

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, male muscle, and graphic sexual content)

Karui considered herself a very patient person (a statement thoroughly questioned by anyone who knew her), it was Omoi's fault that she lost her patience with him so often. He just had a certain quality that got on her nerves and pushed all her buttons.

She didn't know what it was *exactly* but... well maybe it was a combination of his laziness, dour mood, unimpressive skills, lack of commitment, and infuriating backtalk. And that was her being generous, there were still many personal flaws she hadn't gone over...

Karui needed that time off from him, and she had to take any chance she could because being on a mission together didn't give her many opportunities to just be alone with her thoughts. Honestly, the mission would run far smoother if it was just her and Samui, the two got along great!

(A statement thoroughly denied by Samui)

Karui sighed, ruffling her wild mane of red hair as she returned to the apartment. She blinked upon seeing her team leader coming out, adjusting her clothing. Karui attempted her best *not* to stare at those enormous breasts she was most definitely *not* jealous of.

"Ah, you're finally back" The blonde woman observed.

"Yeah, needed a break from the idiot"

"You're not tolerable yourself"

...Okay, hurtful. And really out of the blue. Samui was not one to hold her tongue but... okay she couldn't say this was the first time the jonin had expressed her displeasure with the two and their antics.

"Giving you an ultimatum, Karui" Samui said, crossing her arms under her bust. "You two learn to get along, or I'll have to admonish you. *Officially*"

Great, that meant D-Rank duty for a while...

"I swear we'll get along better," She said, dreading the prospect of menial chores for the foreseeable future.

"Here's hoping you do" Samui nodded. "If I learned to get along with him, so can you"

"Oh" Karui blinked a few times. "You two hung out while I was away?"

"We did" The older kunoichi replied. "It was pretty fun actually"

Gods, did that moron manage to butter up to Samui of all people? He better not be talking behind her back... Maybe he managed to convince Samui *she* was the one with an attitude problem? That would explain Samui giving her the third degree...

No! She had to salvage this. *Fast*.

Ugh, that meant actually trying to play nice with the moron.

Fine, she could pretend to tolerate him. Get all chummy and shit. She could ignore a few pessimistic comments here or there, then pretend they'd fixed up all their issue. The dumbass would believe it either way...

"Fine, fine" She sighed, trying to place her team leader. "I'll patch things up with him"

Samui gave her an uncharacteristic smile. "Don't worry, I get the feeling it'll be easier than you think" The woman then walked down the hall. "Well, I'll leave you two alone. I'm gonna go train"

"Train?" Karui frowned. "During a mission?"

"There's been a few... developments I need to test out"

And with that, she turned around the corner and disappeared from view.

That was confusingly cryptic...

Oh well, time to 'make friends' with Omoi.