

Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

Kapitel 1: Healing-time PART 1

Title: Changing Interrogation Methods

Author: Onee-sama ^__^

Fandom: Gundam Wing (What else !?)

Pairing: there isn't really a pairing in here yet.

I give ya all... let's see...about one more week to answer to my questions in the 'author's NOTE' and then I will write the next chapter, where the pairings will start to develop. Don't worry, I will not rush anything here... (well, Trowa and Quatre will already be a couple, but the rest is still a secret ^__^)

Warnings: injured Heero... that's all for now

AN: Hi hi hi eveybody!! How are ya? This thingy is kinda an interlude to the rest of the story, what means there won't be much about the pairings and stuff. I will wait some more before I actually start that. Maybe I get some more reviews and answers for my question...

I also want to thank all the readers that already answered me, that really was great from all of you.

It's fascinating how many people had the same opinion about Wufei's future lovelife. I won't tell you yet, of course. You have to find that out during the story ^__^

ANYWAY, have fun with this short thingy, will ya?

Healing-time

When Heero came back to consciousness, the first thing he felt was the pain. His whole body was in agony.

He groaned and whimpered when even that hurt.

"Heero?"

He slowly opened his eyes... well, he opened one eye. The other was under some kind of bandage, but anyway, he opened his one intact eye, just to immediately close it tightly again to stop the pain the bright light brought with it. He groaned again.

"Heero? You alright? Wait, I close the curtains..."

Heero heard the sound of soft footsteps and the rustling of some fabric, probably the curtains.

"Is it better now?"

He opened his eye again and this time the now dim light wasn't too bright to let his eye stay open.

He whispered hoarsely.

"Thanks...W'fei..."

Wufei took a cup of water from the nightstand, held Heero's head up slightly and offered the water to him by holding the cup to his lips.

"Drink, it will help."

Heero drank the water thankfully. The cool liquid soothed his throat.

Suddenly a thought occurred to him and after the cup was replaced on the nightstand he asked worriedly.

"W-where's Duo?! He... 'kay?" Damn, it still hurt like hell to talk.

Wufei smiled slightly.

"Don't worry about him, he's all right. Actually just a few hours ago he sat here next to you, waiting for you to wake up. But because of the lack of sleep, the stress and exhaustion he broke down and is sleeping peacefully in the next room. He just needs a bit more sleep, a good meal and a shower and I'm sure he'll be fit again. The bigger problem is your condition. What about you?"

"Feel... like... sh't... everythin'... hurts."

"We gave you some painkillers, but we can't give you more of them. I'm sorry."

" 's 'kay..."

Heero's eyelids were slowly dropping again. That short conversation had been exhausting for him.

Wufei smiled again in sympathy and stood up.

"Go back to sleep Heero. I will go to Duo and tell him you were awake. You freaked the hell out of him. And don't worry, Quatre will come in here in a few minutes to watch over you. We took turns with that after Duo broke down. Trowa was the first one and my shift is over in a few minutes. We all were really worried about you."

"Mmm-hmm..."

Heero was already halfway back in dreamland when Wufei finished the last sentence. He looked at the sleeping and almost completely bandaged boy, shaking his head and then walking silently out of the room, to tell the others about Heero's current condition.

to be continued...

Well? Still interested in more? I hope so, that's just the beginning... bwahahaha... sorry, couldn't resist... ^_^°

Now, be nice little readers and go and write the answers to my questions in my NOTE !!!

And if you already did that, than I want to say...

THANK YOU SOOOOOO MUCH !!! IT'S GREAT TO GET FEEDBACKS AND TO SEE THAT YOU WANT ME TO GO ON WITH MY STORY...

just wanted to say that,
cya !!

Onee-sama ^__^