

Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

Kapitel 11: Healing-time PART 11: Sooo sweet...

Title: Changing Interrogation Methods

Author: Onee-sama ^__^

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

Pairing: I'm still proud to say, a bit 1+2 is in here! still not much, but they are working on it, don't worry ^__^

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

AN: here's the next part!

Nice to see that you are still reading this! I love you all, especially all my reviewers! YOU ARE THE BEST!!! ^__^

Oh, and before I forget it, hey _PaleBlue_, thanks for your review, and I don't really know what's wrong with mediaminer.org, but there are a few problems right now, so my artgallery isn't showing... I'm still trying to fix it.

Now, have fun with this little chappy and don't forget to REVIEW, 'cause my muse is hungry!! ^__^

Healing-time

Part 11: Sooo sweet...

Duo walked into Heero's room, still carrying the man in his arms. He stopped next to the bed and layed Heero down on it.

"See, that wasn't so horrible now, was it?"

Heero sighed.

"No... it's just- just forget it."

Duo looked down at him questioningly, but Heero didn't meet his eyes and just looked down at the bedsheets. Something seemed to bother him, and Duo wanted to know what it was.

"Hee-chan? What's wrong?"

He sat down on the edge of the bed, took Heero's chin gently in his hand and turned his face upwards to see Heero's eyes.

"Tell me... please?"

Heero just stared at him for a few moments, then sighed and answered in a low voice.

"I... I just feel so useless and helpless... I never really needed help with anything and suddenly I'm lying here and can't even do the simplest things. I just hate this... feeling of being so dependent. And even my behaviour completely changed without me really realizing at first. I never complained about things like sleeping in an armchair before, no matter how badly injured I was... it's better that sleeping on the floor after all... I don't know who I am anymore. It's just not me..."

He trailed off and just looked at Duo, totally lost. Duo was shocked to hear Heero talk like that.

// Where had that come from? Everybody knows that Heero doesn't need much help with anything, but it's just normal to sometimes depend on others. On friends. On lovers... it wasn't really much of an option during the war, but the war is over, and nobody needs to be alone and independent anymore. This just shows that Hee-chan is a normal human being, just like all of us... //

"You're not useless Hee-koi... never say that! Hell, don't even think that!!"

He lied down next to Heero, facing him and layed his arms carefully around him in a gentle hug.

"Don't feel bad about letting people help you. It's alright. It's nothing you have to fight against. We're your friends, we all care for you and not one of us ever got the thought of complaining about it... You're right, you never needed much help, and that is one of the reasons why we are so eager to help you as much as possible. We can finally show you how much we all love you... how much I love you." (AN: Awww...*dreamy sigh* SO sweet...)

He smiled at Heero, leaned closer and captured Heero's lips, kissing him tenderly. Heero relaxed greatly in his arms and hesitantly kissed back. They parted to look at each other, just to close their eyes after a few seconds and lock their lips in another kiss. Heero felt the tip of Duo's tongue ghost over his lips and tentatively opened

them for him. Duo didn't waste his opportunity and slid his tongue in, tasting Heero for the first time. (AN: yummy... and I know they kinda kissed before, but back then it was just a small peck... here's the real thing ^_^) At first Heero's tongue shyed away after it touched Duo's for the first time, but after a few seconds he responded tentatively. They stayed like this for a while, sliding their, tongues against each other and getting used to all the new sensations.

Heero never felt like this before, but he was sure about one thing. He wanted more. He tried to turn his body towards Duo, to get more contact, but had to take a sharp intake of air as his arm and ribs protested against the movement. Damn. (AN: yeah, damn... why now? *heavy sigh*)

Duo stopped kissing him and looked at Heero worriedly.

"You ok?"

"Hai... just forgot about my ribs and my arm for a moment."

Duo smiled at him, relieved and amused, because Heero looked so... disappointed.

"don't worry, it's alright. We have all the time we need. For now, it's better for you to rest. And I get you another painkiller."

Suddenly Duo found himself in Heero's tight hug, who just ignored the amount of pain the movement brought.

"No! Please... just stay with me like this for a while, ok?" Heero wanted to have this content feeling for a bit longer, he didn't want to let it go just now.

Duo sighed, but smiled at him.

"Okay, but you'll take the painkiller after our little nap."

Heero nodded and relaxed. Duo's warmth was so soothing and relaxing that he soon fell asleep in Duo's arms and Duo lied there, watching him and listening to Heero's silent breathing for a while longer, before he closed his eyes as well.

"Guys? Dinner's ready! Wufei, can you get our two... lovebirds?" Quatre had to giggle about his own words, not really used to all this yet.

Wufei snorted and grumbled something that sounded suspiciously like 'look who's talking', but laid his book down anyway and stood up. He walked down the corridor and stopped at Heero's doorway. He looked into the room and had to smile. Not even Wufei could see a cute picture like this without the urge to smile. Heero and Duo lied in bed together, both soundly asleep, Duo hugging Heero carefully and snuggled up against him.

He leant against the doorframe for a few more seconds, just watching them, then walked back out of the room and closed the door silently. He just couldn't wake them up now. They would just have to save some of the food for them. He wished he had a camera... just to capture them cuddling like that. Maybe he should buy one

tomorrow...

to be continued...

Sooo... what'cha think? this chappy was a bit shorter than the last one, sorry for that... I just wanted to stop here... and so I stopped ^__^

You know, I just realized, that this was just the end of the second day since Healing-time started... *shruggs* I was just surprised, that the days went so slowly in this fic...

^ _ ^

Review me please to tell me what you think...

Onee-sama ^__^