

Name

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Tribute to: Detective Conan :: Miyano Akemi

Disclaimer: I definitely do not own Meitantei Conan/Detective Conan. That's Aoyama Gosho's brilliant work. I don't own Akemi, or any other characters. I just own the idea. And this one page expansion of it. See, I own very little.

She isn't really the naïve person she let others believe she is. She isn't clueless. On the contrary, she knows what is going on better than most.

She is pretty and kind. That is how most know her. She is so kind, so kind. She is also very optimistic. But even then, she had to fool herself to into believing *Them*, their poisoned words. But it was her only light.

So she fooled herself into believing. She fooled her self into believing that she and her sister would be free one day. So she would work hard with her fake smiles – she would cry and cry her heart out inside.

But Akemi couldn't be weak, at least for her sister's sake she couldn't. Shiho deserved so much, so much more. Shiho deserved to be free.

I'll free her, Akemi decided, no matter what.

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He had seen through her fake smiles and soft eyes so easily. He had seen through the wall she had built around herself. Dai-kun.

She laughed at herself sometimes. There was always one thing she managed to fool him about. She wondered if he would ever tell her. He was FBI. She would still approach him ever so quietly, *Dai-kun*? He wasn't really *Dai-kun*. Akai Shuichi was his real name. This, she would never know.

He saw right through her positive attitude, his eyes so sharp. But Akemi knew – she was being used. He was using her to get to *Them*.

'If I managed to get out successfully, will you go out with me as a real boyfriend?'

Akemi knew. She knew the truth which wrote her destiny, her fate, *They wouldn't let her escape, never*. The truth which tore at her heart, *Dai was FBI, an undercover agent*.

But she loved the lie too much. And she wanted to believe, so much.

If there was even the slightest chance to escape, to free her dear Shiho...

If there was even a small possibility... that he really loved her.

But Akemi wasn't a naïve person.

'You knew about me, right? If you were aware of who I was, why didn't you get away from me? I was taking advantage of you!'

'Can't you tell why without asking?'

She feels her life being drawn out as the blood spills from her body. As she whispers her last words into the ears of her hope, Kudo Shinichi, she wonders if this boy can save Shiho.

Suddenly, his eyes remind her of a certain Dai-kun's.

And she wishes her Dai-kun had told her his real name as well.

by Krystal

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