

How Will I Tell Him?

AC 197

Hilde sat pouring over the ledgers. “Damn it Duo!” She hollered and a grease streaked face peered around the corner of her little office.

“Yeah babe?” Duo asked, adding another smudge to his forehead as he wiped his brow. Hilde scowled.

“How many times do I have to tell you. When you order parts you have to give me the invoices. I can’t balance the books without them! If I can’t balance the book, we lose money. We lose money, your Twinkies go bye-bye. Not to mention dinner itself, period.” Hilde said frustrated with his lack of business sense. He wasn’t dumb, just lazy. The man was a walking contradiction. There wasn’t a machine he couldn’t fix, or a craft he couldn’t pilot. Yet delivering a slip of paper ten feet to her desk was a task that eluded him. She steeled herself against the look that was coming. Willing herself not to fall for it. It didn’t work. The minute he flashed those violet puppy dog eyes, and gave her that sheepish smirk, she melted. He was so damn predictable. But then again, so was she. He knew he could get away with murder by flashing her that look.

“Sorry, babe. What did I forget?” He asked and Hilde sighed.

“The shipment of billet aluminum. Did that come in today?” She asked and Duo nodded.

“Yup.” He said and Hilde crossed her arms.

“Well? Where’s the invoice? Or is it still in the packing slip on the box that’s in the trash? Again.” She asked and Duo dug his toe into the floor.

“I’ll go find it.” He said turning and walking out the door.

Hilde smiled and shook her head. She’d been with him now for two years, and little had changed. Save for the fact he’s grown like a weed, and now the repairs he made were for everything but his Gundam. They made a nice little living. They didn’t have a lot of extra cash lying around, but they weren’t hungry. Which was a good thing seeing the amount of money they spent on groceries and junk food for the human Hoover named Duo. Their relationship was perhaps the only thing that had changed. And it went from night to day in one fell swoop. The day Duo had come home from fighting again after the Dekim Barton affair, was the day they’d taken their relationship from just friends to lovers. It had taken her by surprise, and a very pleasant one at that. She would remember that evening he told her he loved her forever.

She had run out to greet him on the lawn and his arms had folded themselves around her in a fierce embrace. “You are a sight for sore eyes babe. I missed you.” He had said into her hair.

“I missed you too. I’m so glad you’re safe.” She said stepping back to look up into his eyes. That’s when it had happened, that was the moment they’d shared their first kiss. He just pulled her back into his arms and proceeded to devour her mouth with his.

He smiled at her as their lips parted, and he liked his lips and smiled. “Now that’s what coming home is all about.” He said smoothing the hair away from her face. “I thought about you constantly. I never realized just how much you mean to me. I love you.” He said, no smirk, no jokes, only sincere truth had fallen from his lips. And she answered with her whole being.

“Oh, Duo. I love you too.” She had replied, her heart beating wildly in her breast. He grinned brightly and wrapped an arm about her shoulders.

“There’s only one thing that could make me love you more.” Duo has said, his grin now filled with humor. Hilde took the bait.

“And that would be?” She asked eyeing him warily.

“Tell me there’s Twinkies in the cupboard. I’m famished.” He said and Hilde laughed.

“Yes, there’s Twinkies, but you’re not filling up on junk. I’ve got dinner in the oven.” Hilde said wrapping her arm around his waist as they headed indoors.

“That’s my Hilde. Always looking out for me.” He said as they sauntered inside.

Hilde snapped out of her daydream as Duo walked back into her office. “Found it!” He said cheerily waving the grease smeared invoice in his hand. Hilde frowned.

“Duo, there’s a marvelous invention. I’m sure you’ve heard of it. It’s called SOAP! Look at this mess! You smudged the figures, Baka!” She said snatching the paper from Duo.

“Oi! You’ve been talking to Heero again! No sense in washing up just to get dirty again. I’m not done yet.” He said with a grin, ducking out of the door as Hilde threw her paperweight at him. “Ha! HA! Missed me!” He chortled from the shop.

“Just wait! I’ll smash your Twinkies!” He hollered back and he peeped back around the door.

“But, I love you.” He whined batting his eyes at her. Just his eyes visible around the door jam.

“Too late. It won’t work. Say good-bye to cream filled delights.” She said grinning at him.

He gave her a wicked grin. “All cream filled delights? I think we have some whipped cream in the fridge.” He said wagging his eye brows.

He ducked the tape dispenser. “You’re wicked!” She said and Duo smiled.

“I am Shinigami Baby. What did you expect?” He answered grinning devilishly. Hilde shook her head.

“I expect you to finish work by five. Don’t loose track of time like you always do. It’s Friday night, and you promised we’d go out for a change.” She reminded and Duo smiled.

“Oh, I haven’t forgotten. You’re in for quite a surprise.” He said chuckling as he went to finish up. Hilde bent back to the books.

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“Where are we going?” Hilde asked as they drove out of town.

“You’ll see.” Was all Duo said giving her a wink before turning his eyes back to the road.

They ended up at a small carnival on the edge of town. “I didn’t know the carnival was in town!” Hilde cried excited. Duo smiled.

“Cause I ripped the poster for it down off the poll across the street.” He said grinning brightly.

They may had had the fate of the world dropped upon their shoulders at one time, yet they were still just teenagers. And at last, they were able to act like it once in a while. Duo bought a whole roll of tickets. “What do you wanna hit first babe?” He asked as the entered the midway. Hilde looked around and then pointed toward the Tilt-a-Whirl.

“That. She said nearly giddy. Duo smiled warmly. She was so beautiful when she smiled like that. It twisted his heart in his chest every time she graced him with one of those smiles. She was such a treasure. Good things DO come in small packages. She was just about the tiniest woman he new, but she made up for the lack of stature with personality. He’d grown so much over the past two years, there were times he was afraid of hurting her. Especially when they made love. He dwarfed her now in size. But she never complained. Well, not about their relationship. She gave him what for during business hours regularly. And he knew he deserved it too. He held her hand to steady her as she stepped into the ride. He plopped down beside her and pulled the lap bar down on their laps. It did little good for the woman beside him, so he hooked his arm around her so she wouldn’t go sliding about the seat. The ride began to spin and their laughter rang into the night.

Their next stop was the games. The carnies never knew what hit them. First stop was the clown water pistol game. “Take that Trowa!” Duo said firing his stream of water into the clown’s mouth. Hilde giggled then jumped when the balloon burst. A stuffed camel was handed to Duo. “Hey, Freaky. First that clown looks like Trowa, now this. Who’s that remind you of?” Duo asked and Hilde grinned.

“Quatre.” She said squeezing the soft plush toy. “And Just as cuddly.” She said and Duo raised an eyebrow.

“How do you know Quatre’s cuddly?” He asked with mock jealousy.

Hilde grinned. “Who hasn’t been hugged by Quatre?” She asked slipping under Duo’s arm.

“Good Point.” He said then laughed. “Like I need worry about it in the first place. He has eyes only for Trowa.” He said and Hilde smiled.

“And Vice versa.” She said as she headed toward the next stall.

“Hurry, hurry, hurry! Step right up! Shoot a bulls-eye and win the lady a prize!” The carnie shouted and Duo grinned. Guns and games, he was in seventh heaven. “You sir, win your lovely lady a prize.” He said handing Duo the air rifle. “Just shoot out the bulls-eye and you win.” He said and Duo smirked. This type of game was hard for the average guy. But not Shinigami. “You get five shots.” the carnie said and Duo chuckled.

“Why waste good bullets? What do I get if I make it in one?” Duo asked, loving a good bargain.

“Kid, no one can make it in one.” The carnie laughed. “If you can do it in one, I’ll give you the biggest prize I got.” He laughed at the cocky teenager. Never knowing he was talking to a professional assassin.

“Better get it down.” Duo said hardly taking time to aim before he fired at the small paper bulls-eye.

They left a stunned and irate carnie, with a huge teddy bear balanced on Duo’s broad shoulder. Hilde laughing gaily.

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Cotton candy devoured, toffee apples munched, and 12 hot-dogs later. Duo and Hilde drove home with their car load of stuffed toys and kewpie dolls. Duo dumped all the toys in the corner of their bedroom as he kicked off his boots. Hilde came out from the bathroom in her oversized T-shirt and nothing else. The light behind her illuminating her figure through the material. That’s usually all it took for Duo to want to pounce on her. He pulled off his shirt and tossed in the chair. “Hamper.” Hilde said not even turning around. Duo rolled his eyes, grabbed his shirt and walked across the room to toss his shirt in the hamper. Followed by his jeans, socks, and underwear. Hilde turned around to see a stark naked, and READY, God of Death peering at her with evil intentions unmasked in his eyes. She smiled and took in the beautiful physique he had. Tall, lean, clean muscle, and all hers. “Grandmother, what large appendages you have.” She said smiling as she was stalked by Shinigami.

“All the better to fuck you with my dear.” He said eliciting a pillow in his face.

“You’re crude.” She said

“You love it.” He answered before all other conversation ceased. Only inaudible, vague vocalizations were uttered after

that.

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~ Two Months Later ~

Hilde had been feeling violently ill for the past two weeks. "I can't shake this bug. I'm going to the doctor." She said and Duo nodded.

"Want me to drive you babe?" He asked, covered in grease. When wasn't he covered in grease? Hilde shook her head.

"No, it's okay. I feel all right just at the moment. But I know I'll be up all night and all morning again tomorrow. I just don't get it." She said as she grabbed her keys and purse and went to the Doctor.

"You want to pass on the party tonight?" Duo asked and Hilde shook her head.

"No way! I'm dying to see the baby. Did you get the photo in your e-mail from Noin? Jarreth is so cute." Hilde said and Duo shrugged.

"It looked like a red, wrinkly pink blob to me." Duo said. and Hilde sighed.

"He was like fifteen minutes old in that picture. They all look like that when they're born." Hilde said shaking her head.

"Ugly." Duo said from under the car.

"Men!" Hilde said heading for the doctor's office. Hoping he'd say she wasn't contagious. She so wanted to see the new Baby.

Hilde's hands shook as she held the steering wheel. The car still in park. "How am I going to tell him?" She asked the steering column, which remained infuriatingly silent.

All the way home, her thoughts churned over what the doctor had said. She just hoped Duo took it all right. Her young mind playing out evil scenarios to torment her.

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~ That Evening ~

Everyone had gathered to welcome the new baby into the world and congratulate Zechs and Noin over the new arrival. Hilde chewed her fingernails nervously. "Hilde? What's wrong?" Sally asked noticing Hilde hadn't said more than two words all evening. VERY unusual for her. Sally studied her face then grinned. "Did you tell him yet?" Sally asked and Hilde shook her head.

"No. I don't know how." She said and Sally smiled.

"You say. Duo, you're going to be a father. That's how." Sally said taking Hilde's hand.

"And Please, tell him where we can all see him choke." Sally asked getting Hilde to laugh. Leading her out into the living room. "Everyone, Hilde has an announcement to make. We've more reason to celebrate." Sally said opening the floor to Hilde. Duo raising an eyebrow in query.

"Um, Duo, everyone. Um. I'm. I'm, We're going to have a baby." Hilde said. Everyone cheered. Except Duo who sat stunned and frozen in his seat.

"A baby?" He asked before promptly passing out from shock.

Once again everyone had a good laugh at Duo's expense. When they finally picked him up off the floor, he was grinning like an idiot. "I'm gonna be a dad! Kick Ass!" He cried, kissing Hilde within an inch of her life. She breathed a sigh of relief. That was the reaction she had been hoping for. Everything was going to be just fine.

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~ Seven Months Later ~

Duo made faces at the cherub in the bassinet. His violet eyes, and chestnut downy hair marked him as being Duo's "repeat". That nickname promptly given by the nurses when they realized the child's name was Peter and looked exactly like his father. Duo found he changed his opinion of newborns. They were cute after all. He hoped the next one looked like Hilde.

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END

Hope you liked! Sabacat wanted a Duo and Hilde fic, and I'm obsessed with TTDSGD. So viola! Both!
