

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 5: Pick the lock!

Pick the lock!

Disclaimer: I own nothing, just the idea of this story!

This story was a little longer in my head and I just needed to write it to get rid of it...

But well, enjoy this story! I did while writing it, did the first part in school, 'cause it was boring...

The shrunken detective of the east, the detective of the west and the British detective sat around a huge table in the middle of the study in the Hakuba residence. Various papers with information laid on the table. A little black box stood in the middle. The three detectives eyed it warily.

After the last case, where the three met, the secret of Conan Edogawa was no longer unknown to Saguru. He has been quite surprised to discover that the previously named detective of the east was really the famous detective of the east. He was even more surprised to find out that the grown up form of Conan had an eerie similarity to a certain phantom thief.

They worked now together against the Black Organisation. It wasn't difficult for Hakuba to fall into line, given his morals. They finally got a little more information about the syndicate, but they still had a problem: The damn lock of the box, that held the information, was even for Kudo too difficult. While he was able to pick lock, where lower criminals would be jealous about his skills, this lock was too difficult for him. And since whether Heiji nor Saguru were able to pick it, they were left staring at the box. But just glaring wasn't going to open it.

"Anyone an idea?", Heiji asked warily. Conan sighed.

"We need someone else to open it, if we just break it, we could accidentally destroy the information along with it.", he replied, "We need someone who is able to open it and who we can trust not to be a member of the Organisation..." A depressing silence laid upon them. Saguru shifted uncomfortable in his seat. Heiji raised an eyebrow, Conan raised both.

"If you know a person or another answer, tell us!", demanded Heiji.

"...I know a classmate...?", he answered slowly.

"What is it, Hakuba-kun?", Kaito Kuroba asked annoyed. He had other things to do than bothering with the blond detective. He wondered about the silence on the other end of the line. Hakuba wasn't talkative, but when he wanted something, he said it. Saguru sighed, he had no other choice, hadn't he?

"We need your help.", he said fast.

That took a moment for Kaito to register. Hakuba? Asking for help? From him? Has the world come to an end? But slowly, he recovered.

"Help? What for?", he asked amused and Hakuba could literally feel the grin on the brunettes face.

'Oh, he would never hear an end from that', Saguru thought. And he already regretted it. He should have known...

"Just come over here!"

A snicker came from the magician before he hung up.

Yes, he will definitely never hear an end from it!

Flashback

"You sure he's trustworthy?", Heiji asked after Saguru made the suggestion, "You know they have members everywhere. You can't even trust your dearest friend."

"Completely sure!", Hakuba nodded, "There is no way he could be one of them!"

"And are you sure, that he is able to open that lock? It is quite difficult!"

Saguru smiled, although it appeared to be a little strained.

"Let's just say, that I will be very disappointed in him, if he wouldn't be able to open it..."

Flashback end

The doorbell rang and Saguru opened hesitantly the door. A grinning Kuroba stood in front of him.

"Now, where's the stupid lock you couldn't pick?", he asked cheerful, "Told ya', that picking locks it definitely useful!"

Hakuba growled at his guest and shoved the little box in the magican's hands.

"Just hurry up and open this thing!"

It wasn't that he doesn't like Kaito, but working with an international jewel thief was something else. Hakuba went inside the house again and went towards his study, where the two other detectives were waiting. Kuroba was right behind him, already inspecting the lock.

"Who is 'we' by the way?", he asked curiously.

"Didn't know you had more friends...", he added grinning.

Ignoring the last comment, Saguru opened the door to his study, giving a clear view to the two detectives still sitting on the table. Kaito tried not to tense up at the sight of the shrunken detective and the kansai detective.

Just great...no way tantei-kun and tantei-han would not notice their similarity...

As on cue to his thought, Heiji was startled and watched the other teen nervously. Conan looked up from his notes, frowned at the familiar face and turned his attention back to his notes. That left the thief blinking in surprise. He expected a similar reaction like the time he dressed up as Shinichi in that theater(1).

'That was it?', he wonderes, but Shinichi was still looking on his notes.

Heiji, it seemed, took in the fact that the other didn't really seem to care about the fact, that this person could very well be his twin and shrugged his weird feeling away.

'Never thought Hakuba-kun knows the Kid in his day persona...I guess he's the only one, who can help us with this anyway...', Shinichi thought.

'I wonder how it is to have him in your class.', he thought with a grin.

Saguru returned to his seat, while Kaito was busy with the lock. It took him longer, than he thought, but managed to open it after a minute. He put it down on the table

and the four glanced at the large amount of papers full of data. This would take some time, but it was worth it. They noticed another tinier box inside the black box. It had a dark red colour and reminded them unpleasantly of blood. They also noticed, that this box had a similar lock like the black one. While the detectives took the papers and examined it, the thief took the tiny box and went again to pick the lock. Conan spared him a short glance, when he noticed something shiny in the magician's hands. He wondered if this could have been the lock-pick, but that didn't seem right.

"Oi!", he stood up, his chair made a loud sound and Kuroba turned to him, hands empty how he noticed, "What was in the other box?", he asked serious, sounding too mature for his actual age, but he doesn't care, because he suspected the other teen already knew anyway.

"It could be an important clue to this case!"

Kuroba watched him with an innocent expression.

"Don't know what you mean, the box was empty!", he replied, but already knowing that not one of the persons in this room would believe him.

"This is not a time to fool around! This is serious! We really need every bit of information!", he glared at the thief, who looked at him, calculating.

Finally, Kaito seemed to come to a decision.

"What about this? I show you what was in there, in return you tell me about the case you got there!"

Shinichi growled at this and the other two didn't seem very happy about this either. But what else could they do? Get something away from the Kid? Not really...

"Alright!", Shinichi sighed. He looked the magician straight in the eyes.

"It is about the murderers that shrunk me into a little kid."

Kaito had guessed right. It was about the damn Organisation.

Saguru looked shocked to the little detective, suddenly wondering about the other's sanity.

"Don't worry!", Conan turned to the blond.

"He already knew.", he added and gave the thief a more than knowing glare.

Kaito shuddered slightly. This was a moment, where he could not understand how anyone could think the other one was just a child.

"Now about you...", Shinichi nodded to Kaito, "We will tell you more, if you just show us what was in there."

Kaito looked to the window on his left and went towards it, pulling the curtains away.

It was already night outside.

The three detectives sensing the thief's possible escape jumped up, but a "Shhh...", from Kuroba stopped them. The light went out and Kaito took whatever he had there out of his pockets and held it out in front the moonlit window.

The three gasped as a large diamond was held in the moonlight, they gasped even more, as the gem started to vibrate and an eerie red light emerged from the inside of it, illuminating the whole room the colour of blood. Kaito himself couldn't believe it. He finally found it! And in such a place, too...

The thief was the first to move again and closed the curtains and the glow disappeared, bringing the others back to reality.

"What...was that...?", Hakuba choked.

"That...", Kaito turned to them with a sad smile, "...was Pandora. A legendary gemstone, that is said to be able to give a person immortal life and endless youth!"

They took this in with shock.

"But that's impossible!", Heiji said more to himself than to the others.

"Just like Vermouth...", Shinichi whispered, head downwards, "It IS possible."

"Vermouth?", wondered Kaito and Saguru.

"Member of the Organisation...also seems to know about Kudo here...", Heiji explained, nodding to the little detective.

"You might know her under the name Chris Vineyard, but she actually is Sharon Vineyard...she doesn't age...", Shinichi told them.

"Sharon Vineyard?", Kaito frowned, "I think I met her once...my father taught her how to disguise...", he added the last part sadly.

"Your father taught her?", Shinichi looked up at him with surprise, "Did you met my mother, too? She was learning it from the same magician."

"The beautiful woman who didn't like being called an o-basan?", he replied with a smirk.

"You did what?", Shinichi couldn't believe his ears. "But yes...that was her."

"As wonderful this little trip down to memory lane is, I would rather like to know why they believe in something like immortality!", Hakuba demanded from them.

Kaito shrugged his shoulders.

"Who knows? I definitely don't want it, but just imagine a murderous worldwide Organisation being immortality..."

"Besides, immortality was always a dream of mankind.", Shinichi added.

"So...what about a truce as long as they are down?", Heiji asked carefully.

Surprisingly, Saguru and Shinichi nodded, leaving Kaito to stare at them, unbelieving.

"What about you?", Heiji asked the thief.

"I never intended to being the Kid forever", he finally said, knowing that he confessed his identity to the detectives. But well, they already agreed to a truce, so what had he to fear?

The four of them would now work together to the Black Organisations's downfall.

Hope you liked it :)

(1) Detective Conan Movie 8