

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 8: Feather

Author's Note: This is a crossover with a Manga Series I like very much as well. Of course, Detective Conan, Magic Kaito and this series do not belong to me.

I don't have much time to write at the moment, sorry. I need the time for school and my dc/mk doujinshi.

Thanks a lot for Hallow777 for the beta reading xD

Feathers

"So, tell me...what are we doing here again?"

"Sightseeing?"

The blonde detective looked at his classmate in sheer disbelief. The fact that this city had a huge museum where a gemstone is being displayed for a few weeks didn't help very much either. 'There is no doubt that Kuroba came here to get this large ruby', thought Hakuba as they went to that same museum. He was sure that it wouldn't be long before warning letter from the Kid appeared.

After Kuroba told his childhood friend that he was going somewhere in the summer months, Of course, Nakamori-chan insisted that 'wouldn't it be much more fun if your friends tagged along as well?' and even his and the magicians protests stopped after a warning with her mop. So, off they went to this town Kuroba had wanted to go to. It came out that it was a town near the sea with a few windmills and some beautiful sunsets. After they went to their hotel and stored their things away, he got dragged out on the streets while the young Nakamori was too tired after the long journey.

It was already around midnight when they arrived at the museum, but surprisingly, for

this time of day, it was quite crowded. And there were so many police officers, that Hakuba wondered, if Kid had already sent a note. But a look to his left showed that Kuroba was just as surprised as he was. It really did look like some sort of heist.

He walked to a middle aged man, who seemed to be in charge. The man reminded him of Nakamori-keibu. His manners and behavior were nearly the same, but he wore an Inverness coat like he himself did sometimes.

"Excuse me, sir..?"

"What?", He replied grumbling and looked at them. "What are you doing here? This is not for kids! Go away!"

Hakuba kept a neutral face as always. "I'm a detective and my father is a police superintendent. Please, I just want to know what is going on here."

He didn't like to mention his father, but sometimes there was no other way of getting listened to.

"Ne, keibu-san. There already is a kid on the crime scene.", he heard Kuroba's comment from behind and looked to the boy he was pointing to. He instantly got reminded of Conan Edogawa, just around 14 years old with light bluish hair. He wondered about the stern expression on this boy's face when he was observing the surroundings like a detective would do.

"Oh no, he is our supreme commander.", the man explained to them.

Now, that gave them pause.

"Alright, but please tell us what is going on here."

"Saehara-keibu! Dark has been sighted.", called one of the officers and the keibu sent his men to look for him. Kaito noticed that the boy wandered of somewhere. Just as he wanted to tell that the brit, he noticed that he was walking away as well. 'Stupid detectives...', he cursed them in his head and followed Hakuba as they entered the museum. There, in the middle of the room was the boy again and someone who was probably their age with black clothes. But what stood out more were the huge raven wings that seemed to sprout out of his back. Kaito nearly stumbled over the blond detective as he suddenly stopped. The thief quickly flew away and Kaito stared at Saguru's disbelieving face.

~Owari~