

# Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

## Kapitel 8: Healing-time PART 8: tears and confessions

Title: Changing Interrogation Methods

Author: Onee-sama ^\_\_^

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

Pairing: I don't want to rush things here, so it's still no real pairing... well, but it's really really close now...

Warnings: ... just read, maybe you find something worth mentioning...\*shruggs\*

AN: Here's the next part! Heero is maybe a bit too emotional in this one, but I just had to write it like that. And sorry that those who are reading my other stories still have to wait for an update. I'm sorry, but I will need a bit longer... but I really try to hurry up. I'm a bit lazy these days... guess it's the weather... all that falling leaves and the cold wind and the rain... \*shruggs\*

Ok then, don't forget to review and tell me what ya think of it!! And again thousands of thanks to all of you who read this and to everybody that wrote one or more reviews for my stories! Oh and my muse says thanks too, it's his favourite food!!

Now have fun and review again please!! ^\_\_^

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Healing-time

Part 8:

tears and confessions

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"Well then, let's talk."

Heero stared down at the bed in silence.

"Oh Heero, come on. Tell me!"

"... I can't..."

"Why?"

Heero wasn't sure how to answer. He was too afraid that he could say something wrong. He didn't want Duo to hate him...

He hadn't realised that he started to tremble slightly but Duo saw it and frowned.

// What can be so bad that Heero is too afraid to talk about it? //

Duo laid a reassuring hand on Heero's own.

"Hee-chan... please tell me... I won't be mad at you or anything."

Heero still didn't look up but he whispered something. It wasn't loud and Duo had to lean a bit closer to understand it.

"...I can't... You'll hate me for this... I don't want you to hate me... I just can't... Please don't make me... Please don't hate me... Please...please..."

Duo felt something wet hit his hand. He looked down.

// Tears? //

Looking up at Heero again, he saw another tear travel down Heero's face and dropping down next to their hands.

"Heero?"

He didn't answer or move and Duo started to panic a bit.

"Heero? What's wrong?... Hee-chan?? Answer me. Heero?"

Duo laid his hand on the boy's healthy shoulder. Suddenly Heero looked up at him, fear and desperation clearly in his eyes, while more tears ran down his face.

Duo couldn't stand to see Heero like this anymore. He took him into his arms and tried to calm him down.

"Shh Heero, stop crying. Everything's all right... I can never hate you, no matter what. Please calm down..."

// God, I've never seen him this emotional before. //

"Shh..."

Duo ran his hand soothingly over Heero's back and the asian boy slowly calmed down again. He loosened the embrace to look at Heero's face.

"Now Hee-chan, tell me about it. I promise you, whatever is bothering you, I won't hate you and nothing can change that. You're my friend and I'm yours. (AN: You heard that? Duo belongs to Heero!!!... Even if he didn't mean it like that right now... ..) Heero nodded, took a few deep breaths and began to talk.

"At the beginning you just confused me. The first time we met you shot me and later you rescued me. I just couldn't understand you. And that didn't change for a long time. You were always acting like a normal boy and joking around, I would have never guessed that you were a Gundam pilot. But what really confused me was that even with all your jokes and your carefree attitude you never seemed serious, but... you could- can't fight. You were good at piloting Deathscythe and you weren't bad at fighting without your gundam. So I started to watch you, to listen to you... I wanted to understand you, to know how you could fight in a war and still be like this..."

Heero had to stop for a while to collect his thoughts and to think about how to go on. Duo let him. He just sat there in silence, still embracing him and waiting patiently for Heero to continue. Heero never looked up during all this, but Duo didn't mind. He knew that it was hard enough for Heero to talk about it.

// Wow, I would have never guessed that he really listened to the things I said... hell, \_I\_ didn't really listen to myself... I just talked to get away from all the silence, and to get a reaction out of him... guess I really confused him with all the crap I babbled... I really never noticed...//

Heero took another deep breath and went on. " After a while I started to understand a bit of your behaviour... You were always so hyper and cheerful and you tried to always smile around us. And slowly... it started to make sense... the others... they seemed to feel better around you... even Wufei! You cheered them up and helped them to forget their depression or guilt... it even helped me sometimes and that scared me a bit.

I wasn't used to feel something like that... like the feelings I had around you... and you were just so persistent! I always tried to push you away or to ignore you, but you just never gave up... you... were always nice to me and tried to get me to open up... to trust you... and it worked.

Not immediately... no, it was slow, but I started to feel... something... I wasn't sure what it was. It was so new, so strange... I felt content... kind of more at peace around you... I started to think of you more often. Just little things, even if you weren't around. Wondering where you were, what you were doing, if you were alright... such things... I got angry at myself, because of that.

I wasn't supposed to have such confusing feelings. They were a distraction. So I tried to ignore it, to just get my defenses higher up... It worked for a while... until that time you got captured. That time I rescued you...I did it because my emotions, my feelings, told me to help you... even if I tried to tell myself that it wasn't like that, that I was

there to kill you. But it just didn't work... I just couldn't...

It was after that, that I accepted this feelings. Even if I still tried to ignore them, to don't react on them... but I knew that I had to live with it, and so I did... I started to understand it... I found out what their meaning was- is...

But I just couldn't tell you! You said that I'm your friend, that you trusted me... I couldn't risk this... I didn't- I don't want you to hate me. Please... don't hate me... I'm sorry, I just can't help it... I'm so sorry... .."

Heero's voice was just a mere whisper at the last sentence. He laid his head on Duo's shoulder and waited for Duo's reaction.

// Well, I guess my chances are somewhat better now... I just have to get Heero to tell me what he's feeling for me and then I can tell him the same... at least I hope that it will be this easy... //

Duo leant a bit more against Heero and whispered in his ear. "What is it that you are feeling Hee-chan?"

That was it. He had to tell Duo now and he was terribly afraid of it... but Duo had called him Hee-chan... maybe he wouldn't get angry...

There was a flicker of hope inside Heero's heart. Something he couldn't ignore. Something he didn't want to ignore.

So he did the only thing he could in that moment. He told Duo the truth.

"I... I love you, Duo."

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to be continued...

Muahahahahahaa... Ain't I kinda cruel to stop here... again? \*giggle\*

I just can't help it... I write and suddenly there is a point in the story where I think - 'Hmm this would be just the right time to stop' - and I just do that. And then, when I look at it again, I see there's a cliffhanger... then I shrugg and ignore it! \*smirk\*  
You just have to wait again...

Tell me what you think, okay? How was Heero's talk? Too much? I wanted to show how insecure he was and how hard it was for him to find the right words and to tell Duo all this... did it work?

REVIEWS PLEASE, so that I can feed my muse!! You don't want him to strike again now, would you?

See ya all next time!!!

Onee-sama ^ \_ ^