

# Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

## Kapitel 3: Healing-time PART 3

Title: Changing Interrogation Methods

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Fandom: Gundam Wing (What else ?? I think I'm addicted... oh well \*shruggs\*)

Pairing: it's still at the beginning, but 1+2... or 2+1?

Warnings: still injured Heero (surprise surprise)... just read, maybe you find something else...\*shruggs again\*

AN: Here comes the next Part!!!

Ejoy!! ^\_\_^

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Healing-time

Part 3

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Heero and Duo still stared at the closed door, where Quatre stood just seconds ago. Then they looked at each other and both boys started to blush and turned their faces away.

Heero moaned from the pain and dizziness the too fast movement brought and Duo immediately jumped up and was on 'red-alert' mode.

"What's wrong Hee-chan? You ok? Can I help you? Should I call Quatre or Trowa or-"

"Duo..."

"Yes? What is it?"

" 'm... fine."

"You don't sound 'fine'!"

"Just..hurts...to speak.."

"...Oh...oh! Wait, I get you some water! I'm sure that will help, at least a bit!"

He grabbed the cup that stood on the night-stand and ran into the adjacent bathroom. When he came back he sat down on the the bed again and held the cup to Heero's lips, while he helped him lifting his head enough to be able to drink a bit.

"Drink. It will help."

He drank a few gulps, then Duo put the cup with the rest of the water on the night-stand for later use.

"Better?"

"A bit... thanks."

"No prob!" He smiled. "That was the least I could do after the things you went through..."

Heero looked away and an uncomfortable silence filled the room, until Duo broke it with a whispered question.

"Why did you cry?" He just had to know.

Heero looked up at him with surprise and shock on his face... and there was something else... was that... fear?

"You should go Duo, I'm tired." He looked away again.

"Heero, answer my question."

"Just go..."

"No."

"I said... go!" He's getting angry.

"And I said no! Heero, please... tell me. I need to know the reason!"

"I.. I'm... I-I can't..."

"Oh yes you can! Heero... I thought you trusted me..."

"I do!" He faced Duo again.

"Then tell me!"

Heero looked at Duo for a few more seconds, then sighed and looked away. He mumbled something that Duo couldn't understand.

"What was that?"

He repeated it a bit louder this time but Duo still didn't get it.

"Heero, look at me when we're talking and speak a bit louder."

Suddenly Heero turned his head back around, ignoring the pain, and looked at Duo with an angry expression.

"I DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN TO YOU!!! Not THAT..."

He coughed.

"Not you..."

His voice was just a whisper now and one silent tear slid down his face.

"...not you..."

He coughed again and slumped back on the bed, closing his eyes. He was really tired now, his throat hurt like hell and he panted slightly from the exhaustion of that outburst.

He waited for Duo to say something, he didn't really know what, but he was afraid of it. Sweat ran slowly down his forehead and the moment he felt that Duo stood up from the bed his heart ached, though he didn't know why.

Heero didn't open his eyes, he was too exhausted and too afraid of what he would see.

Then he felt something cool and damp on his forehead and the bed shifted slightly from a wheight that settled down on his side. Someone sat next to him again.

He relaxed and sleep claimed him yet again.

The last thing he heard was someone- no,... Duo, softly humming a quiet song for him. And a gentle hand wiped the little tear out of his face.

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to be continued...

AAAWWWWW, isn't that cute? I don't know where this came from, but I kinda like it  
^\_^  
What'cha think? Good? Bad? Tell me!

Oh, and by the way... would you mind going to [mediaminer.org](http://mediaminer.org) and looking at my drawings? I want to know how they are.  
Please??? That would be so nice of you!!! Look at them and write a comment, 'k?  
\*puppydogeyes\*

Well, hope ya liked the chappy, see ya next time ^\_^

Onee-sama ^\_\_^