

Author's Note: *I have been asked why I used red and purple paint, in the last chapter. Purple should be obvious as Mindy is Hit Girl. Red is because Hit Girl has a thing about blood. Also, if people ask questions in a review, it would be nice if they register, then I can reply. I am always happy to reply to questions about my stories as I know that I may not always explain things properly, or that I may leave gaps.*

I must also thank 'adm-frb' for his continued feedback and ideas, which help considerably with improving my story writing and content.

One week later

Saturday, April 12th, 2014

It was Chloe's turn to be over the moon.

It was the start of Spring Vacation and Chloe had somebody that she wanted everybody to meet. She was very cryptic, and sounded a bit shy over the phone, but she said that she would be coming over on the Saturday morning. She also mentioned that she had a 'little problem' which would be coming with her too. For security, they also agreed that Mindy would be Chloe's Aikido/Taekwondo instructor which would be good cover for Chloe spending time at the house. Mindy was looking forward to the next Friday as Marcus was coming up for Easter. She really wanted to show him the new Safehouse that he had helped them to obtain. Dave also wanted to thank Marcus, personally, for the Fat Boy. Mindy could not wait for Dave to be ready to go out on his Harley, so she could go out with him on her Ducati. They would be able to patrol larger areas and Chloe could ride on either bike. Which reminded Mindy; she would need to find a helmet for her.

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Just after ten in the morning, there was a knock on the front door.

Mindy pulled the door open and on the step outside, was Chloe, looking very shy and standing beside her was a boy. Mindy invited them both in.

"Dave, Mindy. This is Kyle, Kyle Andrews," Chloe said, introducing the boy and her cheeks went a little red.

"Hi, Kyle," Dave and Mindy replied.

Mindy led them both into the living room, where Dave and Mindy sat on one couch while Chloe and Kyle took the other couch. Mindy looked questioningly at Chloe.

"Okay, Kyle is my boyfriend!" Chloe admitted, and her cheeks went very red.

Kyle was an inch or two taller than Chloe, but otherwise he was slim with brown hair and brown eyes. He looked to be athletic and currently a little shy.

"What's the other problem?" Mindy asked.

"Back in a minute," Chloe said, somewhat reluctantly and she got up and headed back outside.

She was back within a minute.

"Here is my little problem," Chloe said.

The 'little problem', was about four and a half foot tall and must have been about ten-years-old.

"Hi, I'm Curtis," the boy said with a not so sweet smile.

"This little brat is my cousin and I'm stuck with him for the holidays," Chloe explained, and she looked thoroughly disgusted with the fact.

"I'm a little angel," Curtis insisted.

"You make people want to drink acid," Chloe retorted as she sat back down, next to Kyle. Curtis perched on the arm of the couch, beside Chloe.

"Hello, Curtis. I'm Mindy and this is Dave," I said.

"Hi," Curtis replied politely.

He sounded nice enough, but I was very sure that he could be annoying when he wanted to be.

"I want to see Chloe fight," Curtis said suddenly.

"That could be fun to watch," Agreed Kyle.

"I'd take a piece of that action," Dave added, and he smiled at Chloe.

Chloe scowled at Curtis for a moment before she then looked at Mindy.

Mindy just shrugged and nodded.

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Chloe was unhappy.

"I really hate that little shit!" she thought out loud. "He always winds me up; I just wish I could kick the shit right outta him!"

Chloe explained to Mindy while they were changing, that her Dad was home for the holidays and that her Uncle was over with his wife and Curtis for the week. It was to be the first time, that Mindy and Chloe had sparred. At least since she had broken two of her ribs. Chloe must have looked a bit awkward because Mindy looked directly at her friend.

"I'll go easy on you!" Mindy said, with an evil smirk.

"Thanks," Chloe replied sarcastically, and she began feel a little bit anxious.

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As Mindy and Chloe came down the stairs into the lower ground floor, they could see Dave, Kyle, and Curtis sitting at the side of the mat. Dave seemed to be enjoying himself and Chloe could see that Kyle was too. Both of them appeared to like the idea of watching girls fight. Chloe and Mindy were both wearing their normal aikidogi; Mindy wore black and Chloe wore white. They both squared up to each other on the mat. Chloe was determined not to make things easy for Mindy; she had a reputation to uphold.

"Okay, bring it on!" she challenged Mindy.

Mindy dived forward and before Chloe knew it, she was on her back looking upwards while Mindy grinned down at her. Chloe promptly kicked the side of Mindy's left knee and brought her down onto her other knee. She then wrapped a leg around her neck and brought her down hard. For some reason or other, Mindy did not appear to like that, and she forced her way back up, throwing Chloe most of the way across the mat. Chloe landed on her ass and apart from the humiliation, it hurt. She got up quickly and moved towards Mindy before she lashed out with a spinning hook kick and caught Mindy's left shoulder which sent her spinning across the mat and onto her ass. Chloe smirked down at her mentor and she could see the fire building in her mentor's eyes. Maybe that was not such a good idea.

Suddenly, without warning, Dave threw Chloe a three-foot training Jō which she caught and readied myself for Mindy's next attack. The attack came almost immediately, as Mindy jumped up and attempted a flying armbar which almost worked, but Chloe was able to make good use of the Jō, to alter Mindy's attack vector so she still brought Chloe down, just not as hard as it could have been. Chloe did not hesitate, and she immediately got up and attacked with the Jō which Mindy avoided by using her incredible speed and flexibility. Then Dave threw Mindy another three-foot training Jō, to even the odds.

Chloe barely gave Mindy time to ready her Jō, before she attacked. The sound of wood, against wood, continued for a few minutes before Chloe started to tire. Then Mindy made a tiny, tiny error and that error allowed her protégé to trip her up with her Jō. Chloe sent Mindy crashing to the mat with a yelp of pain. Before either of them could attack again, Dave jumped in between them.

"Good fight, girls! Let's call it a draw," Dave said quickly, as he smiled at the two agitated females.

"Thanks, Mindy," Chloe said, and she pulled Mindy back to her feet.

"Good fight, Chloe," Dave commented.

"Whose side are you on, anyway?" Mindy accused Dave, who just shrugged.

It seemed that both Kyle and Curtis had enjoyed the fight.

Curtis had a stupid grin on his face as usual.

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"That was cool, Chloe!" Curtis admitted.

"Not bad," Kyle said, and he gave Chloe a quick kiss which made Chloe blush and Curtis pretend to throw up.

Dave took Kyle and Curtis back upstairs to the living room while the girls went to their bedrooms to get themselves changed. He grabbed Cokes for everyone from the kitchen.

"I assume you go to the same school as Chloe?" Dave asked Kyle.

"I do, we're in the same year," Kyle replied.

"Thirteen?" I asked.

"Yeah, I'm about two weeks older than Chloe," Kyle replied, and he seemed to be getting nervous.

"You into the Martial Arts?" Dave asked Kyle.

"A little, I've tried a few things, but never really got into it. I wish I was as good as Chloe," Kyle admitted.

"She is good," Dave confirmed.

"Chloe said that Mindy is her Aikido and Taekwondo instructor. Could Mindy train me?" Kyle asked.

"Can she train me, too?" Curtis asked, chipping in.

"I'll have to ask her; I'll let you know," Dave replied, to both of them.

Maybe, Mindy had an alternative career as a Martial Arts instructor.

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Chloe, Kyle, and Curtis left around two that afternoon. Once they had gone, Dave mentioned to Mindy what Kyle and Curtis had asked.

"You think I should train Kyle and that little brat?" Mindy asked.

"You trained me, you could train anybody," Dave replied, grinning at Mindy.

"Well, that's true," Mindy confirmed, with a sly grin in return.

"You could make some *legal* cash, on the side," Dave suggested.

"Maybe, I'll try them with an introductory lesson. But *only* if Chloe agrees," Mindy replied.

The next day

Sunday, April 13th

West Ridge

Chloe was back on Sunday morning.

This time with her Dad.

That in itself was not a surprise as Chloe had let Dave and Mindy know the night before. Apparently, when her Dad had heard that Chloe was being taught advanced Aikido and Taekwondo, he had wanted to check out her teacher. That seemed perfectly acceptable, so Mindy had agreed.

"Dad, this is Mindy. Mindy, meet my Dad; Commander Ryan Bennett," Chloe said.

"Commander," Mindy said, shaking his offered hand.

"Hi, Mindy. I just wanted to meet you and see how good you were. Curtis says you're awesome and Chloe has only good things to say," Commander Bennett replied.

"You fight, Commander?" Mindy challenged.

She saw Chloe nod.

"I do," Commander Bennett replied, and he removed his jacket. He was wearing a T-shirt and jogging pants.

"Let's go, Commander!" Mindy suggested, and she led him downstairs.

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"Commander, this is Dave, my partner. Dave, Commander Bennett," Mindy said.

"Good to meet you, Commander," Dave replied.

"You too," Commander Bennett said in reply.

The Commander kicked off his training shoes and squared up to Mindy on the mat. She was barefoot, wearing jogging pants and a T-shirt. The Commander was a complete unknown. Mindy had no idea of his skills or experience. Should she let him win? Should she kick his ass? Should she hurt him? Oh well, he wanted to see how good Mindy was? His mistake.

"Ladies first," Command Bennett offered.

Mindy sized up the Commander; naturally, he was not scared; not of a little girl like Mindy. But then he did not know what really lived inside the teenage girl. Mindy faked a roundhouse kick, before striking with a spinning hook kick. The Commander was successfully faked out; avoiding the first kick before the

second kick caught him on the left shoulder and sent the Commander crashing to the mat with a yell of pain. Chloe actually cheered which earned her a glare from her father which Chloe seemed to ignore. The Commander regained his feet and he nodded approvingly before moving in for an attack. He came at Mindy with a feint, followed by a combined roundhouse kick and back kick, which Mindy correctly identified, and she was able to dodge the initial kick, but she was caught by the back kick, but only just, as she flipped away. Mindy still landed on the mat hard though. That time, Dave cheered, but Mindy did not waste her time glaring at him as she knew that he would have just ignored her anyway.

They squared off again, and then it was Mindy's turn to attack. She started with a push kick, immediately followed by a double roundhouse kick. Then, before the Commander could recover from those strikes, Mindy executed a roundhouse kick, followed by a back kick, which sent the Commander down onto the mat, very hard, together with a spray of blood from the Commander's nose. Mindy immediately followed up and she pinned the Commander on his front, holding his right arm up vertically behind him, causing the Commander some pain.

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"Good enough, Commander!" Mindy hissed into the man's ear as she let go of his arm and stepped back.

Chloe was jumping up and down, excitedly, overjoyed that Mindy had won.

"You are damn good, young lady," Commander Bennett confirmed as he got up, rather painfully.

"Thank you, Commander," Mindy replied, and she smiled.

"Thanks for the support, daughter," Commander Bennett said to Chloe, who ignored her father and ran over to hug Mindy.

"So, can she train me?" Chloe asked, walking up to her father and handing him a towel. "Mindy good enough for me, Daddy?"

"Yeah, yeah. If Mindy wants to put up with a little teenaged brat, then good luck to her," Commander Bennett said with a laugh.

"I can handle jumped up teenagers!" Mindy said, and she shook the Commander's outstretched hand. "Good fight, Commander."

"A hundred bucks a month and I hope she learns some new skills!" Commander Bennett replied.

"Oh, she will learn lots of new skills," Mindy advised the Commander with a smirk. Well, Chloe had already learnt to shoot, that was a new skill.

It seemed that Mindy had passed that little test.

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If the Commander only knew that his daughter was running around the streets at night, wearing body armour and fighting crime as a vigilante.

If the Commander only knew that his daughter had recently been shot. Not to mention that she had then successfully taken down two armed attackers, single-handed.

If the Commander only knew that *Hit Girl* was training his daughter.

