

# Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

## Prolog: the interrogation

Title: Changing Interrogation Methods (Didn't find a better name, will have to do)

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Fandom: Gundam Wing (What else !?)

Pairing: just a mention of Duo's crush on Heero, and a few implications on Heero's side, really slight

Warnings: Duo's POV, implied Heero torturing, bit violence, almost rape (interrupted after a few kisses)

AN: I don't know what's gotten into me when I wrote this, but I thought that maybe there's someone out there who just maybe even likes it.

The way I wrote this is a bit strange, it's Duo who's telling what's happening around him and I switched from present tense to past tense during the story. It just kinda sounded better like that from that point on.

Just read and tell me what you think, will ya? Would be nice ^\_\_^

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### Changing Interrogation Methods

How long are we here now? Two maybe three days and they are still trying to break him. Can't they see that, no matter what, he won't tell them anything? And why the fuck don't they try to break me? They're torturing him for almost the whole time since they captured us and they haven't even TRIED to bring me to tell them what they want to hear. The only thing they are doing with me is making me watch all this crap! I know Heero will never tell them anything, but I don't know how long his body can take this before he... he... shit! I don't even want to think about THAT possibility.

They are not here right now. They left a hour ago and Heero is just lying there on the floor on the other side of the room. Unconscious. I wish I could go over there, take him in my arms and hold him... protect him... but all I can do is staying here, attached to some fucking chains that are fixed onto a fucking wall and he's lying there, NOT MOVING! Barely alive, but still breathing... and thank god for that! I don't know what I would do if something happens to him. Well, actually there's always a lot happening to him, but I mean the worst thing that could happen. My world would break down if he ever dies. Yeah yeah, I know it's not a good idea to have a crush on the one and

only Heero-Perfect-Soldier-Yuy, but I can't help it! I'm head over heels in love with him and the real sad part there is, that he has absolutely no clue about my feelings for him. Well, maybe it's not that bad that he doesn't know, at least he can't kill me for it.

I think he's waking up. I heard a little moan... yup, he's definitely waking up. He's trying to move, just very slowly and not much. That's just logical with the state his body is in right now. I can't see his eyes very good because of the dim light, but he's looking at me now. I think he's searching for any damage on my body. He doesn't find any and there's something in his eyes... is it relief? I'm not sure what it is, it's the first time that I see an emotion like that on his face. His condition must be really bad, if he can't hide his emotions anymore.

Before I can even ask him about it the door is thrown open and the lights go on. They're back. Crap, why are they back already? Can't he get some time to recover? They walk in and I can see that there is a third guy with them this time and at the door is a fourth one. What's going to happen now? The fourth guy is closing the door while the rest of them walk straight to the still on the floor lying Heero. I have a real bad feeling about that third guy. He doesn't look like the others... First and Second as I like to call them. These two are big and really strong, even stronger than Heero... but the third one is more build like me... but not as good-looking of course.

First and Second are lifting Heero off the floor and are holding him upright. He can't stand on his own anymore, even if his own life depends on it. Third is talking now. He tells Heero that it's the last chance for him to answer his questions or... or what? Damn, he's too quiet, I don't hear the last part, but whatever it is, I can't believe the reaction he gets from Heero.

First, his eyes go wide with shock and his face gets even paler than it already is. Then he's closing his eyes, he trembles slightly and... I see tears. Tears are running down his face. I never ever thought Heero would cry. What the hell has he told him? That Bastard, Third, is grinning and he gives Fourth a handsign to come over to him.

I'm really scared now and they are still talking too quiet, they're almost whispering and I can't understand anything at all, DAMN!  
Uh oh, I don't like that look on Fourth's face, it scares me even more that he's looking at me.

Calm down Duo, no panik, that won't help you right now. Third and Fourth are approaching me. I can hear Heero's pleas and I'm beginning to get horrified. What the hell are they going to do? Kill me? I don't think Heero would react like this if that's the case.

They're standing in front of me and Third gets a knife out of his pocket. At this point he starts talking to me. He says, that they will have a bit fun with me and that my friend is the one who can watch this time and it will be the last thing he will see if he doesn't hurry up and tell them what they want to know. What the fuck does he mean with 'fun'!?

He uses the knife to get rid of my shirt and my Jeans and stops when the only things

I'm wearing are my boxers, shoes, socks and my chain with the cross I got from sister Helen.

I know what they're going to do and right now the only thing I want them to do is kill me, but that's not very likely. They don't need to get rid of my clothes just to kill me...

Heero is almost screaming his pleas and sometimes even uses Japanese words, but I can't understand them. Didn't learn enough Japanese to do so.

Fourth takes my chin in his hand and forces a kiss on me. I try to get away from him, but his hand and the wall behind me won't let me.

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He forced another kiss on me and tried to pry my mouth open in order to invade it with his tongue.

And then I heard something I thought I would never hear in my life and I couldn't believe my ears. Heero-I-will-do-everything-for-my-mission-Yuy gave up. He just gave up. He said - no screamed - that he would tell them anything they wanted to know, that he would answer all their questions but they should stop. And they did.

Before anybody in the room had time to make any further move there was the sound of an explosion and the door burst in thousand little pieces. The next moment there were shots heard and First and Second fell to the floor. Dead. Heero lay next to them and tried to get up, but his beaten body didn't obey him.

Third and Fourth ran for a place to hide, but didn't really find one. So there was just one option for them... attack. Third took his knife and ran in the direction of the door, where I saw a figure with black hair, bound back to a neatly made ponytail. He held a katana in his hands and next to him stood a boy with brown hair that hung over one eye and half of his face... Wufei and Trowa. Thank god! Wufei approached Third and had him down in a few seconds. A knife is no weapon against a katana, especially when said katana belongs to Wufei. Trowa on the other side tried to shoot Fourth down, but just hit him in one arm.

Fourth tried to knock Trowa down with his own bodyweight, but he hadn't seen that Heero grabbed for his leg in the moment he wanted to ran past him. He fell to the floor next to Heero and Wufei tried to attack him, but Fourth was faster. He grabbed Heero, held him at the neck and used him as a shield. Wufei had to stop and Trowa couldn't shoot him or he would hit Heero, too.

Fuck!

He told them to throw away their weapons and both did so and went away from the door like Fourth wanted them to. He walked backwards to the door, Heero always in front of him and his back facing the door. He was halfway through the door, when a shot rang and both, Heero and Fourth, fell to the ground.

At first my heart stopped. I thought some enemies outside the door killed both, just to be sure. Then I saw Quatre in the doorway with a gun in his hand and a big stone fell from my heart. Quatre would never harm his own comrades, no matter what.

Trowa ran to Quatre to help him lift Heero off the ground, while Wufei got their weapons and came over to me and helped me to get free. After a few minutes of fighting with these damn chains and a few more dead enemies in front of the door I finally got free and we made our way out of the enemy-base. Trowa shot us a path through the enemy-lines, Quatre watched our back and Wufei carried Heero, who was unconscious during the rest of our break-out. And he didn't wake up until the late afternoon on the next day.

Owari ?

Well, whatcha think? I thought of writing a sequel, where we get to know what will happen back in the safehouse and where we find out why Heero's reaction was so strong. The style will be a bit different, probably not in Duo's POV, but I don't know yet. I really don't know wheter to write one or not, tell me what you think.  
cya all !!

Onee-sama ^\_\_^