

An Unbreakable Bond

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An Unbreakable Bond

by [Tabby_Kat604](#)

Summary

Shino, Kiba, Gaara, and Hinata were the best of friends. Inseparable. Stuck together like glue, almost. They stayed together through thick and thin. Nothing could separate them or make them turn on each other. Nothing.

Hoping to publish new chapters as often as possible!

This is completely edited by myself, and I do make mistakes. If I missed any spelling errors/ grammatical errors, please let me know!

Disclaimer- I do not own Naruto!

Rated T just in case

This is also on my Wattpad under the same username!

Prologue

Shino, Kiba, Gaara, and Hinata were the best of friends. Inseparable. Stuck together like glue, almost. They stayed together through thick and thin. Nothing could separate them or make them turn on each other. Nothing.

But, what happens when one of their lives are threatened? Will they stick together or will their precious friendship crumble?

Chapter One

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Hello?" Kiba asked once he had picked up the phone.

"Hi, Kiba-kun. You called me earlier, so I figured I should call you back. I apologize for not answering before." Hinata responded. Gladly, she did not stutter. Not even once. That was quite exciting for her. She always stuttered.

"Oh. Hey, Hinata-chan. I called earlier you to see if you could watch Akamaru this weekend. Mom won't let me bring him with us on some road trip." He huffed, still annoyed at his mother.

"Of course. I just need to know what time I need to come over."

There was a bark in the background followed by a muffled "Shh! I'm talking to Hinata-chan, Akamaru!" That caused Hinata to giggle.

"You'll have to him feed after breakfast and dinner and walk him after thirty minutes after you feed him and around lunch time. You got all that?" Kiba asked.

"Yep! Oh, right! I wanted to see if you wanted to meet me at the park. Shino and Gaara are meeting me there, too." She said, clearly smiling. Kiba could hear it in her voice.

"Yeah. I'll see you in a bit. Bye, Hinata-chan."

"Goodbye, Kiba-kun." She then hung up.

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Gaara sat on a swing, gently pushing himself back and forth. He was too big for it, but he didn't care. He was worried. Worried about his friend. Worried about how scared she had sounded when she had called him.

After a few minutes of waiting, he saw Kiba. With Akamaru walking right behind him, Kiba walked into the park.

Kiba waved and Akamaru barked a hello. Gaara simply nodded his head.

Shino was the next to show up. The three of them had a silent agreement that something bad must have happened. Hopefully the reason Hinata wanted to meet up was to tell them.

After about ten minutes, which felt like hours to the three of them, Hinata showed up.

"Hi, Hinata-chan!" Kiba waved to her happily.

"Hello." She replied with a small smile.

"Damn. That's one hell of a black eye you got there. What happened?" That question definitely got Gaara's attention. Just as Kiba had said, she had a large bruise around her eye.

"I... Ah... It's nothing..." She stuttered out.

"It sure doesn't look like nothing." Shino butted in.

"It really isn't anything! It was just an accident!" She said, slightly raising her voice.

"Don't lie." Gaara said something for the first time.

Hinata looked at him then at the ground. "My father..." She said, just above a whisper.

"Huh? What about him?" Kiba questioned.

"He is the one who gave me the bruise..." She answered, her stutter coming back.

"Really?" Kiba's eyes went slightly wide.

"What did you do this time?" Gaara asked in his usual unemotional voice.

"Nothing! I did everything I was told to do, and only that! He just said I was too weak to be my clan's heir... again..." Hinata stuttered out.

"What does he know? That asshole is never even around." Kiba said, balling his hands into fists.

Hinata bowed her head, tears welling up in her eyes. She believed what her father said was true.

"Aww. Don't cry, Hinata-chan." Kiba frowned, pulling the girl into a hug. She slowly wrapped her arms around his as he gently rubbed her back.

After a few moments, she slid her arms out from around him and he let go, quickly flashing her a smile.

Hinata took in a deep breath and then slowly let it out.

"What did you want to talk to us about?" Gaara asked, looking Hinata dead in the eye.

"Oh... I... I got locked out of my school dorm again." She smiled shyly and looked at her feet.

"So you need a place to stay?" He questioned. She nodded in response.

Hinata ended up spending the night at Gaara's house with his siblings. She stays in their guest bedroom a lot because her dorm roommates are bullies and lock her out quite often.

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Chapter End Notes

I know this ending is really rushed and bad, but this kind of stuff (meaning endings of literally anything) are not my strong suit. Hopefully as I continue writing this, I'll get better at it, but I make no promises!

Chapter Two

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Hinata wakes up as soon as the sun begins to peek through the curtains. She never did sleep much, she went to sleep at midnight being early and woke with the sun. It never really bothered her, it was routine.

The girl stretches her arms above her head and lets out a few small coughs shortly after. She sighs and decides that it's about time for her to get out of bed and prepare for the day.

Once finished, she sits back down on the bed that she practically calls her own and picks up the book she always left on the bedside table for mornings like these. Gaara and his siblings almost always slept until at least nine o'clock on weekends, so reading until they woke up was also routine.

She reads for hours, but luckily she reads large books that would most likely make Kiba feel sick just looking at it. Not that Kiba is dumb, he just doesn't like to read too much. She can never entirely understand why, reading is her happy space, but she usually just leaves Kiba be when it comes to things like that.

When she hears the shower begin to come to life in the other room, she sets her book down, knowing that when Temari starts her morning shower the others awakenings soon follow.

Once again, she stands up to stretch. This time, instead of letting out a few short coughs, she nearly doubles over because of the force of the wave of coughs. When the fit is finally over, she has to basically gulp to get some air back into her lungs.

Then, there is a small knock on the bedroom door. She silently walks over to the door and draws it open.

"Oh, good morning, Gaara. How did you sleep?" She smiles sweetly at the sleepy looking boy standing in front of her.

"Good morning. I heard you coughing in here. Are you all right? They sounded pretty violent." A small bit of concern could be heard dripping from Gaara's voice if you listened clearly enough.

"I'm fine! Just a bit of a tickle in my throat," She waves her hand dismissively at him. "How did you sleep?" She repeats.

He raises an eyebrow at her for a moment then shrugs and walks away giving her a short, "I slept well," as he walks.

She sighs when he is out of hearing distance and walks out of the room and begins her way down the hall as well.

When Hinata reaches the kitchen she waves to Kankuro. "Good morning." She says softly.

"Mornin' Hinata. I honestly forgot you were even here!" He grins at her and laughs.

"I sometimes forget I'm here as well, Kankuro. You're definitely not the only one." She smiles.

Kankuro laughs again but doesn't respond. Hinata silently sits at the kitchen table, waiting for Gaara to sit down next to her with a cup of coffee. He can't function without it, if you couldn't tell from their previous encounter.

He sits down next to her a few minutes later and sends her a small nod. She smiles in return and he turns back to his coffee.

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Chapter End Notes

This feels like it is extremely short, and the ending is crappy, but oh well. We gotta work with what we got. I hope to start updating a bit more regularly, and I will try, but no promises.

Next update will be 12/15/21

Chapter Three

Chapter Notes

I'm actually pretty proud about this chapter. Anyway, please enjoy chapter 3 of An Unbreakable Bond!

Oh, and by the way, the first handful of chapters will probably be pretty boring, but I promise it will eventually get very exciting!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

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Soon after Gaara sits down to drink his morning coffee, Temari, the oldest of the three siblings, walks into the kitchen.

"Good morning, Temari-san." Hinata says softly.

Temari shoots Hinata a large grin, strange for this early in the morning. "Good morning, Hinata. Are you spending the whole weekend here or just today? I'm totally fine with either, I just need to know how many people I have to feed tonight at dinner." She adds with a wink.

Hinata doesn't respond for a moment. "Well, my roommate at school most likely isn't going to let me in for a while, and my father will be home for the week, so I'm going to have to stay here. It's the safest."

"Of course! I just need to know how many people I need to feed for the next few days." Temari says kindly.

She was always so kind to Hinata whenever she was over. Treating her like family. Like she belonged.

And Hinata loved that.

Her mother died when she was a young girl, and after that her father took out all his hatred and anger out on his eldest daughter, who just so happened to be Hinata. Her poor younger sister Hanabi never got to spend time with her because father loved her but hated Hinata.

Hinata didn't have a great blood-family, but Gaara, Temari, and Kankuro, and her other two friends filled in the gaps in her life where both friends and family should be. She greatly appreciated them all for that.

They also gave her a safe place to stay whenever she was lacking one, and rarely ever asked for much in return.

They never judged her when she would flinch at loud things or cover her face whenever someone raised a hand.

Gaara setting down his coffee cup onto the table snapped her out of her thoughts. She glanced over at him, still looking slightly dazed.

He looked towards her as well and their eyes met. Hinata jumped a little then looked away, staring at her hands folded in her lap instead.

Hinata let out a deep breath and looked up once more to find Gaara still looking at her. She shot him a confused look and he just continued to silently scan her face.

She held the gaze, which was rather surprising. She never was good at maintaining eye contact for too long.

They continued to stare at each other for minutes until Temari's voice breaks through the silence, "Are the two of you having some sort of secret conversation over there that I can't hear or something? You've been staring at each other for a solid ten minutes." She laughs.

Gaara simply shakes his head in response and lifts his cup back off of the table, taking a long sip. "Yes, Temari. Hinata and I just picked up some mind reading in our free time and were talking about how you need to learn how to mind your business." He huffs sarcastically.

"No need to get defensive. I've just never seen Hinata hold eye contact that long! Didn't know she had it in her, Gaara!" Temari laughs. Hinata's cheeks become slightly red.

Gaara rolls his eyes and stands up to get another cup of coffee while Temari settles down to start eating her breakfast.

Watching her reminds her the first time she ever spent the night at Gaara's house. When she woke up and went into the kitchen, Temari tried to get the girl to eat, and just wouldn't leave her alone, no matter how many times she told Temari she wasn't hungry.

Eventually, Gaara had to explain to Temari that Hinata never ate much, and had struggled with things like that for years.

It took a while for Temari to finally give up, but it still took less time to convince her than it took to convince Kiba and his family.

Kiba still tried to talk her into eating more, but she just couldn't get herself to do it. She tried, she really did, but she just couldn't do it. Hinata understood why Kiba would always pressure her to eat. He just wanted to protect her and make sure she was okay. She would've done the same thing if she was in his position.

Also, Kiba was unbelievably stubborn, especially when it came to his friends and family. Almost every night, Kiba would call her to make sure she had at least eaten dinner that day and often wouldn't leave her alone at school during lunch until she ate something, even if it was small.

Shino never really bothered her about that kind of thing, or really anything at all. He was extremely quiet and rarely ever talked.

It was rather funny that some of the quietest people in their school became such close friends with one of the loudest in the school.

Kiba was quite the talker, while Shino didn't like to talk, Gaara only spoke to his close friends usually, and Hinata was too shy to talk much.

Awkward silences happened pretty often when it wasn't only the four of them.

Hinata tugged gently on the sleeves of the jacket that she rarely took off, pulling it over her hands. She let out a soft sigh as she continued to fiddle with her sleeve.

She feels a small tickle in the back of her throat, signifying a wave of new coughs. She holds her arm up to her mouth as she begins to cough.

The fit lasts quite a while, filled with violent coughs. Panic begins to rise in her chest. She can't seem to get any of the air back into her lungs. Temari and Kankuro are staring at her with a concerned expression on both of their faces while Gaara just slightly narrows his eyes.

Finally, the coughing fit comes to an end and Hinata removes her arm from her mouth.

Her eyes widen at the sight of blood.

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Chapter End Notes

Wow! A cliff hanger! Honestly didn't know I had it in me! I promise the next chapter should be out soon, so you won't have to wait for too long to see what's going on!

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