

Robin One Shots Book One (Dick Grayson centric)

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Robin One Shots Book One (Dick Grayson centric)

by [Robin_Kid](#)

Summary

Hello this was my book from Wattpad that I have put on here for safekeeping in case that goes down like a lead balloon

Most of these have been unchanged from 2017/2018 whilst others have been updated quite recently hence some of the outdated humour

All contain trigger warnings at the beginning of the chapter

These all have Dick Grayson as the main character ranging from Robin to Nightwing

I do find it funny that when I wrote this I thought I was attracted to Dick Grayson - turns out that may have been gender envy the more you know

Robin Has a Nightmare

Author's note: In this, the team know who Robin is but never really looked up his past. Just so ya don't get confused. Oh and I don't own Young Justice or anything to do with DC. If I owned YJ there would be more Robin and Rocket+Zatanna wouldn't have been introduced because, if I'm honest, they were only introduced as love interests for Robin and Kaldur. Now let's begin!

EDIT: TW FOR GORE ALTHOUGH NOT INCREDIBLY DETAILED

When a storm rolls into New England and knocks out the Zetatube functions, the team is forced to stay in Mount Justice. Wally hated storms as it meant he had to stay inside and do nothing. It hadn't even been an hour before he started his horrid whining.

"I'm boorreeedd," he complained much to Artemis' disliking.

"Run around the mountain then," she suggested, sharpening her arrows furiously. The storm had knocked out all electricity, leaving them with only the backup generator to give them light. No TV and no video games were taking their toll on Wally.

"I've already done that eighteen times," he whined. She rolled her eyes and tried to ignore him. Why was he so annoying? Couldn't he busy himself with something far from her?

Kaldur was reading 'Peace and War' and Connor was sitting in silence, staring at a black TV screen. M'gann was reading her new recipe book Dick had bought her for Christmas and Dick was sorting out the generator which meant Wally couldn't bother his best friend to ease his boredom. "When will Dick be back?" he asked slouching further on the couch. They shrugged their shoulders. "He's been down there for an hour," he added.

"It takes a while to get the generator to make the oven and fridge work, Wally. Give him time," M'gann replied, trying to hide her annoyance. Even she was beginning to find him aggravating at this point.

A few minutes passed and the oven along with the fridge turned on. Dick came in with his iPod blasting My Chemical Romance. He seemed tired and sluggish, his posture slumped and his bright blue eyes dull. "Did it work?" he asked tiredly. M'gann went to check and nodded. He smiled and sat down next to Wally.

"You look rough Dickie. Did you secretly go on a mission between there to here?" Wally joked. Dick laughed a little and shook his head.

"Just haven't been sleeping well lately," explained Dick briefly.

"For how long?" Kaldur asked, putting his book down.

"A couple of days after a run-in with the Joker. Honestly, I'm fine," he answered. They dropped the subject due to the Joker being involved. Villains in Gotham stayed in Gotham sorta like Las Vegas.

M'gann began baking cookies for everyone and Dick spaced out listening to The Ghost of You by My Chemical Romance. Wally stared at him worriedly. He tapped Dick on the shoulder and smiled, "Are you alright? You look kinda depressed." This statement made the team stare at him as if he'd grown another leg.

"Yeah yeah just thinking," he replied but something was off and Wally, being Wally, decided to press on.

"What about?" he asked. Dick visibly shuffled in his seat.

"Something." Was his ever so insightful reply.

"Dick, does this have something to do with Joker?" Wally asked uncharacteristically sternly. The younger teen nodded reluctantly.

"It came a little too close for my liking last week. That's all I have to say about it," he answered. There was something he clearly wanted to hide from them. "Drop it for now alright? I'm tired." Wally nodded and kept an eye on him all evening.

About an hour later, they all turned in for the night, giving up on the Zetatubes powering back up, but Wally had a bad feeling. Throughout his whole knowing of Dick, his night terrors got worse with stress or fear. So he decided to stay up a little longer till he knew Dick would be completely alright. That plan lasted five minutes as he fell fast asleep.

In Dick's Dream

Dick was tied tightly to a chair, unable to move. He was in his Robin suit but his utility belt had been removed. Beside him was a table with various blood-soaked tools. The room was dark and he couldn't make out anything besides the tools. A saw, a screwdriver and an ice chipper. 'Not good,' he thought to himself. He glanced up and saw a trapeze. On one side was his friends: Wally, Artemis, M'gann, Kaldur, Connor and Barbra. On the other side was Bruce, Alfred, Wonder Woman and Flash. All the people whom he loved were tied to chairs tightly, the supers with the collars from Bel Rev around their necks.

Dick was already on edge when he heard a familiar piercing laugh. "Hello my little birdie," the voice spoke. the owner masked by the shadows. Dick growled in anger.

"Show yourself Joker!" he demanded. Joker did just that, a knife glimmering in his hand. "What do you want?" he asked. "Only to play a game birdie. If you react in any way to what I do, one of these lovely volunteers falls. Got it?" The Joker explained quickly. He looked eager to being this game he'd lovingly prepared Dick nodded and prepared himself for pain.

He managed to sit through five painful slashes without reaction but the sixth went into a muscle. He whimpered and Joker gave a hand signal. Artemis was first. She screamed and cursed Dick out. "THIS IS YOUR FAULT!" she cried. The fear of death had turned her face white and her features were obscured by ungodly fright. Her body hit the ground within seconds, flecks of blood getting on Robin's skin. The others became restless.

Dick let out a scream at seeing his friends body so mangled and distorted which only lead to the next falling, M'gann. Again she cursed him and screamed, tears streaming down her face.

With each death, he screamed and cried which only meant that the next person died. They all shouted at him and blamed him. They hated him. He hated himself. All he had to do was be strong like Batman and not show any pain. But he had and now his friends, his family, were laying in a mangled bloodied heap on the floor. The Joker laughed at his screams, continuing the twisted torture.

Outside of Dick's Dream

Wally awoke to the sound of a blood-curdling scream. He immediately knew who it came from and ran to Dick's room. He tried to open the door only to find that it was locked and he wasn't strong enough to break it down. Sometimes super strength was more helpful than super speed. Luckily, the rest of the team had heard Dick's scream and woken up. "Connor, get the door down now!" he ordered frantically. Connor nodded and broke the door down with ease.

Inside, Dick was clutching at the bedsheets and writhing in fear as his legs kicked out. His head moved side to side, staining each side of the pillow with his tears. He let out another scream. "What's wrong with him?" M'gann shrieked, feeling immense sorrow coming off him. Wally ran to his friend's side and comforted him the best he could. "He's having a night terror, a pretty bad one at that," he replied. He held Dick close to his chest, shushing the boy softly.

"It's alright Dickie, just wake up. It's not real. We're all here," he soothed. It was unnerving to see the effects of trauma upon trauma built over the years.

After ten minutes, Dick woke up and hugged Wally tightly. "Wanna talk about it?" he asked holding the sobbing boy.

"I-I shouldn't h-have reacted. I didn't m-mean to. I'm so-sorry," Dick replied, trying to suppress his sobs long enough to speak.

"Sorry for what? It was just a dream," Wally pointed out with a slight smile.

"Joker t-told me not to react b-but I did. Artemis was p-p-pushed off the trapeze and f-fell like them. She s-said it was my fault. You all did, every t-time. I didn't want t-to I swear," he tried to explain. "You died like they did and it was all my fault," he added.

"Dick, what did he do to you in the dream?" Artemis asked to try and figure out why she would blame him.

"He started s-slicing me with a knife. It m-must've hit a muscle b-because I winced and you-you died," he replied. Artemis sat beside him, a smile on her face for comfort.

"I would never blame you for that. I promise." He wiped his tears and blushed a little in embarrassment.

"Th-thanks Arty. It just l-looked so similar to their's," he replied.

"Theirs?" she repeated.

"His family's. They fell whilst performing. Dick had to watch," Wally answered for Dick.

An awkward silence filled the room. No one really knew what to say to that. "Lil bit too intense for one in the morning Wal," Dick commented, smirking a little.

"At least your smiling," Wally replied, hugging him again. "I think we should leave you to sleep. Come on guys," he suggested. They all shuffled out, each saying goodnight to Dick. Then he was left alone. He fell into a somewhat peaceful sleep afterwards.

Aftermath Of Joker

Chapter Notes

i just wanna make it clear i wrote most of these in 2017/2018 and this was my first fanfiction hence the dramatics

TW FOR GORE

It was a quiet day at the mountain. Robin was on a mission with Batman and should be back soon. Wally sat upside down on the couch, his legs dangling over the edge. Artemis and M'gann gossiped about boys in the kitchen whilst Connor watched his favourite show, static. Kaldur was away in Atlantis for the weekend due to an issue there.

Wally let out a long annoying groan. "Where's Robin? He's taking forever!" he whined, pouting a little. Artemis rolled her eyes.

"You know what Gotham's like," she replied. The redhead nodded but still continued to whine.

"But he said he'd be back within an hour. It's been like five!" he exclaimed.

"I hope nothing happened to him," M'gann said worriedly, her green eyes full of fear.

Suddenly, the announcement for Batman and Robin's arrival rang out throughout the cave and put M'gann's worries at rest. Without a moment of hesitation, Wally ran to greet his best friend only to be met by a horrible sight. A sight he'd seen multiple times but still shocked him to his very core. Beside Batman was a bandaged and bruised Robin. Cuts and purple bruises littered the boy's face but somehow he still smiled like everything was fine.

"Hi Walls," he greeted happily. He and Batman walked over to him, Robin limping slightly.

"What happened?" Wally asked in shock.

"Joker. He needs an eye on him at all times and he is not to be left alone. Got it?" Batman asked. Wally was quick to nod.

"I have a mission and will be back to pick him up tomorrow. Any problems contact me or the Watchtower." He began to leave until Robin stopped him.

"B-be careful Batman," Robin called out, hugging his father figure. Batman hugged back, thinking back to when Robin would say that each night in his first two years of being Robin. He'd been so innocent back then.

"I will be." And with that, he left.

Robin walked back to the main room with Wally keeping a careful eye on him. "So care to tell me what Batman meant by 'Joker'?" Wally asked, arms folded. The rest of the team's interest was now peaked and they listened for his response. Robin chuckled a little before promptly stopping thanks to pain. They studied his bandaged appearance for a moment. He looked particularly beat up this time.

"You sound like an angry mother," he commented with a cheeky smile. M'gann sat next to him and studied the bandages.

"Did he do this to you?" she asked, biting her bottom lip nervously. He nodded.

"I'm fine though, don't worry. I just spent a little time with him," he replied when her eyes widened.

"You should go change," Artemis suggested, planting herself on the couch opposite him. He nodded, taking the suggestion on board, and limped out.

"How many bandages can one person have?" M'gann sighed. It tore her up to see him look so damaged. His injuries were so very different from the ones he sustained on missions with them. He was only thirteen and gaining wounds like these just didn't sit well with her. It wasn't right no matter how much he tried to convince her. A thirteen-year-old should only be getting a broken arm at the most because they fell out a tree or something stupid like that, not spending time with the Prince of Crime and having to be bandaged up so much that they look like an Egyptian mummy.

"I wondered the same thing when I first saw him like that," Wally replied sighing a little. "He'd just been tortured by that stupid clown for the first time. Hit him with a crowbar and cut him up with a blunt knife for fun," he added, shivering at the memory.

"That's awful," M'gann said sadly.

"That's the job," Robin corrected.

Nobody had noticed him sneak back in. He was now wearing a long black pullover with grey jogging pants. Any bandages that could be seen before had been mostly covered up. As always, he wore dark sunglasses to cover his sapphire eyes. But there was something odd about his outfit. He was still wearing the gloves from his Robin suit. They couldn't help but raise a suspicious eyebrow at the choice. "What's with the gloves, Rob?" Wally asked. Robin looked away and shuffled nervously.

"It's nothing. Forget about it," he answered all too quickly.

"Do you really think you can get away with not telling me what he did?" The ginger asked a little angry. "You don't need to know," was the reply.

"Yes, I do! You're practically my brother, I deserve to know." He shot an angry glance at Robin which hurt him. "I'm sick of being left in the dark all the time when it comes to this."

"Sometimes it's better to be left in the dark," Robin said with a sad smile.

"Please Rob."

Robin sighed and sat down on the couch. "Do you want it all?" he asked. Wally nodded, sitting beside him. M'gann held his hand for comfort and Artemis gave him a soft smile. Even Connor un-tensed for him. "We got a call about some Joker activity. We got to the sight but were knocked out. We woke up tied to chairs and Joker was laughing as always. He wanted payback for Batman ruining his latest plan. So he hurt me to get to him," he paused as he felt M'gann's hand tighten around his. She gave him a comforting smile so he continued. "He started hitting me with some crowbar that was laying around, rubbed salt into some of the cuts it made. Then he carved his name into my torso and put 'haha' around my forearms. But it wasn't enough for him. So he took out some fingernails, threw in a bit of water torture for variety I guess. Batman managed to escape soon after and get me out of there."

Somehow a tear had made its way down his cheek. "Other villains hurt you but none of them are like him. He does it with such joy. It's like it's all some silly game to him that I'll never win no matter how hard I try." More tears fell when he took off his gloves, revealing bloodied fingertips.

"Dude I didn't mean to-"

"No, it feels good to get it off my chest. Believe it or not, Batman ain't exactly the best when it comes to feelings," he said in a partially jokey manner. "I know none of you really understand Gotham as I do but it's nice, you know? To have people you can talk to. Even if it's forced," he added, his smile returning to its natural place on his face.

Wally hugged him tightly, much to his surprise but he embraced it. Soon M'gann joined then Artemis and finally Connor. It felt like he was part of a family again. "Thanks," he whispered just loud enough for them to hear. Maybe he should speak out more if it meant moments like this.

Sick Bugs

Chapter Notes

Birdflash content

It was a cold winter's day when the team went out for their mission. The snow made the stake out a little harder to with-stand but it seemed only Robin wasn't affected as the next day everyone except the Boy Wonder got a bad cold. Being the guy he was, he stayed at the mountain and took care of them all.

Wally told Barry and Barry seemed excited for it in a way. Ever since he found out that Wally and Dick had been going out, he spent nearly every waking moment trying to get them to hang out more. Wally found it annoying but Dick made it bearable. As always. Bruce allowed Dick to take care of them as he and Alfred would be travelling that month to a very important business meeting. Secretly, he had been talking with Barry about letting the pair hang out more. Although he wouldn't show it, Bruce was happy that Dick was dating Wally. That way Bruce could destroy the kid if he did anything and blame it on a villain. Artemis' mum allowed her to stay at the cave because it kept her out of trouble during the winter holidays.

Dick had brought in blankets for them all and started on making soup. He had a knack for looking after people, a quality he assumed he got from his mother. Would she be proud of him now or angry? Probably a mixture of both. He'd gradually felt worse throughout the day but he was sure as hell not going to tell his teammates.

"Robbbbbb I'mmm hungryyy," Wally whined, his voice tainted by his snotty nose.

"Shut it Baywatch," Artemis growled angrily.

"If you have something now you can't have dessert," Robin replied from the kitchen.

"Why can't I have both?" Wally asked whilst pouting.

"Why can't I have a less whiny boyfriend?" Robin joked. M'gann laughed a little along with Kaldur. Connor just smiled, Artemis following suit.

"Urghhhh you're so mean to me," Wally complained. "Really? If I was mean to you Barry would've killed me by now," Robin replied. Wally chuckled a little. Even though he was stuck with his sickly teammates, Robin still had a sense of humour.

"How come you didn't get ill?" M'gann asked, snuggling up to Connor.

"Strong immune system I guess? I've had to do patrols in colder weather when I was younger," Robin explained, pouring the soup into bowls. Okay so maybe he did get a little sick and had taken a couple of tablets before but that didn't mean anything.

"Jeez you sound like a fifty-year-old veteran sometimes," Wally teased. Robin laughed a little and passed the bowls around. "Make it thirteen," he corrected, kissing his lover on the cheek. Wally smirked and rolled his eyes.

"Who would've thought I'd be looked after by a thirteen-year-old idiot?" Artemis asked. Robin rolled his eyes.

"Thirteen is young right?" Connor asked. They nodded.

"Why do you ask?" Robin replied.

"It's weird for you to be looking after us yet it isn't weird for you to beat up criminals?" Connor pointed out.

"It's also weird to finish a bowl of soup in five seconds yet Wally seems to do it," Robin joked. Wally playfully hit him in the shoulder.

"You're lucky I love you," he said. Robin blushed a little but his pale skin made it worse than it actually was.

"Walls stop, you'll make me look like a tomato," Robin said embarrassed.

After they had all eaten, Robin checked their temperatures and gave them medicine; sneaking some for himself. This headache he'd gained was not going away. He sat down beside his boyfriend and let Wally snuggle up close. The rest had gone to bed shortly after getting medicine so it was just them two. "You feeling any better?" Robin asked. He sounded tired. Wally looked up and nodded.

"Thanks to you. Are you sure you won't get ill?" Wally answered.

"Positively," Robin replied. Wally sat up and stared into the dark sunglasses that hid Robin's eyes. "Then I can do this~" Wally whispered before gently kissing Robin on the lips. Robin blushed madly but kissed back.

They pulled apart and smiled at one another. "I love you," Wally said.

"I love you too. Now you need to go to bed." Robin picked up Wally as he complained. Sure he felt a little weak but Wally wasn't that heavy for him to carry bridal style.

"But I'm not even tired!"

"Well I am," Robin replied. Wally looked at him oddly.

"But you hardly ever get tired. Are you feeling alright?" he asked once they entered his room.

"Yeah, yeah. Just a little headache. Probably got it from you whining the whole day," Robin answered placing Wally on his bed. His body felt weak and his head was spinning. Wally must've noticed as he got off his bed and wrapped an arm around Robin.

"Rob, you'd tell me if you're sick right?" Wally asked.

"Obviously. Go get some sleep, I can manage the long dangerous journey to my room," Robin answered sarcastically. Wally tutted and got into bed.

"Night babe," he said.

"Night Walls."

On the way to his room, the hallway began to spin for Robin. He put a hand on the wall for reassurance and grabbed his head. Maybe this wasn't just a headache. He felt hot and weak which was a hated feeling. Robin managed to get into his room and collapsed onto his bed. Hopefully, he could just sleep it off or something.

Wally woke up energetic and happy. His symptoms seemed to have lessened and he could jump up without pain. He loved his fast immune system. "Finally," he muttered getting dressed into a red shirt and jeans. He went to the kitchen where M'gann was making breakfast for Connor and Artemis. "Where's Kaldur and Rob?" Wally asked sitting at the breakfast bar.

"Kaldur went back to Atlantis and we haven't seen Robin yet," M'gann answered. "Come to think of it he should be up by now. You don't think he got ill from looking after us?" she added with a little concern.

"I'll go get him," Wally announced before whizzing away.

He came to Robin's door and knocked lightly. "Babe, you awake?" he asked. A groan was his answer. Worried, he opened the door and saw Robin on top of the covers trembling. "Are you alright?" he asked running over to him. Robin opened his eyes a little and saw the faint outline of Wally.

"Wally?" he groaned. A rash covered his arms and chest, concerning Wally greatly.

"Dude, you look terrible," he replied putting a hand on Robin's forehead. It was burning hot. "Jeez, what do I do?" Wally muttered.

"It's... fine," Robin replied weakly.

"Erm, I know Barry will know what to do. He's basically a doctor," Wally thought aloud. He sat on the bed beside Robin and called his uncle. "Barry, Dick got sick and I think it's worse than any of us. Can you come down here?" Wally asked, stroking Robin's hair.

"I'll be there soon, tell me some of his symptoms so I have an idea," Barry replied.

"He's got a rash and fever. Does anything hurt Dickie?" he asked.

"Neck, throat," Dick replied.

"Add a sore neck and throat to that as well."

"Sounds like he has mono. No kissing him till I get there, alright?" Barry asked. Wally blushed in embarrassment and agreed.

"Help is coming Dickie. Looks like I'll have to look after you for a bit," Wally informed him.

"May as well... Kill me now," Dick teased. Wally laughed and kept stroking his boyfriend's hair.

"You were feeling ill last night, weren't you?" Wally asked. Dick nodded with a faint smile on his face. "Dick, why do you do this? Being ill isn't that bad," Wally complained. Dick tried to hide everything that hurt him physically and mentally from him and it was more than worrying. What if this wasn't mono but something more serious? What if they were on a mission and he got freaking stabbed!

"Don't wanna look... weak," Dick admitted.

"Dude, you confuse me so much," Wally replied irritated.

"I'm sorry," Dick said faintly.

"Don't be sorry. I just need to be more persistent when I think something's wrong," Wally replied. He held Dick's hand.

"I love ya... no matter what... you know?" Dick reminded him.

"I know. But I love you more."

How Brave Can A Robin Be?

Chapter Notes

TW RAPE WILL BE IMPLIED BUT NOT DESCRIBED

<https://rapecrisis.org.uk/get-help/want-to-talk/>

<https://www.rainn.org/about-national-sexual-assault-telephone-hotline>

<https://www.nhs.uk/live-well/sexual-health/help-after-rape-and-sexual-assault/>

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Btw ' *this is speaking on the mind link* '

Batman had told them to keep an eye on each other due to the nature of this mission. The mission was to find a serial rapist who had raped and killed twenty teens in the last month. The team being teenagers made them the perfect target yet they were the only group with the time to catch him. Batman was taking a risk sending them out there and he would be lying if he said he didn't worry something would go wrong.

"Everyone has to be extremely careful on this mission. You stay together and bring him down together. Got it?" Batman asked in his usual stern voice. They nodded and went to get geared up for the mission. "Aqualad, a moment," he called out once Robin had left the room with most of the others. Kaldur turned and walked towards him nervously. "Is something amiss Batman?" he asked, concerned. The last time Batman pulled him to one side, he was told to leave Atlantis behind or leave the team. Not exactly what he wanted to hear before going on a mission. "I want an extra eye on Robin. Most of the victims have been on the lower end of the teen spectrum. Him being thirteen adds an extra risk," Batman explained. "I'm trusting you to protect him, your team and yourself. Do you understand?"

"I do sir. I'll make sure we all return safely," he responded. The older nodded and sent him on his way. This would be the ultimate test for the team.

On the bio-ship, Robin was explaining the mission as Kid Flash flirted with Artemis. That wasn't anything new. "KF, it would be wise to listen to Robin," Aqualad warned from across the ship.

"Oh come on, we just need to find him and take him in," Kid Flash replied.

"Actually it would be good to listen this time. We don't want anything to go wrong," Robin said.

"Have you dealt with people like this before?" Miss Martian asked.

"Unfortunately yes. These types of crimes are a regular thing in Gotham although usually not to this extent. I don't know about the other cities though. My experience is why I'm planned the mission alongside Batman whilst Aqualad leads us," he answered seriously. Robin had seen what this guy had done to teens like them and he wasn't going to let that happen to his friends. He'd gone over every detail and was careful with how it was structured. He needed to get this perfect.

"Urghhhh fine I'll listen," Kid Flash whined.

They dropped off on the outskirts of the abandoned building that Batman had told them about. He and Robin had tracked the rapist there a few nights before. "Remember stay together. Is the mind-link up Miss M?" Robin asked. She nodded and they moved forward.

Even with all the preparations they had made, they were still separated. "*Where are you all? I can't see you guys,*" Artemis asked. She'd lost sight of them when she perched herself on top of an old wall. Miss Martian was beside her panicking and not helping at all. The boys weren't answering them but they were boys right? They marched to the beat of their own drums half the time.

"*Kid Flash here. Where is everyone? Rob and Aqualad went off somewhere without Superboy and me,*" Kid Flash answered. Artemis gave a concerned look to Miss Martian before they saw a peculiar canister before them. They didn't have much time to register that it was knock out gas before they were asleep on the floor. Kid Flash and Superboy experienced the same thing along with Robin and Aqualad. Great.

Kid Flash woke up with a groan. He sleepily looked to his right and saw his arm was tied above his head. Assuming both were tied he sighed and frowned. Just perfect. He was captured by some serial criminal. Isn't that everyone's regular Friday night? "Hello?" he asked. Miss Martian was tied up beside him, wearing a collar used in Bell Rev. 'Oh and he has those? This is just hunky dory,' he angrily thought. There were so many risks right now that a full risk assessment would take up an hour and three cups of coffee to write. After a quick survey of the room, he saw that most of his teammates were tied up in a similar fashion to him. But one person was missing. "Where's Robin?" he asked. Everyone else was beginning to stir when Kid Flash began to freak out.

"Guys wake up! Robin's not here!" he yelled in panic. This wasn't good.

"What do you mean? Oh, God." Artemis' eyes went wide with dread and she struggled in her bonds. Superboy soon caught on and tried to do the same.

"He's got, Rob! We need to get out," Kid Flash exclaimed.

"No shit captain obvious!" Artemis replied angrily. The worry was turning into frustration and anger.

"Artemis, language," Miss Martian scolded.

"Rob isn't here, I think that gives me a fucking pass!" she replied.

Suddenly a scream rang through the building. A scream they knew. The scream of a little bird they thought of as a brother. Their Robin. The group was plunged into silence. They had no idea if he was hurt or had been... No, they couldn't think that. He was THE Boy Wonder and Batman wouldn't have put them on this mission if he thought that was a real possibility. No he'd save them like he did whenever they were really in danger.

After about ten minutes a man walked into their room. He wore a smug shit-eating smirk on a face that not even a mother could love. "Where is he?" Kid Flash shouted, his words being spat out like venom.

"Somewhere," was the answer they were given.

"If you've hurt him, I swear you're dead," Superboy warned. If the situation wasn't so dire he would've earned confused looks from his peers but the situation was dire. Extremely dire. A show of a feeling other than pure rage or confusion wasn't something they could concentrate on.

"Really? Can't do much with a collar around your neck, can you?" they taunted. Superboy growled knowing he was right but not accepting it.

"What are you going to do with us?" Miss Martian asked cautiously.

"What I just did to your little birdie." The team went pale. This all felt like a horrible nightmare but they knew this was a horrible reality. One they'd have to live in.

Then the man fell to the floor after a loud metal twang sounded. Behind him was Robin who was shaking and swaying slightly. In his hand was a rusted crowbar that now had a spot of blood on it from the back of the criminal's head. His face was red and tear streaks stained his cheeks. If they could see his eyes, they'd see that they were lined with another fresh bout of tears and would be bloodshot. "You should tie your knots tighter," he said. His voice sounded pained and hoarse as though it was taking all his energy just to get a noise out.

"Rob!" Kid Flash exclaimed with relief. The hero glanced up and dropped the crowbar in favour of helping his friends. He untied their restraints and took off their collars as quickly as he could.

"Your weapons are in the next room," he said.

"He didn't, did he?" Miss Martian asked.

"I don't want to talk about it."

Robin called the authorities to let them know they had caught the guy and they started to head back to Mount Justice. They had a call with Batman, none of them having the heart to tell the truth. Instead, they just said it was hard to find the criminal since there were so many rooms in the building. Since he thought it had gone well, Batman suggested they stay together that night. His protégé agreed to stay.

It wasn't until the team had a moment to digest the whole thing that they spoke up. "Are you okay?" Artemis asked.

"Always. Just need to get back and relax, right?" Robin replied, a fake smile on his face. He received a worried look from nearly everyone.

"Rob cut the crap. We're not Batman, so don't hold up a front for us," Kid Flash stated. Robin looked away almost as though he was guilty for them seeing through his act. That only made the terrible scene playing out in front of them sadder. He remained silent and they collectively decided to wait until they were in a more comfortable environment to continue.

Once they got back, Robin had immediately rushed off to have a shower and left the team to change and talk amongst themselves. "You don't think that guy really did it, do you?" M'gann asked, not being able to bring herself to say the word. Wally shrugged his shoulders and put his head in his hands. He wasn't built for this. He was built for punching criminals in the face and putting bad guys behind bars. Even though he'd successfully put a bad person away, the victory was anything but sweet. A souvenir wouldn't be kept for this mission. In fact, the sooner this night was behind them the better.

"I should've kept a better eye on him," Kaldur muttered under his breath. He hadn't spoken since they handed the man over. He was too busy mentally shouting at himself for his ignorance, for failing his task as a leader.

"But maybe it's not as bad as we think," M'gann said trying to find any positive outlook on this situation. Denying such an awful thing felt better than accepting it was real.

"M'gann," Connor replied. Although he didn't say anything more, his tone explained that her undying positivity wasn't helpful right now. There'd be a time and a place for it but this was neither that time nor place.

"We just have to be there for him. Like when he had that night terror," Artemis announced with little confidence.

"This isn't some nightmare blondie! This is serious!" Wally cried.

"No need to yell," a voice commented.

They had all been too absorbed in their conversation about Robin that they hadn't noticed that very teen standing in the doorway. His hair was damp and stuck to his forehead but at least there were no more tear tracks to look at. Small bright side. "Robin, we know what happened so no lies, no avoiding the question, tell us if you're okay," Wally demanded.

"No, I'm not happy! Are you happy? Who the hell would be okay after tonight?" Robin yelled. He sniffled and shrank in on himself. His already shredded vocal cords were even worse now. "I should've been able to protect you guys and myself. This should've never happened." Wally ran over to his friend and gave him a tight hug. Robin leaned into it and wrapped his arms around him. He sighed contently at the comfort it brought but he knew in

the back of his mind that this feeling would be brief. Especially since Batman would find out they lied about how well the mission went and he'd eventually have to tell his mentor the truth or someone else would out of fear of the Bat. Right now, he was going to indulge in what state of relaxation he could be in.

"Don't blame yourself. You shouldn't be so hard on yourself after what happened," Wally assured him.

"What if this gets out? What will people think?" Robin whispered. His voice shook with terror.

"We won't let it happen. For what people will think I don't know but do you wanna know what I think?" Wally asked. "You are our brave bird and even though what happened tonight hurt you, you still saved us. I don't care what anyone will say because the world knows you're the bravest thirteen-year-old ever. You risk your life for everyone, even if they don't deserve it. I'm sure anyone who's not a moron will think the same," Wally replied. Robin laughed a little but it wasn't that signature cackle they all knew and loved. They suspected they wouldn't be hearing that for while.

"You're so sappy Walls," he murmured. "But thank you."

Batman had heard everything as he watched the team's return. To say he was pissed would be a deadly understatement. He stormed into the cave, red with anger and gritting his teeth. He was not having this. His son, the one he protected with his life, had just had his innocence taken. Robin's team could've stopped it as well. They were going to be taught a lesson...

He stomped into the main room where Robin was sleeping peacefully on Wally's lap with everyone watching over him. "I told you to keep him safe!" he yelled, startling Robin enough so he fell and hit his head.

"What the?" The Boy Wonder asked as Wally pulled him up. "Oh god my back," he muttered, leaning on Wally for support.

"I'm sorry Batman but there wasn't much I could do," Kaldur defended. He sounded like he was trying to convince Batman as well as himself.

"Yeah! We can't resist knock out gas!" Artemis added. They both earned a glare from Batman, making them freeze. Robin glanced at Kaldur and Artemis then got a hold of the situation.

"You put him in danger! If I can't trust you to look after my son then-" Robin didn't let him finish.

"Don't say it! Don't you dare say you're taking me away!" Robin yelled.

Attention turned to him as he clung to Wally. "Robin, how can I trust-"

"You don't have that right Batman! You never have! This is my team and I will gladly go through what I did tonight again if it meant sparing them. I won't let you blame them for my own mistakes!"

"This is not your call!" They were both glaring at each other and Wally held his friend close, knowing this was hard on him. Robin had tears flowing down his face now as the team just sat in silence. Robin was going up against **THE** Batman just for them. It was heartwarming.

"Need I remind you how many times I've been tortured on your watch? We all make mistakes, even you," he pointed out. "I won't let you shout at them and break them down when you aren't the perfect human ever. You can act all high and mighty but you're still human. You still have to watch me go through things like this because I'm human too. Mistakes are what we do best. And if you're going to shout at them for their mistakes then shout at me as well." Batman sighed and let go of his anger.

"I'm...sorry. You mean too much for me to lose." Batman admitted. This was shocking on it's own. I mean he was Batman and Batman never apologized to anyone. Robin let a smile slip.

"Same here Batsy," he joked earning an eye roll from his father. He hugged him and, surprisingly, Batman hugged back.

"I love you," Batman muttered ever so quietly.

"Love you too." Batman pulled away and watched his son wince as he sat down.

"I think I have someone to land in hospital, are you okay staying here?" he told him as he walked away.

"I'll be fine B. Give 'em a right hook from me."

A Day Out With Dick Grayson

Chapter Notes

TW FOR OFFENSIVE LANGUAGE

<https://www.bullying.co.uk/>

<https://www.nationalbullyinghelpline.co.uk/contact.html>

<https://www.cybersmile.org/advice-help/category/who-to-call>

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The team had never gone anywhere with Dick Grayson before. Sure they knew Robin was Dick and they hung out a lot but there would always be that difference. Robin was somehow different to Dick. He was outgoing, cocky and confident all the time. Yet Dick was quiet and kept himself to himself. He shunned the media attention people, such as Wally, craved. It was something the team didn't really know how to feel about. They were both so different yet alike considering they were the same people. So when Dick asked them to hang around Gotham outside of hero duties they took the chance to learn more about them.

Dick arrived at lunchtime. He wore dark clothes and red sneakers. He stuck out like a sore thumb in the group as they all wore bright colours, even Connor on this occasion. "Are you ready to go to Gotham?" he asked them happily.

"Yes! I've never been before, what's it like?" M'gann asked cheerfully.

"Gloomy like Bats," Wally answered. Dick chuckled a little.

"Most of the time, but today it's unusually sunny," he said.

"Then what are we waiting for?" Artemis asked impatiently. With that, they left.

After a quick tour around, Dick stopped at an old park. It was completely deserted but he liked it that way. He couldn't risk someone from school seeing him. "Dude, this place is completely deserted, can't we go somewhere with some eye candy?" Wally asked, receiving a light-hearted punch from his girlfriend.

"Erm, I.. it's cooler here. This is my favourite hang out spot," Dick replied. They didn't need to know his real reasoning.

"Well I think it's cute, rustic even," M'gann said, sitting on an old swing set. Dick smiled.

"I used to come here every day after I moved in with Bruce," Dick stated sitting on the swing beside M'gann.

"Why did you stop going?" Kaldur asked perching himself on the jungle gym.

"A bad experience. But it doesn't matter because Bruce made this private for me," Dick answered swinging on the swing.

"Wait, this is where you took me when we first hung out as kids! God this place has changed a lot," Wally exclaimed. Dick smiled and nodded.

"Dick, is there a reason your two personas are so different?" Connor asked out of the blue. He successfully caught him off guard.

"W-what do you mean?" Dick asked in surprise.

"Robin is confident yet Dick is shy. Is there a reason for it?" The clone continued. Dick scratched the back of his neck nervously.

"Well err-"

"Hey look it's the gypsy freak!" Some kid shouted, interrupting Dick. The team turned to see a group of boys that went to Artemis and Dick's school. They sneered at Dick, making him hold his arms and look away. "Aww, what's wrong? Did you not expect to see us here at your freak park? What are you gonna cry like you cried about your parents?" A boy taunted. M'gann gasped at their insult and glanced at Dick. He just stood up and ran out of the park. No explanation, no talking, nothing.

Artemis and Kaldur walked up to the group. They were taller than the boys by about a foot and wore fear striking expressions. "I'd run if I were you," Artemis warned. Although most of

the boys were willing to take the suggestion, one decided to step up to her.

"Why should we blonde?" he asked.

"Because you've angered that guy over there," she paused and pointed to a very angry Connor. The boy visibly shrunk back. "And I'll tell you now, he doesn't play nice." That was enough to send the boys packing.

"Let's go find Dick," Kaldur ordered.

It took an hour to find Batman's protégé. He was on a rooftop, sitting on the ledge like he would do if he was on patrol. Dick was safe up here and Robin was at home. The two parts of him were somewhat happy at that moment. The team weren't meant to see that but then again, the team weren't meant to know his secret ID. Funny how life did that. He was pulled out of his thoughts by someone's arms wrapping around him. "Dick, you had us frightened there," M'gann said. She sounded worried yet relieved.

"Oh sorry. I should've told you where I was going," he replied awkwardly.

"Do they do that often?" Artemis asked. Dick nodded.

"You'd think I'd be used to it by now, huh?" He answered, laughing at himself whilst tearing up. "But what can you expect from a gypsy freak?" The tears trailed down his face and he wasn't going to wipe them away.

"Is this the reason Robin is so different from Dick?" Kaldur asked sitting beside the team's youngest member.

"As Robin everybody loves me, they care about me. But when I'm Dick Grayson, everyone hates me and tell me I'm just a freak. Dick watched his parents die and gets bullied for it but Robin, he's felt no greater pain other than physically. Robin represents who I'm really not and I like that. I like how different we are and how I feel when I'm him," Dick explained.

"But when I'm Kid Flash I'm still Wally. How can you be so different?" Wally asked.

"We're different because Robin doesn't stay inside due to being too afraid of the outside world. Too afraid to face the people that tell him to die on the internet for cheap laughs. Sure the media follows him around but they praise him and his work. What the media does to Dick is make him look like a charity case."

"That's why? Dick, you and Robin should be the same. You shouldn't separate yourself like this," M'gann said. She was still hugging him.

"You guys don't understand and I never expected you to. So here's the simplest way I can put it. Dick is broken but Robin is fixed. They are different because of who they are and what they do. I don't intend on changing my personas. If it was up to me, Dick would never exist."

They got their answer. It didn't matter if they accepted it. Dick had just poured his heart out just for their sake. That was enough for them. So they sat on that rooftop for hours, chatting a little. This wasn't the day they had expected at all but it was great none the less.

Sorta Reverse!Batfam

Dick Grayson was still the first Robin but was 10 when Jason Todd came around who's 15. Jason is Red Robin whilst Dick is still Robin

EDIT: TW GORE BUT NOT DETAILED

Dick meets Jason

Dick was sitting in the large living room, colouring in a banner for the new brother he was about to have. Life was looking up for him. The Justice League accepted him as family and so did Bruce and Alfred. Barbara would babysit him from time to time and they got really close. He had a family again, something he didn't think he'd ever have. Now he was going to meet a boy named Jason Todd who'd been on the streets for a while. He couldn't wait.

The door handle turned and he got up quickly. He hid behind the couch with the banner in hand. "As I was saying you'll meet Dick in-"

"Welcome to your new home Jason!" Dick yelled whilst jumping up from the couch.

"I'm guessing that's Dick?" Jason said through stifled laughter. Bruce nodded with a smile as Dick ran over to them.

"Hello! I made you this banner, it's not very good but that adds character," Dick explained showing him the banner. Jason laughed and tousled his hair.

"Nice to meet you kid."

The night Jason died

Jason was about to go out and meet his mother at the abandoned warehouse she'd said to go to. He was a mixture of excited and nervous to meet his mother. Would she love him after all these years? Maybe they could live together. Bruce had been nice and all but he was 15 now and he'd lived there for about two years. He'd miss Dick the most but he could see him on the

weekends. Jason was so caught up in his thoughts that he didn't notice Dick walk in with his Red Robin suit. "Jason, I know you're not going on patrol with Batman tonight. I hope your mother is nice," he announced. Jason turned to his little brother with a smile. Dick must've known that he wanted to go with his mother if he had the chance.

"I still care about you Dickie-bird. I always will," Jason told him whilst picking up the suit.

"Good because I care about you a whole lot," Dick replied hugging him. "If you go with her can you see me at least on my birthday? Or their anniversary?" he asked. Jason hugged him back and nodded.

"I'm not leaving forever. I'll still be your brother no matter what," Jason reminded him. Dick smiled.

"You know it's been nice to have a brother. So don't go getting yourself killed when you meet her," the youngest joked. They laughed together. "Well, you get changed and let me know how it goes. I'd give anything to see my mum again," Dick said sadly before leaving. "I'm on patrol tonight so don't be afraid to call!" he exclaimed before running out of the room. Jason laughed to himself.

"You're one weird kid Dick."

It'd been a peaceful night. The air was cool and crime was low. It was like the world was luring them into a calm state before it happened. The event that sent Dick spiralling into depression again. Robin was sitting on the edge of a building facing the one that Jason was in. He smiled to himself thinking about how happy Jason would be when he met his mum. Sure he was going to leave but who cares? He was going to have something Dick didn't have and instead of getting jealous, Dick got happy for him. Batman joined him on the edge. "It seems Jason might be leaving soon," Batman said nonchalantly. Robin smiled at him.

"He'll be happy. I'll be happy for him and you'll support him too," Robin replied.

"You always surprise me," Batman muttered.

Then the warehouse blew up.

Robin gasped hard and hoped Jason and his mother were safe. Batman looked at him and knew instantly. "Jason was in there!" Robin yelled, jumping from the building and lowering himself to the ground. Joker was running off into the distance. "Batman you get Joker, I'll get Jason!" Robin ordered. Batman nodded and went after his greatest enemy. Robin searched frantically through the rubble. "Jason! Jason, where are you! JASON!" Robin screamed. Tears were flowing down his face like a river. The metal debris was cutting through his gloves but he didn't let that stop him. Jason had to be alive under this, right? He was going to hug Robin and thank him then everything would be okay, right? "JASON PLEASE ANSWER ME!" Robin screamed. No reply. Apart from the far off sound of sirens and the crackling fire, it was silent.

Then Robin saw a battered arm under a large piece of metal. "JASON!" he yelled before running over to the metal piece. He couldn't lift it up a lot but it was enough for him to grab Jason's arm and pull him out. "I'm here Jason everything's fine," Robin told him. The teen's eyes were shut and blood covered his body. He checked for a pulse. Nothing. "JASON PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME! JASON PLEASE! I CAN'T LOSE ANOTHER BROTHER!" he screamed it so loud that Batman could hear it. Batman ran back quickly and saw Robin hugging Jason's limp body. He was in his Red Robin uniform which did its best to hide the blood. But Robin was crying his little heart out. Batman couldn't help but cry with him.

"I'm so sorry Dickie," he said when he reached the pair. He'd raised them both and now he had to watch his youngest hold onto his brother for dear life.

"I should've been there," Robin sobbed. "I should've stopped this. This is all my fault," he added making Batman's already broken heart smash into little pieces.

"Don't blame this on yourself," Batman told him sternly.

The sirens got closer and a medical team ran to them. They knew from the scene that there was no hope for Red Robin. He was dead. Commissioner Gordon walked up to them and put a hand on both Batman's and Robin's shoulder. "I'm so very sorry," he said solemnly. Robin cried more.

"He just wanted his mum back. Why couldn't he just have that?" he sobbed. Commissioner Gordon hugged the trembling child and looked to Batman.

"Inform Bruce Wayne his child has been killed," Batman said almost emotionless. Even the commissioner could see the unshed tears in his eyes.

"Which one is he?" he asked.

"Jason Todd," the dark Knight replied.

"Poor Dick, he's already lost so many people. We'll inform him right away," he stated. Robin pulled himself away from the old man and looked up to Batman.

"I want to go home. Please just take me home," he pleaded. Batman picked him up and felt him cry into his shoulder.

"I understand if you need time off," Gordon said.

"No, I'll be back tomorrow night. Robin on the other hand will need some time off." With that Batman walked away and took Robin home.

That night the manor was filled with the sobbing of Dick. No matter what they said he couldn't stop crying. When he eventually fell asleep he had night terrors. It took a month of constant care and love from his new family to get him back to his normal self.

Bruce hid his feelings on the matter and had a memorial made for his dead son, Red Robin.

Nightwing meets Red Hood

Batman had been on patrol with Nightwing, like the old days, when a man in a red mask tackled him to the floor. "Traitor!" they yelled. The voice sounded familiar but Batman couldn't place it. But Nightwing could.

"Jason!" he exclaimed in both happiness and shock. It'd been many years since that night but if this was Jason then his brother never died. He still had Jason. "Jason Todd?" he asked. The man stopped tackling the dark Knight and turned to Nightwing.

"Dickie-bird?" he asked.

"Jason, you didn't? You're here? You-you lived?" Nightwing asked walking up to the figure.

"Like Red Robin would ever die," Jason remarked.

"No, you don't get to joke! I held your body! I felt your pulse! How is this even?" Nightwing asked beginning to hyperventilate. "

I wish I could tell ya." He sounded sad but that faded when Nightwing's breathing still hadn't evened out. "Calm down, you'll pass out," Jason answered walking over to him. Nightwing

hugged him tightly and laughed a little.

"You dick I thought you were dead. I've had nightmares about that day for years. Why didn't you call or something?" Nightwing asked.

"Yes, Jason. Do you know how much trauma you put him through? He wouldn't leave his room for weeks. It took a month just to get him to smile again." Batman scolded. Jason pulled away from Nightwing and stared at him.

"I'm so sorry. But I'm here now and we're still brothers. Like I promised that night." Nightwing smiled.

"You're lucky I missed you so much or you'd have a broken arm right about now." The pair laughed.

"Looks like lil Dickie-bird grew up! You're Nightwing now right?" Jason commented.

"Yeah just trying to step out of this guy's shadow," Nightwing replied.

Nightwing had his brother back. Even if his brother had turned into an anti-hero, he was still happy. Now he could make jokes about being a hero to a whole new person.

Failsafe Rewrite

Chapter Notes

WHEN I FIRST WROTE THIS, I DIDN'T GET THAT WALLY COULDN'T VIBRATE THROUGH WALLS SO WE'RE JUST GONNA PRETEND THAT HE CAN DO IT BUT ONLY IN A LIFE OR DEATH SITUATION BECAUSE I AM NOT IN THE MOOD TO CHANGE IT

I am surprised why people liked this

The bomb was going to go off soon. M'gann had gone outside, out of harm's way, which left Robin and Kid Flash. Of course, Robin knew only Kid Flash would escape. Even after training for a situation like this, Robin knew that he wouldn't be able to get out in time. At least his best friend- no brother would be safe. The doors they planned to run out of were locked, much to their frustration. "Open! Come on!" Kid Flash growled angrily.

"You can vibrate your molecules through it," Robin reminded him, his voice sounded sad.

"But what about you Rob?" he asked. Robin smiled a little which worried him about the answer coming. "I'll stay here. Go through the door and meet up with M'gann."

Kid Flash shook his head. "No, you can hack into-"

"There isn't time! I'm not going to sit here and let you get yourself killed! I've already lost most of the team because I'm such an idiot, now go through that door!" Robin practically screamed.

"This would've never happened if you weren't so damn ruthless! If you hadn't sent Connor to his death then he would be here now and we'd be able to open this door! This is all your fault!" Kid Flash shouted back as tears gathered in his eyes. "You raised all our hopes as well! I thought Artemis was alive and you sent Superboy in telling M'gann that he'd just be teleported somewhere else! You knew he'd be killed but you sent him anyway!" he screamed, tears falling down his face.

"I tried!" Robin defended tears starting to fall similar to Kid Flash's.

"Well great job! You killed us all trying to prove that you're something you're not! Your parents are so disappointed in you!" Kid Flash shouted.

Silence. Robin took off his mask and threw it to the ground. "Rob wait," Kid Flash said, regretting his previous words.

"I'm sorry," Robin whispered before running off.

"Dick! Come on, dude!" Wally ran after him but was killed before he reached him.

Robin pov

I ran away because I couldn't bear the truth. Wally was right and I just couldn't hear that now, not when I'm about to die. I know it's childish but I'm just a kid. That's all I've ever been. I should've stayed 'traught' or 'whelmed' but I just couldn't. Not when I had to look into my friend's eyes and see his hatred for me.

I ran as fast as I could and I heard him call me. I didn't turn around, just kept running. Then he went silent, making me stop. There was no doubt in my mind that he'd been killed. Once again a team member died because of me. I am truly useless, aren't I? I hardly noticed the Martian who killed me. Honestly, I thought it would hurt more but after a couple of seconds, I felt nothing. Fairly quick if you ask me.

Third person

Wally suddenly sat up and gasped. Had he just died? He scanned the room quickly. M'gann was crying into Connor's arms. Artemis was sitting on the end of her table with Green Arrow talking to her. Kaldur was staring at Robin, worried about him. Batman sat on the end of Robin's metal bed (**like seriously they legit just got a metal slab and was like yep that's okay go lay on it**) watching his son carefully. A couple of other league members were there including his mentor. There was a screen that only showed black. Wally began to trace back. He remembered the exercise then realized that was all it was. An exercise. In which he said awful things to Robin. "Shit," he whispered. He ran to Robin's bedside but Batman shot him a glare.

"We saw everything Wallace," Batman growled. Flash moved from the edges and gave his protégé a disappointed look. "You have an apology to make when he wakes up. You'll be lucky if he forgives you for what you said." Wally opened his mouth to say something but closed it.

Suddenly, Robin sat up with a gasp. Tears trailed down his face and he glanced around the room. He was shaking and everyone stared at him worriedly. "Robin, are you alright?" Batman asked sternly.

"I don't...why....you died...I need to go," was his reply. Before they could react, Robin got up and hand-springed into a full-on sprint to the zeta tubes. Batman sighed sadly and rubbed the

bridge of his nose.

"Wally, what did you do?" Artemis asked a little venomously.

"I told him everyone died because of him and his parents would be disappointed. H-his parents died, he watched them fall to their deaths," Wally explained numbly. Flash put a hand on his shoulder.

"The league needs to go on an off-world mission. If Robin comes back, you tell us." They nodded.

Time skip from Dick running off to get his shit from the mansion

Roy was sitting at home on his couch, eating raw cookie dough. Probably not the most of nutritious of meals but he hadn't eaten all day and he couldn't be bothered to make actual cookies with it. He was enjoying the silence until he heard a knock at the door. He swallowed quickly and grabbed his bow, just in case. He looked through the peephole to see a young teen with black hair and a duffel bag shuffling nervously outside his door. He was soaking wet and wore sunglasses to cover his eyes. "Come on Roy, please be here." they pleaded under their breath. Roy dropped his bow and opened the door. He knew the voice as Dick Grayson aka Robin.

"Dick, what's wrong?" he asked. Dick clearly avoided eye contact with him.

"Just wanted a walk and I saw that your apartment building was close so I decided to pay you a visit," he answered. Roy raised an eyebrow.

"So you went on a walk with your duffel bag?" he asked. Dick blushed from being found out and sighed.

"Roy I can't be alone right now. I-I'm scared," he admitted.

"Come in you idiot," Roy said lovingly.

Dick walked in and Roy took off his soaking jacket. Surprisingly, Dick's clothes were dry so he sat down on the couch. He clearly wasn't himself and Roy could see it. His right foot kept tapping. "What happened then?" Roy asked sitting next to him.

"Do you remember those simulators Bruce and I were working on?" Roy nodded. "Well, we tried it out today. The simulation was a doomsday mission in which we had to think under stress. It was designed so we would fail no matter what. But in there, things went wrong. I didn't stick around to know why." Dick began to shake. "I did bad things in there. They died and it was all my fault." He was beginning to cry so Roy pulled him into a hug. Roy held him tightly, feeling his shirt dampen. "Why do I do this? Everyone I care about died because of

me. I may as well be a murderer." Roy's eyes widened. He gently shushed him and took off his sunglasses. Dick's normally vibrant blue eyes were dull and full of pain. Tears kept falling no matter how hard Dick tried to stop them. "My parents, Bruce, Alfred, Wally, the Justice League, Conner, Kaldur, Artemis, M'gann, all of them. It's only a matter of time before their deaths are real like theirs. It'll all be my fault," Dick sobbed.

"Your parents didn't die because of you Dick, you know that! We're sorting this out now," Roy told him standing up.

Dick wiped a few tears away and tilted his head. "We're going to Mount Justice and you're gonna see that they don't blame you." Dick just broke down and Roy had to hold him again.

"You don't understand, Wally told me it was my fault! He blamed me for everything! He said my parents would be disappointed!" he cried. Roy felt his blood boil.

"We're going there, even if I have to carry you there," Roy stated. Dick held onto him. "Carrying it is," he muttered a little frustrated. Dick looked up at him and Roy saw the frightened child that he had seen only a couple of times before. Wally was so going to pay. "Away we go Princess Grayson!" he announced making the younger giggle. "We'll sort this out."

***In a deep announcer voice* back at Mount Justice**

They sat in silence. They didn't want to talk about what happened. Not only were they dealing with an inner battle, Robin hadn't called them to show them he was okay. No one knew where their little bird was and that was extremely worrying. Then the female computer voice announced the arrival of Red Arrow and Robin. Wally smiled and ran to the tubes along with the team. They all stopped when they saw Roy and Robin in their civvies. Robin had sunglasses over his eyes but you could tell he'd been crying. He held Roy's hand tightly and bit his lip.

"Robin, we were so worried! We didn't know where you were or anything!" M'gann exclaimed. She hugged him tightly as he faked a smile. They saw through it but appreciated the effort.

"What are you doing here?" Artemis asked spitefully.

"I'm looking after Rob since he came to my apartment on the verge of tears blaming himself for a simulation gone wrong. Now we're all going to talk about this so Rob doesn't put any more pressure on himself, he already had enough." The team nodded in agreement.

When they walked into the common room, Robin refused to make any eye contact with any of them. They shared worried glances. Robin sat on the couch with Roy beside him and M'gann on the other side. Wally sat with Artemis, Kaldur sat on an armrest and Connor sat on the love seat. Roy started them off. "So who died first?" he asked. Artemis raised her hand with a glare.

"Would've guessed. Anyway, do you blame yourself for her death?" Robin nodded and Artemis gave him a questioning look. "But why? You didn't see the Martian."

"Exactly. I'm supposed to be the most vigilant here but I missed that. I could've saved you." Robin explained. His voice was quiet which only emphasized how sad he must feel.

"Who died next?" Kaldur raised his hand.

"Should've been me. It's clear I can't lead this team at all," Robin said. Connor was next, "I knew you would die and I sent you in any way. I made M'gann feel terrible because I was trying to be Batman, just trying to focus on what I had to do. I didn't take into account how bad you would feel when I revealed that Connor was dead." M'gann hugged him tightly, God knows he needed it. "I'm sorry I made you feel like that M'gann I know what it's like to lose someone you really care about." M'gann teared up and smiled.

"You're too kind for your own good sometimes," she said.

Wally felt his guilt build when it was his turn. Roy shot him a 'I-know-exactly-what-you-did-and-you're-not-getting-out-of-it-that-easily' look. He sank back into his seat. "Wally, you have an apology to make," Roy said his voice deathly low. Even Artemis was scared by his tone.

"Roy it's fine."

"No, it's not Robin! I upset you so much that you ran out crying!" Wally exclaimed. Robin sighed.

"You didn't say anything I didn't think already." Wally knelt in front of him.

"That doesn't make it right," he told him.

"I just want my brother not to be mad at me," Robin replied before crying more. Wally let his tears slip too.

"I'm not mad Rob. You did what you had to."

He pulled Robin in for a hug and Roy rolled his eyes joining in. "*They look like brothers,*" M'gann said telepathically.

"*They have known each other long enough. If not brothers they're the closest group of friends I know.*" Kaldur told her.

Justice League Meets Robin

Chapter Summary

just some ooc stuff

Batman was on a mission with Superman, Martian Manhunter, Flash, Wonder Woman and Green Arrow when they were all captured. That wasn't the plan but one slip up lead to another and it only got worse from there. Now they were all chained up and there was no hope of escape without outside help. Not exactly how a superhero wants to feel. They'd been locked in a dark room for about an hour in silence. They all felt so useless at this time and didn't feel the need to talk.

Flash broke the silence first. "So, any of you have a plan?" he asked in a somewhat jolly voice.

"Yes and they should be coming soon," Batman said. They all raised an eyebrow.

"Who are they? One of the League" Green Arrow asked in confusion.

"No, but a fellow hero. And when they get here I'd prepare yourselves for who they are," Batman replied mysteriously.

"Wait is it Catwoman? I get you have a thing for her but-"

"No, it's not Catwoman. If you need to be reminded I've had a sidekick with me for some time now," he snapped. Superman sighed.

"You can't expect him to take down this facility. He's what? Seven?" Superman said grimly. Batman gave him a small smirk.

"You underestimate him. I can't blame you as you've never met him." Wonder Woman smiled to herself.

"This will be our first meeting. We must be setting a terrible first impression." She said laughing little.

"I'm sure we'll make it up to him. God, how old is the kid?" Flash asked.

"He's nearly nine now. He's been wanting to meet you all for a while."

Their conversation was interrupted by a cackle ringing through the speakers. Then a few shouts and gunshots sounded. Finally, the door was opened by a boy with raven black hair and a mask. His suit was red with black leggings and he had a black cape with a yellow underside. He also wore black gloves that came to his forearm. A little blood dribbled down his lip but other than that he seemed fine. "Is everyone alright?" he asked going to Batman first. He unlocked his chains with a smile. It seemed unusual for such a happy kid to be with such a miserable man.

"Yes, Robin. Go help Martian Manhunter and Wonder Woman." Batman ordered. Robin nodded and did as he was told. "It's nice to meet you guys," Robin announced whilst releasing Martian Manhunter.

"My apologies it wasn't more professional," the Martian replied. Robin laughed a little. His laugh was very unique and made them all smile a little.

"Don't worry about it. Isn't this what we call professional anyways?" he asked, helping Wonder Woman. They were amazed at this young boy. He seemed so full of life why would he be stuck with a guy like Batman.

"You're awfully young," Wonder Woman commented.

"Everyone says that. Age doesn't mean I do the job any worse, I probably do it better," Robin replied.

"So Robin why do you work with Batman?" Flash asked rubbing his now freed wrists. There was a deathly silence from the young boy. He bit his lip and rubbed the back of his neck. Wonder Woman could tell that question hit a nerve.

"Let's just say it's a long story I'd rather not retell," he answered. He'd now freed Wonder Woman and stood beside Batman. "I hacked the security systems so we should be able to get out undetected by the sensors. There are a couple of guards out but they aren't much of a problem," he told him.

"Good work Robin. Sorry to wake you up," Batman replied with a kind voice. It was unnerving to hear The Dark Knight speak in such a tone but for Robin it was comforting.

"I was awake anyway. Lucky it's not a school night huh?" he joked. Batman chuckled and picked Robin up. "Ready?" he asked the others. They nodded, shrugging off their surprise to see him so friendly.

Once they got back to the Watchtower, Batman and Robin left through the Zetatubes. Wonder Woman turned to the group of men around her. "He's Richard Grayson, correct?" she asked

them. Superman nodded. "Why don't we do a background check on the kid? Maybe it'll answer your question Barry," she suggested going to the main computer.

"I don't think that's wise Diana. I sensed trauma from that child," Martian Manhunter warned. She shrugged it off and typed 'Richard Grayson' into the computer. Moments later a few newspaper articles popped up. One was about Richard getting adopted by Bruce, nothing new there. She scrolled down to see an article on the murder of a family of trapeze artists. They read through it and felt horrified. The article detailed Richard Grayson, aged eight, seeing his family fall to their deaths due to foul play performed by Tony Zucco.

"That's why he was the first of Robin's arrests," Superman muttered.

"You know it's rude to snoop on a person's personal business," Robin announced to them, making them all jump.

"Robin I didn't, we were just, uhh." Flash couldn't find an excuse so went on the defensive. "Why are you here anyways?" he asked. Robin walked up to them.

"Batman wanted me to get to know you. I think he wanted me to tell you my past not a newspaper article," he answered. He seemed disappointed in them which was weird because they actually felt sad about his disappointment in them.

"Robin I'm sorry. We didn't know it would be-"

"It would be that bad?" he asked with a smile. "That article doesn't tell ya what happened afterwards. The newspapers tracked me from that night then dropped me until Bruce adopted me. It doesn't tell you that I spent months in a Juvenile Detention Center because there wasn't enough room for me in the orphanages. It doesn't tell you that I sat in clothes soaked with my parents' blood for two nights before they could find something else. I thought maybe I'd tell you and you'd understand something about me. But you decided to trust journalists to tell my past," he continued getting a little angrier. "I'm portrayed as a charity case by the media and I wanted to show you that's not what I am. I can't do that now because of what you've already seen. And don't say that you haven't made a decision on me yet because you have subconsciously. I may be young but I'm far from stupid." he said angrily.

"We're sorry Robin. We, I, just wanted to know," Wonder Woman replied sheepishly. Robin had a right to be angry with them. She didn't bother trying to challenge him. The others followed her lead.

"It's okay. It's not like it was that important. You guys are superheroes what was I expecting? You'd do a background check anyways," Robin said, laughing at himself. "You guys weren't going to actually accept me anyway so why do I feel so hurt by this? It's so stupid how feelings work. Like you guys were actually going to be like a family to me? Jeez, I'd be surprised if you found me at least an annoyance and not a total screw up," he added feeling tears fall down his face. They'd really screwed up here.

"Why do you think we hate you?" Flash asked.

"Why wouldn't you? It'd make sense. I'm just a kid Bruce took in when he needed a popularity boost. I wasn't supposed to be Robin. So it's natural for you all to dislike me at the least," he answered. It was upsetting to see him like this. Flash knelt before him with a smile. "You know you lost one family but here, in this world of heroes, you have a new family. I think you'll be good for old Batsy. Don't think for a moment we would think of you as any less than family. I mean you saved us all tonight! Tell me what eight-year-old can do that," Flash told him. Robin smiled at him and wiped a tear away.

"None that I know of." They laughed and he hugged Flash tightly. "I have to go. It's late and I'm an insomniac. I'll see you guys later, right?" he asked. They nodded and he ran off to the Zetatubes. Morally it seemed wrong to have such a young child be a hero but then again it felt right for him to be a hero.

We Should Talk About Robin

Chapter Summary

italics mean talking in the mind link btw

The team was in the common room without Robin. They liked it this way as they were going to discuss the Boy Wonder situation. "How do we start this?" Kaldur asked. Wally shot him a glare.

"We don't. Rob is perfectly capable and deserves to be on this team," Wally replied angrily. He was only there to stick up for Robin nothing more or less.

"Wally, you have to admit that Robin is a little young for hero duties," M'gann said.

"Yeah, physically he's weaker than all of us. He goes off on his own half the time and let's not forget how snarky he can be," Artemis added. Wally stared at her with pure anger.

"He's much stronger than us and is the reason this team exists in the first place! How many times has he saved your ass?" he asked. She stayed silent.

"He may have saved us but what about his personal health? He's sustained many injuries in battle before, it's only a matter of time until-" Kaldur started. He wouldn't say the word killed. He couldn't say the word killed.

"I've broken my wrist before yet you don't kick me off the team," Wally stated. Kaldur sighed softly.

"He's much younger than us, can we let him carry on like this?" Kaldur asked. Silence.

"Kal, please don't kick him off this team. You don't know how much good we do for him," Wally said. They didn't know Robin outside of Robin but he did. Dick was much happier on the team. He found it fun hanging out with teens similar to himself.

"But does that counteract the bad?" The Atlantian replied. "We have to do what is right."

Robin had come in a little later than usual and was trying to find his friends. He heard them speaking in the common room but didn't go in after his name was mentioned. Voices argued and it seemed his side was losing. They were going to kick him off the team. Like he was

nothing. Like he had just been some charity case. Tears made their way down his face and he ran out of the mountain. Weren't they friends? Apparently not.

Eventually, the team decided not to kick its youngest member off. He was a great hero and had saved them many times. But the damage had already been done. They didn't know it yet but the Boy Wonder had heard everything until he was forced to run away crying.

The next day, Batman came in with Robin. Something was off though. Robin seemed unhappy and Batman looked even more miffed than usual. "Team, you will be going on a stakeout mission. Strictly observe. Robin has the coordinates. He will give you further details on the mission." Batman announced. "Robin, get ready whilst I talk with the team." Oh, they were in such deep shit right now. Robin nodded and left, no quip, no whining, he just left accordingly. "Team, it has come to my attention you think Robin is unsuitable for this team," Batman started. Wally knew they shouldn't have had that meeting. Maybe he would be spared since he stuck up for his protégé. "But you don't have the authority to question the Justice League and I on whether Robin is capable. If you have worries about a teammate, you tell them not talk about them behind their back. He heard everything and if I find that this affects his performance on the mission, there will be no team to kick him off. Got it?" he asked sternly. They nodded quickly. "Now go get ready and figure a way to make this up to him."

On the way to the area, the ship was silent. Robin didn't bother to talk or joke. He didn't smile or laugh at any of Kid Flash's jokes. He stayed silent. "So Robin, Batman said you have details on the mission," M'gann said, breaking through the silence.

"It's just some weapons distributor, needed to get information on who's operating it," Robin explained. His voice was monotone. Their words spiralled around in his head, hurting him when he least expected it.

"I'm led to believe that this is a mission that will need M'gann's telepathy?" Aqualad replied. Robin simply nodded. "Robin, we know you heard us but-"

"Save it. I'll be out your way soon anyways so you'll just have to put up with me for now," he said, interrupting Artemis. Silence again.

Superboy and Aqualad jumped down from the bio-ship first, then Artemis and Kid Flash followed by M'gann. Robin hesitated for a moment, composing himself. He'd felt on the verge of tears for the entire ride and was trying to make the feeling go away, at least for the mission. He soon dropped down and looked up at them. "What?" he snapped.

"You're crying," Kid Flash stated simply. Robin raised a hand to his face and wiped away the tears.

"It's just wind in my eyes," Robin muttered. Artemis and M'gann shared looks of upset. The Martian could feel the sadness coming off Robin in waves. They'd really hurt him.

"Is the mind-link up M'gann?" Aqualad asked. Miss Martian nodded and they pressed forward.

"We should be able to get a good view from there, what do you think Rob?" Kid Flash asked, pointing to an old building's rooftop. Robin just nodded and they gathered at the vantage spot. Robin got out a pair of binoculars and began watching the docks intently. *"You know what, I'm going to bring up this whole situation and get it out the way. We know you heard us talk and I understand that you're mad-"*

"Mad? No, I'm not mad, I'm hurt! You guys were so willing to just let me go. Like I never meant anything to you! Do you know how bad that feels? To be rejected by the people whom you considered friends?" Robin snapped. They were stunned into silence. *"Weak, you know that's one of the worst things to call me. That's the only word that gets under my skin. I didn't stay on this team for you all to gang up on me. You could've at least given me a notice!"*

Tears were burning at his eyes but he wasn't going to let them fall. Not now. "If you guys hated me so much, why'd you hang out with me?" he asked aloud. Miss Martian gasped a little and the rest shuffled uncomfortably. *"Robin, we don't hate you. We were worried you were unfit to carry out missions,"* Aqualad reasoned. Robin glared at him.

"Then why didn't you tell me? I know I'm hard to be around but you talked behind my back. I don't know a lot about having friends but they don't do that, I know that for sure." They looked down in guilt. Maybe they should've involved him. *"It doesn't matter anyway, like I said I'll be out of your way soon."* Miss Martian walked closer to him.

"What do you mean?" she asked confused. He sighed and put down his binoculars.

"I'm leaving the team. You guys want me gone so bad that I've decided not to bother you. I still have Batman so that's something."

"I don't want you to leave," Superboy announced. Robin turned to him.

"Are you being serious?" The Boy Wonder asked with a little hope.

"None of us want you to leave. We'd be losing a brother," Kid Flash answered. Robin smiled a little.

"You all confuse me sometimes," Robin joked.

"Says the mysterious Boy Blunder," Kid Flash commented with a chuckle.

You Don't?

It was a normal night for the Young Justice team. They were sitting around the cave doing nothing in particular when they got a call from Robin. It was a video message and part of them dreaded seeing what was happening as Robin was on patrol in Gotham without Batman.

Wally accepted the message and Robin popped up on the TV screen. He looked a little tired, well really tired and it was certainly not from fighting due to his forehead not being even the tiniest bit sweaty. He smiled weakly at them keeping an eye on something out of shot. "Hi guys, just wondering if you'd like a night out. I've got some gang members here and I want this wrapped up so I can get some sleep. You in?" he asked. Wally jumped up with a smile and a squeal.

"Of course! We'll be there soon Rob," he replied excitedly. Robin laughed at him.

"You sound like an excited school girl. Anyways, I expect you here really soon, they might notice me up here which I highly doubt." Then the video ended. M'gann smiled to herself.

"It was nice of Robin to ask us all out, don't you think?" she asked happily. Artemis nodded and cracked her fingers.

"It's a blessing considering I was about to be bored to death," the archer replied. They all got into their gear and went to the coordinates that Robin had sent them, all eager to punch some major bad guy butt.

They got there 20 minutes after the video message and it seemed that Robin hadn't waited. He was already hiding behind some boxes, scanning the scene. "*Thanks for waiting,*" Kid Flash said through the mind-link. Robin looked up to their spot and quickly shot his grappling hook over to them.

"*Sorry, they were acting weird,*" he told them.

"*Weird? You're in Gotham everyone, acts weird,*" Kid Flash protested. Robin rolled his eyes.

"*They're moving up to the roof, we'll be able to get most of them there. Be very careful. I've dealt with these guys before and they are really good shots,*" he warned. They nodded and moved to the roof.

Robin landed the first punch and chaos followed. They were all dodging bullets while having to dodge fists. *"This is the hardest fight I've ever been in,"* Miss Martian said tiredly. Robin glanced over to her as a gunman began to aim. Luckily, he pushed her out the way in time and she wasn't shot. Be he was. M'gann watched in horror as he was forced back by the bullet hitting him, almost falling off the roof entirely. "Robin!" she screamed. The team had finished up the fight when Kid Flash turned to see his friend get up with surprising ease considering he was just shot.

"It's fine M'gann. I have a bulletproof vest on," he reassured her.

"You wear a bulletproof vest?" Aqualad asked. Robin shot him a confused look.

"You don't?" he asked with concern. They shook their heads. *"We deal with people who have guns all the time and you're telling me this now! You guys could've died! As soon as we get back I'm getting you all to wear bulletproof vests, apart from you Supey since you're immune to bullets. Although a kryptonite bullet would kill you. Second thought you're included,"* Robin said sternly. *"Wait, do any of the Justice League wear vests apart from Batman?"*

"I know Flash doesn't and neither does Green Arrow. Spe- I mean Red Arrow didn't need one," Kid Flash answered. Robin seemed awestruck by this.

"New plan, Batman and I are spending some money on bulletproof vests because that is just plain dangerous. No wonder they've been shot so many times, kinda makes sense once you think about it." He began thinking silently to himself when he realized the team was still there. *"Oh thanks guys, you can go home now. I'm calling it-"* Suddenly an alarm rang in the distance. *"Quits..."* He groaned and began to set off in that direction.

"Do you want any help?" Miss Martian asked aloud since telepathic communication wasn't necessary.

"A little. I don't think I've slept well in ages. Lucky for me, my school breaks up soon for summer tomorrow." he rambled, stretching a little. They smiled fondly at him. Tonight was going to be a long night for them.

Teen Titans

Chapter Summary

You can just tell these were written by an edgy teen

Chapter Notes

TW BRIEF MENTION OF SELF HARM AND SCARS ARE TALKED ABOUT
<https://www.mind.org.uk/information-support/types-of-mental-health-problems/self-harm/useful-contacts/>
<https://www.samaritans.org/how-we-can-help/if-youre-having-difficult-time/if-you-want-self-harm/>
<https://www.benice.org/get-help/crisis-hotline>

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Crime had been unusually low in Jump City. Robin blamed it on the hot weather they seemed to be having whilst Cyborg argued it was because they were scaring criminals away. They had all been sitting on the couch together, doing various separate tasks. Robin was reading over a case file upside down as though that was in any way normal, Raven read over a book on spells, Starfire braided her hair and hummed whilst Beast Boy and Cyborg played their games. Loudly. The heat didn't help the others tolerance towards them either and soon they began to fight over meaningless things. Beast Boy became bored of arguing quickly and jumped with an idea. "How about we go to the beach? Since we're just at each other's necks anyways," the changeling suggested. Starfire smiled and nodded.

"That sounds great! I shall start the packing of the supplies!" she exclaimed excitedly. Robin shifted nervously and sat upright.

"How about you guys go and I stay here? I need to get some of these cases filed and with all of you out-"

"Robin, when was the last time you had a day out with us?" Raven asked. Her question drew a sigh out of the leader.

"A week ago but-" Raven shook her head, holding up her hand to make him pause.

"We're not just a team Robin, we're friends and we know you haven't been out in the sun for a while. You're paler than a sheet of paper," Cyborg protested.

"Fine. Just don't ask questions," Robin told them. He got up and went to get changed leaving them with collectively raised eyebrows.

Luckily for the Titans, they lived on an island which meant they got a private beach. Starfire wore a full bathing suit and set up towels so they could sunbathe and a parasol for shade. Cyborg ran out shirtless and in trunks, cannonballing into the water that surrounded the tower. Beast Boy closely followed, turned into a giant elephant mid-jump. "Elephant ball!" he yelled crashing into the sea, causing Cyborg to laugh heartedly as Starfire giggled. Raven walked over and sat under the parasol. She wore a purple bikini under a dark purple sundress. Sure she hated the sun but she still tried to dress appropriately to the weather. Unlike a certain leader of theirs. Robin followed her out wearing a long-sleeved sweatshirt, jeans and trainers. His outfit seemed designed to hide something, what that was the team didn't have a clue. He still had his mask on and he bit his lip nervously. They were surprised to see him nervous over a day at the beach.

"Who would've thought he was self-conscious?" Cyborg muttered to Beast Boy. He nodded and eyed their leader suspiciously as he sat beside Raven. She gave him a look up and down.

"Covered up enough?" she asked returning to the book she had brought out.

"It's not that hot out," he answered, sweating a little. Training came in handy when he was attempting to lie.

"Hey, Rob! Join us out here!" Cyborg shouted. Robin shook his head with a smile and declined. Raven and Starfire exchanged glances. Something was up.

Later everyone had joined the duo in the water, except Robin. He stayed in the shade, thinking intensely. Starfire frowned, catching the other's attention. "How about we take away that sweatshirt? Some fun won't kill him," Cyborg said. Starfire smiled at him with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

Raven rolled her eyes before saying, "I'm in." Beast Boy grinned and rubbed his hands together.

"Don't think I'm not in."

Robin glanced at the team. They were laughing at something he couldn't hear. A part of him wanted to say fuck it and join them, the other told him to stay because of what they'd see. Scars. Clear big and small scars that littered his body. No, he'd stay put and watch like always. They didn't want to see that. It would break the image of the invincible leader they followed. Suddenly Beast Boy ran from the water distracting him whilst Raven sent a tidal wave of water towards him. He was immediately soaked but let out a small laugh. They were just trying to have some fun. But he hadn't expected Cyborg to pull off his sweatshirt and that's when it happened. They all stopped smiling and Robin quickly covered his chest as best he could but he had scars along his arms as well. He felt tears brimming his eyes when he saw their horrified faces and ran off into his room, finally letting the tears fall when the door was locked. Their image of him was fractured and smashed into tiny pieces.

Starfire was the first to speak up, "Poor friend Robin. To get such scars he must've been in pain," she announced feeling a tear trail down her face. They all felt the same even if they didn't want to show it. Raven thought for a moment.

"I knew his mind was scarred but it was nothing compared to that," she replied coldly. Raven opened a portal grabbing their attention. "Are you guys coming to apologize?" she asked even though it wasn't a question more like they had no choice in the matter. They nodded and they walked through the portal into the hall outside Robin's room.

There were soft sniffles coming from behind the door which worried them. They didn't see him cry or even hear him for that matter so this was new. Raven took the lead and knocked on the door gently. "It's Raven, can I come in?" she asked expecting a no. There was some movement then the door slid open. Robin's mask was on but he had clearly taken it off to cry. He had a shirt now, an old band shirt he'd snatched up off the floor. He was quiet then sniffled a little holding his arms.

"Sorry you had to see that," he said avoiding eye contact.

"It's fine Robin," Raven reassured him.

"Dude, how did you get that many? Are you running into doors like every day?" Beast Boy asked. Robin smirked a little at his naivety and shook his head.

"Back in Gotham torture's popular. I've been cut up, stabbed, had electrodes stuck to the sides of my head and much worse." He shuddered at the memories. "Scars were bound to appear, especially with Joker liking to carve his name into my arms so much." They all winced.

"Look I am really sorry. Guess it's a side effect of being just a boy in a suit huh?" he told them, tears managing to slip underneath his mask. Cyborg stepped forward and hugged him.

"You're the best "just a boy in a suit" I know," he said making Robin chuckle sadly.

"You guys go enjoy your day. I have case files to work on." Robin insisted.

"Then we'll help. Beats being out there. I'm pretty sure I have a sunburn," Beast Boy complained. Raven rolled her eyes as they laughed.

"Fine, but you know your alphabet right?"

"On second thought, I'll go get changed." Robin rolled his eyes and smirked to himself.

Starfire and Cyborg walked past him, leaving Raven staring at him. "What's wrong?" he asked worriedly.

"I've been in your mind and let me tell you, you're not just a boy. You've been through trauma none of us will come to understand, so don't be scared of showing the markings along the way." She told him grabbing his wrist. She had noticed the straight lines that definitely weren't from torture. At least, not from any torture she knew of. "This isn't how you deal with the pain. You have friends here Robin, don't forget that." Robin was clearly shaken by her words yet grateful to hear it.

"Thanks, Rae, nobody has really talked to me about this before. Bats wasn't one for things outside of work." Raven smiled a rare smile.

"I know what it can feel like, never done it myself but I've never needed to. You don't either so if you ever feel like that then come see me. Got it?" He nodded and hugged her a little

"Got it."

Robin's First Night In The Mountain

Chapter Notes

at one point i may go back and make these better but idk

Dick sighed as he sat down to breakfast, dreading the night to come. Bruce being Bruce made it clear that Dick couldn't stay at the mansion alone whilst both he and Alfred were away. He'd been quick to protest but it fell upon deaf ears. "I don't wanna go. What if I have a night terror there? They won't know what to do!" Dick protested.

"Dinah and Barry are staying as well. You will be fine if anything happens," Bruce replied. He sighed and nodded.

"Promise that they'll know what to do." Bruce almost laughed at Dick offering him his pinky to confirm the promise.

"I promise. Now get your stuff ready and go over there. Training is on today." He nodded with a little smirk and ran to gather his things. "Still a child," Bruce mused to himself.

Batman and Robin appeared in the Zetatubes together, Robin holding a small duffel bag of things. Inside were his PJ's, toothbrush, civvies just in case, some pills that didn't even do their job at helping him sleep so he never took them but brought them to please Bruce, his iPod and earphones. Black Canary smiled at him and took the duffel bag to his room.

"How're you feeling today?" Flash asked as he tussled Robin's hair.

"Better knowing you and Dinah are staying the night," he replied. Flash smirked at him.

"Are you suggesting I would leave Wally alone with two girls he refers to as 'hot chicks'?" Robin couldn't help but laugh awkwardly at the comment whilst Batman just glared at him. "You would've laughed if you weren't Batman right now." The Dark Knight scoffed and turned around.

"I'll be back in a day or so, call if you need help." Flash saluted mockingly causing Robin to giggle.

They walked to the commons room where everyone was hanging around lazily, barely making an effort to greet him. "Did training start before I got here?" Robin asked. He heard Black Canary laugh behind him.

"No, they just had to wake up early," she informed him with a smile.

"How are you not tired?" Wally groaned.

"I'm a bat we don't get tired." Flash grinned dismissively.

"So it wasn't you who slept in Batman's lap on the ship back from Egypt?" Robin blushed.

"I was nine! Let it go," he replied embarrassed. The team managed a sleepy laugh.

They trained for hours until Black Canary noticed it was six in the evening. "That's enough everyone. You've all earned free time for the rest of the evening," she announced. Wally cheered and raced to his bed to sleep early, which really meant he'd go to sleep for half an hour then wake up to eat and play video games. Kaldur went to the library, Connor and M'gann went to watch a movie that just came out and Artemis tagged along. Robin was the only one left who wanted to continue to train.

"Come on, just a little longer," he pleaded knowing he would be bored without anything to do.

"Fine, but I want nothing but hand to hand combat training, you need to polish up on that Barry," she said leaving the pair to it.

"Do not!" Flash shouted.

"Do too Barry, I saw you fighting and you're awfully sloppy," Robin commented. He made sure the comment came out as smug as he could.

"Oh, you're so going to get it now," Flash replied laughing. This earned a famous cackle from Robin and they began to fight.

After an hour, Flash got tired and admitted defeat. "You win," he announced panting heavily. Robin smiled merrily in triumph. "Dinah was right," he commented before walking away. The older shook his head and held back a laugh. They were all in their PJ's by the time Robin came back from training.

"How long have you been out there?" Artemis asked.

"Maybe an hour or so. Not much since Barry can't take it." He made his voice louder at the end so said hero would hear it.

"I heard that!" he shouted from somewhere in the cave.

"You were meant to!" he shouted back gleefully.

"Get into your PJ's and take your pills," Black Canary ordered. She was about to get changed herself so she decided to remind him as well. Kill two birds with one stone.

"They don't work, I'm telling you," he responded before leaving.

"Pills?" Artemis repeated. Black Canary noticed her repeat it.

"Robin suffers from night terrors so we tried to prescribe him something to help. Sadly, they don't seem to be working. However, he seems to be energetic enough without a good night's sleep," she explained.

"How long since he's had a good night's sleep?" Kaldur asked out of curiosity.

"From what Batman told me, it's been almost a month," she answered before leaving herself.

"How he does it will always be a mystery to me," Artemis mumbled.

Barry walked in first wearing long red pyjama bottoms and a dull yellow vest. Dinah wore the same only in all black and her material looked softer than his. Robin was last. He wore long black bottoms and a long-sleeved shirt with a jacket. Being as thin as he was he got cold easily. Sunglasses hid his eyes as per usual. He sat beside Dinah and she pulled him closer, both chuckling at themselves. "Did you take your pills?" she asked. He nodded but he was lying. He ran out a week ago but he hadn't seen any improvement so there was no point in asking for more. They watched a couple of movies together before turning in. "My room is on your left and Dinah's is on your right so we should hear you if anything happens." Robin nodded and hugged them both. He appreciated them a lot. When he came into the picture they didn't have to be like family to him but they chose to be, that's what made him feel happy about knowing they were there.

It was one in the morning when the screaming began. Robin was kicking violently and balling his fists so hard that his nails were beginning to dig into his skin. Sweat and tears drenched his pale face. Luckily, Barry heard and ran in with lightning speed then sat beside his bed. He'd seen Robin have night terrors before but never this bad. He was moving so violently that one wrong move could land him with a broken appendage. "Dick, it's fine.

Calm down, I'm here," Barry told him. It wasn't working like it usually did. Dinah came in shortly after him and tried her best but that wasn't working either.

Wally and the others had heard all the shouting and ran to Robin's room. Wally had seen him have night terrors before but this was something else altogether. It was almost unnatural for the acrobat to contort his body in such a way. "Why isn't he calming down?" Barry asked panicked.

"He should be fine by now. I don't understand," Dinah replied. They hadn't noticed the teens at the doorway and carried on trying to calm him down.

"*What's wrong with him?*" M'gann asked worriedly. Telepathic communication seemed needed in this situation.

"I can't save them !" Robin suddenly yelled his voice hoarse.

Barry snapped his fingers and tried something he heard Bruce tell Dick once.

"Calm down my little bird. Everyone and everything is fine. " He admitted his pronunciation was a bit off but he hoped the point was still being put across.

After repeating the phrase for a couple of minutes, Robin shot upwards. He was awake yet confused about his surroundings. It took him or second or two to remember he'd been staying at the Mountain and not at the manor. He then noticed Barry and Dinah staring at him, waiting for him to understand what was going on. "What...oh." He had a one. "Can I stay up with you?" he asked. Barry nodded and hugged him tightly, relieved that his idea worked. The team saw he was alright and walked off before Robin could catch a glimpse of them. They didn't want to embarrass him. There was a silent agreement not to bring it up. Dinah stroked Robin's raven hair lightly.

"When did you get your pills?" she asked, following an instinct.

"About three weeks ago," Robin replied, knowing the jig was up.

"But I only gave you enough for two. You've not been taking them," she said sternly. Robin nodded.

"They didn't work. Never have and never will." Dinah sighed and kept stroking his hair.

"That's why this lasted so long. Your body has gotten used to having the pills to help but you took them away too quickly." Robin couldn't help but laugh a little.

"I really can't help myself." Dinah and Barry smirked softly.

"You're still a kid don't worry about it." But Robin had already fallen back asleep.

"So much for staying up," Dinah commented. Barry scoffed.

"I'll stay with him, you go to bed. We'll tell Batman in the morning." She nodded and went back to bed. Soon Barry was asleep beside Robin and the night was peaceful once more. That was until Wally tripped over and knocked all the pans off the shelf at four in the morning.

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