

Recovered Strength

Jane x Lisbon

Von Schneeblume

Prolog: RS ~ No suspension

A/N: This story is a tribute to Lisbon who impressed me so much, especially during season four.

It is my first English story, so cut me some slack, please~

Recovered Strength

To my twin and every member of our facebook group "Jisbon Forever <3". I love you, guys!

Prologue – No suspension

"Suspension?!"

"Well, it's not exactly a suspension, Agent Lisbon."

"My team and I aren't allowed to return within the following thirty days. That's what I call a suspension."

Director Bertram sighed and rubbed the back of his nose. "I can assure you, it's not. But it's necessary that your team stays out of focus for a little while."

"Ah, and that's why you're sending us to somewhere in the middle of nowhere?"

"It's an old farm house far away from civilization, I admit. But there's a nice town nearby." When Lisbon pressed her lips angrily together he added softly, "It's really not that bad. This location has been used for witness protection before and it has proved to be useful."

Bertram watched his agent crossing her arms in front of her chest, and took a step closer, "Look, I'm sorry, Agent, but you have to understand my point. I need the whole Red John situation to cool down a bit. I want you and your team coming out of this fire,

at least for a few weeks."

"I understand, Sir, but we still have to investigate this case. We nearly caught him two days ago. We have got one of his disciples – and she's still alive! We're close, we can't stop now!"

"Nearly, Agent, you *nearly* caught him and that's my point! Jane had his *brilliant* plan but nevertheless Red John frustrated it eventually. And his girl? You guys tried to crack her for forty-eight hours now and what have you learned?"

"Well, nothing much until now, but..."

"No, there's no 'but!' I want you out of Sacramento immediately."

"Sir, I really appreciate your concern, but this isn't our first Red John case. We can handle it. We did before. But if we leave now we might miss our chance!"

"Agent Lisbon", Bertram was standing in front of her with a very angry expression on his face, "You and your team – and that also includes Jane – you will go home now, you will pack some stuff and you will be at the airport in three hours. You will take the plane, you will be driven to that damn house and you will stay there until I give you permission to come back.

"And I'll tell you *why* you will do this: Red John wanted the death of one of my agents and he just killed another one. He tried to turn a CBI consultant into his disciple. We have at least one mole in the FBI and I guess that maybe – just maybe – he has some more friends in the CBI, too. But of course we have no clue who that might be. The SCU had been in great danger lately – and still is.

"So excuse me if I want to protect my people. You will go. That is an official order, Agent. You can also tell Jane, that he will go with you, because otherwise he will stay fired forever!"

Lisbon remained silent because she didn't expect an outburst like that from her boss. He cleared his throat.

"It is important that no one knows where you're going. So you guys aren't allowed to tell anybody. While you're away, your families will be protected and another CBI unit will deal with Lorelei Martins. I know it isn't easy but you don't need to worry. Agent Lisbon, CBI already lost five agents because of Red John. I don't want to lose another one, do you understand that?"

He looked directly in her eyes and Lisbon was astonished to see that he was sincere.

After a moment of silence, she nodded.

"Yes, Sir. We're leaving as soon as possible."

"Good," he turned around and went back to his desk. "That will be all."

She stayed for a few seconds, watched him sorting his documents and then she left with a heavy but silent sigh.

The last thing she heard was, "Be careful, Agent, and take good care of your team."

"I will, Sir."

TBC

*I really don't want to deal with Lorelei here, so I just kick her out of this fanfiction. *kick**