

Gotham PD

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Richard Grayson never got along with his partners, until now, when a tall red- headed girl comes along.

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1 - Chapter 1

Teen Titans

A boy with black hair sat against the wall of the Wayne PD, a new police department that was home to a variety of detectives and owned by a billionaire called Bruce Wayne.

The boy was called Richard, he was the best agent in the PD, but was only seventeen. His unruly black hair covered the top of his sapphire blue eyes. He wore loose black clothes; they made it easier to hide in the shadows if he was on a reconnaissance mission. He was sat on the cold wooden floor, savouring the coolness.

It was mid-summer and one of the hottest days in Gotham city. Richard sighed, he looked at the clock ticking away in the silence, and it read five o'clock, in the afternoon.

A door opened beside him, he immediately stood up and looked at the person now stood there.

She was a girl with shoulder-length violet hair, and wore a tight black t-shirt and loose red pants. She was one of the few people Bruce Wayne trusted to put in charge. She was called Raven, her unusual violet eyes looked at Richard critically, before she spoke in a monotonous voice.

"We've finally found you a partner." She said.

Richard's partners had never got along with him, he had a tendency to lose his temper if they didn't do what he asked, and he eventually drove them away by his leader-like attitude.

"I hope he actually listens, unlike the others." Richard mumbled, Raven had heard it.

Richard had long since suspected his violet haired friend of being psychic, no matter how far away they were, as long as they were in the same room, she had always heard everything he muttered, even if it was barely audible to him. Sometimes she answered questions that he had only said in his mind, never aloud.

"She prefers to be told what to do, and is not the bossy type." Raven said, emphasising the word 'she'.

"My partner is a girl?" Richard asked sceptically.

"Yes, she's in the back talking to Gar."

“Gar works here? I thought you hated him.”

“I did, but I'm not in charge. Mr. Wayne said that Gar had great potential.” Raven sighed.

“You're kidding. We are talking about the same Gar aren't we?” Richard said sarcastically.

“If you mean Gar, the un-funny jokester, then yes.”

Richard chuckled, his friend, Gar, was always making jokes, none of them where humorous to anybody but himself.

“He's been assigned as a police officer, y'know, stopping public disputes and what not.” Raven added, before leading Richard along the hallway.

Eventually they reached an office door, through it they heard Gar saying something, followed by a giggling.

Raven opened the door and walked in, Richard followed. He saw Gar sat behind a desk, on a comfortable looking chair.

Gar had tanned skin, his hair was dyed a greenish-blue, and his eyes where forest green. He wore a green t-shirt with dark green loose pants.

He turned to Richard, smiling. “Dude, I haven't seen you in ages!” he said, running up to Richard and hugging him. Richard patted Gar on the back.

When Gar released him, Richard saw someone else, sat on a chair in the corner of the room, watching the three with intent. Gar followed Richard's gaze.

“Rich, this is Kori, she was one of Britain's finest detectives, but we don't know where she was born.” Gar said, smiling.

Kori had long red hair, in a loose plait. Her eyes where green, both eyeball and iris, although the iris was a darker green. Her skin was a tanned orange, most of it covered by a tight purple t-shirt, and a purple mini skirt, as well as purple flat boots that reached to a few inches below her skirt. She walked over to them, and encased Richard in a hug, he raised an eyebrow to Gar, who just chuckled.

When Kori let go she stood, smiling, before speaking, “I am Kori, as Garfield has said, and you are Richard, correct?” her voice was full of childlike innocence.

“Yeah, call me Rick.” Richard replied.

“I hope that I can live up to your standards, I have been told that you are the best.” She smiled again.

Richard smirked, “Yeah, I'm the best.”

He saw Gar and Raven roll their eyes, while Kori giggled.

“What've we been assigned?” Richard asked, turning to Raven.

“Common bank robbery, Victor's been surfing the net and, through hacking, has found an exclusive sight for thieves that only they know the password too.” Raven replied.

Victor was another friend of Richard's and was African-American with steel blue eyes. He was also a techno geek; he knew everything about computers and vehicles.

Richard smirked; Victor could get into every website, if he wanted to. Kori had an eyebrow raised.

“When will we be going?” Kori asked Raven.

“One hour, suit up.” Raven said plainly, before leaving the room.

“Kor', you're locker's next to Richy's, he'll show you the way.” Gar said, holding open the door for Richard and Kori.

She followed him silently, as he led the way to their five foot high lockers. He smirked, he liked his new partner already, and she hadn't even disagreed with him in any way, whereas his other partners had wanted their own way from minute one.

2 - Chapter 2

Mission briefing

Kori looked at her reflection sceptically, looking at her new uniform.

It consisted of a pair of black loose pants, and a black t-shirt with a bullet proof vest, for they where going to stop bank thieves, and needed the basics, in case the thieves had guns. She wore black trainers, and her hair was now in a tight plait.

“You don't look that bad.” Richard's voice came to her ears, and she looked around, seeing him in the doorway, watching her.

“No, it is not...They are just...so dark.” Kori said, looking back at her reflection.

Richard raised an eyebrow; he was clad in the same style of clothes, though he had steel toed boots.

A voice came from a small circular speaker, the com. Link. The voice was thick with an American accent.

“Hey, Richie I need you and...Kori to get here now. I'll give you the low down on the bank.” It was Victor, “We've found out that they'll probably be using an explosive to get into the south wall.”

Richard nodded slightly, before motioning to Kori, who sighed, before following him.

She was silent as Richard led the way to an office room. He opened the door, making sure to hold it open for Kori. She thanked him as she walked past.

He smiled, closing the door. The room was full of computer screens and many different computers, Kori looked around curiously, her eyes wide with anticipation.

She saw a chair, on wheels, turn around to face the two. On it sat a muscled African-American, with a bald head and fierce grey eyes. He wore a muscle shirt, and a pair of grey pants. This was Victor, and

he tended to stay inside a lot, hardly leaving the confines of his office. Though he could drive, and loved his 'baby' to pieces, though not literally.

"Hey Rich." He said, standing up and putting a hand on Richard's shoulder in greeting.

"How've you been Vic?" Richard replied, before turning to Kori. "Kori, this is my good friend Victor." He then turned back to Victor, "Vic' this is my new partner Kori."

"Nice to meetcha little lady" Victor said winking. Kori giggled. He then whispered to Richard, "You've never had female partners before."

"I know." Richard replied, equally as quiet, "I'm guessin' Bruce couldn't find anyone better, apparently she's the best in Britain."

Victor nodded, before straightening up, and sitting down, twirling his chair towards his computer.

He quickly closed down a page he was looking at, which looked suspiciously like new parts for a car, and opened up a map of the bank.

"There" -He pointed onto the screen, Kori and Richard leaned in closer to see it better, "Is the main entrance, but we doubt they'd get in that way, its way too well protected, guards and reinforced doors. Here" -He pointed to another place, "Is the southern wall, or the back wall. It's the weakest point in the whole building, there are only a few layers of brick between the outside, and the inside." He then ran his finger along a series of hallways, "All of these are well protected, guards, cameras, the works. All there." He then typed in something, and the ventilation system lit up, glowing red among the blue on the screen. Each shaft was above the corridors, except a huge room at the back which was the vault. "The vents are guarded too, infra red beams. Though these are easily bypassed, stick a mirror in front of one, and then its reflected againstcha, but its way too easy, and expected."

Victor leaned back in his chair slightly, before typing in something else and a 3-D image of the bank showed on screen, rotating slowly.

"Here's the bank in 3D, what can you see wrong with this picture, what looks odd, and can easily be used to get in." He said, looking up at the two.

They both looked at the screen intently, before they both pointed to the same place, a huge dumpster (a/n: it's a skip were I'm from, lol... just thought I'd let y'all know) was against the wall of the bank.

"Bingo." Victor said, typing something else in, the 3D image stopped rotating, and it stayed still near the dumpster. Slightly above it was a chute, where trash (a/n: or rubbish, lol, I'm British, but a lot of people on fanfic are American) left the bank, and fell into the dumpster.

"They would easily climb through the chute." Kori pointed out, "and it is highly unlikely that the workers in the bank would expect someone to travel through such a stinky, and narrow, place."

"Usually only trash is bound to go through there." Richard added, "So it's most likely blocked up..."

Victor typed in, and the chute was zoomed in.

“Though that looks like it could easily be pulled off...” Richard said slowly, meaning the grate covering the chute, which was off during the day when people were in the bank, using the trashcans, (a/n: bins to the British. Sorry to interrupt by the way...) but they obviously don't put it back on well.”

Victor nodded, “So one of you has to wait, hide, near the dumpster and if you see the criminals, shoot them. Only injure them, just a shot in the arm.” He said, “So that way, if they aren't really the criminals they can easily go the hospital a few blocks away, and if they are the criminals then we'll have a sample of their blood from the wound.” Kori and Richard nodded, though Richard had a frown on his face. “The other of you,” Victor continued, “Will wait inside, listening carefully and whatnot. I can get Gar to wait outside, and watch to see which way they go in, then radio you guys. Raven might be able to go too, just for extra support since this is too small a mission for the whole force to be involved.”

“Why do they need two of the best then?” Richard asked, meaning him and Kori.

“Because of what's in the vault, among the money.” Victor said, “A very rare chemical, though only about one hundredth of it, is in the bank, and if anyone attempts to steal it, we can alert more cops in Jump, Gotham, Steel, and Sin cities, to more heavily guard the other supplies. This chemical is Xynothium, it's very dangerous and has quite a lot of energy, could power a jet plane for long enough for it to travel around the world, twice. Even a small phial can power a few hundred planes to set off from here, and go to Britain. “

Kori and Richard looked temporarily stunned.

“Go to Raven, she'll have your guns ready.” Victor said, before quickly typing something, and after a few minutes a sheet of paper came out of the printer, something written on it.

Victor took out a pen and quickly scrawled his signature on the bottom.

“Take this to Bruce, and then once he's signed it take it to Rae.” He said, giving the paper to Richard.

“Seeya Vic', and thanks.” Richard said, smiling. Kori waved to Victor, as she left the office. A thin layer of sweat lined her brow.

Richard closed the door, and Kori sighed.

“It is so hot in there, it is a wonder he can breathe.” She said, wiping her brow.

Richard did the same. “I know what you mean.”

They headed to Bruce Wayne's office, Richard's godfather. Bruce quickly looked over the paper, before scrawling his own signature next to Victor's, then his attendant hustled Kori and Richard out of his office.

Richard huffed indignantly, before they headed to Raven's office.

“Here to get your weapons, right?” Raven asked as Richard opened the door.

“Yep.” Richard said, smirking.

She handed the pistols to the two, Kori looked at it warily, before placing the gun in a holster on her belt, and Richard scowled as he did the same, muttering “I hate guns.”

Raven looked at the two expectantly when they didn't leave her office, “I have a lot of work to do.” She said plainly, indicating the pile of papers on her desk.

“Vic' and Bruce said that you and Gar have to be on stake out duty, watching out backs.” Richard said, smirking.

She frowned, “You're kidding right?” she looked to Kori for any sign that this was some sort of a joke, Kori shrugged lightly, shaking her head.

Richard held out the paper, and Raven snatched it off him.

“I can't believe this.” Raven muttered, after a short curse, “I've got tons of work to do!” She then sighed, “I'm demanding a pay rise. But I guess I'll go get Gar...and a bullet proof vest, just in case the worst comes.”

Richard nodded, and Kori and Richard followed Raven.

“Richard, do you think that we will apprehend these crooks?” Kori asked quietly.

“I'm sure of it Kori.” He said, smiling reassuringly. “I just hope we don't have to shoot them.”

“Me neither, I've had bad experiences with guns.” Kori said, looking to the floor.

“Same here, my parents were killed by a gun.” Richard said, looking at her.

She gasped looking into his pristine blue eyes. “I am so sorry.” She said sympathetically, “Then we have both shared a similar past.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean that my parents where killed by guns also.” She muttered, as they reached Gar's office.

Raven opened the door, Richard and Kori followed her in. They all raised eyebrows as they saw Gar, sleeping with his head on his desk, cuddling a sock, and muttering a name that sounded suspiciously like Raven.

Raven glared at him, though a light blush tinted her cheeks. She threw the nearest object she could find, which was a small lamp. It hit Gar's head, and he woke up instantly.

“I'm awake!” He cried, sitting up and throwing the sock to the floor.

“At least I know now that you think of me as a sock.” Raven said, sarcasm in her voice.

Gar blushed, laughing sheepishly. Kori giggled, and even Richard let a smile grace his lips.

“We're needed on stake out duty, we've gotta keep an eye on Kori and Richard.” Raven said sternly.

Gar groaned, standing up and walking over to them. “Can I drive?” He asked hopefully.

3 - chapter 3

The mission

Five minutes later, the four were sat in a black mustang convertible, hoping not to draw *too* much attention to themselves.

Richard was driving, with Kori in the front passenger seat, Raven and Gar were sat in the back.

After a few more minutes they pulled up, just down the road from the bank. Gar had binoculars, and was watching the bank, while Raven sat, leaning against the window, bored.

Kori and Richard climbed out, looking around cautiously.

"You wait outside, okay?" Richard suggested, "It'll be easier for you, you won't have to fight...just shoot."

Kori frowned, but nodded slowly, "Very well."

Richard smirked, he liked his new partner even more, she didn't even argue to being left outside.

He smiled to her, and waved as he walked inside, feeling slightly guilty, but knew that it was part of the job.

He walked silently through the hallways, and into the central hall, where there were many desks where people would collect their money, only they were empty at the moment. His footsteps echoed, and he frowned, before standing still. The footsteps continued.

His eyes narrowed as he pulled out his gun, and he listened closely for the source of the sound. Though they were echoing, he groaned silently; this was harder than he thought.

He pressed a small button on a watch, which was on his wrist. It was a special com-link, Gar, Raven and Kori each had one.

"Gar, Rae, Kori, have any of you guys seen anything?" He whispered into the face of his watch, which had a speaker hidden in it, looking more like an ordinary watch.

He heard Kori sigh, "No, I have not seen, nor heard anything. I am cold, and I am sure it is about to rain."

Richard let out a small chuckle, she sounded quite sour, and he had to admit it added a strange edge to her personality.

“Are you laughing?” Raven's voice came.

“No.” Richard replied, though a smile was still on his face, unseen by his comrades as they weren't even in the same room as him.

“Well, we haven't seen anything, and I am really bored!” Gar complained.

“Well, I can hear something, sounds like footsteps.”

“You are sure that they are not your own?” Kori asked.

“Positive, since I'm stood still” Richard replied, another smile gracing his lips.

“I shall come inside and help you.” Kori said, as static came. “Oh, X'hal this is not my day.” She added, groaning.

Richard raised an eyebrow at the odd word, “What's up?”

He could hear Raven and Gar laughing, well Raven's laugh was more of a chuckle, while Gar was in stitches. Richard then heard a roll of thunder, and grinned, though he heard Kori let out a light scream.

“It is pouring.” She said plainly, the static caused by rain on her com. “I am used to rain in England, but there are not often strong storms.” She added, her footsteps could be heard through the com. Richard guessed she was coming into the bank.

“Be quick Kor!” Richard said, as he heard footsteps in the room he was in, he prayed that Kori had just arrived early, though highly doubted it. “Richard, over and out.” He said, as he released the button.

He looked around cautiously, his eyes narrowed and his gun ready to fire. He heard them clearly, and he turned around, a strange figure in black was stood there, a white skull mask on their face, with a red X shape over his or her right eye. (*gasp* guess who?)

Richard fired in shock, and then his eyes widened as the figure fizzled out, leaving a circular object on the floor.

“Richard?” He heard Kori ask.

“I'm fine!” He called, looking towards the doorway.

Kori came in, her hair was soaked to her face, and her clothes clung to her body. She was shivering slightly, and Richard had an unusual urge to hug her, or make her warm. He shook the thought out of his head, as he turned back to the object.

“Do you know what this is?” He asked her, indicating it.

She walked over, crouching down to get a closer view. “It looks like some sort of holographic projector.” She said, turning her head slightly to look at it from different angles.

“How-” Richard started, but was interrupted by his com link.

“Rick, there's someone escaping onto the roof, he must've slipped by you.” Raven's voice said, urgently.

He and Kori exchanged glances, nodding quickly before setting off at a run. Kori quickly picked up the holographic projector; they could use it to maybe find something out on the thief.

She followed as Richard ran up a few sets of stairs, eventually reaching the roof, the rain was falling hard.

A black figure was looking over the edge.

“Freeze!” Richard shouted, his gun aimed at the person's back.

The person turned around, he looked exactly like the hologram.

“Nah, I don't feel like it.” He said, Richard guessed that he was smirking behind his mask. “Why don't you.” He cocked a gun, aiming it at Richard's head.

Both where in a stalemate, if one of them shot, the other would, each killing each other.

Kori stared on, unsure what to do, she had never been in this situation before.

Kori held her own gun up, aiming at the thief, if he shot Richard, she'd shoot him.

“You guys are no fun.” He said, putting his own gun in its holster. “At least now I know how rubbish the security is. I'll bring more ...'friends' next time. Oh, and call me X, Red X” He then dived off the building, but by the time Kori and Richard looked over, he was gone.

Richard sighed, before talking into his com, “Rae, did you see him?”

“Nope, Gar didn't either.” Raven replied.

Richard sighed, before putting his own gun in its holster, Kori had already done so, and was hugging herself, shivering. Richard felt a quick chill, and his hair was flat against his head, his own clothes clinging to his body.

They eventually reached their car, sitting in the front seats, both grimacing from the feel of wet pants on their legs.

Kori pulled the holographic projector from a small pocket. “Do you think this will be enough evidence for

the moment?”

Richard, Gar and Raven smirked.

“Yeah, that'll do for now, Kor” Richard said.

4 - chapter 4

Half an hour had passed since the four had got back from their mission.

Kori and Richard had got dressed, and were now stood in Victor's small office, as he analysed the evidence.

They stood back, as he muttered to himself, rapidly typing.

"It is so hot in here." Kori muttered to Richard, wiping her brow.

"I know, he needs air conditioning." Richard replied, opening the top few buttons of his black shirt.

Kori nodded, moving her hair out of her face. It was still wet from the rain, and was flat on her head, though had begun drying near the tips.

"This is boring too, why can't we just wait outside." Richard added, wiping his brow.

"Agreed, one of us will have to ask him, and I nominate you." Kori said, smiling.

"Me? Why me?"

"You have known him longer." Kori finished.

Richard groaned, before walking up to Victor, standing behind him. "Vic' can me and Kori wait outside?"

Victor turned around, "Why? Dontcha wanna know the results?"

Richard ran a hand through messy hair, "Your office is boiling, me and Kori are practically dying from heat exhaustion."

Victor shrugged, "Okay, fine, go wait outside, or whatever, I'll call ya when I'm done."

Richard thanked his friend, before leading Kori outside of the office. They stood in the hallway.

"Thank X'hal I am out of there." Kori said, fanning herself with a hand.

"Yeah, I know how you feel." Richard replied, before raising an eyebrow, "Whats Zall?"

"X'hal, is an ancient goddess from where I come from" Kori said, simply.

“Where do you come from, I know that there's no goddess called X'hal in Britain.”

“It was taught to me when I was very young... only my people know of her.”

“Your people?” Richard said sceptically, “Where you in some sort of cult?”

“No, you misunderstand me.” Kori said, thoughtfully, “It does not matter, forget I said anything.”

Richard was about to say something, but was interrupted by Victor's office door hitting him in his back. He stumbled, and a melodic laughter filled his ears.

He turned to see Kori, with her hand over her mouth, laughing. Victor looked at her weirdly, before noticing that he'd hit Richard with his door.

He chuckled, walking over to Richard, “Sorry Rich.” He said, patting his friend on the shoulder.

Richard massaged his back, before smirking, “No problem, I've just gotta get you back next time.”

Kori continued laughing as Victor led her and Richard into his office. Richard groaned, still massaging his back.

“Right,” Victor started, sitting in his chair, “Ya both know that the criminal is Red X, right?” Kori and Richard nodded, before Victor continued, “Well, apparently he works in STAR labs, this” -he picked up the holographic projector- “Is something made from STAR labs, and, stupidly, has the name `Xavier Jones' on the bottom. So, this Red X guy either is Xavier Jones, or he stole it from a Xavier Jones.”

“Surely he would not leave behind something that has his name on.” Kori said, having stopped laughing when Victor started speaking.

“I know, that's what I was thinking.” Victor replied, “But, up to now, it's the only explanation I can give.”

Richard looked up thoughtfully, “We'll just have to pay this Xavier a visit...hoping it isn't a trap.”

Kori nodded, “Agreed, are we to go as police or as ordinary citizens?”

Richard shrugged, “I dunno, either way's fine.”

“Go as cops” Victor said, “He'll know not to mess around with y'all.” He put his hand in his pocket, and pulled out the holographic projector. “Take this, ask him some questions.”

A few minutes later, Kori and Richard were ready to go, Victor gave them the address of Xavier Jones, and they jumped into Richard's convertible.

It took them roughly fifteen minutes to reach a bungalow with a red door.

Kori looked at it oddly, “Quaint.” She said simply, looking at the flowers in the front garden.

Richard knocked on the front door, and eventually it opened, a man roughly Richard's height was stood at the door, his deep green eyes looked from Kori to Richard.

"May I help you?" He asked, his voice seemed friendly.

Richard held up his police badge, "Xavier Jones?" Richard asked, the man nodded "We're here to ask you some questions, can we come in?"

Xavier looked at him warily. "You may come in if you leave your guns outside." Richard was about to say something, but the man continued, unusually calm, "I do not appreciate weapons in my house."

Kori looked at him suspiciously, leaving her gun on a shelf in his porch, keeping the knife strapped into the inside of her boot hidden. Richard put his own gun beside Kori's, before they were led inside by Xavier.

They sat in his living room, before Kori spoke, "We found this ... uh, holographic projector at the scene of a crime, it has your name on it."

"We were wondering if you know anything about a `Red X'" Richard put in.

Xavier looked quiet scared at the name, though Richard could see it was forced.

"I was mugged by someone called Red X, he stole this from me." Xavier said, suspicious calmness in his voice.

"How would Red X know how to programme it to be a hologram of him." Richard asked suspiciously, "Surely it would take quiet a while to programme such a small device."

"Criminals these days tend to be full of surprises." Xavier said, running a hand through shoulder length brown hair, pulled up into a pony.

"But," Kori put in, "How would he know how to activate it? There seemed to be no switch on it, and he was nowhere near it when it was activated."

Xavier shrugged, "I'm sorry, but I don't know what goes on in the mind of a criminal. Now if you have no further questions, I'll ask you to leave."

Kori and Richard looked at each other before standing up.

"Until you come clear, I will remain suspicious of you." Richard said quietly to Xavier as they passed him.

"I'm sure you will." Xavier said.

Kori picked up her gun, and headed to the car, leaving Richard with Xavier.

"Thanks, I guess, for the information." Richard said.

“No problem, only I'd be careful having a female partner.” Xavier said, slyly, “especially one like her.” He stole a longing glance towards Kori.

Richard growled, “Why would I worry?”

“Criminals tend to have... sick minds, a woman on the job might only, how shall I say it, wet their appetite?” Xavier said smirking to Richard.

“No one is getting to Kori.” Richard said, angrily.

Xavier put his hands up in mock defence, “I wasn't saying that I would, only *they* might, I've heard this Red X is very cunning.”

Richard picked his gun up, and put it in his holster, “Like I said before, I will remain suspicious of you, and right now you're on the top of the list.”

Xavier smirked, “Which list might this be? Who is first to get with ...Kori was it?”

Richard looked to Kori, who was busy fixing her gun into its holster, before turning round to Xavier, and punching him square in the jaw, knocking him back, “Do *not* talk that way about my partner”

Xavier smirked, despite his slowly bruising jaw, before closing the front door. He watched through his window as Richard returned to the car, seething.

He watched as they drove off, talking to one another. Xavier smirked, walking over to a bookcase, he pulled a book and the book case opened (a/n: I know, very original :P) revealing a suit hung up in a dark closet. It was a black one piece suit, and a white skull mask beside it, a red X across one eye.

He smirked, turning to look at the front door, “Dear, Richard. I guess you should've listened.” He put his mask on and his voice became deeper and raspier, “Having a woman on the job, wets my appetite.”