F.B.I- Criminal Minds

by Rachel S.

**Mary and Kira’s point of view**

“Kira ,come on let’s go to the pep rally. It’ll be fun!!” Mary argued while tugging on Kira’s arms trying to get her to get up

“No,No,No, No, I’m not going. Watching criminal minds on Netflix seems a lot more fun to me.” She smirked and crossed her arms

“Kira please. You have to go,” Mary whined.

She sat there thinking for a few moments and then shut her laptop.

“Fine…”

Mary cheered and dragged Kira out of her room. They both got in their new blacked out jeep, and in very little time they made it to the school. The fire was already burning and about half of the school was already there.

“Let’s go see if we can find Isaac, Jackson, Liam, Lydia, and Meredith,” Mary encouraged, Kira nodded and linked her arm with Mary’s so that she wouldn’t lose her.

“Hey guys” they all said in unison

“Hey” Kira and Mary replied

They all moved towards the fire and stood for a while until Isaac, Jackson, Liam, Lydia and, Meredith decided to leave.

“do you want to leave too?” Asked Kira.

“Yeah sure. It was pretty fun, but I don’t want to chill here by ourselves.”

The girls walked to the curb where the school bus would usually be and waited for Kira’s mother to pick them up.

“You girls need a ride?”, The Tall man asked. He was wearing a ripped T shirt with jeans and his face looked like it had some type of dirt on it.

“Oh ,uhm,no. We don’t. Someone will be here for us in just a minute,” Mary noted

“Would you like me to wait with you?” He gave a crooked smile.

“No. We’re fine.” Kira replied harshly while backing up.

“You sure you wouldn’t like to come home with me?’’

“We’re sure, now leave!” she growled while slowly taking her phone out of her pocket to call 911.

The man laughed and then got out of his car.

“Stay away from us” Mary cried while pushing the guy back.

“Mary run!” Kira shouted, the two girls started running out of the parking lot and towards the trees.

“Oh no you don’t” he replied sprinting to catch up with them and tackling Mary, putting chloroform over her nose and mouth making her pass out.

“No get off of her!” Kira shouted trying to fight him off.

The man laughed and grabbed Kira’s arm and did the same thing he did to Mary. He then put the two girls in the trunk of his car and looked around to make sure that nobody saw him and then sped away.

**F.B.I´S Point of view**

“Allison we’ve got a case. It’s another kidnapping,” Scott sighed, “Let’s get going. We need to start this case as soon as possible, we don’t have a lot of time.”

“Alright give me a minute” Allison picked up the case file that Scott had just put on her desk and started to look it over. “I hate cases like this…”

“We all do, Allison, but it’s what we signed up for when we took this job. Your boy will be ok.. he’s in good hands with his father.. You know that,” Stiles sadly said while leaning up against the door frame “it’s never going to get easier leaving him for a case. You’re going to have to figure out how to deal with it. We’ll all help, but right now we need to get going.” He smiled sympathetically and then left the room.

Allison grabbed her bag ,the case file, and her phone and then went into the lobby. “Alright, everyone ready to go?,” Malia asked.

“I guess, let’s go get the girls home so we can all come home to our families”, Scott replied while looking at Allison.

Everyone grabbed their belongings and headed to the cars to go to the airport and get onto the jet.

“Watch your step Stiles, there is a curb there and you might fall. You’re clumsy,” Malia laughed.

“I’m aware of the curb but I’m not clumsy at all.” He protested

The team chuckled and continued gathering things to get into the jet, Allison took out the case file and started reading it.

“Ok, so these girls names are Kira Yukimura and Mary Lyle. They are best friends that go to Beacon Hills High School in Beacon Hills, California. They were last seen at a Lacrosse game for the varsity boys. It was a pep rally for the championship game that takes place tomorrow. The girl’s parents said they were going with a group of people but they usually break off from the group to do their own thing. The police don’t have any leads right now but they’ve started interviewing people who were there.”

¨What are some possible ways the girls could have been taken? I’ve got an idea,” Stiles exclaimed. Everyone looked at him as a “go” to start talking. “So, maybe they were meeting up with their friends and went to a different location where they met up with someone else. The girls could’ve had too much to drink and the unsub took advantage of the situation and kidnapped the girls. That’s why, when the mother called, she couldn´t find them where they said they would be.”

¨That’s a good point but someone must’ve seen them go somewhere different. Their friends left before they did.¨ Scott acknowledged.

¨Wouldn't it be crazy if it was one of their friends who kidnapped them?” Mused Stiles.

“It would, but right now it’s looking like the friends are pretty affected by this situation,” Allison confirmed.

“Do either of the girls have a boyfriend that could have taken them?” Malia questioned.

“As far as we know these two girls stuck to their small friend group. Their friends told the police that they keep to themselves most of the time,” Scott said as the plane landed and he gathered his things.

Allison grabbed the case file and then got off the plane. They got into the cars and were at the police station in no time.

“Afternoon officer,” Scott greeted the tall dark man who approached him “Where would you like us to set up?”

“In here. Follow me” the officer replied

Everyone followed the man in. Malia set up all of her equipment, she set up two computers. One was for doing research on everything and the other was to get ahold of the team. The rest of them started putting the pictures up on the board of the girls, they were the most recent photos that the families had of them.

“We should talk to the friends of the girls. Officer Morgan would you be able to bring them all back in so we can question them?”

“Of course.They will be here shortly,” He smiled and walked out.

“In the meantime Allison and I will go check out the crime scene, Stiles you can come along or stay here and wait for the friends to get here,” Scott announced.

“I’ll stay. Looks like some of them are here now. Good luck”

Allison and Scott grabbed the keys to the SUV and headed to the crime scene. Upon arrival they didn’t waste anytime, they immediately started investigating.

“The girls told Kira’s mom that they would be waiting here for her at the curb where the bus usually stops. It looks like maybe they tried to run into the woods. There are visible footprints on the ground,” Allison explained.

“There are tire marks he was trying to get away quickly. It looks like he didn’t leave their phones maybe they still have them. We usually find smashed up bits.”

“Should we get the dogs to search the woods?” Allison suggested.

“Not quite yet, we need to get back to re-question the kids, maybe they know more than we think.”

**Kira and Mary’s point of view**

“Touch me and see what happens.” Kira growled to man in front of her

“SHUT UP!” He shouted

“Leave her alone” Mary choked barely wa

Kira perked up “Mary you’re ok” she sighed in relief.

“Are you ok Kira?” She asked with a knot in her voice

The man walked out of the room and they heard the door close.

“I’m ok. We’re going to get out of here.”

“How? I can’t see through this stupid blindfold. I have no idea where we are! and we’re cuffed to a pole.” She cried

Both the girls sat in silence for a few moments, afraid.. And not knowing what to do next. Right as Kira was about the speak the man walked back in.

“That was a nice little chat there girls, but I’m afraid you’re not getting out of here for a long time,” he growled. He then creepily moved closer to the two girls, and crouched down in front of them whispering “You’ll never be found”

Kira kicked him hard in the stomach “Don’t talk to us or get near me you nasty pig!” The man laughed and slowly got back up after being knocked down and crouched near them again. “Feisty, I love the feisty ones” they both pushed themselves back towards the wall. “You’ll see eventually,” He smirked.

“Leave us alone,” Mary cried.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be back,” he said through gritted teeth, and walked out the door.

“Kira I’m freezing, we’ve got to find a way out,” Mary bawled

“I know, just keep it together. Don’t show him that you’re scared.”

“I won’t,” She replied, taking Kira’s free hand.

**F.B.I’S point of view**

“Stiles did the kids ever show up?”, Scott asked

“Yeah they are in different rooms waiting. I figured we should ask them all at the same time so they can’t change their story”

“Ok, We’ll get in there right now.”

“Officer Morgan?,” Scott questioned

“Yes Mr McCall?”

“Why are only three of them here?”

“We’ve questioned the other ones several times, and they all had similar answers. These people were extremely quiet and didn’t talk much. Maybe it’s because their friends got kidnapped... but who knows”

“Ok, thank you officer.”

Scott, Allison, and Stiles grabbed a pen and a note pad and walked into separate rooms to question the friends. Allison questioned Jackson, Stiles questioned Lydia, and Scott questioned Liam. This time they all seemed more talkative and more comfortable, it was the fact that they were talking to cops for the first time in their lives when they first came in that they were so quiet. They all asked similar questions like “have you found Mary and Kira?”

“Do you have any idea who took them?”

“Will they be alive and ok when or if we find them?”. They found out that Lydia was very close with Mary and Kira. She felt responsible for them being kidnapped. All of the agents asked their friends “Do you think there are any people the girls have issues with?” Everyone replied with a similar answer that was like; “They were nice girls and most people liked them if they got to know them”

After about a half hour to forty five minutes of questioning, all of the agents came back and met with Malia, she was their tech analyst.

“Malia did you find anything?” Stiles asked

“Yes. I was doing searches on all of their friends and it seems that this Isaac kid has a sealed file.”

“Do whatever you have to do to unseal that file. He might know where they are,” instructed Scott.

“Allison we need you to inform the public set up a press conference. Most likely the unsub (unidentified subject) will be listening. He will mess something up in his routine, and then we will be able to catch him” Scott said storming out of the room

“Sir, there has been another kidnapping. Her name is Spencer Hastings. There are similarities with Kira and Mary’s kidnapping, we have every reason to believe that it’s the same guy,” Officer Morgan exclaimed.

“Ok, thank you Officer,” He breathed “ ALLISON LET’S GET GOING”.

Allison, Scott, and Stiles went to the town hall where they could set up a press conference to inform the public of the unsub. While setting up a crowd gathered, curious about the situation.

“Good afternoon everyone. My name is Agent Allison Argent, and this is my team: Agent Stiles Stilinski, and Agent Scott McCall. We are broadcasting today because of the several kidnappings that have recently been happening in this town.” Allison started “We believe that this is a white male figure that is in between 25-30 years old and loves somewhere in town.”

“The male probably has issues trusting people; It’s possible that the unsub was in and out of foster homes due to the lack of parents he had. We also believe that he is someone you all know very well and you wouldn’t expect it to be him” Stiles continued

“We know that since this is a very small town you know almost everyone and know what’s happening on a daily basis. This man would keep to himself and usually if in public, would try to avoid eye contact. If you are near him the man try to get away as quick, as possible. If he asked you any questions answer in short and simple sentences,” Scott added jumping in.

“That concludes our conference, if you see or know of anyone who could potentially fit this profile please come and inform us immediately. Thank you all for your time” Allison cooed, stepping off the podium.

**Kira and Mary’s point of view**

“Don’t touch her,” Kira cried while trying to kick the man away.

“You listen here.. I’m in charge and you three are not going to get out of here for a long, long time,” He jeered.

The man came closer and started to caress Kira’s hair.

“HElP!,” Spencer shouted.

The man quickly sprung up. He walked over to Spencer and kicked her in the side.

“Yell one more time and you’ll have more than a few broken ribs,” He sneered. Suddenly it went quiet, and he walked out of the room.

“G-g-guys, w-what is he g-going to do to us,” Spencer gulped

“So far he just keeps us handcuffed and blindfolded, he occasionally comes down but when he does he gets close to us and brings us little bits of water, like sips. It feels like he often comes in around the same time everyday,” Mary replied.

“I’m not going to just sit here! I’m going to fight for my life. Starting with getting the blindfold off! What are your names?” Spencer asked

“I’m Mary and that’s Kira. We’ve been here for what feels like about 2 days. I don’t think anybody is looking for us.”

“Trust me. They are. You’ve been all over the news, the F.B.I is here too.”

They sat in silence for a few moments, thinking about how they were going to get out.

“Spencer scooch to the right as far as you can. I might be able to get the blindfold off with one hand,” Mary insisted.

Spencer moved over as far as she could, and then reached her hand out and felt around eventually touching Mary. “ Mary I’m touching something is it you?,” she whispered.

“Yes it’s me hold on. I’ll try to get it off.” Mary tried to get the knot off for several minutes and it didn’t work. “I’ve got an idea. It’s too tight to get the knot out but if I pull hard enough I would probably get the blindfold off,” Mary exclaimed.

“Ok just do it,” Spencer replied.

Mary sat on the ground for a moment and with her free hand she pulled hard on the blindfold, in one swift motion she pulled the blindfold off.

 “Spencer take mine off now” she instructed. Spencer did as she was told and pulled the blindfold off. “Kira turn around so that I can take yours off,” Mary said once more.

Kira did and soon enough they all were blindfold-less.

“Nice work. Now let’s get these cuffs off” Kira smiled

**F.B.I’S point of view**

“Malia, what do you have for us?” Stiles said on the phone.

“I was following the press conference and searched for white males who have been in and out of foster homes. I cross referenced that with 25-30 year old men and people who have been arrested. We came up with 3 people: Derek Hale, Michael Robertson, and Jacob Stromberg. After that I looked deeper into the backgrounds of each of the suspects and came to the conclusion that the most likely person is Derek Hale. He was arrested for kidnapping a 15 year old girl several years ago. Sending an address to you A.S.A.P”

“Thank you malia,” he stated.

Moments later they got the address and went to 231 Parks St. They soon arrived. There were no cars in the driveway, and it seemed like a normal house.

“I’m going in.” Scott took out his gun and walked up to the door with Stiles and Allison following close behind.

“FBI OPEN UP” He shouted. There was no answer

“ONE LAST TIME! FBI… OPEN UP” He yelled; there was still no answer.

Scott broke through the door, Allison and stiles followed, the split upstairs to search all of the upstairs rooms.

“Nobody is here. The house is empty,” Stiles replied

“We need to check the cellar..” Allison spoke.

Scott walked over to the door towards the end of the kitchen, and slowly opened it. he walked down first, Allison right behind him. Stiles stayed up just incase the unsub came out.

“Hello,” he Spoke.

“P-Please don’t hurt us.” A girl scarcely spoke

“Don’t worry girls. We are going to get you out of here.” Allison replied taking the cuffs off of them.

“THEY ARE DOWN HERE CALL AN AMBULANCE” Scott yelled

Stiles rushed down to help one of the girls up the stairs, along with Scott and Allison.

“We’ve got them. Check the perimeter to make sure the unsub isn’t hiding out.

A few officers went around the perimeter. After a moment a man jumped off the balcony and tried to make a run for it. Officer morgan chased him down and tackled him, putting the cuffs on him and taking him to the police car.

“Thank you for all of your help on this case Agents, we really appreciate you guys coming all this way to help” Officer Morgan stated.

Scott nodded and then went over to the SUV with the team and went to the hotel to gather their belongings and then head to the airport.

“Nice work team,” Scott said sitting down. They smirked and sat down as well.

“Now, Allison we should get you home,” Scott assured.

“Yes sir, we should,” she replied.

The team sat in silence for the rest of the flight. They were all relieved that the case was over and that they could go home to their families. What topped it off was that they didn’t need to give out any bad news, and they got everyone home safe and sound. That rarely happened in cases like these . The unsub usually killed them off in hours, this unsub didn’t because he sticks to a routine and keeps them held hostage until they are adults. In this case they were grateful that it didn’t happen. They can leave happier knowing that their families aren’t in pain and that everyone will be safe.