

[David Lance POV]

Using one of Batman's jets in order not to reveal any of the zeta tubes' locations for obvious reasons, I took Harley to the League's safe house Batman had habilitated for this, trying my absolute best to tune off Harley's overly sexual advances on me, a fact that worryingly only seemed to make her more interested in me.

I honestly had no idea why she had the hots for me, last time we saw each other, I beat her half to death, and there was no romantic underlining in that unless you are into pain, which is a can of worms I rather not open right now.

Thankfully, however, the ride to the safe house was rather short, and we arrived at the place within a few minutes or so, meaning that soon I would take a much-needed break from Harley and her antics.

The safe house in question was under a cave in a desert close to Metropolis, having a dark and eerily quiet atmosphere to it, being a place with no discernible signs of life, movements, or sounds, making it the best place to disappear for a while if need be.

“Hmm, don’t you think a desert is kind of a weird place to lose your V-card?” Harley asked index finger pressed upon her lips as she tilted her head to the side ever so slightly.

Taking a deep breath, I jumped out of the jet gesturing for her to follow me, as I made my way to the entrance of the safe house, ready to drop this annoyingly horny package once and for all.

Harley smiled, giving me a nod, as she jumped out of the jet, landing on the ground in a perfect split, before pushing herself up with nothing but her legs.

I sighed, giving her no reaction as I continued walking.

“So, where’s Ivy?” Harley asked, skipping behind as she looked around like a curious child.

~Inside,~ I replied, pointing at the cave.

Upon entering the safe house, I found Batman reading over some documents as Raven meditated in the back of the room, with Raven being the only one to acknowledge my arrival with a look.

For a moment, Raven stared at me and then at Harley before a smile broke on her face, probably connecting the dots of my annoyed state to Harley’s horny one.

Trying my best to ignore the eat-shitting grin Raven had on her face or the closest equivalent she could offer, I moved toward Batman, telling Harley to wait for a moment as I sat down close to Batman, regarding him for a moment.

“Good job retrieving Harley,” Batman said as he looked up from the documents he was reading, and immediately I could tell that something was bothering him

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Deciding to ask him what was bothering him later, when Harley wasn't around, I stood up from the chair, giving him a small nod as I beckoned for Harley to follow me to the second level of the safe house, where Ivy was currently at.

I walked with Harley to the second level of the safe house, her happy humming, and suggestive comments every now and then grating on my nerves like nails of a board, to the point I was fantasizing about stuffing one of her colorful handkerchiefs into her mouth to shut her up, but knowing her, she was probably into that.

So, seeing that and that violence was not the answer, as violence had gotten me into this, I controlled myself, turning my entire focus inward, letting my mind blank as we walked.

A technique I had developed with the help of Raven in order to mediate, allowing, in this case, to tune Harley out without feeling the headache I could clearly feel that was coming.

Eventually, after a long minute, we reached the second level, where Ivy was waiting, reading a book on a two-seat sofa, wearing a power-dampening collar around her neck in order to avoid any incidents.

“Welcome to jail, but under another jurisdiction,” Ivy said, waving at Harley without looking away from her book.

“Bahhh, it could be worse; I mean, this place looks a lot nicer than Arkham,” Harley replied as she cartwheeled toward Ivy, stopping in front of the green annoyed girl, in a cross-legged position, humming with excitement.

“You only say that because you have the hots for our underaged warden,” Ivy replied, putting her book down to give Harley a mild glare.

“Maybeeee, but still, aren’t they keeping us safe from Walnut?” Harley replied with a smile, giving Ivy a bright look.

Ivy sighed, rubbing her temples. “First of all, is Waller, and... I guess, though, I would feel safer if I could use my powers to, you know, defend myself against the threat...” At this, she glared at me.

I raised an eyebrow at her glare. Protecting her didn't equate to trust of any kind; in fact, the last thing we needed was her stabbing us in the back. Besides, as soon as the Waller problem was taken care of, they would move out of the safe house back to Arkham.

"Don't worry, Ivy, my BF will protect us, and I guess Batman and the goth girl upstairs will help as well," Harley replied, winking at me.

~Not your boyfriend,~ I replied.

"Is all a matter of time," Harley replied, batting her eyes at me...

I sighed, rubbing my temples. ~Enough, we have things to do, so let's get you ready. You need to be collared up, you might have no powers, but for your stay here to be a welcomed one, we need to ensure you can't act up.~

"Kinky," Harley smiled before jumping to her feet.

~Now, wait a moment while I ask for Raven to come to conduct your body check-up to ensure you have no weapons in you,~ I continued, ignoring her comment as I opened my phone and turned around to text Raven, asking her to come to verify Harley had no weapons in her.

[Are you sure she doesn't want you to conduct the check-up?]
Was Raven's reply to my text.

[Rae... I had a long day with Harley today, so please, just... come and stop enjoying my suffering. I honestly miss the days when you were less... well, this...]

[Fine...]

[Thanks...]

Taking a deep breath, I turned back to Harley only to find her already naked, posing in a rather suggestive manner. "I'm ready, and don't worry, you can check everywhere, and I mean, everywhere...." she finished biting her lips.

I froze at the unexpected sight that, in hindsight, I should've expected, faintly hearing the sound of one of Raven's portals opening behind me, with Raven stepping through.

"And I thought my skin was white," Raven commented, my head snapping toward her.

Time to pretend nothing happened.

~Thanks for coming, now; please conduct Harley's body check-up for weapons, and be sure to check everywhere twice at least. We need to ensure she doesn't have any hidden

surprises in her person at all...~ I signed, looking Raven in the eyes with a calm and collected expression.

“Very well,” Raven nodded before enveloping Harley in her magic to start with the process.

“Wait, I want him to check me, not you!” Harley complained, puffing her cheeks in annoyance as Raven levitated her away. “He was supposed to f@#* after being unable to resist my feminine charms...”

“In front of me?” Ivy asked, giving Harley a look.

“Please, you have seen me do weirder shit before,” Harley replied, rolling her eyes at her.

“I... Hm, fair enough,” Ivy replied before going back to her book.

As for me, I left the room in haste, hoping that my blood flow hadn't been altered by the latest events and, if it had, at the very least, for no one to have noticed.