Tender Touch

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1025.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	Slash (M/M), Y/N (reader insert)
Fandom:	Naruto
Relationships:	Nara Shikamaru/Reader, Nara Shikamaru/Original Male Character(s)
Characters:	Nara Shikamaru, Reader, Original Male Character(s), Uzumaki Naruto - Mentioned, Rock Lee - Mentioned
Additional Tags:	Tooth-Rotting Fluff, Cuddling & Snuggling, Sleepy Cuddles. Neck Kissing, Sleepy Kisses, Nara Shikamaru is a Brat, short & sweet, Short One Shot, Not Beta Read, Romantic Fluff, Morning Kisses, Forehead Kisses, Established Relationship
Language:	English
Series:	Part 5 of Naruto Characters x reader
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-02 Words: 736 Chapters: 1/1

Tender Touch

by Rooks_Rook

Summary

You are ready to get out of bed and start your day, Shikamaru on the other hand very much isn't

Sunlight bushes against your face as it begins to peak through the thin blinds of your bedroom. Pressing into the softness of your pillow you let out a soft sigh, opening your eyes slowly blinking the heaviness from them.

Reaching your hand down to the arms tightly wrapped around your waist caressing them softly in slow circular movements, waking up in this position has become an almost everyday occurrence since you two started dating. Be it at your or his house you two would end up curled around each other one way or another. Despite that fact you still struggle with separating from him each morning wishing you could just stay in bed free of all responsibility of your daily life's but this world is cruel and you have to attend to both of your separate duties to both of your chagrins.

Sighing deeply you run your hand up and down his arm tracing your nails against it gently "Shika we gotta get up" the only reply you get is a small grumble as he buries his face into the small of your back. You didn't expect any diffrent this is how it always goes no matter how much you whine or complain to him once your both up he will forever be a total bitch to wake up. "alright whatever I'm getting up you can do what you want" you say as you start to pry his arms off only to be stoped by Shikamaru tightening his grip making you let out a small yelp from the sudden pressure.

"You're staying" he mumbles moving his face to you neck pressing a soft paper light kiss that tickled to it.

"I have plans with Lee and Naruto I can't stay" You try to push him away with your legs but he doesn't budge in the slightest.

He doesn't even pleasure you with any type of response instead continuing to kiss your neck to your shoulders then back up right behind your ears. There really wasn't anything you wanted to do more then stay here with him but you are a man of your word. Promising Naruto and Lee that you'll train with them was most definitely a mistake that you will be regretting for the next few weeks when you come back home sore and bruised because those two always found a way to pull you into what ever stupid thing's they do to try and get stronger which some how ended with you hurt in some way or another by the end.

"Come on you know how those two get. They'll be here banging on the door if I'm not there for whatever weird training Lee has conjured up" You wouldn't be surprised if they kicked

your door down to drag you out with how intense they get.

He lets out a long annoyed huff, the air hitting your neck making you squirm "I don't care. You can wait till they get here to get up" he doesn't even give you a second to respond before he forced you onto your back and flopped on top of you trapping you to the bed. He lifts himself up to meet your eyes and stares at you for a long moment sleep still coating his face "Right now you're mine" he says slowly and with that he presses a long lazy kiss to your lips only pulling away way you start softly hitting his shoulder to signal you need air.

He snuggled his face back into your neck once again and you sigh for what feels like the hundredth time this morning "you're ridicules I hope you know that" you huff out reaching your hand up to caress the back of his head running your fingers threw his long hair. You feel him smirk against your neck and you have to resist the urge to smack him.

This is the quickest he has managed to get you to give up and stay in bed, you would be annoyed about it if he didn't look so damn handsome right now, with his hair splayed out against your neck and his shoulder blades framing his face beautifully making him look oh so kissable.

"Love you, you prick" you mumble pressing a kiss to the top of his head.

"Love you to" he says groggily barely conscious.

God he's going to turn you into someone who's just as lazy him.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!