

**Author's Note:** *Due to popular demand, this chapter has one very unique theme. Therefore, please be warned that this chapter consists almost entirely of smut and behaviour that should be seen as indecent and salacious. This will include words or insinuations of a dubious, unseemly, or downright suggestive nature. You have been warned...*

---

**Wednesday, June 1<sup>st</sup>, 2016**

**That evening**

**Glenview**

**The kitchen**

"Dave, you seen Sophia's spare collar? You know, the one I've been threatening Megan with."

"No, not since Chloe was here the other day... Oh, dear!"

I picked up my cell and dialled Chloe. She picked up, but all I heard was giggling. Then I froze as I heard Joshua's voice in the background.

*"Here, girl, come on – there's a good bitch..."*

Then I was certain I heard Chloe go 'woof'. I quickly killed the call and I felt really freaked the hell out. I put the phone down carefully and I walked away giving it a nasty scowl.

"Did she have it?" Dave asked with a grin.

"Let's just say that I think those two will be doing it doggy style tonight... Don't you get any ideas, either!"

"I never said a word – although you *are* the world's biggest bitch!"

"I am aren't I!" I laughed.

"Who's doing what, 'doggy style'?"

I put my head in my hands and I groaned. Why did they always overhear weird shit that I could not possibly explain?

"Err . . . nothing, Anne-Marie."

Dave just laughed – asshole!

---

**An hour later**

**The master bedroom**

"That's it – the twins are asleep and Stephanie's got her head buried in some internet shit."

"Just us?"

"Just you, me, and way too many clothes..." Mindy replied with a lustful grin.

Dave scooped Mindy up and she giggled as she wrapped her arms around the neck of her husband. Dave carried her over to the bed and he threw his wife, none too gently, onto the capacious bed

where she issued a little scream as she landed and bounced a few times. She began to laugh as Dave crawled onto the bed and then astride Mindy's legs. He leant down and kissed his wife on the lips. He felt her tongue push between his lips and he enjoyed the tingling sensation on his lips.

Mindy moaned as she pulled him closer.

...\_...

After almost two minutes, the couple came apart only slightly breathless. Dave slid backwards and reached behind him. He tickled Mindy's bare left foot – she giggled and she tried to pull her leg away but Dave held it firm.

"No!" she giggled.

Mindy was perfectly capable of getting out of Dave's grasp only she enjoyed being manipulated by her husband. She also didn't mind a little torture, nor a little pain.

"Dave – please..." she giggled as she writhed in vain.

"Oh, I've barely started, my love."

Dave attacked the belt buckle on Mindy's belt and he yanked the leather article out and then threw it across the room.

---

### ***The foyer***

Stephanie was thirsty and a little hungry, so she headed down to the kitchen.

As she walked across the foyer en route for the kitchen, she heard loud giggling coming from the master bedroom over to her right. She grimaced at the thought of what was going on and she quickened her pace towards the kitchen.

Once there, she riffled through the fridge until she found what she was looking for: a large tub of strawberry yoghurt. She grabbed a spoon from a drawer, poured some milk into a large glass and she then headed back towards the stairs. The ten-year-old-girl jumped as something heavy hit the door to the master bedroom from the inside.

"Dirty fuckers!" Stephanie muttered as she ran up the stairs.

---

### ***The master bedroom***

Dave popped the buttons on Mindy's jeans.

Mindy made no attempt to prevent it. She just lay back on the bed and closed her eyes. She knew what was to come and the preceding foreplay was very important to the whole sexual encounter. Dave gently eased the jeans down her perfectly smooth thighs and revealed the dark purple panties beneath. He bent down and began to kiss the inner side of the thighs. Despite the knowledge that there was still a single layer of cotton covering her most intimate parts, just having her husband's mouth so tantalisingly close was almost unbearable.

Mindy moaned as Dave's tongue gently caressed the soft skin inside her thighs. Her skin tingled at his touch and mere inches away from that erotic touch, she could feel additional tingling in her labia as her vulva began to prepare itself for what was to come (pun intended).

---

Sometimes the sex was quick but still very satisfying.

At least once a month, where possible, Dave would go all out and he would torture me for what felt like hours. He would bring me to the brink of an orgasm, only to stop dead. I would feel so frustrated but I also enjoyed it. I so wanted my man inside of me. I so wanted him to touch every special part of me from my nipples to my clit.

Dave knew exactly what made me purr. He could make me moan and groan at a single touch. He could have me thrashing around like I was being electrocuted. He could have me pleading for the release of an orgasm. Some would probably have seen it as cruel, how Dave treated me as he withheld that all important orgasm, but I was Hit Girl, I enjoyed the torture . . . and believe me, the orgasm when it finally came; it was to die for.

I felt that frustration right then at that moment as Dave teased my inner thighs with his tongue and his lips. I so wanted those lips and that tongue on my labia and my clit, but both were still covered. I felt damp where it mattered and I could see the bulge in my man's pants – he looked decidedly uncomfortable. So, while he moved up my body to where he caressed my breasts through my blouse and my bra, I reached down and pulled open the buttons on his jeans. I reached in and pulled him out. The heat that his cock emitted was beaten only by the heat that I felt between my own legs.

I heard Dave moan as my fingers ran over the tip of his member and he trembled at my touch. I could play the game just as well as he could.

---

The jeans slid down Mindy's long, muscular legs.

Mindy's legs were perfectly smooth as she hated any hint of hair anywhere but on her head and vulva – she flatly refused to shave 'down there' although she did trim to keep things neat and orderly. The jeans followed the belt and Mindy squirmed as Dave ran his hands the full length of her legs from her feet all the way to her...

"God, this teasing's killing me!" Mindy moaned.

"It'll be well worth the wait, beautiful," Dave replied.

"It fucking better be!"

Dave ran his fingers over the purple panties. Mindy stiffened as his fingers caressed her labia. The panties were damp to the touch – a very good sign that Mindy was responding to Dave's gentle ministrations.

...\_...

Tenderly, Dave pushed his fingers into the waistband of the purple panties either side of the slim waist. Mindy's skin was soft and she moaned at his touch. Slowly, he pulled the panties down, inch by tantalising inch. Mindy's dark pubic hair appeared follicle by follicle. Her more intimate secrets were hidden behind the thick, dark covering of hair on her vulva.

Dave pulled the panties all the way down the legs that seemed to go on for miles and miles. Once the rather damp, purple garment had passed both feet, it was sent after the belt and the jeans. Mindy now only wore a blouse and her bra – nothing else.

Dave gently spread her legs – Mindy made no effort to stop him.

---

Mindy was now wide open and very ready for my favourite part.

I could see the look of yearning on her face and I knew that she was struggling to hold out. I gently went back to licking her thighs but closer to her vulva. I would get close, so close that I could feel her pubic hair on my cheek but I would then pull back and Mindy would moan, groan, or even growl, in response. As I licked the sensitive place where her legs joined her pelvic region, she began to squirm slightly. Then I gently blew into her pubic hair and she shuddered from head to toe.

“Oh, God...” she muttered as the anticipation grew.

I moved in closer and I ran my lips over the slit that ran vertically between her labia. Mindy groaned as the arousal built within her. Mindy’s hips bucked as she tried in vain to get me closer to her pleasure centre. I kissed her directly on the lips – the lower lips. I began gentle but only for a minute before I began to kiss her harder and harder in the same intimate location.

“Get the fuck in there!”

I pushed my tongue in between her labia and I tasted the sweetness of my wife – she was very, very, ready. I ran my tongue up and down her labia before I pushed in deeper as I gently eased Mindy’s legs further apart. My tongue dug in as far as it would go and Mindy moaned. Her hands were balled up into fists which would pound the bed either side of her.

After a few more minutes, I decided to see how ready Mindy *really* was.

---

Dave was skilfully bringing my arousal to a peak.

I knew what that would mean and I was not to be disappointed, so to speak. Dave pulled away from my snatch and he looked up at me with an enormous grin. I noticed that he was still very hard and I licked my lips in eager anticipation of wrapping my lips around him. Then I yelped!

Dave had just licked my blood-engorged clit. The touch had sent a sharp shock through my body – and I loved it! Dave flicked his tongue repeatedly against the tip of my clit and my legs shuddered each time. I could do nothing to prevent it; I was beginning to lose control over my body as Dave continued to play me like a musical instrument.

Then it just got worse, or should that be better – oh, God, it was so much better...

---

Dave gently took Mindy’s clit into his mouth and he gently sucked her closer to an earth-shattering orgasm.

As he sucked, Dave cast a wary eye up at his partner and he acknowledged the expression on her face. The expression was one of extreme ecstasy and her eyes were tightly closed, her head was

thrust deep into the pillow. There was a definite curve to her back as she fought against the sensations that threatened her sanity.

Then Dave promptly began to suck harder and Mindy groaned, moaned, and rambled.

“Wow . . . oh, God . . . oooahh . . . bloody heeeell . . . ahhh . . . amazing . . . I’m gonna die!”

Dave began to ease off gently as Mindy bucked and thrashed, but then he felt some sharp nails digging through his t-shirt and a dangerous voice growled out a command.

“Stop, and I *will* fucking kill you.”

Dave did his best to keep connected to the clit in his mouth despite the violent gyrations of Mindy’s pelvic region.

---

### ***The British Sector***

I was tired, so as soon as I had finished the yoghurt and the glass of milk, I crawled under my duvet and closed my eyes.

Then I groaned. It had begun, just as I had expected it to. The screaming was getting louder and louder. I felt embarrassed by the screaming as I had a very good idea about what was causing it. They had these extended ‘sequences’ every few weeks and after the last one I had intended to get ear plugs, only I never knew which night they would *do* their ‘thing’. God, it freaked me out! I dragged the duvet over my head and I did my best to block out the offensive noise from down the stairs.

Maybe I could get soundproofing for my room...

---

### ***The master bedroom***

Mindy was curled up in a very tight ball as she fought through the sensations that ripped through her body.

Dave sat close by in case he was needed but he otherwise kept out of the way. Finally, Mindy uncurled herself and she stretched out on the bed. As she lay on her back, she breathed heavily as she struggled to contain the arousal in her body. Dave teased his wife as he ran his hand over her vulva. She bit her bottom lip and moaned as he purposefully ran his fingers across her now-hooded clit.

“*That* is out of bounds for a while!” Mindy scolded as she giggled and came up onto her knees before her sitting husband. “I think we need to get you out of those clothes...”

With that, Mindy proceeded to pull Dave’s T-shirt off over his head – she threw it in the vague general direction of the bathroom. She took a moment to take in the curves of his chest and his ripped stomach. His biceps bulged as he changed his position on the bed and knelt up before his wife. For about the millionth time, Mindy thanked fate for giving her Dave Lizewski in that apartment all those years before.

Dave kissed his wife as he carefully undid each and every button on her mauve blouse. Once all were clear, he eased the silky garment off his wife’s equally silky smooth shoulders. Mindy shuddered at

the touch of her husband's hands. Every square-inch of skin was still tender after her first orgasm of the evening.

Tenderly, Dave reached behind his wife's back with his right hand and with a swift twist of his fingers, her bra was released and Mindy shrugged it off and allowed it to fall to the bed between them. She was now completely naked and her body shone with the sweat of her earlier exertions. As far as Dave was concerned, she was the most beautiful thing that he had ever seen. Mindy could see that her husband was pleased with what he saw as his member began to throb in eager anticipation of the next step.

...\_...

Mindy moved so she was sitting cross-legged. Nothing was hidden and she enjoyed her husband's very appreciative stares as he took in all of her body. Mindy worked quickly. Dave's belt joined her own within seconds and the jeans, along with the shorts were shoved down to his knees. Mindy moaned at the sight before her – Dave moaned too with his own reciprocal sight. Dave was as hard as he ever got and as she always did, she took a moment to wonder how the hell something so huge could actually fit inside of her.

He fitted alright and very snugly too.

---

It was something that I enjoyed immensely.

I knew that some females hated it while some saw it as an act that was demeaning to women. Me? I was in full control and *nobody* forced me to do *anything* against my will. I willingly moved closer and tentatively gave Dave a lick – he shuddered at my touch. Dave could play me, but I could play him too, just as well. While I played, I felt a hand gently cupping my right breast followed by a thumb which rubbed the nipple... My heart was pounding harder only a few inches away from that same nipple and my breathing hitched at every twitch of that thumb.

I gently rubbed Dave's cock with my right hand and fondled his balls with the other. It had always occurred to me that I was very much in control as I held his most prized of bodily organs. No matter how macho a man was, having his balls in one hand and his penis in the other would always ensure instant and absolute obedience. I had no thoughts of harming Dave – his cock and his balls were just as important to me as they were to him!

I could tell by Dave's breathing and the fact that his eyes were closed that he was enjoying every second. His right hand still manipulated my nipple in a very precise and measured manner. To be honest, I had no idea who was going to cum first, him or me. I was fresh from a body wrenching orgasm but my nipples were connected directly to my snatch and...

"Oh, fuck!" I growled.

I took Dave into my mouth and ran my tongue around the tip – salty; I loved it. He was very warm and I could feel him tense up as I moved my lips up and down his shaft in a rhythmic fashion. As I built up the motion and heard Dave moaning above me, I released his balls and I began to play with my clit. I so needed to cum and I knew that Dave was mere seconds away from an explosive finish.

I was not to be disappointed.

---

Dave could not hold it any longer.

He might have had severed nerve endings all over his body which assisted his alter ego, Kick-Ass, but those nerve endings in his penis were very much intact and fully functional. Having such a hot girl sucking on his dick and fingering herself while she did so, all while he fondled her nipple was just too much. He tried his best to hold it but he could not.

...\_...

Mindy struggled to simultaneously gag and absorb the impending orgasm. Dave's semen struck the back of her throat and it burned like hell. Mindy let go of her clit as she released Dave and sank to the bed. She swallowed the contents of her mouth as some of the sticky substance oozed from between her lips. Her knees were pulled up to her chest and she braced herself as the orgasm struck full force. Dave collapsed onto the bed beside his wife and he wrapped his hands around her naked shaking body.

They both lay there for a while as they came down from their joint orgasm. They enjoyed each other's warmth and the tender touch of skin on skin. Mindy still had her eyes closed but her body had eased and she now relaxed as Dave held her in his muscular arms.

"I love you, Dave."

"I love you two, my little pit viper."

Mindy giggled and she twisted her body around to face Dave.

"Still perky, I see..." Dave murmured as he gently teased an erect nipple with his finger. Mindy breathed in deeply and held her breath for a few seconds as the sensations coursed through her body.

"So are you..." Mindy replied as she reached down and gently caressed Dave's dick. The fleshy appendage rapidly grew in size in response to Mindy's hand and returned to its hard state. Dave kissed his wife on the neck, then nibbled her left earlobe. Mindy giggled at the seductive touch and she squirmed, but Dave held her firm.

Dave enjoyed the feeling of Mindy's breasts against his chest. They were very soft, as was most of Mindy's body. He ran a hand from her shoulder down to her firm buttock and squeezed. Mindy shuddered. Dave then slapped her playfully on the same buttock. The slap was loud and Mindy squealed at the slap. Then she purred.

"Again..."

Dave brought his hand down a little harder and Mindy groaned at the pain but she stared into her husband's loving blue eyes and she smiled. She had never felt more loved. All her worries and cares seemed to melt away as she sank into Dave's warm embrace, his rock hard cock nuzzled into her stomach as her hard but sensitive nipples burrowed into his awesomely curved chest.

...\_...

After several minutes passed, Mindy had had enough – she wanted some more action. She roughly pushed Dave onto his back and she took up position astride his stomach. She eased her pelvic region backwards until she felt the tip of Dave's penis touching her very tender labia. Taking a short breath, she pushed back further and she gasped as Dave entered her. Gently she began to ride her partner

while Dave reached up to caress the soft skin of her breasts and tease the erect nipples that stood out from the deep pink areola that surrounded the tender tips.

Mindy knew that she would not last long. She had not fully recovered from either of her previous orgasms and everything was still very tender. She did not dare touch her clit – that would have been like setting off a nuclear weapon inside of her – despite the fact that it was as hard as it ever got. Mindy teased Dave and herself by allowing him to slip in and out from between her labia – she found the feeling both erotic and tantalising.

Dave was not exactly complaining either as he lay back and watched Mindy's breasts jiggle as she rode his pelvic region. Mindy was like a cowgirl in a rodeo and she was riding him with the biggest smile that he had seen in a long time. They did not usually use that method of sex, but Dave knew that Mindy liked to be on top from time to time. She also enjoyed experiencing new and exciting sexual positions. The girl was sex crazed, that was the only way to describe it.

...\_...

Ever since her very first time, on her sixteenth birthday, she had been all but insatiable. Mindy loved to feel hands other than her own on her body. Ever since puberty had begun to change her body, Mindy had 'explored' herself. However, she found that self-gratification never seemed to fulfil the urges that she felt after she had been out killing. It was only when Dave came on the scene and she found out that having another's hands roaming across her body was the biggest turn on ever.

Nobody, other than Dave, had ever laid hands on her body by her sixteenth birthday. She had never before experienced a full-on orgasm such as that which Dave had caused the very first time that he had touched her naked body in that hotel room. As far as Mindy was concerned at that moment, she was in sexual heaven. Between her legs, she had the most handsome being that she had ever laid eyes on. The man never ran out of love for her and she in return loved him more and more every day.

She owed everything to Dave. The guy had saved her from herself that night at the D'Amico penthouse. Dave had kept her sane during school and he had saved her life by following her all the way to Chicago and rescuing her from certain death. He either stayed with her because he loved her, or he was just fucking nuts! It was obvious which was his choice and he made sure that Mindy knew that he loved her without question.

As far as Dave was concerned, he was the luckiest man on earth. His cock was, right at that moment, lodged inside the cunt of the most dangerous female on the planet, if not the most dangerous being in the entire Solar System. He himself had been transformed from a laughed at comic-book hero wannabe, into a vigilante who was feared almost as much as Hit Girl.

He was truly a man and he was determined to ensure that Mindy felt like the woman she was.

---

Mindy screamed as a wave of euphoria coursed through her and the orgasm hit like a tsunami after a volcanic eruption.

Indeed, something *was* erupting inside that tight tunnel which led towards her cervix. She could feel his pulsing and the hot fluid as it coated her insides. Dave moaned as he ejaculated his load inside of her and Mindy soon collapsed on top of her husband. She tensed as he slipped out of her and they both breathed heavily for a minute or two before either of them could speak coherently.



"I am fucked!" Mindy stated simply before she giggled.

"You and me, both," Dave added.

---

***The following morning***

"You dirty bastards!"

"Sorry if we kept you up, last night, Steph."

"Mindy, you are *not* fucking sorry..." Stephanie moaned. "Not one *fucking* bit!"

"Just trying to be nice."

"It's disgusting – at your age, you should know better."

"Our age? You trying to say that we are old?"

"Yes."

"Stephanie – for your information, I was your age just eight years ago."

"Eight years is a long time – it's eighty-percent of my goddamn life."