

Libra Case Files: Case 01 Shadow Mirror

A bunch of murders has been happening the strange thing is the only DNA is of the victim. HLPD kicks the cases to Libra. As it happens there is a mystical item involved. The Shadow Mirror, it's a mirror that reflects the "true self" and manifests it. Said to have been created by a god with a twisted sense of humor, should a human reject their true self it kills them, if they embrace it they gain powers. Leonadro is interested thinking an object from a god could be a lead to something to help him and his sister. Leonardo/Shirou/Archer/Klaus/Yu Narukami/Harem

Chapter 1

Leonardo Watch had ended up joining Libra. He hoped the agency could help him deal with his eye situation. Watch was currently blessed/cursed with the All Seeing Eyes of the Gods. This power put a target on his back, all manner of creatures wanted his eyes.

Joining up with Libra granted him some protection, the Hell Salem's Lot was a dangerous place now. Monsters and demons roamed the streets, one could walk into a bar and find out it was all the mouth of some giant creature. Don't pay your tab at a bar and you'll wind up as just a head in a jar. Take a seat at a diner and your ass might be getting chewed

on. Walk into the wrong dress shop and someone might end up wearing you.

A barrier kept the weird and the strange contained but since the collapse everything changed. Weird became the new normal, and nightmares walked the streets. The government did it's best but the truce was flimsy at best. Humans were kidnapped and sold as either food or pets. Demons traded in souls, minds, emotions, anything really it was a twisted business. Monsters were treated as lower life forms in some areas, and some human owned businesses actually refused service for non-humans. There were even humans had the balls to act tough towards being with vast strength and supernatural abilities.

Some objects and items from the other side made their way into the human world creating chaos. So was the source of a recent case.

A murder. HLPD had investigated the case. Mayumi Yamano, she was a TV newscaster. She recently moved to Hell Salem's Lot and got a job covering the news in the city. This didn't seem strange at first, a lot of people had heard about the weird things that happen here, tourists actually showed up despite the warnings and danger just to get a glimpse at the world beyond the veil. Journalists often came to do stories on the

Monsters and Demons that once lurked in the shadows and now walked in the light.

As investigations dug deeper something didn't sit right. Detective Shirou Emiya was on the case. He wasn't exactly popular, most found his strong sense of justice as annoying and his over eager desire to help as useful but creepy. The boy had moved here to try and make a difference and help people. All his efforts earned him promotions and recognition which didn't help with the animosity. If people treated him kindly it was that fake sweetness when someone wanted something.

Sadly Shirou didn't know the difference.

Shinji Mato was the worst one. He always hated Shirou ever since he arrived. Shinji saw a star and tried to dim his light. He dumped work onto him to try and overload him, but Shirou just completed the work and his work and got recognition for it. When women showed interest in Emiya he spread rumors about him.

He blamed Shirou for not getting promotions or recognitions, when HE was the one not doing work. Plus his own record wasn't exactly clean, being inappropriate with coworkers, complaints from females he's pulled over or interrogated. The guy could NOT read a room, he managed to piss off every sergeant and captain. When he did his job he acted like he was doing everyone a favor for doing it, and often doing the

bare minimum of effort. Frankly he was sleazy and creepy and did his job just well enough to avoid being fired, but acted like he was the only one who worked.

It was Hell Salem's Lot, it was a case of they needed staff quantity over quality. Though a few morbidly joked the top brass were hoping Shinji would just get himself killed so they didn't have to deal with the paperwork and hassle of firing him. In Hell Salem's Lot, even grocery jobs had to post mortality rates, Pizza delivery boys had to sign a waiver saying the company wasn't liable for loss of life or limb. So be it on the job or off, simply pissing off the wrong person and getting his head bitten off...literally...

There were even call girls that one shouldn't mess with. One in particular was known to have magic powers and blew up a guy's penis for pissing her off, and blew up a coworker's breasts for stealing her client. Shinji was the type who felt like he could do anything and say anything and get away with it, even when checked for bad behavior.

Shirou had no idea what Shinji's true character was. He wanted to find justice for Miss Yamano. His colleagues were quick to dismiss this as another Hell Salem's Lot tragedy. Emiya looked into her past, and she apparently was having an affair with a politician Taro Namatame. Things were messy and she had turned down a promotion at her previous job and

immediately moved to Hall Salem's Lot. Sounded to Shirou she was running from her troubles. He was covering the bases, looking for all the possible routs and closing them with evidence and facts, but when looking for clues and evidence he ran into strange things.

Mayumi was murdered in her apartment, but there was no sign of forced entry, no DNA evidence except her own. When he brought this up Shinji basically said. "Lots of monsters and demons don't leave evidence, she probably got into it with the wrong person and got dusted for it. Close the case already."

Shirou had checked with her office, none of her jobs were anything special, she was covering low risk events, there were no threatening mail or concerns. Of course Emiya was keeping an open mind that maybe she recorded something and caught something no one noticed but looked bad to someone else, but he'd found a clue that pushed him towards a different angle.

"But we are missing something."

Shinji groaned. "What? What are we missing, no DNA, no forced entry, just a dead body. Sucks that she's dead, she was hot, but not a lot we can do without evidence. Weird shit happens let it go."

"But..."

Shinji face palmed. “Fine...” He put on a fake sympathetic mostly mocking tone. “Oh please tell me oh great Red Haired Holmes what are we missing?”

“The mirror!”

“Huh?” Shirou grabbed an evidence bag.

“Exactly one week ago Miss Yamano purchased a mirror from a pawn shop.” He showed Shinji the receipt.

“And?”

“There isn’t a mirror in her apartment.”

“So what? She gave it away as a gift.”

“I checked her social calendar, no engagements or parties the whole month.”

“Maybe it broke and she threw it away.”

“I checked. The trash hadn’t been collected yet, so I searched the dumpster, no mirror. I checked her whole apartment no Mirror.”

“Ugh what’s so special about some mirror?”

“I don’t know. But it’s strange one week after purchasing the Mirror Mayumi Yamano is found dead and the mirror vanishes.”

“Well call the shop and...”

“I did!” Emiya interrupted. “They claim to have no records of any mirror or any sale from Mayumi Yamano.”

“Fucking hell, you couldn’t just drop it.”

“Huh?” Shirou blinked in confusion.

“No we gotta call in the freak squad.” HLPD didn’t care much for Libra, a secret organization that wasn’t exactly a secret. They handled the cases the HLPD didn’t or couldn’t, often working outside the letters of the law to bring justice to criminals typically untouchable or too powerful to handle. Even though they fully cooperated with the police they were still treated as a problem. Members of Libra typically had supernatural powers or abilities. So “freaks” was a common phrase thrown around about them, mostly from Shinji.

A call was made, and then they showed up. Their leader Klaus von Reinherz, his butler Gilbert F. Alstein, Zapp Renfro, and their newest member Leonardo Watch. The chief wasn’t sure this was a Shadow Case.

“Shadow Case” the cases they had to shoot to Libra to deal with.

Shirou was called into the office, and gave his report, while he did he observed the members of Libra. Klaus was tall and

muscular. As Emiya read his report Klaus was listening intently, giving him a high level of respect. Gilbert was taking notes, not missing a thing. Zapp looked bored, really unprofessional. Leonardo looked...normal. Though he had his eyes closed Shirou could still feel his eyes on him.

He finished the report and Klaus nodded. "We'd like to inspect the scene to confirm this is our kind of case."

Shinji and Emiya were sent to make sure they didn't disturb the scene. "What do you not trust us to do our jobs?" Shinji was annoyed.

"That's not it at all, we'd just like our specialist to examine the scene." Klaus said and gestured towards Leonardo.

"You're a specialist?" Shirou asked.

"Could have fooled me, looks like your average virgin loser!"

Zapp laughed. Leonardo didn't.

"That's rude!" Emiya snapped.

"Tch, whatever!" They arrived at the scene, Zapp and Shinji were about to enter when Klaus blocked their path.

"Why don't you two wait outside."

"Huh? Chief..." Klaus gave Zapp a warning look that made him shut up. "Okay whatever."

“Fine, not like I want to hang around with you freaks anyway. Hey, Emiya make sure they don’t do anything funny.” Shinji said before walking off, Zapp went the other way.

“I’m going for a smoke.” He said.

Shirou followed Klaus and Leonardo into the room while Gilbert waited outside the door.

Watch knew what he was to do, his eyes were special as they could do more than just see. He opened his eyes and revealed the divine orbs. The All Seeing Eyes of the Gods could do many things, mess with vision, let Leonardo see with his eyes closed, see things down to the microscopic size, see through the veil, see the true names of beings, see auras, and even look into the past or future.

With his eyes open Leonardo could see much, he just had to focus on what. He was able to look back, seeing the investigation unfold then what happened. It was a slow process, looking back through time was like rewinding in slow motion and there was a lot of time to track back. This technique was also putting a strain on Leonardo’s eyes. “Did she have a mirror?” Shirou asked.

“A mirror?” Emiya gave him the timeline so he was able to fast skip to the time and let things play.

“She did have a mirror, and she had been talking to it...”
Leonardo couldn't hear what was being said, but he saw a dark aura from the mirror. The aura grew darker as the days passed. “She seems distressed about something like something is talking to her but she's alone in her apartment.”

The aura of the mirror grew darker and darker until.
“Something is coming out of the mirror!” Leonardo gasped.

“What?!”

-x-

Zapp was enjoying a smoke and he looked at a photo of the victim. “Damn what a loss, such a babe getting taken from the world. I'd have shown her a good time.”

A woman crossed his path. Her looks made Zapp freeze. He looked at the photo then the woman. “Huh?” What he missed was this doppelganger had golden eyes.

To be continued...

Zapp comes racing back up claiming the woman isn't dead, but she was. Leonardo saw it, whatever came from the mirror killed her and after she did she took the mirror and left. The race is on before the shadow finds another victim.