Night Bitch: The First Fatale

Prologue:

Caroline Carter was what looked like your average everyday 18 year old high school student, but she was different in a lot of ways. Caroline looked in everyway beautiful, the type of girl guys could never talk to because of her beauty. She was a natural beauty. No make up. No need. She was 5'9 and had gorgeous legs and dark hair down her back. She was so beautiful boys got hard just looking at her. But that did not matter to her because she was a lesbian. Caroline Carter was raised by rich lesbian couple Rachel and Jill Carter. She grew up with them when her original parents died in a meteor shower and she was the only survivor. She was raised in a lesbian household and went to an all girl school, so naturally she was a lesbian. Her perfect breast and plump booty made all the girls turn, lesbian or not. Despite her beauty, she was unpopular and had only one friend, Chang Lee. But she was going through something other girls shouldn't. For the last few weeks she was becoming more beautiful. Her beauty made even girls cum. She also became more intelligent. During the night she could see through the dark as if it were natural to her. She was stronger and more horny at night, though she is a virgin and has never masturbated, she wakes up in the morning with a wet pussy and a wet spot on her bed. She hated crime around her neighborhood and the cops who can't do anything about it because some of them were being paid off by Carla Rodriguez, a crime boss. Although she is beautifully gorgeous with her soft and tan hispanic skin, she was intimidating and tough. One day, Caroline thought, someone would stand up to her. But she didn't know it would be soon and that it would be her.

 Caroline awoke in her new usual way, dreamily then stretching. She drew back her blanket and found that wet spot again. Then she looked down to see her panties creamed, again. She called her mom and Jill entered in her room with her see through nightie. "What's going on baby?", she said in her soft soothing voice. "It happened again.", said her irritated daughter. She pointed to the wet spot on her bed and panties. Jill approached her daughter's bed and sat next to her. "Let me see what I can do", said Jill with a look in her eye. "Take off your panties". Caroline did so and then sat back down with her glistening pussy. Jill looked at her pussy for a while then ran a finger over her slit. Caroline moaned and thought what is her mother up to. " You need to relieve yourself, Carol. Your so tense and need to masturbate sometimes.", said Jill after a minute of fingering her daughter. She then got up and left the room. Caroline sat there wondering what happened and just decided to get ready for school. She showered, dressed and left the condo. Outside the building was her asian best friend, Chang Lee. As they walked down the street towards their school, Caroline told Chang everything that happened this morning. "She had this look in her eye like she was hungry for me, it was weird.", Caroline said. " It must have been weird, but she isn't your real mom, so it's okay, isn't?", said Chang. The two girls kept thinking until they reached their school. Before the girls could enter they were ushered out of the way by a woman in a suit. Behind her was Carla Rodriguez, the city's biggest crime boss. As she passed the girls she gave them a wink and continued to her limo. " Why is she here every morning?", said irritated Caroline. " Because she funds the school and she likes looking at us in uniform.", replied Chang. The girls of Waverly high all girl academy wore black shoes, ankle socks, short dark blue skirt to show some legs, and a v neck blouse and a blazer. "Perv", said Caroline as she watched the limo disappear in the distance. "Why is the school accepting her money". "These are hard times in the city and the school is desperate.", replied Chang. They entered in the building and went there separate ways. As Caroline was the last to enter class, all heads followed her to her seat. The rest of the day was like any other day. When school finally ended, Caroline stayed behind to tutor some of the other girls. All of them lesbians and all stayed just to look at Caroline and masturbate to her later. It was getting dark and Caroline decided to wrap up tutorial for the day and head home. While walking all she heard was the heavy sound of traffic, people swearing and police sirens and decided to walk through the park to get away from the noise. It was now totally dark outside as Caroline was walking through the empty park. She got the feeling she was being watched. As she was about to pass a tree a woman leapt in front of her. "Well well, what's a pretty thing like you doing in an empty park at this time?", said the woman with a look in her eye. Caroline looked left, right, then behind her. She was surrounded by girls. "I was just heading home", replied Caroline after a while. "I don't want any trouble.". "Well trouble found you pretty face.", said the woman behind her. "I was just thinking how to get myself off when I saw you walking in my park.", said the woman in front. She snapped her finger and two girls grabbed Caroline by the arms and held her from behind. The woman in the back took out a pocket knife started shredding her cloths until she was in her bra and panties. Caroline didn't know why she let it get this far, but decided to see where it was going. The woman in front dropped her pants and had no underwear. She starting rubbing herself when the woman in the back took off Caroline's bra seductively. She did the same with her panty. Caroline was now fully nude while the woman in front masturbated vigorously. Caroline was horny and curious and decided to let them take her. The woman in the back then knelt in front of Caroline, lifted her leg and started licking. Caroline was moaning while be fondled by the two girls holding her. The kneeling woman founded her clit then sucked on it, sending Caroline humping her face. The leader just stood there watching it all while fingering herself. Caroline decided she wanted to cum before she fought back. An orgasm was on its way and Caroline let it flow through her and into her cunt. Then fingers were into her body and started pumping. The kneeling woman stood up and kissed Caroline passionately, still finger fucking her while her thumb rubbed her clit. Caroline kissed back, letting it happen as she was getting closer to orgasm. She finally came and the woman kissing her knelt back down and licked away her juices. After she was clean of her juices she fought back. She easily pushed away the women holding her and the woman kneeling in front of her. The leader was shocked at the strength of this nude girl after she had just cum. All three of her partners were on the floor unmoving and the nude girl was advancing on her now. "What the hell are you?", said the now terrified woman. "I'm your worst nightmare, bitch.", replied Caroline. Then she karate chopped the leader's neck and she fell unconscious with her pants still around her ankle. Caroline stood among the unconscious gang and felt proud of herself. If these are Carla's people, then she found justice. As Caroline put her bra and panty back on, she decided to take all the clothes of the gang, to further humiliate them and Carla. As she was walking home now, dressed in some of the clothes the gang wore, she felt ecstatic. Not only did she beat crime, she also got a good orgasm out of it too. I should do this more often, she thought. She entered her condo and found it empty except for the pretty hispanic maid, Maria. She was wearing that slutty maid uniform her parents had given her. Caroline was getting turned on again. Both her moms must still be working. Rachel was a business owner and Jill was a doctor. Caroline raced to her room and into her closet. She took off the clothes she stole from the gang and put on her t shirt and jeans. She then told Maria to burn the clothes she brought home. Then she came up with an idea. She went back to her closet searched the bottom for a box. In the box was a skin tight leather costume she bought last year. It was a slutty catwoman costume. She decided to make some adjustments to it. With the material she had around the house and her intelligence, she made her own costume that she will start to wear on her night time ventures. She tried it on and looked in the mirror. The thigh high heels and the skin tight pants looked good enough. The pants made her butt pop, and there was a crotchless zip up section. Her skin tight v top brought out her cleavage. She thought the cape was a bit much but installed in it was a glider package that would let her fly through the city using the wind. She didn't have the whole head mask but instead had the facial mask. And her hair just flowed with the suit. I looked hot enough to eat, she thought. Still looking in the mirror, she turned around, lifted her cape and slapped her ass. The slap could be heard around the house. Despite her boldness, she was not eager to test out the gliding cape. She slapped her ass again then noticed Maria in the room watching her. "What's going on in here?", said the stunned Maria in her sexy latin voice. Caroline turned around and took off her mask. "Nothing, just trying something on.", replied Caroline. She then walked past Maria and into her closet. She changed from her suit and into her one piece pajama with a trap door in the back. She laid down on her bed with her back turned to Maria. "I don't buy it, I should tell your parents.", said Maria. "You really shouldn't tell them because nothing is going on.", replied Caroline. "I believe you are going to do something estupido.", said Maria. Caroline was starting to get annoyed by her maid. She still had her back turned to her when Maria laid on the bed behind her. "But I could keep your secret if,", said Maria. If what, thought Caroline. Then she felt the door to her pajama being unbuttoned and her ass being caressed. She was still horny from that gang fight and now she was getting wet. She had no panties on. And then a feeling in her crotch. For the second time that night, her pussy was getting fingered. "Why are you so wet?", whispered Maria in Carolines ear. Caroline wanted Maria to go down and eat her. Maria read her mind and went down to the trap door and slid a tongue in her pussy. She licked and Caroline bucked. Then Maria licked her asshole and went back to her pussy. She found the clit and sucked. Caroline was moaning and swearing. The she came. She turned around to see Maria's face, her lips and chin glistening with her juices. She licked her lips and swallowed. That's hot, Caroline thought. "Are you going to keep my secret now?", said Caroline, exhausted from her second orgasm that night. "Of course I was gonna keep your secret. I just wanted an incentive.", said Maria as she left the room licking her finger. Caroline was so tired she fell asleep in under a minute. Her last thought was what to name her nightly alter ego and decided to leave that to the morning.

 It was well over midnight and Carla was still in her office dealing with financial issues. It was stressful work and to bring her down she called in her secretary to suck her off while she worked. While her secretary was eating her, the phone rang and she told her secretary to answer it. Her secretary got up from between her legs, wiped the juices from her mouth, and answered the phone. Carla noticed her secretary not wearing panties under her skirt and decided to fondle her ass. As her secretary was talking in moans when Carla rubbed her clit, she told her boss and lover that her crew was just arrested. Carla stopped what she was doing and asked "what!". "Darling and her gang was just arrested.", repeated her secretary. Carla was stunned. "How?", she asked. "They were charged with public exposure when they were arrested. They were all found naked.", explained the secretary. Carla got up and put her pants and jacket on. "Tell the department I'm on my way, tell Lex to wait outside for me, and finish my paper work for me.", instructed Carla, then she walked out of the door. Alexandra West was the personal bodyguard of Carla. The fact that she looks like she moons as a Victoria secrets model is her biggest advante. She is a lot stronger and tougher than she looks. Her job is a lot easier when her boss is tough enough to take care of herself. She is only needed sometimes and she always wears a suit. Alexandra was waiting outside when Carla casually walked out. "What's the problem?", asked Lex. "Business", said Carla, and they both got into the car. They arrived at the local police station. It was small and dumpy. Carla and Lex walked in and told the front desk they were looking for Darling. They were led to the holding cells. Darling and her gang were sitting on the bench in the cells and were wearing black jumpsuits. Carla came approached them and asked what happened. "We were tricked", said Darling. Carla told the escorting guard to give them some privacy and then asked how. "This cute little ass was all alone walking through our park at night. We surrounded her and ripped off her clothes. Then we thought we were raping her but I had a thought she was enjoying it. Then she came and pushed my girls like they were nothing. Then she came for me and before I could do anything, she hit my neck and I passed out. The last thing I heard was her calling herself night bitch. Then we woke up surrounded by cops and fully naked. We had to suck some dicks just to get some clothes.", explained Darling. "Did you get a good look at the woman?", asked Carla. Darling blushed then replied "She was a girl, a school girl.". Carla raised a brow and Lex stood in the corner snickering. "A girl beat you and your crew and took your clothes? A naked girl? A naked school girl?", said Carla, trying to break it down to understand more. Lex was now in tears of this moment. "She was incredibly strong and quick.", said Darling. The other girls hung their head in shame. "What school did she go to? Did you see her uniform before tore it off? What she look like?", asked Carla. "I don't know. It was dark and we were enjoying ourselves. I think she was a brunette. She had a pretty face, nice boobs and a plump ass.", said Darling. "You and your crew are hopeless idiots.", said Carla. She then turned to Lex. "Tell the guard to release them.". Lex disappeared and Carla stood, watching her crew in disappointment. "What did I tell you about underestimating your enemy. Look at Lex and me. Does it look like we can break a brick with our bare hands?", said Carla. The crew shook their heads in unison. "Exactly,", continued Carla, "But we can. You will all be punished for your actions.". Darling winced and touched her cunt automatically. She and the crew knew what the punishment was. It was a thick black 12 inch strap-on to the cunt and asshole. "I wish I could be there to do it, but I have a school to attend to. So Lex will do the honors, and you know how rough she is.", finished Carla. The crew looked unnerved, the next few hours were going to be painful.

 Caroline woke up in her same usual manner. She stretched and then pulled back the sheets to find that wet spot on her bed and her pajama bottom wet as her pussy was moist. She got up from bed, stripped out of her pajama, and looked at herself naked in the mirror. She was so wet the sunshine was reflecting off of her pussy. She slid a finger over her wet mound and brought it to her mouth. She tasted herself. I do taste good, she thought. She turned and slapped her bare ass. No wonder everyone wants me, she thought. She showered, dressed and said goodbye to her mothers. Before leaving she told Maria to change her bedsheets again. Maria agreed with a satisfaction on her face and a hungry look in her eye. Chang was waiting outside when Caroline left the building. She looked eager about something. "Carol, did you hear the news?", said Chang in almost an outburst. Caroline shook her head no and asked what news. Chang pulled out her smartphone and showed her something. "One of Carla's gang was arrested in the park last night. They said a local schoolgirl beat them naked and took all their clothes.", said Chang. Caroline tried to act surprised by this knowledge. Her only response was "Wow". "And there calling the girl Night Bitch.", continued Chang. This statement did surprise Caroline. "Why Night Bitch?", asked Caroline. "They said it was what she called herself.", replied Chang. "I don't remember calling myself that.", whispered Caroline to herself. "What?", asked Chang. "Nothing.", replied Caroline. Chang eyed her suspiciously. Caroline then changed the subject to homework and they started walking towards the school. As they walked by the park they saw that it was closed with yellow tape as the police were inspecting it. "Do you think they'll find anything?", asked Chang. "Probably not", said Caroline, trying her best to see the situation from another point of view. "What school do you think she goes to?", asked Chang. "Who knows?", said Caroline. They stopped to see a female detective bagging some shredded clothes. Caroline's heart started racing. "It looks like she goes to our school. Those pieces of clothing looks like our uniform.", said Chang. Caroline's heart was pumping. What if they found her and were closing in on her. Then she started to reason with herself; she is just a pretty face, she was rich and was busy with tutorial after school. Who would suspect her out of the rest of the school. Her heart began to calm after a while and they proceeded towards their school, unaware of the detective watching them. When they finally arrived at school, Carla was just leaving. She didn't have the usual morning radiance on her face. Instead she looked peeved. She ignored the girls and continued into her car. Caroline smiled as she drove away. "Why are you so giddy?", asked Chang, still eyeing Caroline suspiciously. "It's just nice to see someone finally wiping away Carla's empire.", replied Caroline. They then proceeded to their class.

 Detective Violet Jules is the best in her department. She is the only women detective in her precinct and was the youngest to become a detective. Her closure rate is staggering and she is highly recommended. She spends her days always on a case, so she has no life outside work. Because of her stunning beauty, no one takes her seriously until she comes down on them. Her biggest enemy is Carla Rodriguez. Violet is responsible for putting all of Carla's people in jail, but she is peeved that someone else always takes their place. Her only cases are that which are related to or dealing with Carla. She only had her in interrogation once, and she easily walked away from the case. She is also one of a few cops who isn't on Carla's payroll. She knows her precinct is corrupted and swears that when she finally gets Carla, her supporters will go down with her. She only trust three people; her captain and her two partners. Violet will vouch for them under a Bible, that's how sure she is that her people are incorruptible. When she gets a call about Carla and her people, she jumps on it, and today is no different. It was the early morning, the sun had barely risen and Violet was at her desk. She was writing up some reports when her phone rang. She was expecting a call about another one of Carla's crimes, but was shocked to hear that Carla is now the victim. Apparently, a nude local school girl had beaten one of Carla's gang in the park, then stole all their clothes. She told her captain where she was going and went to the park. She stopped by the local cafe and purchased coffee, then proceeded to the park. Her partners were already there, asking questions and looking around for evidence. "Is it true?", she asked. "Every last detail.", said her partner, Detective Luke Tyler. "So Carla is the victim?", said Violet. "Looks that way.", replied her other partner, Detective Rob Ramirez. Detective Violet Jules was still in shock. "Okay, let's treat this case like any other. You two go to the local police station and talk to the gang.", said Violet, and with that they departed. She looked around for anything to help her. She walked around for a while and stopped at a particular spot of the park. On the ground was some pieces of clothing. She bent down to examine it. She seen the clothing somewhere before, but couldn't remember where. But the answer was walking away from her across the park. She looked up to see two girls walking in the same uniform as the shredded clothing. She told the nearest forensic examiner to bag the evidence and decided to follow the girls. She followed them all the way to their school, where Carla was just leaving. So, she thought, Carla is leaving the school that has the same uniform as the shredded evidence, that can't be a coincidence. She watched Carla pass the two girls with a peeved look and get into her car. She watched as the car drove into the morning traffic and the two girls heading for class. One of the girls looked extremely happy. This investigation is a weird one, Violet thought.Then her phone rang. She answered it to hear Rob on the other end. "What you got for me Ramirez?", said Violet. "Hey Jules, I got a partial description for you.", replied Ramirez, "you're looking for a brunette.". "Is that it, a brunette?", said a disappointed Violet. "I did say partial description. These women are very unhelpful. But what else can you expect from a bunch of women who got beat by a naked schoolgirl?", replied Rob. "Ramirez, I'm staring at about fifteen brunettes at the entrance alone. I need more.", said Violet. "Where are you?", said Rob. "Waverly High school. I think the suspect attends here.", explained Violet. "Do you need any backup?", said Rob sarcastically. He knew very well Violet could handle herself. "No thanks. Just get back to the crime scene and see if you and Tyler can find anything else.", said Violet. She then hung up the phone and proceeded into the school.

 School went by like any other day. But the whole school was talking about Night Bitch. Everywhere Caroline went to, Night Bitch was mentioned. Then there was a rumor that the girl attended Waverly high and that cops were already questioning girls. When the day finally ended, Caroline stayed behind to tutor. When she was approaching the empty classroom she normally used, she was stopped by the shoulders. She turned around to see the detective that was at the park this morning, Violet Jules. Caroline admired Violet Jules. She was the only cop to do something about Carla's criminal empire. When Detective Jules stopped her in the hall, she couldn't help but blush. "Can I speak to you, it won't take long.", said Detective Jules. Caroline just nodded. They went into the empty classroom and sat across from each other. "Hi, I am Detective Violet Jules, but you can call me Vi if you want. I'm just going to ask a few questions and I want you to be completely honest.", said Violet. She then moved forward and held Caroline's hands with hers. "Do you live close by?", said Violet. "Yes.", replied Caroline. "Do you walk to and away from school each day?" "Yes" "Do you walk through the park?" "No". Violet looked into her eyes and held her hand. All was silent for a while. Then Violet broke the silence. "What do you do after school?" "I tutor some of the other kids.", said Caroline. "And when do you get does that end?" "I think just as the street lights come on.", replied Caroline. "When do you get home?" "Just as it gets dark.", replied Caroline. "And what is your name?" "Caroline Carter" "Caroline Carter? Daughter of Rachel and Jill Carter?", said Violet. "Yes" "Well Caroline, can I call you Carol?", asked Violet. Caroline nodded. "Well Carol, thank you for letting me talk to you. If you hear any news, could you let me know?" "Sure", replied Carol. They shook hands and Violet left, probably to question someone else marching her description, Caroline thought. She knew what Violet was doing during the questioning. When she held her hands and looked into her eyes, she was trying to detect a lie. Good thing Caroline was taught how to suppress the signs of lying. Caroline waited in the room for her tutorial class, but they never came. Probably being interrogated by the detective. It was getting dark again and Caroline just decided to leave. As she left the school, she saw detective Jules questioning a couple of brunettes. Caroline walked past her but she didn't notice. It was getting darker by the minute as Caroline was walking, but she wasn't heading home. She decided to go on patrol. In her backpack was her night time costume. She thought of where to start. There was a bar down the street that used to be a peaceful place until Carla moved her people in. Caroline thought to start there. When she drew near the bar, she elected to go through the back. As she neared the back, she pulled out her night suit and changed into it behind a dumpster. No one was around to see except a homeless woman who was sleep. The back door was open and Caroline went through it. She was in the kitchen and it was empty. She walked through til she reached the door to the main bar. She looked through the glass window and saw that only a few women were there. Two women were playing pool and the rest were at the bar. Caroline casually walked in and stopped at the bar. All eyes were on her now. "What the hell is this? I didn't know Halloween came early.", said one woman at the far end of the bar. "And who the hell are supposed to be?", she continued. Caroline walked over to her and said "Your worst nightmare bitch.". She then slapped her across the face and jumped on the bar. The woman fell to the floor and the rest of her crew were converging on her. One woman said "Donna are you all right?". "Don't worry about me, get her!". Then the women all approached the costumed girl. Even with there large numbers, Caroline easily defeated them. It was a flawless victory and when it was over, Caroline stood unharmed while the women were all unconscious. She then approached Donna. "What do you want from me?", said a scared Donna. "Take off all your clothes.", ordered Caroline. The woman hesitated for a moment then obeyed. "Bra and panties too.", said Caroline. The woman stripped out of them and stood before her in her birthday suit. "Now put on a show for me.", ordered Caroline. Donna could only guess what she meant by "show". She started to fondle her breast and tease her nipple. "Looks like your enjoying yourself. Now cum for me.", said Caroline. Donna then moved her hands to her pussy and started rubbing. One hand inserted fingers while the other hand teased her clit. She came in under a minute. Caroline approached her and ran a finger over the woman's wet slit. Then she brought it to her mouth and licked it clean. "You taste good.", said Caroline. "Why are you doing this?", said Donna. "Tell you boss that Night Bitch is taking her and her empire down.", said Caroline. Then she pinched a pressure point on her neck and she was out. Before leaving, she stripped the ladies of all their clothes, as a sign she was here. With their clothes in hand, she left through the backdoor and deposited the clothing in a dumpster. She thought where to strike next when all of a sudden, a car alarm went off in the distance. She advanced on the noise and saw a girl trying to break into a car. She approached the girl and said "If you have to use a crowbar, then it's probably not your car. And if that is so, then you should step away." The girl turned to see a costumed girl talking to her. "What the hell is this, Halloween? Get lost" said the girl. Caroline stood her ground and said "I said you should back away." "And I said get lost", said the girl, then she pulled out a pocket knife. In a split second, Caroline grabbed the hand with the knife and twisted it. The girl dropped the knife and ran to her motorcycle across the street. Caroline followed and tripped her from behind. Caroline then stripped the girl of her clothes and looked at the motorcycle. "If you have a Ducati, why steal an ordinary car?", Caroline said to the growing unconscious girl. "Who are you?", said the harmed naked girl. "NightBitch", said Caroline, then the girl fell unconscious and Caroline proceeded to the black motorcycle. The keys were in the ignition and she started it. Then she drove around the city with her cape billowing in the wind. She rode around and stopped at the entrance to a alleyway. She saw shadows in a struggle. She went to investigate and found that four women were attacking a teen girl. Caroline recognized the girl as Gwen Foster, cheerleader to her school. Caroline hopped off the motorcycle and approached the struggle. "Leave her alone!", she said loud and clear. The four women stopped what they were doing and turned to her. "And who the fuck are you? Batgirl?", said the woman with a skull cap on. "No. But I am your worst nightmare.", said Caroline. The women approached her and the next minute, Gwen stood by and watched while NightBitch fought off her attackers and stripped them nude. Then the costumed girl advanced on her. "Are you alright?", said NightBitch. Gwen nodded. "Good, you should get home. It's not a safe night.", said Caroline, then she turned for the motorcycle. Before she could take two steps, she was stopped by a hand on her wrist. "Wait," said the Gwen, "who are you?" "I'm NightBitch." "I heard rumors that you go to Waverly high. Is that true?" "Maybe.", Caroline responded. "How can I thank you for saving me?" "No thanks necessary." Caroline and Gwen stood eyeing each other. Then the two leaned in and kissed. Aftet a while, they broke apart and Caroline advanced on her Ducati. "Wait!", said Gwen. Caroline turned again to find Gwen hands under her dress. The next second, Gwen took off her panties. "They're wet." said Gwen, giving her panties to the masked girl. "Just something to remember me by." Caroline accepted the gift and hopped onto her motorcycle and rode off. As she was riding, she thought of a place near her home to stash the bike. Behind her building, in a back alley was an abandoned garage. Caroline parked the bike in the garage and turned on the lights. The space was big and could be used as headquarters, she thought. She took off her backpack and took off her costume. She put back on her school uniform and exited the garage. She walked into her building and rode the elevator to the top floor. She entered her condo and went to her room. Then she fell on her bed. "Being a hero was exhausting", she thought. Then she took Gwen's wet panties out of her backpack. "Then again, the rewards are promising.", she said to herself.

 Carla was in her office as the sun was rising, doing paperwork. Her assistant came informing her that her crew have been arrested again. "Which one?", said an annoyed Carla. "The Alleyway gang, the Sports bar gang and Cece.", replied her scared assistant. "ARE YOU SERIOUS!", yelled Carla, then she threw a glass at the door, narrowly missing her assistant. "Where are they all?", she calmly said after a while. "Local police station.", said the terrified assistant. "Call Lex and tell her to get in her.", ordered Carla. The fearful assistant was glad to have an excuse to get out of there. Minutes later, Lex walks into the office. "What's new?", said Lex. "My gangs are faltering. I want you to go to the local police station and question the girls on who attacked them." "Will do.", said Lex, then she turned on her heels and left. An hour later, Lex walked back through the office and sat across from Carla. "So hear is what I learned. They were all attacked by a single girl. She was wearing a skin tight leather black costume with a mask. She was a teen girl, probably the same girl who attacked Donna and her crew. After they're fight, they all fell unconscious and woke up naked with police surrounding them. They claimed the girl said she was NightBitch. Cece said you ordered her to steal a certain car and in the process she was caught, stripped and later arrested. The Ducati was also stolen.", informed Lex. "So this one little girl beat half of my crew and stole a motorcycle that I paid for?", summed up Carla. "I need to find out who this NightBitch is. She is single handedly disrupting my empire and she needs to be stopped." "There is a rumor that she goes to Waverly high school. The cops were over there questioning a lot of girls, all brunettes.", said Lex. "So we know she is a teen girl, a brunette, who attends Waverly. She's strong, fast, and knows how to fight. Let's see if we can find out more about this NightBitch.", said Carla.

 The sun was barely rising and the precinct was less crowded when detective Jules walked in. Before she sat down at her desk her captain called her into her office. "Captain, where is everybody?", asked Violet. "There has been a development in the NightBitch case. She struck again. In three different places last night. She even stole a motorcycle. Everyone is out and about right now investigating and questioning anyone nearby.", explained Captain Dillon. "She struck again! At three places! Was there no cop in the vicinity?", said Violet. "Apparently not. And someone tipped off Carla that she attends Waverly. So go and investigate and keep a close eye on Carla." "Captain, if this girl is bringing down Carla and her empire, why not just let the events and future events unfold?", asked Violet. "Because we have a duty to the people to bring justice. We can't have a vigilante to things her own way. It's the law. And even if Carla is the victim, we still have to do our jobs. Now go find NightBitch before she does.", explained Captain Dillon. Violet agreed and left the office. She called her partners and found out they were at the first crime scene, the bar. Violet left the precinct, bought herself coffee, and went to the bar. She found her Luke questioning the barman and Rob investigating the scene. She approached Rob. "What do we have?", she asked him. "We have a lot and a little at the same time. We got reports that the girl fought the gang that was here. Then she ran a block away and stopped a car burglary. Then she rode a motorcycle through the city and stopped a mugging in an alleyway. It was a busy night for NightBitch. But the only evidence she left was a bunch of naked women and discarded clothes. We do have some footage of her attack on the gangs here and at the car mugging crime scene, but that's it.", explained Rob. Then Luke walked over and joined the conversation. "The barman said that he was just gone for 5 minutes and when he came back he found a group of naked woman on the floor unconscious. One apparently had orgasmed on the floor, that explains the wetspot over there. Then he heard a car alarm in the distance. I checked out that scene and the owner of the car said he heard his alarm then he heard a motorcycle rev up. He went outside to see a naked girl by his car and the sound of a motorcycle engine in the distance.", explained Luke. "Okay, keep investigating. I'm going to go to Waverly and make sure Carla doesn't harm any of the girls.", said Violet.

 Caroline woke up tired and sore. She drew back her sheets and found that wet spot on her bed and pajama bottoms. She didn't mind this time because she had a lot on her mind. Her parents were gone for a few days on a trip to South America. It was Friday and she had a lot to do over the weekend. She would have to customize the Ducati, set up her headquarters, order some stuff over the internet, and fight crime. She was even more tired just thinking about all of that. She got up from bed and showered. She dressed in her uniform and made a latte before leaving. She exited the building to find her best friend waiting. "What's up.", said Carol. "NightBitch strikes again. Three different places. She even saved Gwen.", said Chang. The two talked about NightBitch all the way to school. As Caroline entered, she noticed something was different. "Where's Carla? I thought I would see an even more pissed Carla this morning.", said Carol. "You know Carla, she just might be taking this matter into her own hands. And I think I know who NightBitch is." Caroline was surprised by this statement. "Really?", she said. "Yep, I got it all figured out.", admitted Chang. "Well keep it to yourself. You could be in danger if you go around telling people you know who she is. Who is she by the way?", said Caroline. "Whitney from the cheerleading team.", said Chang. "Whitney? Whitney Drummond? From the cheerleading squad?", said Caroline, surprised and relieved. "Yeah, Whitney Drummond. She's athletic, she's strong, she's a brunette, and she's had a crush on Gwen for a long time. Add all that up and you get NightBitch.", said Chang in a whisper. The next second the two were taken by the shoulders of some women and led into the auditorium. They were led to the front seats and pushed down. Around them were other girls who apparently all were forced in there too. And they were all brunettes. When all of the brunettes of the school were in the auditorium, the doors closed and the curtains opened. Behind it was Carla and Lex, looking closely at all of them. "Look around," she said, loud and clear, "one of you girls is NightBitch, my new enemy. I am Carla Garcia Rodriguez, and it is my empire that you are messing with.", she continued, deeply looking at each brunette in the face. "Now I know that doing all of this for one girl is a bit extreme, but you're pissing me off. You don't want me as your enemy, trust me. So this is my warning. Stop what you are doing and go back to being a little school girl. Or else, I will be back here and I will bring hell with me." She was silent for a while to let the message sink in. "Am I understood!", she said after a while. "You're understood alright,", said another familiar voice. All heads turned to the back row, where Detective Jules was sitting and now rising. She walked over to the aisle and walked down to the front and up the stage. She walked over to Carla and took the mike from her. "Whoever this NightBitch is, you're in way over your head. You need to give it up and let the cops do their jobs.", she said, then she turned to Carla and stared at her. "We will eventually bring down Carla and her empire without you.", she said still staring at Carla. "In your dreams, detective.", said Carla. Caroline watched the confrontation and knew she wasn't going to give up, at least not until Carla and her people were behind bars. "You are all dismissed.", said Detective Jules. All the girls got up from their seats and walked out of the auditorium. Caroline walked and looked at the rest of the brunettes, like they were all doing, while Chang walked and stared at Whitney. As school ended hours later, Caroline was walking with Chang out of the building, as she didn't have tutorial that day. As they walked out the building, there was Carla and Lex, looking at all of the brunettes. Across the street were detective Jules and a few cops, probably trying to stop an incident with Carla. "They're taking this way too seriously.", said Caroline. "I can't believe one girl is responsible for all of this. Especially Whitney.", said Chang. "Ssshhhhhhh. I said to keep it down on your suspicion.", whispered Carol just as they were passing a group girls. They walked past Carla and she just stared at them. Caroline tried to look innocent, while Chang stared back. Caroline took Chang by the arms and led her down the street, with Chang still staring. "You can't just face Carla like that, she's going to think you are NightBitch.", said Carol. "Let her, the real NightBitch will bring her down soon enough.", said Chang. The two talked all the way to Caroline's condo, then they said their goodbyes and separated. Caroline entered her condo and found Maria cooking. Caroline went up to her room and sat at her computer desk. "Time to get to work", she said to herself while opening up her laptop. She put her brain to work, ordering a bigger computer, making improvements to her costume and creating a new software. She put her skills to work, going downstairs into the garage and customized the motorcycle, or the Nitecycle. It was getting dark, and time to attend to patrol duty was coming.

 It was dark. The moon was out, the streetlights were on, and the sound of a motorcycle was revving up behind a condo building. The Nitecycle burst from the alleyway with the costumed vigilante riding with her cape in the wind. She patrolled the city, looking for signs of trouble. She stopped at another apparent car theft. She got off her cycle and approached the thief trying to break in with a crowbar. "If you have to use a crowbar, then it's not your car. So step away and surrender.", said Caroline. The thief stopped and slowly turned around with her hands up, but she was smiling. "Did I miss the joke?", said Carol. "No, but you'll get it soon", said a voice from behind. Before Carol could react, she felt something press against the back of her head and then cock. "After I warned you to stay home, you still defy me.", said Carla, "and now we're face to face." Caroline put her hands up, admitting defeat, at least until she comes up with a strategy. "Turn around.", ordered Carla. Caroline complied and turned around. Lex was holding the gun to her head and Carla was just behind her. "Since you like to strip people of their clothes, I'm going to take your clothes, piece by piece.", said Carla. "Starting with your mask", added Lex. Before there was any further actions, there were police sirens in the distance. Caroline used the distraction to take the gun from Lex and dismantle it into pieces. "Stay off the streets NightBitch or I'll send my entire empire down on you. Hang up your cape and I'll spare your school.", threatened Carla with the sirens getting nearer. Carla, Lex and the car thief got into one car and drove off. The police cars were now in sight as Caroline ran to the Nitecycle. She hopped on and rode off with the blue and red lights chasing her. "Pull Over" they said, but she kept riding through the city. She drove through traffic and made a couple of turns to finally lose the cops. She drove in an alleyway when she heard helicopters. In the alleyway was a dumpster and a car covered in a tarp. She parked by the car and pulled the tarp from the car to the Nitecycle. When the noises from the helicopters and the sirens passed, Caroline pulled off the tarp. When she restarted the motorcycle a voice surprised her. "STOP, Don't Move!", said Detective Jules. Violet approached the stunned vigilante. "Turn off the motorcycle, get off and face me.", instructed Violet. Caroline complied and faced the detective. Violet had her gun a foot from Caroline. Caroline could take the gun, but she wanted to see what actions the detective would try. "I thought I told you to leave Carla to the cops.", said Violet. "I would, if you weren't one of the few that weren't corrupted.", replied Caroline. "So you're doing all this because you don't trust us?" "I trust you completely, Detective Jules. I'm doing this because of you. You don't know that you are the reason for me existing.", replied Caroline. Violet could feel herself turning red. She lowered her gun and pocketed it. A sign of trust, thought Caroline. "Unfortunately, after tonight, I'm going to retire.", continued Caroline. "Why?", asked Violet, not surprised she didn't want NightBitch to go. "Because half of the city is after me, cops and criminals, and Carla just threatened my school.", said Caroline. "You know, if you really want to get rid of Carla and her empire, there is a bold and risky option.", said Violet. "There is a rumor that Carla has a ledger, a book of all the names in her criminal empire. If you could get that book, Carla, the corrupted cops, and the rest of her empire could all go down. It is rumored to be stored somewhere in her office. But it is all just a rumor.", explained Violet. "Thanks detective, but I can't risk everything for a rumor. Sorry.", said Caroline. She hopped back on her motorcycle and drove off. When she reached the garage, she stored the Nitecycle and her costume there and left for her condo in her school uniform. When she reached her bedroom, she put on her pajama and fell on the bed. Her last thoughts were of the alleged ledger. And then of a naked Detective Jules. Her hands found their way to her cunt went to work with that image held in place.

 Carla had just walked into her office. It was a long night and she intended to take action. She'd caught NightBitch but had to let her go. She did not intend on sparing her. She was coming up with a plan to get her back. "Sally, tell Lex to get in here.", ordered Carla to her assistant. A minute later, Lex walked in. "What's up boss?", said Lex. "I want NightBitch.", said Carla. "But boss, I don't think she'll show herself again after last night. You did threaten her school.", said Lex. "I know she won't show herself again," explained Carla, then she picked up a file, "that's why I've been looking at the girls of Waverly and profiling them to see who NightBitch is. I've come down to one girl, a Chang Lee." She dropped the file on her desk in front of Lex. Lex picked it up and read it. "The Chinese girl?", asked Lex. "Yep. She a brunette, she knows self defense, and she is the same height as NightBitch.", said Carla. "But boss, if NightBitch is off the streets, why do you still want her?", asked Lex. "Because no one messes with my empire and gets away with it. She needs to be taught that.", explained Carla. "What do you plan on doing with her?", asked Lex. "Break her in and turn her into my personal sex slave.", said Carla. "Now," she continued, "I plan on getting her today. The sooner she's here the better. So get the car ready." "Roger that.", said Lex as she turned for the door. "And Lex," said Carla just before she opened the door, "don't forget about the plane and its notable passengers." "I'll call the tribe right now.", said Lex.

 Saturday morning and the Sun was rising beautifully. Caroline awoken with breakfast on her bed, courtesy of Maria. She ate and showered. She had nothing to do today. All NightBitch actions were suspended. Her phone was ringing. She had received text after text saying "sorry" or "are you okay". She didn't know what any of it meant, so she ignored it and went to the living room. She turned on the TV to watch the news when it hit her. There was an apparent plane crash in South America. It was the plane her parents were on. For half the day, she sat glued in front of the TV while receiving text from everyone in her contacts. She finally left the living room and went to her room to think. She was now an 18 year old orphan. A rich orphan, who now has to run a company. A company she knows nothing about. A company that Carla was trying to buy from her mother for years. Then it hit her. Carla brought the plane down to get access to the company. Then she received another text. From Carla. "Sorry about your parents. I know this is a hard time for you right now. Since you are so young I can help you run your new company. Let talk some more.", it read. That text was confirmation to her. She needed some advice. She called Chang but it went straight to voicemail. "That's odd.", thought Caroline. "Chang would always pick up the phone." She called again and again, but got the voicemail. She hung up and decided to go to Chang's house. When she left the building, she saw the city in a completely new way. Now that she had lost her parents and she was now an entrepreneur, the city looked to dangerous. Gangs, crews, and corrupted cops. The city needed NightBitch, but she has to run a business now. She thought to herself all the way to Chang's house. Her parents were away too, but there was a car in the driveway. She walked onto the porch and peaked in the window. Through the window, she saw a naked Chang, on a chair with her hands tied behind her back. She looked worn and tired, and there was a wet spot in the carpet in front of her. Then Carla came into the room. She was saying something but Caroline couldn't hear. She opened the window just a crack. "Where's my motorcycle, NightBitch?", said Carla. Chang looked too tired to look up at Carla. "I don't know what you're talking about. I'm not NightBitch.", replied Chang, breathing after each word. "Don't lie to me. You've already cum several times. You're tired and exhausted. Just admit that you're NightBitch.", said Carla. "But I'm not.", said Chang. "Have it your way then.", said Carla. She snapped her fingers and Lex walked in with a dildo, a silver vibrator. She knelt in front of Chang and pressed the tip to her clit. Chang was moaning and riding in ecstasy. Lex was teasing her. Just as Chang was about to cum, Lex took the vibrator away. "Where's your costume, NightBitch?", asked Carla. It took Chang a while to recover. "I'm not NightBitch.", she replied. Carla nodded and Lex pressed the dildo to her clit again. Caroline had to do something. She needed her costume and her equipment. It was getting dark so she thought to use that element against them. Then she heard talking again. "I could do this all night. In fact your parents are gone until Monday, so I can do this all weekend long.", said Carla. Chang was tired from her aborted orgasm. "I'm going to break you, NightBitch. You will be my personal sex slave.", said Carla. Caroline ran to the side of the house and pulled the power switch. The whole house went dark. She snuck through the back and into the house. With her nocturnal vision, she was able to get to Chang without alarming Carla and Lex. She untied Chang from her chair. She lifted Chang up, but she was so tired from her aborted orgasms that she was to weak to stand, let alone walk. With her strength, she put Chang over her shoulders and went back through the back door. She carried her a few blocks away and rested at an alleyway. She rested Chang on an abandoned car. She was fingering herself madly to bring herself to orgasm. To help her, Caroline rubbed her clit and ate her out. She came within seconds, having a major orgasm. After Caroline licked up her juices, she said "Thank You" and passed out. Caroline looked at her worn friend. Carla promised her that if NightBitch was off the streets than there would be no further problems. The actions that Carla just took, killing her parents, trying to find NightBitch and teasing Chang fueled her. Carla must go down and there was only one thing to do to make that happen. Now she had to figure out how to get Chang to her home. Chang was still nude and she passed out from her recent orgasm. Caroline called her maid and told her to pick them up. 5 minutes later, Maria stopped at the entrance to the alleyway in a black Lincoln. She opened the backdoor and helped Caroline get Chang in. When they were all in she drove to the condo. "Did you bring the clothes?", asked Caroline, sitting beside her naked, worn friend in the backseat. Maria nodded and tossed back some clothes from the front. Caroline dressed her friend in the clothes. When they arrived at the condo building entrance, Caroline asked one of the bell attendants to bring her drunk friend to her room. When Chang was placed on her bed, Caroline sat next to her thinking. Chang was soaking the borrowed pants with her pussy juices. The rest of the day seemed to pass by. Before long, it was the next day, then it was night.

 Sunday night came as quick as the day went by. Chang was waking from her sleep. She stretched and opened her eyes. She was in a room that was not her own, on a bed that was not hers. She budged just a bit when she felt wetness from her bottom. She looked down at the pants that were not hers. They were wet. She pressed a finger on them and brought it to her mouth. The taste was sweet. She tried to remember what happened and how she got there. After a while Caroline walked opened the door and sat at her side. "Are you alright?", asked Caroline. Chang nodded, still searching through her memories. "Do you remember anything?", asked Caroline. "Hold on", said Chang, as it was starting to come back to her now. "Carla came by my house and she thought I was NightBitch. She stripped me nude and teased me with a dildo. She said she was going to make me her personal sex slave. That's the last thing I remember. How did I get here?", said Chang. "NightBitch saved you. She brought you here because she knows we're friends.", explained Caroline. "I knew she'd save me.", said Chang. After a moment, Caroline stood up. "Make yourself at home.", she said, then she turned and walked out of the room. "Where are you going?", asked Chang. "To deal with business.", replied Caroline. She left the room and told Maria to take care of Chang while she was away. Maria wished her luck, as she knew what she was about to do. Caroline entered the garage downstairs behind the condo. She put on her night suit and double checked that she had everything on her persons. Once she was done, she set herself on the Nitecycle. She rode out into the night. She rode through the city, riding through traffic and evading the cops. When she finally reached Carla Industries, she hopped off her bike and set it to computer remote mode. It was a dark night and the area seemed vacant. Only a few employees working tonight. Perfect, thought Caroline. She approached the building. As she was walking she looked up at the top of the tower. There's my destination, she thought. Just before she entered the building, she picked up her phone and called for detective Jules. "Hello", said Violet. "Hello detective, nice to hear your voice.", said Caroline. "NightBitch. I thought you retired, what do you want?", asked Violet. "One last job. You're gonna get a call telling you to go to Carla Industries. Ignore it. Stay where you are. In fact, go outside in a few minutes to get some air.", said Caroline, then she hung up. Violet was left assuming only one thing. NightBitch is going to bring Carla down tonight.

 The lobby of Carla Industries was deserted except for the security guard at the front desk. He was currently sleeping, with it being a slow and boring night. Caroline casually walked in and went pass the guard to the elevators. She pressed the 'up' button and entered. There were 75 floors in the building. The elevator only went up to the 50th floor. The floor was empty except for a couple of workers. She exited the floor and took the stairs the rest of the way up. She finally walked onto the 75th floor. Opening the door from the stairway, she saw the night janitor. She snuck up on him and hit him from behind. He went down snoozing. She proceeded down the stretch. This floor was more occupied, but only by a few people. She snuck around the employees. Then she saw Lex go into the bathroom. She waited a few seconds then followed her in there. She locked the door behind her and searched under the cubicles for feet. When she found Lex's feet in the last cubical, she kicked the door in. Lex was stunned, butt on the toilet, pants and panties around her ankle, totally defenseless. Caroline yanked her up on her feet and dragged her to the wall. She pushed Lex against the wall, pants still around her ankle, and inserted two fingers in her pussy. Lex was caught by surprise. She was being fingered from behind by NightBitch. "I heard you like making little girls cum.", said NightBitch. "It's your turn now.", she whispered in Lex's ear. Lex was against the wall, riding into ecstasy. She was fast approaching an orgasm. Caroline continued to thrust her fingers and Lex was now grinding against her. Soon, she came on her hands and pissed on the floor. Caroline let her go and she collapsed on the floor. She was defeated, laid out on her own pussy juices mixed with urine. NightBitch looked down at the beaten girl. "Stay where you are. You're done.", she said. She left the bathroom and put up a "closed for maintenance" sign on the door. Her next mission was Carla and the ledger. Carla was in her office looking at reports. She was concentrating on the reports so much she didn't notice someone enter her office. "Surprise!", said Caroline. Carla was startled and jumped off her seat. "NightBitch. How the hell did you get here?", she said with her hands underneath her desk. "Shockingly, I just walked in." Carla withdrew her hands from the desk. "I just alerted the cops. They'll be here soon.", she said. "Good. I want them here. But they can't help you. Neither can your bodyguard.", said Caroline. "What did you do with Lex?", said Carla, demanding to know. "I left her in the bathroom. She's probably still laid out in her own juicy urine.", said Caroline. "What do you want?", said Carla. Caroline started advancing on her slowly. "I want justice, like I always have. You've caused too much trouble and I'm finally bringing you down.", said Caroline. Carla surprisingly launched herself at Caroline. Caroline was caught off guard for a second but recovered. The two clashed a fought. Sometimes NightBitch won a round, then Carla. In the end, NightBitch overwhelmed Carla with her mixed martial arts. When it was finished, Carla laid on the floor, slowly crawling around. NightBitch stood, victorious, but didn't celebrate yet. She looked around the office. Where would a ledger be hidden, she thought. She checked the contents of the desk. But it wasn't there. Too obvious, she thought. She did manage to find a black strap-on. She put it on the desk and continued her searching. She looked around the office again, at every possible detail. Then her eyes stayed on the portrait of Carla. Could it be, thought Caroline. She walked over to the portrait and examined it. Then she pulled it from the wall. Behind it was a safe. Good thing I'm a genuine safe cracker, she thought. Within minutes, she opened the safe. There was nothing inside. She was stunned. She did all this, came all this way for nothing. No, she thought. She felt around inside the safe. There was a false bottom. Hope had risen in her. She lifted the bottom and inside was a book. She'd found it. She took the ledger from the safe and turned back to Carla. "I almost thought this didn't exist. Now you and your empire are off the streets.", she said to a crawling Carla. She went over to the desk and rested the ledger down. She picked up the strap-on and put it on, with some difficulties, over her suit. She walked over to a defeated Carla and picked her up. She propped her over the desk and pulled down her pants and panties. "Don't worry, I'll make you cum.", she whispered in Carla's ear. She spat on the strap-on and inserted it into Carla. She began slowly, going in and out, hearing Carla's low moans of ecstasy. After a while, she began pumping her with the whole thing. Carla was surprised to be humping back. She could hear the strap enter her and the wet noises coming from her pussy. She was being manhandled, fucked from behind, by her arch enemy. Caroline was thrusting with all her might, her pelvis colliding with Carla's ass with each pump. The sound of the two hitting each other filling the office, along with the moans of Carla and the wet sloosh of her pussy. Then Carla clenched up and screamed to the world. "FUCK, I'M CUMMING!", she yelled. Then she came and squirted over her desk. Caroline brought the strap-on out of her and took it off. She let her finger slide over the wet stap and brought to her mouth, tasting the juices of Carla. "Sweet", she said. Carla sprawled out on the floor, beaten and defeated. Then Caroline heard police sirens. She grabbed the ledger, took Carla's panties and gave one last look at Carla. "That was fun. Let's do it again sometime, when you're not in jail.", she said, then she left the office.

 The police of the 69th precinct were called in. Everyone one of them, on duty and off, converged on Carla Industries. A report came that NightBitch was seen inside. They barged through the doors, waking a terrified security guard, and went through the stairs, while a squadron covered the elevators. There was no possible way out. Caroline exited the Carla's office. She knew the elevators would be covered. She ran to the stairway, drawing the eyes of the employees having to work overnight. She entered the stairwell and looked down. She could see the cops making there way up. No where else to go than up, she thought. She ran up the stairs, all the way to the very top. She exited the stairwell and ran onto the roof. She ran over to the edge of the building. It was still dark, but they'd brought the spotlights. She was seen at the top by hundreds of spectators down below. She was also seen on CNN as their helicopter hovered over her. She was 75 stories up. The only place to go was down. She could hear the crowd below chanting "NightBitch" over and over again. She climbed onto the edge. The crowd gasped. She looked down, trying to summon the nerves to jump. She took rope from her utility belt and tied the ledger around her waist. Then the door to the roof busted down and SWAT ran onto the roof, surrounding Caroline. "Hands up. You are surrounded. There is no way out of this", said the leader. She turned around to face them. The wind was blowing hard. Perfect, she thought. Then she leaned back and fell off the roof. The crowd gasped as NightBitch was freefalling off a 75 story building. But the wind was blowing mightily. Caroline spread her cape in the wind and it was caught. She was flying. The crowd below, the squadron on the roof, and the viewers of the news were all mesmerized by the flying girl. She was a superhero, a superheroine. She glided away from the scene and into the city. Anyone in Time Square could just look up at the billboard and witness the worlds first superheroine evading the police. Caroline flew through the city, with the book fastened to her waist, flying towards the empty precinct.

 Outside of the 69th precinct stood detective Violet Jules. She was the only cop not to have answered the call about the Carla Industries scene. It was the early morning, about 5 o'clock, and still dark outside. There was no traffic and no pedestrians. Not a soul on the block other than Violet. She'd been outside since the call first came in. She waited for some time now, wondering if NightBitch escaped. Then she looked up. NightBitch was flying around the corner, gliding towards her. She was getting lower until she touched ground right in front of her. "How did you do that?", asked a stunned and amazed Violet. Caroline lifted her cape. "Glider package. Allows me to fly with the wind. Very advanced tech.", she explained. She untied the rope around her waist and took hold of the ledger. "And I believe this is for you.", said Caroline. She gave the ledger to the detective. Violet took it with trembling hands. "Do you know how long I've waited to get this. Something that could bring Carla and her empire down. This one book could clean the streets from Carla and the corrupted cops.", said Violet. She opened the book and looked at the names. "There are a lot of criminals I've arrested in her, and some who I didn't. Then of course there are the dirty cops.", she said, then she closed the book and looked at NightBitch. "So what now?", she asked her. "Now, I go fight other criminals.", Caroline responded. "I thought you said were retiring after you take down Carla." "No. NightBitch is retiring. She's done. She was an amateur.", said Caroline. "So what are you now?" "As of the next time you hear about me, I am NightHawk." The sun was rising now and the streets began to flow. Caroline turned on her heels to leave but was stopped by the detective. "Just one more thing.", said Violet. She went behind a statue and a minute later, she emerged with something in her hand. "I can't believe I'm actually doing this, but, this is something to remember me by.", she said as she handed her panties to NightBitch. "Thanks", said Caroline as she took the panties. "If I were wearing any panties, I'd give them to you.", she said. She pressed a button on her belt and waited. "Since I don't have anything to give you, you're just gonna have to settle for this.", she continued, then she threw herself at the detective and kissed her. Violet was surprised, but she kissed back. The two kissed passionately for a minute before the sound of a motorcycle was coming. The Nitecycle drove itself from Carla Industries to Caroline's location. Caroline broke the kiss and hopped onto her motorcycle. She revved it up and gave the detective one last look. "Until next time detective.", she said, then she rode off into the sunrise.

 Over the next few days, the streets were on a purge, cleansing itself from the reign of Carla. She was arrested on multiple charges. Though, with a very good lawyer, she was able to work something out for a lesser sentence, her servants were not so lucky. Her only thoughts were to find NightBitch and make her pay, pay for her downfall, pay for her fallen empire, and pay for her reluctant orgasm. Caroline managed to go to school and run a company. She didn't know what she was doing but she was a natural. She still doesn't know what the company does. She does receive help from friends of her mother. She still refuses to believe their deaths, and has put money to the side in a search and rescue account. The 69th precinct came under review. So many cops were found guilty of being on Carla's payload, NYPD had to transfer cops from other precincts, because there was so few left. Captain Patricia Dillon was also on Carla's payload, and was arrested. The department offered Violet the position and she accepted. The streets were free from Carla but by no means free from crime. Even though it was less crime than before, the streets were still filled with injustice. When a night crime appeared on the scanners, Violet would be there, trying to rid the streets of crime. But the criminals would already have been beaten and served up. For a calling card, they would be nude. Violet would always smile, knowing who was responsible. She would look up and sometimes see her flying over the scene, with no one else noticing. Flying to the next crime committed at night.

Epilogue:

 Caroline had just come home at night. This was normal since she had to go to school and deal with business of the company after, not to mention her late night ventures. She walked into her condo, not expecting anyone since Maria was on vacation. She was tired and exhausted and just wanted to lie in bed. She had just past the living room when a voice spoke to her. "Hello Caroline Carter." Caroline turned to see a beautiful light skinned black woman dressed in all black. "Or should I call you NightBitch, or is it Nighthawk now?", continued the woman. "Who are you?", said Caroline. "I'm Director Evangeline Ire. But you can just address me as Director Ire.", replied the woman. "I come from an organization that monitors and cooperates with people like you." "Like me?", said Caroline. "Superheroes. Or in your case, heroes.", said the woman. Caroline was shocked. "Did you think you were the only hero in the world? This world is filled with them. You're just the first one to go public." "What do you want from me?", asked Caroline. "I'm here to talk to you about a program we are putting together." "We?", said Caroline. "My people. It's called Femme Fatale."