stubborn," and even though she wouldn't admit it aloud, she found the two perfect for each other. It would be fun to see who would be more strong headed. "So, what does my little kitsune have, Tsunade?" worried the demon went on, when the brown eyed demon struggled with words. "He seems to be alright, but I will still give him some medicine, but he needs to rest for a while. Make sure he stays in bed and regenerates," and while she answered him, she made sure to get her own medicines ready.

Preparing a shot the water demon reached for her bag and pulled out one of the flacons, filled with special herbs and vitamins. The brown eyes healer had the elixir brewed herself, and knew it would work perfectly on the human organism. It would help the boy to refill his energy and allow him to sleep sound for the rest of the day. Looking back at the raven demon she waited for him to help her.

Unless Sasuke would reach for the blond's arm and roll up one of his sleeves, she couldn't do anything. Trying to distract him she could still feel the intense gaze, when the blond healer had shoved him beside. And she wasn't stupid, feeling his energy boiling, dangerously under his skin. "Help me, Sasuke. I will give him some medicine that should also let him sleep through," and angling the syringe over his arm she injected the liquid.

Normally trying to do it a little more slowly, the water demon knew she could empty the full shoot. Feeling him still being asleep, the medicine better started working, before the black haired demon might do something stupid. But she wasn't finished with her report and still had to fill the wolf demon in on some more details that he certainly wouldn't like.

"However, it's not just the emotional experience he has to overcome. Sasuke it seems like he also hasn't eaten anything in days. I'm not sure why he would do that, but his body was way out of balance when they drugged him," Tsunade added.

Remembering back the black haired demon could almost imagine what must have happened. He had a pretty good idea how these organizations worked and what they must have done to him. "He is stubborn, Tsunade. If he refused to eat, he must have had his reasons. And judging on my experience I would guess they poisoned the food," shocked the blond woman turned back to the demon. He had got up, after helping her.

Pacing around like a trapped deer it had something ironic to the scene. Witnessing the great and stoic Uchiha demon walking around his bedroom, worried about his future mate certainly had its charm. "For all I enjoy seeing you showing feelings once in a while, you should try coming down. Let him sleep Sasuke, and tell me what happened."

After that day he remained at his side, and waited for the blond to finally wake up. Sasuke didn't want to force him, to regain his consciousness. He already suspected his body would need the rest, and that he needed the sleep to recharge his energy. However, he still expected second visitor. Someone he didn't have to invite to know he would come by, and if it was only for the gossip.

Again the knocking at the door had forced him out of his thoughts, and getting dressed he could already guess who it was. After being finished, he allowed the intruder to proceed. However the tall man in a tuxedo with white gloves, never opened the door.

Only talking through the wood, he informed him of his visitor: "Master Uchiha, I shall notify you that your brother Master Uchiha Itachi is here." Turning around Sasuke opened the door, but only a gap to reveal his old butler. "Okay, Jarvis. Tell him to meet me in the small salon," the black eyed male responded.

Finally dressed the master of the house went down to the small salon. The room was rich with paintings and expensive displays. Drawings of the landscape decorated the red damask and gave a perfect complexion to the dark wooden décor. Like expected his brother was already there enjoying his cup of tea. The maids must have already prepared the drink while he was getting ready.

"Hn. To what do I owe the honor of this visit, aniki?" taking in the full person before him, he could feel the slightly amused attitude in his older brother. He must have heard the news from Kakashi, otherwise there was no reason for him to be here this fast. Sitting down on the opposite lounge, only the glass table separated these two very powerful demons. Relaxing his ears, he watched for the other to make the first move.

"Hn, same to you, otouto. Let's just say a silver bird told me something funny, and I wanted to figure out if it might be true," smiling mischievous the older one knew exactly what was going on. Not forgetting the fact he could smell the human, who was sleeping somewhere in the mansion. "Hn. Whatever? So what did this silver bird told you about my lovely kitsune?" sounding curious the pale boy had to ask, mocking his brother back.

"Sadly, nothing much. Only what must have happened at the brothel," and looking at the younger Uchiha his gaze became darker. So he wanted Sasuke to tell him the details, before he would judge him.

As if he ever expected anything less from the family protégé. Smirking amused, he enjoyed the challenge, not least, because it allowed him to distract himself. Filling in his brother on what happened wasn't too difficult, but after both became very quiet for a while the younger demon looked up again.

Feeling the slight shift of powers in the wide saloon there was no denying something more was going on. But what happened next was something Itachi wouldn't have expected. "Aniki, do you think this is some punishment, for something we did?" surprised the older demon looked at his brother. Never in his four hundred years had he seen Sasuke this insecure about something.

And smiling, he reassured the younger one: "Foolish little brother, that's nonsense. If the universe really wanted us to pay for something, it would be our fault, not out mates one. However, I do believe that fate wants us to prove ourself."

Watching the younger Uchiha he could nearly taste the tension in the room. It was bitter, like an acid flavor that lingered in the dark saloon. "But that's not your real question, isn't it? What's actually bothering you?" even if his brother tried to hide it, he couldn't fool Itachi.

They were without a doubt siblings, not only in behavior, but also in appearance. Both brothers had the same blue, black hair, the fair, white skin and the pitch black eyes. Also the color of their fur was similar, resembling in a black and grey touch.

However, they were quite unique in details. While the younger one wore his hair short and always styled in spikes, the elder enjoyed his long, black ponytail. On top of that, it kind of reminded Itachi about his mate, and he loved that thought.

Also, their facial expression was different. The taller male always had two faint marks around his nose that got more visible, when he started to think about a problem. But the biggest differences were their eyes. Both were the same color, but Sasuke's always had a strong glint, while the others were like two matt pearls.

Although when it came to clothes, they both had their high taste. Both males were dressed in black, silk suits, only Sasuke's tie was red, instead of black. As if they both still tried to compete with each other. What might just be the case, from time to time? Sighing the smaller demon had to admit defeat. Why was it still so hard to just ask his brother directly? As if it was a weakness, he didn't like the fact to ask for help. But he was willing to do everything for the blond boy, who was sleeping in their bedroom at the moment: "It's true, Itachi. I need your advice with something."

Seeing how his brother was willingly stating he needed his help, the older Uchiha caught up instantly that it was something important. And his guess would be his lovely destined one. He hadn't met the boy yet, just heard the news from Kakashi and directly left to get here.

It sure was a huge surprise to receive his call, when he told him about the beautiful blond. Just out of concern for their yearlong friend, he kept the description about him to himself. Otherwise, he was afraid for their mentor to have to face an outraged Sasuke. He could already guess that he was quite protective of his soon to be mate, but the younger demon always had a talent in being extremely possessive too.

Points taken he was no better, thinking about his own blond back at home. But he had every right to protect his lovely mate from the world. And if anyone would even dare to look askant at him, he was sure to hurt the culprit badly. Amused, he smiled at the odd situation, knowing perfectly well what his otouto had to go through.

"Well little brother, how can I help you?" he would take the credits for his work later. Now he really wanted to help him, because he knew how heartbreaking it could be, if your mate denied you. "It's just," the smaller one finally started to explain: "It's just, he kissed me." A little irritated Itachi wasn't too sure his brother understood the meaning of mating.

"And why exactly is that a problem now?" sighing the older one decided not to call him an idiot already. Maybe there was more to the story than he knew now. A little annoyed the second Uchiha growled about his comment: "I didn't mean it like that, Aniki. What I meant is he was too innocent, just like a child. And there is a reason why you tell little children to never take candy from stranger."

Focusing his eyes, they clouded when he heard his brother's words. And stiffening his whole body, he knew there was certainly more. "Tell me, what really happened?" he tried to encourage him. Sighing again Sasuke didn't really knew what bothered him that much. It wasn't like him to be this distracted.

But he could only guess it had to do with his little kitsune upstairs: "It started like always, but when they brought him in I could smell it immediately. They had drugged him, and what Tsunade told me it was really bad too. He was disorientated and scared when they left us alone. I tried to consult him, when he broke out into tears."

Suddenly the temperature in the room dropped. It was like a thick, heavy wind that washed through the salon, carrying a dangerous message. Warning every idiot who might feel its energy the threat was clearly visible. Hurt the blond boy even a little bit, and you won't survive the next day.

Waiting patiently the elder one just sat still, while his brother had to work off his rage. Not the slightest bit anxious he reached for his tea and breathed onto the cold water. Using his fire magic his breath warmed the cool tea again. And like he expected it Sasuke calmed down pretty fast, getting himself back together.

Raising his eyebrow, he set the cup back again, and watched the smaller Uchiha carefully. He would never judge the younger demon for his outburst. It was a natural thing to them, every demon would act the same if his mate got hurt. But only a few were able to control themselves enough to collect their nerves again.

Being sure the older demon understood the surge of energy, Sasuke didn't bother to excuse for that. Instead, he imagined his aniki to be more interested in the story between the two. Closing his eyes for a moment he quelled his feelings to a minimum to be able to continue without interruptions: "He was scared and I told him I would protect him. But not too surprising he had no clue what I meant, so I told him I was his mate. And kissed him."

"Let me guess, you tried not to bond with him, didn't you", Itachi cut in, smirking how naive his brother could get: "What were you hoping for?" Annoyed his brother's eyes shot open, and his gaze darkened, when he looked at the older Uchiha: "Hn. As if that was even possible. No, Aniki. It was Naruto who kissed me the second time."

Overtaken the taller one sat back again. That was something he certainly did not expect. But then he remembered their talk and confused, he sat up again: "So what is your problem?" Irritated the younger demon looked at him, the same stoic gaze as before.

"You really do that on purpose, don't you?" questioning his own sanity, he wondered if it was such a great idea to ask his brother for help. It took him more nerves to explain what happened than to actually get a proper help. Seeing how his brother was getting impatient, the older demon figured it was time to finish soon. Guessing his time was up to be separated from his soon to be mate he waved with his hands in defense: "I won't interrupt you, so please continue?"

Sighing a third time Sasuke complied with his offer: "I'm uncertain what to do now? True, he kissed me, and he also told me to like me, but he was confused. I was the first person in about a week he met, who was nice to him. On top of that he was drugged and this mind was clouded. Itachi, what if he doesn't remember what happened?"

Shocked Itachi got up and went to the other side of the glass table. Carefully, he sat down in front of this brother. "Wow, you really love him, don't you?" he was taken aback when he realized Sasuke was nearly crying. And it was a frightening shock to him. He had never seen his brother this distressed, or uncertain about anything.

Understanding how difficult it could be, if someone found his mate, he knew that the emotions could turn against one really fast. It was a storm of sensations that released a strong magic, powerful enough to change the turn of fate. To find ones destined one, didn't automatically mean to love each other. But it would challenge the heart to see and feel the desires and fears of your mate.

And for someone who was used to always be in control of everything that was a frightening thought. The younger demon had trained his last four hundred years to be better than anyone else, and he knew he was more secluded than the others who acted upon their instincts. However, he never had to face a situation where his upbringing and stoic way of living would be questioned. And he knew only one person he trusted enough to ask for guidance.

He had seen the older Uchiha fighting his own quarrels with his lover, and he knew how happy Itachi was today. So was it weak of him to wish for the same? And to ask

the person who had already achieved it for help? "Hey Otouto, look at me," Itachi asked his brother: "I'm sure whatever happened you will make it up. Both of you seem stubborn enough to find happiness. It might not be easy, but you will surely find a way."

And smiling, he encouraged his brother to have some faith. Still kneeling before the smaller demon he got up again. And offering a hand, he pulled Sasuke up with him: "Collect yourself and go to your lovely kitsune. And try to talk to him, explain him everything that happened." And leading the way, both male went outside and to the bedroom. "Oh, and Sasuke, don't worry. I won't tell anyone you actually cried!" he couldn't ignore the opportunity to tease him a little.

Shocked Sasuke stopped in his tracks, when he realized the whole situations. And annoyed he turned to his brother: "Hn, baka. Don't get too comfortable, otherwise I might slip about your reaction when the little devils were born." Dumbfounded the taller demon mumbled something difficult to understand and decided to leave the topic as it was. Instead, he smiled a little, sensing his younger brother felt better again.

When they entered the bedroom, a sudden calmness fell on both of them. As if the air was filled with a strong, and pure energy Itachi looked at his brother. Today he learned unexpected sides of him, he didn't know existed. Again he shocked him with his composed and peaceful behavior. Waiting in the door frame, the older one left Sasuke alone.

Instead, he studied him interested, as he entered the room. Like he had forgotten his visitor, he went to the bed and sat on the edge of it. Mesmerized his clouded eyes showed a glint of passion, dwelling right under his skin.

Only after some minutes he turned his head to the door, and invited his brother to come in: "Itachi, I want you to meet Naruto!" And stepping closer for the first time, the older demon got a clear view of the sleeping boy. He was quite stunned, when his eyes took in the tanned skin, his golden hair and the clear aura that circled around him.

Knowing the boy was innocent, and without a doubt perfect for his otouto. He was sure the blond was able to withstand the darkness, his family had brought upon them, and help Sasuke deal with his own nightmares. Blinking again he felt his red eyes bleeding back into a soft black. Smiling about his innocent way, he couldn't help but admire the sleeping boy.

Without much surprise, he had triggered his magic, the moment he laid eyes on him. It was an old instinct for demons to use their senses and talents, when they met someone worth their powers. However, most of the time it happened willingly, and only occasionally the instincts reacted fully on their own.

"A fascinating boy, indeed. I understand why you fell for him so much. Even I can feel how strong he is, despite the fact that he is asleep and exhausted," the older demon had no problem admitting his respect for Sasukes supposed mate. Stepping closer he put his hand on his shoulder, confirming his statement.

"Have you already told his family?" knowing him, he was sure Sasuke had looked into the boy and found out about his name and address. But to his surprise the smaller one declined his question. "I tried to, but there were no records of him. I told Kakashi to get rid of his file, they kept at the brothel, to be sure he wouldn't be found again. But a first look into his name brought no common accord. What was strange, because I

was sure someone must have reported him missing," uncertain the older Uchiha tried to understand the situation.

But he was as clueless as his brother, why no one seemed to realize his absence. "Are you sure? Maybe he has no parents, but at least his work must have missed him?" he thought aloud. Annoyed Sasuke turned around, watching his brother going on as if he was some idiot. Did he really thought he hadn't checked into that possibility? However the boy wasn't in any of the missing files, he got from the police.

Taking a step back, the pale man felt the intense stare his brother shot at him. And realizing his own thoughts, he raised his hands in defense. Trying to get out of the situation, he hoped to make an excuse: "Sure you had thought about it too. However, I have to ask you. You told me he was undernourished?"

Dangerously his eyes darkened, when he confirmed his question: "What's your point, Itachi?" Swallowing hard, the elder Uchiha wished he didn't mention his conclusion. But realizing the deed had already been done, he could also spill the beans: "I was just thinking, he could have lived on the streets. He wouldn't be the first one to turn up in a brothel." And protecting himself he waited for the other demon to burst out in rage. However, instead he was shocked when the younger one only smiled about his statement, as if it was that unbelievably stupid. Feeling a little fooled, he crossed his arm, not understand what was so funny about it: "Care you explain, your sense of humor?" Sighing Sasuke looked at Itachi again, still shaking his head about his idea: "Easy, I told you I got Kakashi to get rid of his files. I read a copy of them, knowing he was only there for about a week. And on top of that I could smell it, aniki. I was his first, to start with."

And when he turned to the sleeping blond again, he ignored his brother behind him. He could already imagine him turning a little red, knowing that was too much information for him. But it was only fair after all his teasing and it was a warm feeling, thinking about him. Caressing his cheek, he played with his hairs. Relieved that Naruto got his color back, and that he seemed a lot healthier than a day ago.

"I suppose he cut you off too, didn't he?" already guessing what happened he could answer the question himself. Figuring he assumed Naruto blocked out his supposed mate, because of his inner tumult. He first had to overcome his own fears, before he could trust in others again. Nodding the younger demon, didn't bother to look at him. Realizing his place, Itachi sighted, before he continued: "Well, I guess you won't need me anymore. And don't worry, I will escort myself outside. Just tell me, what's his full name, maybe I can find out something?" Smiling lightly, Sasuke was actually happy for his brother's help. But this time he kept his feelings to himself.

He didn't have to always give him any more opportunities to tease him again. Only when he heard the door being opened again, he looked up for a split second. Just to tell the leaving demon his answer: "It's Naruto. Naruto Namikaze. Maybe you have more luck than I had."

Somewhere else only shortly later, two people were arguing quite heatedly. They were discussing a delicate matter, before one of them made the final decision. "That's enough. Tell him he has to resign for the time being. I cannot cover for him, not like that, so he better doesn't do these kind of jobs anymore." Remembering the report from his men, he couldn't imagine what must have gone wrong at the brothel.

"What in the hell happened anyway? When my team came in, they told me it was a mess," angry the white haired male shouted at the pale demon. He knew he couldn't

really intimidate him, but it helped his nerves to calm down. Terrified, one of his agent had called him earlier, informing him of the corpses they had discovered. He was one of his most trusted men, someone who knew all the details of their operations and was therefore in focus, who was at the crime scene only a moment before they arrived.

He wasn't stupid and kept his knowledge hidden, ordering the man to take the bodies to the precinct. Instead, he could already imagine the medical chart, naming too much alcohol and bad luck at a poker game, for the trigger of an awful fight. However, he still phoned his boss, the moment he had a chance, telling him that they concealed everything related to him. However, he also had to inform him of some bad news. And now here his boss was, in his private office, cleaning behind their mess.

"Tell me, my dear friend, when was the last time you actually visited your home. Because if you had talked to your mate, you certainly would know what was going on," the other responded smirking. Dumbfound the white, haired male only denied his question. "What should I do there, the couch is ..." but he didn't have enough time to stop himself from his thoughts, before the older Uchiha already figured out the rest. Actually still surprised about his naïve ways, he could only laugh about the incident. It was a small one, but it was real. And both male knew it only was the love of his mate. "Jiraiya, you certainly never know when to stop, don't you?" but he raven didn't really bother for an answer, especially because he could already guess the outcome. Instead, he let the tall man in on the events: "The boy they presented to Sasuke. It turned out he was his mate."

Shocked the police commissioner stared at the pale man, slipping into his seat: "What is wrong with you two?" Shaking his head, he wondered if the two brothers had angered the fate for some stupid reason. Shaking his head, he couldn't believe what must have gone through Sasuke's head, when he met him: "How is the boy?"

And growing darker his gaze was a silent warning for both boys. Praying that they learned from the others mistakes, he could only hope, that the younger one, didn't do the same stupid act. "Like I said, ask you mate. But he is mostly alright, however, he is asleep. Tsunade gave him some medicine, after all he went through quite some shit," knowing perfectly what the other demon meant he didn't really responded to his question.

Taking a moment he studied the powerful elementar demons of thunder. He was just like his mate, what might be the reason why they were destined for one another. Both of them belong to one of the oldest families of demons, being told be in favor of the elements that formed the earth millions of years ago. However, his character only sometimes showed his noble lineage.

Guessing he had hit on one of his employees again, Itachi had a very good idea why he was banned to the couch again. When would he finally learn that they would immediately tell Tsunade about this? And he would always end up with a bruised eye, and several sore bones.

Figuring that would also be the reason for his jacket to lay wrinkled on his sofa, and his green shirt looking like he had slept in it. And that when he was always complaining how uncomfortable those work clothes were, and he much more preferred his traditional kimono.

"So what is it you came here, Itachi. If it would just have been for that you could have called me? Or do you want me to look for his family?" the white haired male sat up again, looking strictly at the elder Uchiha. Smiling once in a while the black eyed demon knew he couldn't fool his old friend.

“Originally I wanted to, but better leave it open. If he really escaped it’s better to keep a low profile. He will figure out fast who set him up, it would be unwise to tell him about Naruto too. Only give me his file, but please keep it low. It’s just a guess, but something is off, and I don’t want anyone to find out before I know everything,” the demon conclude.

He was sure that at long last his family, or some friends should be missing the blond. He knew from his brother that he took care of some of the papers, but the boy was missing for about a week. Instead, it seemed like there was something off, and he was willing to get to the bottom of it. And better before something really bad would happen. However the feeling in the pit of his stomach was always right, and this time it felt worse, like this was only the silence before the storm.

TBC

ChandraMe: Finally, I believe my plot fairy was considering leaving me *uff*

Sasuke: So that’s what you call genius? *reading the script again*

ChandraMe: How come you are always so lovely, Mr. Stoic *annoyed*

Sasuke: Dude, really. You are asking an Uchiha *head-shaking*

Naruto: Hey teme, be nice to her *getting cuddled by the author for defending her*

ChandraMe: At least one person likes me *sniff*

Sasuke: Okay, you really have a death wish, just admit it *pulls Naru away and behind him*

ChandraMe: Oh, come on, otherwise I would know some funny things to talk about *smirking*

Sasuke: like what *doesn’t take it serious*

ChandraMe: Hmm. Like how you do that trick with your trousers and your tails, when you guys are in hybrid form *smiling mischievous*

Naruto: True, I also wondered about it *starts thinking about it intense*

Sasuke: Dobe stop hurting yourself, and you stop putting ideas into his head *fighting at two fronts*

Itachi: Stop those kindergarten games immediately. Sasuke, take your little kitsune and better leave *turning to the author dangerously*

ChandraMe: Well, I guess some secrets make a story more thrilling *swallows hard*

Itachi: Good answer *and already left*

ChandraMe: Stupid Uchihis. Well, sorry guys, I still value my life, so no inside jokes, sry. However, I hope you liked that part, even though it wasn't very thrilling. And if yes, we might see each other again in the next chapter *bows and also leaves*

Author notes 2:

Jarvis: from Middle English Gervase, means spear or servant, well he is after all the butler - so I guess you guys will fill in the blanks yourself

Tsunade: Because I don't like any slugs, I changed Tsunade's magic a little. Inspired by her name – which I was told means mooring rope, she is now an elemental of the water.

Jiraiya: And the same applied to Jiraiya, which means "Young Thunder". And yes again, I personally don't really have a problem with toads, but I just wanted something less slimy for the story =)