

# Forgotten file 2: Babysteps

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*Continuation of FF1, This took me awhile to get the details right*

*Anyway, its time for another Sato/Takagi date... with a twist^*

*\*Please leave comments!!!!\**

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## 1 - Intro: Just another case...

The case was progressing the same as most would. Inspector Meguire was questioning the suspects as Mori Kogoro listened. Of course in the corner was Mori Ran watching proudly as her father worked. Edogawa Conan was looking around the site where the body lay, most likely looking for missed clues. Officer Takagi was close by the inspector, listening to the questioning, but also keeping an eye on Conan. It had been about a month since the last time he had seen him. Since the last time he thought he was only a first grader! Now he was going to get a first hand look of the connection between him and Kogoro. Conan went and took a second look around the room. He suddenly smiled and looked back at Kogoro, was it some type of signal. No, Kogoro had his back to him, and he stopped before Kogoro looked. Almost on cue Conan ran behind a counter, and out of sight. He ducked around the corner long enough to aim what looked like his watch flipped up with crosshairs on the face. He pressed two buttons on either side and something flew out. Well it looked like it, a flash of light was the only clue. Within a second Kogoro was falling over, muttering about chickens? He landed on the wall looking cool and clam, the sleeping Kogoro had come again. And as he gave the details of the case, Takagi caught a fast glance at what was going on, as Conan looked around the corner to see if Kogoro was still upright. He was talking into his bowtie, but after finding his glasses was it really just a bowtie? But Takagi now knew, Conan was the cause of the sleeping Kogoro and the reason why he couldn't remember any solved cases, he never solved them himself! He had heard that he was good, but never expected this. Conan disappeared once more, secretly solving the case at hand. Takagi looked over at the passed out Kogoro with admiration, and faintly said to himself "Good work... Shinichi..."

## 2 - A not-so simple start

It was early one Sunday Morning, and Takagi was trying to wake him self up. It was his day off and he was excited, he was gonna meet up with Sato, and this time only about five minutes would revolve around the case at hand. The rest was what he had wanted for the longest time, a date with Sato and Sato alone! No stakeout! He had spread rumors about where their date would be and he gave that location during his "interrogation". So as long as they stay away from Tropical Land, they were home free. Sato had gotten up even earlier than Takagi; they had planed this for awhile. She walked out the door, head held high as she walked toward the café on the corner to wait for her date to arrive. Takagi soon walked in, a single that the date had started. They sat down, ready to get the case's five minutes over with. Takagi told her about what he saw, Conan's behavior, Kogoro's nonimportant role and the so called gadgets that he had. Sato was shocked and wanted to know more, but they had said it before, no case work today. Now it was coffee and off to their next secret location.

At the same time it was a clam start at Agasa's house, the professor was working and nothing had exploded, and Haibara Ai had sleep in. She had worked late into the night on the APTX4869 antidote and needed the sleep badly! She was just getting up when Agasa went out to get his and Shinichi's mail. She got dress in time to hear him gasp loudly as he ran down the stairs into her room. Before she could even yell at him for running in with out checking to see if she was decent, he shoved a piece of mail in her face. It was addressed Conan, but the fighting thing was that the seal on the back was the same as the one on Vermouths past note! Could she really have done it again? Bravely gone out of her way to contact them? It was unlikely, but if they had learned anything about the Black org. it was to take no chances! Ai ran over to the phone to call Conan, he would have a better idea about what to do. He had a simple start also; he was planning to chill out all day when Ran heard the phone ring. She picked it up the phone to Ai on the other side; she asked to speak to Conan. Ran called for him and asked Ai what she wanted him for, Ai remained silent. Conan came in as Ran gave him the phone; he pressed the phone to his ear only listening to what Ai was saying on the other side. Basically she told him to come over ASAP. She didn't want him to freak while Ran was watching. He hung up got his bag and left with barely a word. Ran was curious, but had learned to not worry so much about him.

Takagi and Sato had walked out and saw a black van following them. It didn't take log for them to guess the most likely possibility, there plan was found out. There best guess was that Sato agreed with Takagi at the station, like Sato would give there date away so fast! Well, practice would make perfect and for now they would have too live with the stakeout. Little did they know what was really going on. In the front seat of the van sat a dark figure, watching them as they walked on. The figure only smiled, saying to herself "And the game begins..." The back of the van was packed with gadgets, tech and another figure. Her disposition was different, she seemed cool at first, but she acted in a very different way. She was shaken. The first figure asked if she was ok. She replied that she was ok, but was thinking "Come on, you helped me once, save me from having to kill again!"

### 3 - Gameplan

Conan had arrived to find Dr. Agasa and Ai waiting for him. Ai was still clutching the letter for dear life. Conan asked what had happened, knowing that it had to be big for Ai not to tell him on the phone. Still shocked silent, she handed over the unopened letter and let him determine what he thought. He recognized the seal as well "Well, let's see what she wants this time." He opened the envelope with Ai and Agasa hovering over him. He took out the single piece of paper that was inside and started to read it out loud, "She has a new plan to get to us, I have been given the order to kill someone, but they haven't told me who or when, they suspect me again, I can't contact the FBI without tipping them off, I'll be lucky to get this to you, I need help to keep up my mission, I've just been told my target is in the police force Kir" They were dumbstruck. "This is bad." Ai said, finally breaking the silence. "How was she able to send this? If they suspect her of being an undercover agent again how did she send it out?" Agasa inquired. "My best guess, the seal, Vermouth is the boss's favorite, they may not check her mail as thoroughly. And she has sent other things to this address before, making it even less suspicious." Conan replied. "And she said that she'd be lucky to get this to us, only hell knows what she went through to get this out" Ai said back, finally calming down. "We can worry about that later right now we need to focus, who is the target and when will the attack occur..." Conan yelled out "We can limit down the target base down to officers we know if the plan is to lure us out so we need to worry about Meguire, Shiratori, Takagi, Sato..." "Wait!" Ai exclaimed "Those two could easily be the target!" "What!" Conan and Agasa exclaimed in unison. "Think about it, whenever those two have a date a good portion of the police department always tails them; they wouldn't think anything of it if another van was following them." Ai explained, "And they are always trying to find ways to elude the police stakeout, if one of their plans works, the Black org. would have a clear shot!" Conan's eyes widened, that could work! Agasa went to gather gadgets as they planned how they were going to handle this. Takagi and Sato arrived at the next location of their once secret date, the local park. Takagi wanted to surprise Sato with a childhood classic, kite flying! They got to the spot and a strong wind was blowing, then Takagi pulled out the kite and watched as Sato smiled. Sure, a little dorky for two adults, but still very sweet and fun. They started to work at having the kite gain height, a job that they were failing at miserably. But you would never guess it if you saw them, they were laughing and playing like they were children again. Around noon, they finally decided to surrender to the wind and their hunger. They went to a special spot under a tree for a nice picnic, mostly store bought. Takagi tried to explain that he tried to cook for her but she stopped him, she knew his luck! He blushed in embarrassment. She only smiled and started in on the food, Takagi soon followed. They looked to find that the van was still watching from the street. "Can you believe it Kir!? We find them finally without police swarming them, and they keep to heavily populated areas! I wish they would go somewhere alone already!" Vermouth said from the driver's seat. "Yeah, I'd like to get this over with" Kir replied from the back, she was nervously tapping her fingers on the top of one of the machines. Vermouth smiled thinking "Ok Cool Guy, I bet she's contacted you somehow, let's start up round two." She looked over to find that the couple was again on the move; she started the van up and soon was after them. Meanwhile, Conan and Ai had come up with a way to find out a time of attack, they were off to the best place to find out dish about the inner lives of police officers, the police department. They got within a block on the solar-powered skateboard and decided it would be best NOT to ride up on it. They walked the short rest of the way too see Shiratori walking out the front door. They asked what he was up to. In a

defeated tone he replied that he just came from a busted stakeout. "I can't believe they faked us out! We'll have at grill Takagi harder next time!" Conan and Ai were stunned to say the least! The next date was today! They took off running, Conan into Shiratori, and forgot all about the fact that they wanted to keep the skateboard on the DL. They jumped on and left Shiratori speechless in the dust. "Wait! The date theory is just that, a theory, what if they are after someone else?" Ai said above the skateboards motor. "Well, most of the officers we know are in homicide right? So we know that 3 are off on break, and they can't spare anyone else on one day, and they won't go after an officer on duty, to many others around. And we don't know if it is going to be today, the chance is much higher for them than anyone else today." Conan replied. "But what about Shiratori?!" Ai yelled, and then she thought and said "You put a bug on him didn't you?" Conan smiled while focusing on the road and the screen on his glasses. Ai reached around and snatched them off his face, "I'll keep an eye on him, just focus on the road. Where are we going anyway?" Conan said back "If they weren't sure if they were going to be tailed, they would have stayed close to home in order to end the date quickly, so that's were we'll start the search." And off they went, hoping for the best.

## 4 - The so-called norm

Sato wanted to choose the next location for the next part of their date, and she had thought hard about it. She knew there was a farmers market open and knew what she was going to do, she lead Takagi to the market and said, "We're going to make our own dinner from the things right here!" Takagi loved the idea, it was fun, festive and it gave him a chance to redeem himself! And soon they were off to enjoy the busy market. Vermouth saw this and her anger was starting to spike, "Can they choose a place with less people already!" Kir gave a small smile; she had a little more time. Vermouth looked to her and she dropped the smile. But this had no effect on the unknowing Sato and Takagi, they were off and having fun picking out what they were going to do for dinner. And they soon found that they had no idea what they were doing! What was the biggest tip off, that Takagi had thought that the lobsters in the fish tank were dead (and no they did not have rubber bands like they do in the stores) or Sato going out of her way to visit the Durian fruit stand in the outskirts of the market (she learned fast!). It was getting late and they looked at each other, "You want to go out for dinner?" Sato said defeatedly. "It was a good idea..." Takagi said trying to cheer her up, still nursing his finger. "I heard there's a great restaurant on the edge that uses the fresh items from the market; most likely better than we can come up with." Sato said with a little more cheer. "Sounds good!" Takagi exclaimed back, and they made the trek to the opposite side of the market.

Conan and Ai finally made it to the café where Sato and Takagi would normally meet up, "This is a good place to start." Conan calmly stated, "Now can I have my glasses back..." Ai gave a sarcastic smile back along with his glasses, "He has a friend over. I don't think we have much to worry about with him. Although the skateboard did catch him off guard." He returned the sarcastic look while putting on his glasses. They went in and asked the waitress that was ending her shift. As it turns out, they had started the date there, they were becoming predictable. "Do you know where they were going?" Conan asked "Why do you want to know?" the overworked waitress inquired, now very annoyed. "We're just looking for them that are all..." Conan replied back, at this point used to resistance. "I saw them going toward the park, is that all Mr. Detective?" "Did you see anything else that was weird?" Ai interrupted. "Yeah, there was a black van parked outside," "WHAT!!!" Conan and Ai nearly yelled in unison "yeah, and it left at the same time they did and in the same direction. They're police officers right, so I wasn't as worried about it." The two left with out another word, leavening the waitress ready to go home. They were silent, riding the skateboard down the street, they didn't need words to know what had happened, their theory was confirmed. They knew that they needed to find the other two and fast! They got to the park and it didn't take long for them to find out they had been there, the buzz about them flailing with the kite was still strong. But where did they go from there? They had to think, what would they be doing now? They started walking, "It's about time for dinner, you think they're eating somewhere?" Ai asked some time later. "Maybe, but we have no leads as to where." Conan replied. Then it happened, they looked over to see the farmer's market, Sato and Takagi eating at the restaurant and the black van parked on the other street. "Well, I guess we don't need a lead..." Ai giggled. Conan could only stand dumbstruck.

## 5 - Suspicion

Kir looked out the back window of the van, straining to see through the heavy tinting hiding her from the world, to see Conan and Ai walk up and spot the van. She smiled, and said aloud, "Hey V look at this..." "Did you just call me V?" Vermouth questioned as she made her way to the back. "Isn't that the kid that tried to keep me in FBI hands?" "Why yes it is." Vermouth said coolly, "Ok, now what's your next move..." she thought to herself. "Well, if he fought to keep me there, then he knows too much. We need to cut this loose end. But what do we do about the girl with him?" Kir suggested, looking at the reaction on Vermouth's face. "We need not worry about her; a few more bodies are no trouble at all." Vermouth made her way back up front while Kir prepared for the evil task at hand. "Well Cool guy, your little spy has made the first move for you. How will you save Sherry and yourself now?" Vermouth thought to herself as she checked to see if Sato and Takagi had moved from the restaurant. They had in fact started to leave the restaurant, laughing the entire time. "So, what do you say about going somewhere quiet now?" Sato said with a sly smile on her face. Takagi started to blush. "T-The boardwalk is closed today... It should be clear." Takagi stuttered out. "Sounds like a plan." Sato said back, ending her sentence with a laugh. Takagi only blushed more. They started walking unaware that Conan and Ai had joined in from a distance. As they were walking Takagi started to try and hold Sato's hand. "Don't you think it's strange" Sato thought out loud. "I'm sorry!" Takagi exclaimed quickly taking back his hand. "Not that!" Sato said back, "With the normal stakeout we would be dealing with, we would be having some sort of interference. But so far nothing." "I thought this date was going a little too smoothly." Takagi said while looking back at the van for a second. He quickly turned back, "Don't look back. I think your right, this isn't the normal stakeout." "What do you mean?" Sato said back, starting to get a little worried. "I don't recognize who's driving..." Takagi looked over to see Sato sneaking a peak at the Van. "Sato!" He said trying not to scream, "Your right" Sato said back, "I don't know who she is either. So, what should we do about it?" "I don't know. We don't know how dangerous this person is." Takagi and Sato thought for a moment, trying to find ways to elude their followers. "I think we only have one real option without backup or a way to defend ourselves" Sato said in a hushed tone, "Follow my lead..."

## 6 - Assault

Conan and Ai continued to follow the worried couple, trying to think of every possible move Kir could make, and a plan for every one of them. Conan had seen them look up at the van, but only thought that they were checking on their stakeout, nothing major to worry about. All of the sudden the two looked up to see Sato and Takagi making a sharp turn down a narrow ally very quickly. "Are they mad!?" Haibara said aloud, trying to process what had just happened. Conan grabbed her hand and started to drag her down an adjacent ally, they hid behind a couple of trashcans and watched as the others ran into the opposite side. "No, considering what they know, it was the smart choice, to get out of range of their attackers and access their next move." Conan whispered to her, keeping his eyes focused on the couple in front of them. Ai thought for a moment and realized he was right and if it was her in their place that she would have done the same thing. They keep on watching as Takagi and Sato reacted to something in front of them, most likely Kir with a gun, and were turning around to escape down the alley. They stopped in their tracks, staring at the head of the alley. Conan and Ai at first thought they had be spotted, but slowly they realized and turned around to face the head of the alley. There stood a lone dark figure, draped completely in black with a cap and bandana covering her face, if she was a women, the ally was to dark to tell. Conan looked up and smiled, it had to be Kir, it just had to be! The figure looked up, reveling the twin wisps of hair framing her face. It was indeed Kir. She started to walk forward, raising her silenced pistol toward the back of the alley. Sato and Takagi looked on in fear, Sato looked over her shoulder to see if the second figure was still coming from the other alley only to find it empty. It was there only chance to run.

They watched as Kir's gun stared down its final target. The officers were confused as it was aimed at the base of some trashcans further up the alley. The color was draining from Conan's face, the pistol was aimed straight at him. Ai was frozen in place, she knew she'd be next. Kir looked farther up at Sato and Takagi, they were taken a back by the coldness of her glare. "You come with me or they get hurt." she said, obviously using a voice changer (being an x- TV reporter kind of required it). "What is she talking about?" Takagi and Sato thought together "No one other than a child coul... It couldn't be." They started to walk together, not to give in, but to confirm who they suspected was behind the trashcans. They stopped at a point where they could just see over the cans. They were right, they saw both Conan and Ai standing there, so focused on the figure in front of them that they hadn't noticed the two officers watching over their heads. The Kir saw the look on the officers faces and knew that they "well informed". She let out a chuckle and averted her gaze back to Conan and Ai. "Well, I guess I have to keep my promise..." This time the voice was that of a female, but not Kir. Conan and Ai's eyes widened, they knew that voice. "You two in the back, I want you to keep quiet and take them away, you do this and you can live." Sato looked down at Conan and Ai's faces, knowing who they were the look of pure terror that crossed both their faces gave her only one option. "Ok, we will." She said defeatedly. Takagi looked down and mentally agreed. Conan was snapped back to reality, "No! We can't let her go!". He reached down to power up his sneakers, ready to kick the closest nonliving item in to his target, when Takagi lunged forward scooping him up. Sato had done the same for Ai and finally they took off, running down the once blocked alley. "Let us go! You don't understand!" Conan yelled trying to worm his way out of Takagi's grip. "We understand more than you know..." Sato clamly said back, keeping her eyes forward. Conan was shocked still, could that mean...



## 7 - Revelation

The figure watched as they disappeared behind the corner, she calmly turned around and walked back to the waiting van. In the driver seat was a second black figure, again with the twin wisps of hair. She looked up revealing sweet, concerning eyes, this was the real Kir. The first figure jumped in the back, she took off the bandana and cap to let down her long silver hair. "I can't believe you took over my job, and so fast too." Kir said to Vermouth in the back, "What do we do about the bodies?" "Nothing, there are no bodies, one of the officers was armed." Vermouth responded back, "What!" Kir exclaimed, "Yeah, instead of getting messy I let them go, they have no evidence anyway." Kir let off a sigh, then thought out loud "They can still file a report though, and the boy could give us away." questioning what she had said a second later. "Trust me, the boy wouldn't give us away after all this time, and the FBI will take care of the two officers, we'll have to find a new way to get to that sleeping fool." Kir looked forward and started to drive, thinking about how the letter she had fought so hard to send out had paid off, he had indeed saved her from killing and stopped the death of the two officers. She then daydreamed about the love they shared and how she wished she could feel that kind of love, if only once.

Takagi and Sato had kept on running, they finally stopped to take a well needed breath. They were still carrying Conan and Ai, but they hung limp in their arms, staring down at the ground, trying to avoid the inevitable. Sato looked over at Conan to see the sad sight. Finally Conan got up the nerve to break the silence and ask the question that lay heavy in the air, "So, what did you mean by 'we understand more than you know'?" He kept his head down as some meek form of shielding himself from the answer. The officers looked up at each other, they had said that in haste and fear, they had never planned to let it on that they knew who they were. They remained silent, trying to come up with a false reason, but the silence told volumes. Ai looked over at Conan as he raised his head to her level, she let out a sigh as a sign that she knew, there was no way to convince them otherwise. "I guess what I should ask is, how much DO you know?" Sato looked down in shock, she found herself focused on his eyes, they no longer held the simple, sweet, innocence of a child, they were the focused, analyzing eyes of a detective. The pressure they put on her was intense, was this the same boy as before? She knew then there was no way out, they were caught. "We should go somewhere private to talk..." she said, not moving her eyes from his curious gaze. He finally broke the connection by looking down at the ground. "Can you at least put us down?" Ai said, looking ticked off. Takagi and Sato looked down at the "kids" in their arms, they had forgotten that they were carrying them this whole time. They quickly let the two down, blushing with embarrassment. They then lead the two off to the one place they were sure to be alone to talk, Takagi's place.

## 8 - Confessions

The group arrived, Conan and Ai's heads still hung low. Conan looked up and realized where they were and was confused, "Wait, what about your roommate?" "He's working tonight..." Takagi replied, trying to think of ways to lessen the tension. Conan and Ai walked over and sat on the sofa, ready for the torture to begin. "So, why don't we begin with what you know..." Conan said, looking up with his detective eyes again at full blast. Sato and Takagi went and sat across from them, ready to spill all and to solve the case that had been plaguing them for so long. They explained what had really happened during that event just a month earlier, about the investigation they were conducting on their own, and how they discovered their biggest secret with Conan's glasses. Conan and Ai were remembering that day, and how they thought it was a stroke of luck that Takagi and Sato had found his glasses, oh how wrong they were. Takagi and Sato continued to tell them what little they really knew. Ai was relieved that they really knew nothing about her, she could control what they did know a lot better that way. They finished and looked up at the duo sitting across from them, waiting for a reaction. They seemed to be almost relieved, now they knew how deep Sato and Takagi had gotten. Conan smiled, a thought had crossed his mind that made up for all the worry and grief. "We'll tell you everything we can." he said. Ai was shocked, how far was he going to go and why, weren't they coming for damage control only? "Kudo-kun!" she exclaimed, hoping the tone of her voice was enough to get her point across. "But, you need to promise us that what we are and everything we are about to tell you, remain between us and our group. That includes the police, any future reports, your loved ones, everyone." Conan continued. Takagi and Sato looked up confused as ever, isn't that what they were already doing? Was what they about to say so insane that they had to be sworn to a secret they were already practicing? Ai was as dumbstruck as ever, did he not care what she had to say about this? She continued to analyze the thoughts that were rushing through her head, trying to make heads or tails out of what they meant. Finally, something clicked, something that made how she felt clear and an idea came to her mind, an drastic idea, an idea that almost sent a tear to her eye, almost.

"Or there is another option..." She stated sorrowfully, Conan looked over at her in shock, would she really consider that for them? "We can have protection arranged for you, through the FBI's witness protection program..." Sato and Takagi looked at her in shock, the FBI was involved somehow? "They'll send you away, to a safe place, give you a new life, we can even make sure you stay together..." "NO!" Sato and Takagi interrupted in unison, "We want to stay and help you! We care about you two!" "You don't understand..." Ai replied, her head hanging low, "about the evil we are talking about, what they are capable of and the pain they leave in their wake. We live in it everyday, fighting for the ones we love, and if anything happened to you..." Sato and Takagi's eyes widened, they finally understood why they pushed everyone away, why they keep what they were a secret and why Ai would even consider sending them away. Conan averted his gaze away from the rest of the group, he knew exactly what she was saying, the thought of Ran waiting for him went rushing through his mind, followed by the memory of Akemi, of watching her die before him while trying to save her sister. Ai must have been thinking of her sister as well, as she softly started to cry. Sato looked over to see her tears. She had never seen her cry before, ever. She slowly got up and knelt in front of Ai. Ai looked up in time for Sato to give her a hug. "Your right, we don't understand much of anything, let alone what pain you must be going through..." Sato said in an understanding tone, "but we would like to..." Ai was stunned, Sato pulled away slightly as Ai looked up at her. The image of Sato was slowly replaced with that of her sister's smiling face, and she was filled with the warmth that it brought once again. Conan looked over to see Ai smiling and

returning Sato's hug, he smiled too, it had been awhile since she had been this happy. "Alright, were should we start?" Ai said after her and Sato's love fest was over. Takagi took the hint and finally joined the others, Conan started from the very beginning and made his way through almost every detail he could think of, Sato and Takagi were listening to every shocking detail in excitement and Ai even gave a little of her history, but only a little... baby steps.

Case status: Closed...