

Changing Interrogation Methods

Von Oneesama

Kapitel 7: Healing-time PART 7: Sally's visit

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...

Warnings: cuteness maybe... just read, maybe you find something else...*shruggs*

AN: Hi out there, I'm BACK!! Missed me? Sorry that I needed so long for this, I just had a horrible month and hadn't the time nor the nerve to write anything. But well, it's November now and I'm back again and I will try to update faster from now on.

I made this chapter longer then the others just to say I'm sorry that you had to wait so long for it.

Now have fun and review please!! ^__^

Healing-time

Part 7:

Sally's visit

Wufei was on the way to the kitchen when the phone rang. He picked it up.

"Hello? Chang here?"

"Wufei? Is that you?"

"...Sally? What's the matter? I thought you wanted to come over today..."

"Yeah, that's why I called... My car striked this morning and I need some one to pick me up to get to you."

"... Alright. Where are you?"

At the HQ."

"I'll be there in about 15 minutes. See you then."

Wufei disconnected the line and went in the direction of the kitchen.

"I'm going to get Sally. Her car strikes."

Quatre and Trowa just watched him leave.

About half an hour later the doorbell rang and Quatre opened the door.

Wufei with pretty tousled hair stood in front of him and slightly behind the asian boy was Sally. She glared at the back of Wufei's head, who just ignored her. Sally seemed really... Angry? Dissapointed? He couldn't quite place the look on her face.

Wufei just walked past Quatre, not even looking at him, and disappeared in the direction of his room.

Sally's expression darkened and Quatre thought he could see her throwing daggers at Wufei with her eyes. She looked pretty pissed.

"Uhm... Hi Sally..."

She stopped glaring and looked at Quatre, forcing a neutral expression on her face.

"Hello Quatre. Sorry, today just isn't one of my best days."

She glared one more time in the direction Wufei disappeared and finally walked in. Quatre closed the door.

"Uhm... Can I offer you something to drink? Coffee or tea maybe? Or a glass of water?"

"A cup of tea would be nice, thank you."

She smiled at him and Quatre was relieved that she calmed down a bit.

"Okay then, Trowa 's waiting in the kitchen, let's go."

A few cups of tea and some small talk later Sally made her way to Heero's room. Knocking on the door she opened it without waiting for a reply.

Inside the room Heero sat on his bed, leaning against some cushions and the headboard and looking at her. Duo sat next to him, his back turned towards the door but looking over his shoulder to see who just came in.

"Hey Sal! Long time no see."

Sally walked towards them smiling and Duo jumped up from the bed and grinned at her.

"Hi Duo, Heero."

She looked down at the Japanese boy.

"So, how do you feel today? They told me you were pretty injured, but you almost look like a mummy."

Duo giggled and Heero glared.

"I'm fine."

"Nuh-uh Hee-chan, don't lie to the doctor, that's not very polite, ya know."

His glare went from Sally to Duo and intensified. The braided boy just grinned at him and Heero knew that it will be much easier to just get over with it. He sighed.

"Hn. Alright, I feel like a few mobile suits just ran over me. Satisfied?" He glared at Duo again. The boy grinned even more and nodded.

"Yupp, that's enough... for now."

Heero closed his eyes and suppressed the urge to sigh again.

Sally watched the two and tried her best not to laugh at them... but failed.

Both boys looked up at her with surprised and confused expressions on their faces and both raised an eyebrow (Heero the healthy one of course) at her in exactly the same time, what didn't really help her to calm down.

Heero and Duo stared at her, then looked at each other.

"Hee-chan, I think your Doc' needs to see a doc' herself. She's gone crazy!"

"Don't.. be stupid... Duo." Sally tried to catch her breath. "I'm just not... used to you two acting like that."

Both looked at her again, still confused.

"Like what?"

"Just... like 'that'! Oh just forgett it! I'm here to check Heero's injuries, so I'm going to do that now."

The two boys still didn't understand, but they nodded and stopped asking.

Sally sat down on the bed where Duo sat earlier.

"Let's start with the bandages on your head, especially your eye, and then we will work our way down to the rest of your injured bodyparts, okay?"

Heero nodded.

"Hey Sal', can I help you with anything?"

"That would be nice. First thing you can do is to get some new bandages, then you can help me to remove the old ones and get the new ones back on again. Oh, and I forgott my bag in the kitchen, get it for me, will you?"

"Sure thing. I'm back in a minute!"

Duo left to get the things they needed while Sally started to free Heero's head from all the bandages. A few minutes later Duo came back and sat all the things down on the floor next to Sally. She was just about to remove the pad over Heero's eye.

"Okay, I'll take this thing away now. Try to open your eye slowly. If it hurts too much then say so and we will try it in a few days again. Ready?"

"Hn."

She took the pad away.

"Now, open it... but slowly."

Heero did as he was told. Slowly he began to open it, wincing and closing it again when the bright light of the room hurt.

"You don't have to open it if it hurts."

"No, it's allright... The light is just a bit too bright. I just have to get used to it again."

Sally nodded and waited patiently. Duo stood next to her watching Heero silently.

The boy tried again to open it and this time he was prepared for the light and it didn't hurt so much. Slowly the one open eye was joined by another, not as far open as the

healthy one because of some still visible bruises and swellings, but far enough to see.

"Can you see me with it?"

"Not very clearly, but I can see you."

She smiled at him.

"Don't worry, I'm sure that will go away within the next few hours. Your eye was closed for a few days, don't forget that. It has to get used to the light again."

After that she went on with her inspection. The bruises and cuts on his face already healed pretty good and the bandages weren't necessary anymore. Just a few plasters (or band-aids... wasn't sure which word sounds better) here and there on a few of the cuts.

His arms and torso weren't that lucky. His right shoulder had been dislocated and it still hurt like hell and had a dark purple-blue colour. His arms were broken on several places and it'll need quite some time for them to heal. His torso looked more like one really big bruise. Several broken ribs and a bit internal bleedings, that stopped on their own, have been the result of the interrogation, but that guys were good at what they did. They knew perfectly well what they did and they knew what they could do without endangering the life of their victim.

Sally was thankful for Duo's help. It would have been a hard task to bandage his ribcage alone.

The shoulder had healed better than she would have guessed, but she bandaged it anyway, to make sure it will heal completely and without any problems.

She made a cast around one of Heero's forearms and put it in a sling, but just bandaged the other one tightly. She wasn't happy to let it like this, but Heero's glare clearly said that one casted arm was more than enough and Sally really wanted to live a bit longer.

His legs were more or less okay. Some more bruises and cuts and a sprained ankle but no broken bones. She made a tight bandage around the ankle too.

"Well, looks like we're finished. Any other problems? Some more painkillers maybe?"

"No, I'm fine."

"Hee-chaaann..." There was a slight warning tone in the name.

Another sigh from Heero.

"Okay, maybe some painkillers. But not the strong stuff."

She smiled at him and nodded, then searched in her bag and got a small bottle with pills out of it.

"Use this. Just one in the morning and one in the evening and you'll be fine."

"Hn."

She stood up.

"Okay then, I think you guys can handle the rest alone. Your injuries always heal fast... You have to tell me how you are doing it..."

Heero shrugged and winced at the pain that it caused in his shoulder.

"Oh Sal', that's easy to explain. Heero is just some kind of super human... that's all."

He shrugged and grinned at her.

"... Anyway, it's time for me to go. I still have a lot of work to do and it can't wait until tomorrow. Call me if you need some more help or I see you at the HQ when you are healthy again... And don't dare to get there for at least two weeks, you hear me?!"

"...Hai hai..."

"Good boy... Oh, and you can take off the cast in about a week. That should be enough time for it to heal... bye."

She smiled at them again and left. She walked through the house, searching for someone to drive her back. She didn't want to ask Wufei right now, still a bit pissed off about his behaviour earlier. (AN: I bet you want to know what Wufei did... won't tell ya yet!! *insane laugh*)

She found Quatre and Trowa at the frontdoor, getting their jackets on.

"Hey guys, can one of you drive me back to the HQ?"

"No problem. We need to get in town for some groceries. We can bring you there before we get the stuff."

"Thanks."

The three left the house.

After Sally had left, Duo turned back to Heero.

"See Hee-chan... that wasn't too bad now, was it?"

"..."

"..."

"Hn."

"Of course I'm right! What now? Are you tired again or should we do something else?"

Heero looked up at him questioningly.

"Do something? There's not much that I can do right now, you know..."

"Well... we can talk..."

Heero looked away. He wasn't sure if he was up to that right now. He knew perfectly well what Duo wanted to talk about.

"Heero... we have to talk about it. You can decide if we talk now or later, but it's inevitable."

...I know..."

Duo sat down on the bed.

"Well then, let's talk."

to be continued...

... Ain't I kinda cruel to stop here? *giggle*
So, how was this? Bad? Good? Tell me please!!

REVIEWS PLEASE, so that I can feed my muse!! I don't want it to strike again!

I'll try to hurry up with my other stories too, so don't worry. ^_^
See ya all next time!!!

Onee-sama ^__^