

# Why do we fall in love so easy?

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## Kapitel 6: Timebomb. (Shiho / Shinichi)

*It's all too serious for me  
And I know I'm guilty*

„What do you mean ... you broke up with her?“

„I just ... It felt so ... wrong ...“

Shock was written all over her face when she got the news that she was looking for the cure for basically nothing. She tried so hard to help him get his life back, to help him get back to his one and only love and now he didn't want her anymore? What on earth was wrong with him?

„I think it's because I love *you*.“

„You can't be serious.“

This wasn't real. This was some sick, twisted joke or some bad dream. Did she have to pinch herself to wake up?

But deep down she knew he wasn't lying and it was her fault. She tried so hard to help him get his life back but at the same time wanted him to stay by her side forever. So she did what she did best – Created a drug that would be able to turn him back but also make him think he loved her. It was wrong in so many ways and she knew it. But she wanted to be loved just once in her life.

She wanted to say something, wanted to make him understand that it wasn't him but the cure speaking. Though she couldn't deny she loved to hear him confess. She'd been dreaming about it ever since she'd met him. But it wasn't right. They weren't meant to be and she knew it.

„Take this ...“

She placed a small pill in his hand before turning around, trying to swallow down her tears.

„What is this, Haibara?“

„This will fix everything. Could you please ... could you please go now?“

„What do you mean – Fix everything? What is wrong?“

„I made you think you love me!“

„What? H-how?“

„Just take the pill and you'll forget about everything that just happened.“

„What if I don't want to?“

She froze, not daring to turn around and face him. He was obviously out of his mind, he didn't mean it. It was just her drug speaking. This wasn't him ... This wasn't him ...

„Even if I took the pill, I will love you. I meant it.“

„How could one dense death magnet like you are say such things?“

„It took some time. That's why it felt so wrong.“

„You're lying ...“

She shook her head, silently laughing to herself. This had to be some nightmare but somehow she didn't want to wake up from it.

„Could you please go? I need you to go now.“

She didn't turn around when she felt him kissing her shoulder slightly. She didn't turn around when she heard him whisper „I'll wait for you“.

No ... all she did was running away. From him, from her mistakes, from her feelings. Because it was just too much to take.