

Love and royalty

I finally got her after all those months of hard work, she is in my hands. She is so calm and doesn't even try to do anything anymore. There are things making her absolutely different to the others I've ever caught. I notice something, the scars all over her body on her back, her face, her arms and even on her legs.

I politely asked, 'What are all these scars. Did they happened when you were escaping?'

She answers with a shaken voice, 'No'.

That was all she said on the way to the police station without any explanations but the smile on her face was too sweet that made me feel a way I never felt before. Its so wired that I start to get worry and wanting to do something for her, but she is too shy to explain her story. We arrive and I put the handcuffs on her and tell her the date of the flight and send her to the prison. She smiles and leaves.

Days pass and she has no visitors, I think its maybe because of the country she is in and her family is back in japan but its impossible, my mum would travel the world just to see me. I am so curios and I decide to read her case and why she is here. I regret, I don't know how to clear my mind now. How can she kill her stepdad? A sweet girl like her can't be a murderer.

Today is the day, I'm going to see her smile for 14 hours. This is the first time I'm feeling this way and I don't think its good for my job and the discipline I need to have as I'm a police officer, but it's worth the positivity it makes me have to life, I think I'm in love with her.

She walks out of the door; her cute messy bun and loose t-shirt make me smile unintentionally and I feel awkward afterwards. She sees me and says 'hi' with a shy voice. I say hi back and we start walking to the car. I ask her name and how old she is on the way to try open a conversation so I can know more about her and melt the ice in her personality. Her name is Kei and she is only 19. Knowing her age makes me even more worried.

Every time we look at each other she smiles and looks away, I'm trying to think of a way to make her understand my feelings to her just to give her a motivation that I care a lot about her and she is not alone but there is no polite way I can use since they were other officers in the car. It is a long car ride but the most enjoyable one so far in my work experience. The police officers give her over to me with all the certificates and tell me to take her to the nearest station when we arrive at our destination.

After many hours on the plane I look at her and wonder what I can do to help and support her. She is sleeping so I can spend the best 14 hours of my life just staring at her. After we get off the plane there is only one thing in my mind which was either to let her escape or to take her to the court and let the judge decide her future.

She has her backpack with her sitting by the window crying. I go close and put my hand on her back, she flinches as the scars on her back make her feel pain again and she pushes my hand away. I know she did that from pain because she apologized straight after.

I sit next to her and put my hand around her shoulder. She didn't do anything which make me think that she may feel what I feel so I kiss her. This is an uncontrolled action, but it is so beautiful.

My first kiss with a Japanese girl with a cute messy bun and a loose t shirt was the best thing I had ever experienced. In that moment I decide to escape with her and leave everything behind, Yes that's what I really wanted to do not only for her but for my own happiness too. I decide to tell her my decision to let her know the plan.

"No no, you are not allowed to do anything like this just to save me. I did something wrong and I need to do anything it takes to get back my freedom all by myself. I can't let you destroy your life and all the hard work you put for your job in all these years just for me." This is the response I receive for my decision. I ask her to explain her story to me so that at least I can think of a better way to help her. She does and I feel even more lucky to have a girl this strong in my life.

We have a long talk and finally find the best way for both of us. We start to find proof to give the judge at the next court hearing so we can change the direction of things. At the same time, I try my best give to her the confidence and self-stem to stand up for herself and tell the judge everything.

It's the day, I collect all the documents and make my way to the court. They bring her out of the door again this time she is completely different. She has a tidy bun and is dressed in more formal clothes with a little bit of blush on her face. She has the same smile that made me fall in love with her but this time with a stronger power. I feel the confidence in her a body language and feel so proud of how brave and strong she is. I wonder what I did to deserve her.