

# Strange Moments

**Several oneshots featuring mostly Shinichi and Kaito. But also Heiji and Saguru. Could contain shonen-ai in some chapters. Beware of strangeness and supernatural.**

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 2: Tears of Lost

Disclaimer: No, I neither own Magic Kaito nor Detective Conan  
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### Tears of lost

The phone was ringing.  
Some picked it up.  
A yawn.

"Moshi-moshi? Nakamori residence...."

"Aoko? It's me!"

"O-tousan? Why are you calling that late? It's already..."

A short pause.

"..after one hour! Did something happen?"

Something came up in her head.

"You...don't tell me you caught the Kaitou Kid this heist! That would be fantastic!"

"No, sorry dear! Something bad happened and i...I wanted to let you know first.  
It's your Kaito-kun, he's...he was the Kid!"

"What? No! It can't be! He wouldnt do something like that! Never!"

But in her heart she had already known the truth, but she never wanted to know and

had put the thoughts away.

"You said you hadn't caught him! So why do know that it's him?"

"Somebody shot at him at the heist and...Aoko, he's dead!"

A very long pause.

Soft sniffes could be heard at the other end of the phone.

"Sorry..."

She hung up.

The Keibu looked a little lost at his cellphone.

*I'm sorry, too, Aoko...*

The girl went upstairs to her bedroom.

She threw herself in the soft blanket and pillows.

She cried in one of her pillows.

*Why...? Why let you me alone? Don't you know that I can't live withou you, you Idiot?*

Something cold on her shoulder made her turn around in panic.

There he stood, smiling at her as if nothing happened.

She couldn't believe her eyes.

"Kaito...?"

Her voice was like a wisper.

He nodded.

"It can't be...o-tousan told me you are dead!"

She reached for him with her hand but she didn't touched him.

Her fingers went throught him.

It felt cold like ice.

"You are really...you are really..."

She cried again but she didn't bother that he could see her like that, her hair even wilder than normal, her eyes all red of tears and she was of course in her pyjamas.

She could feel a cold breeze at her eyes.

He wanted to put the tears away but it didn't work.

How could you do something like that without body?

But he kept smiling.

He nodded in the direction of her door.

"Going out? That late? Are you insane?"

She quickly found her power again—by being angry at him.  
She shot him a glare.  
He only grinned more.

“That wasn’t a compliment, you idiot!”, she muttered at him.

He quickly bowed at her and went through the door.

“Hey! Wait!”

She picked some new clothes from her cupboard and get dressed.  
Every half minute she shot a glare at the door.  
You never know with this pervert.  
She was completely dressed when she opened the door.  
Kaito waited at the stairs, mentioning her to going downwards.  
She followed him.  
They made a silent walk through the dark streets of Tokio.  
Aoko was angry, she was sad, she was tired but the most of all, she was curious.  
Kaito is dead, right? There shouldn’t be something like ghosts in the world and he came after his dead to see her and it seems that he wants to show her something?

*Ow, that sounds scary....*

Maybe this is all a nightmare and in the morning she would laugh about it.  
But at the moment, she wanted to know what Kaito wanted to show her.  
After twenty minutes of a silent walk, they slowed down at a river.  
She noticed the river as the one, that flows near the museum where the heist happened.  
He walked along the river.  
After looking around for a little while, he walked to a bunch of grass.  
She put the grass beside and in her view came a large gem near the water of the river.

“That’s tonight’s heist, isn’t it?”

She looked curious at the boy, who had been a long time her best friend and picked the gem up.

“I’ll give it o-tousan!”, she said, convinced of herself.

He shooked his head and put himself between her and the next street.

“Eh? Why not?”, she protested

He mentioned to sky.  
A few clouds were covering the moon.  
It choose the moment to appear from behind the clouds at the dark sky.  
The gem lightened up in a crimson powerful light.  
She caught her breath when the red light seems to come out of the gem itself.

"What's that? A red light glowing from a gem? How is this possible?"

She turned her head to the magican with a puzzled look.

He only smiled at her, lifting his hands in a manner for her to see, he couldn't explain it very well either.

She sighed.

"Okay, mister 'I-can-do-everything', what am I supposed to do with the stone if not giving it back to his rightful owner?"

He crouched at the ground, pretending to hold a thing in his hands and hold it to the ground.

He lifted his other hand as a fist and beated against his other hand.

"You...you wanted to destroy it? It that true?"

Another nod.

Another sigh from her.

"I don't know why I do this, but if this is your last wish, I will do it! I promise!"

He came to her with a bid smile on his face and—promptly falling through her, when he wanted to hug her.

That sends shivers along her spine.

A ghost is quiet cold!

She turned around to see him.

He waved at her, smiling sadly.

She waved back, the same lost look on her face.

Then he began to vanish before her eyes, forever.

When he was gone, tears found their way up to her eyes again.

"I will do as I promised...sayōnara, Kaito...."