**An unexpected teacher**

The sounds of arms and legs clashing reverberated through the cave. The pair of vigilantes continued their training session. They had to be ready, always ready.

A kick hit him on the shoulder and when he was destabilized, another followed pushing him down. The male fell as the woman before him had a look of disapproval and sighed.

* Dammit Damian, you keep getting distracted — She complained.
* Hey, just — He groaned as he stretched his neck — Don’t discredit yourself, that was a good kick, just took me off guard.
* Right, you should know better.

Kate Kane shook her head as she moved her shoulders in circles, getting ready for the next round. It had been several years now that her cousin, The Batman, had disappeared. Knowing him, it had to be for a good reason, or at least that’s what she’d like to believe, however that had definitely produced an effect on the city, a bad one.

Crime continued to be on the rise. Soon enough the underworld had realized the bat was no longer protecting the city and so, they were emboldened. Kate had continued as the Batwoman, defending the city and doing her best, but the vacuum left by Batman was too big.

As much as it was a pain in the ass to admit it, the history of Bruce’s exploits as Gotham’s biggest vigilante still eclipsed hers. Many of his old enemies were now more likely to roam and try new schemes, even if she was there to oppose them, and if criminals now thought that Batman had been killed or defeated, then that alone was enough to make them believe that other bat-vigilantes could be taken down too.

Fear was Bruce’s biggest weapon, and with his disappearance, the fear the bats represented, was simply diminished, even if she could take them down too. She needed a new batman to appear, a credible one and not a buffoon. She needed Damian to take the mantle.

The boy had now grown to be a young adult, eighteen years old now. He was still far from being the beast of a man his father was, but with the right costume that wouldn’t matter. He was the perfect candidate, or at least, that’s what he should be.

* Alright, get ready, I’m not holding back — She warned.
* Ha! sure, do you worst!

*“Still cocky uh?”*

He wasn’t as serious as Bruce, but he had the talent and the potential his father had. Problem was, he just couldn’t focus. As they trained, over and over he seemed to make mistakes. He seemed to do fine when he was on the field on his own, but she was always able to take him down. She knew why, but it was something she preferred not to touch on.

The redhead threw her batarang to the side which bounced off the wall towards him but he was quick to dodge. She then rushed to grab him. They clashed for a bit as they continued their combat until she managed to him into a chokehold. Once again, it happened. She could feel him getting hotter an nervous. From then on, he was easily taken down.

* Dammit Damian, not again!
* Ugh, look I’m just, having an off night ok?
* Why don’t you try having a good night for once?
* Look, you are just pretty good yourself and I’m just...

The guy looked at Kate standing before him. His eyes traveled though her body, the suit did the perfect job to accentuate the redhead’s generous assets. Tight and unicolor, it highlighted her ample curves with ease. He vit his lips and looked away

* Why are we training with the suits here anyway? These are meant to be for the field.

She frowned and groaned, she had enough of what was happening already.

* Because if we weren’t wearing the suits, I’d be able to see and feel the tent on your pants, again — She finally spat out.

Damian looked shocked, but only for a minute. It was weird to see that cocky boy now blushing and hanging his head in shame, not knowing what to say.

He felt his cold sweat run through his face which was uncharacteristically warm now. He didn’t want to believe it but of course, it made sense she noticed. Kane wasn’t stupid after all. It was still not something he was comfortable talking about.

* Look I…I’m sorry I didn’t mean to offend you, I just…
* I know, you are young, this is a very “horny” age, I’ve been there and I’ve seen how guys get, but that is something that you need to learn to control alright? Can’t have you getting distracted out there…and really here, is just uncomfortable.
* Right I’m sorry!

Here was silence for a couple of minutes. It was a pretty awkward situation for both of them. Damian discussing his own arousal with his vigilante partner who happened to be an older lesbian woman, and Kate, who was not used to deal with male’s genitalia and their reactions at all.

* Here I am hoping you can take your father’s mantle, but seemingly you can’t even focus enough while training — She admonished him.
* Look, this just, is not normal okay? I…
* No, it is more normal than you think. But that’s the issue you can’t be normal.

She stood before him with her arms crossed.

* Now, you want to prove yourself? Go deal with your dick and then, once your head is cooled come here and prove me you still got it.
* I never lost it, okay? It’s just…how am I supposed to deal with it!?
* How are you…you know, go masturbate maybe
* I just…that doesn’t… — He sighed.

The young man before her was completely blushing, clearly not knowing what to say.

* Look, just think of when you…if you…wait you haven’t…
* I don’t know anything about sex okay? — He finally said — Half my life is spent training and dealing with bad guys, not exactly the best set up for dating

He looked down, seeming frustrated.

* I do masturbate but as I grow more that just doesn’t cut it, I get easily aroused again and…I just don’t know…and I know porn isn’t the same as sex but I really have zero experience so I don’t even feel like I should talk to a girl if I’m going to disappoint her.

As he finally had unleashed his guts out, Kate felt bad for him. In part, she felt it was her fault. Ever since Bruce disappeared, she had taken much more of Damian’s time and perhaps overwhelmed his life. She took a deep breath, perhaps he needed some sex ed.

* Alright, look…yeah I get that, your age is confusing enough…look how about we do a different type of training now then.
* Uh? Different?
* It’s time for you to learn more about sex.
* And you will teach me? I think we would both have very different, ehm, approaches to it.

She rolled her eyes.

* Look smart guy, it’s me or no one else. Besides, I’ve seen more than enough to know about men. Infiltration and investigation require me to know more stuff than I…should normally be an expert on.

After a minute of silence, he threw his hands on the air.

* Alright then. Should I wait until you finish reading up the power point presentation or something?
* No, I’m not an academic. — She chortled — we’re going to take a more direct approach with it, as I always do.
* Uh, what do you mean?
* We have to start at the beginning. Do you know how to use a condom?
* Ahh I….
* Of course, you don’t. Alright we’ll get on that.

Kate looked through some of the drawers. As he just looked at her nervous.

* Uhm, what are you doing?
* Your father…was always prepared — She said picking up and showing him a pair of condoms that she had found.
* If that were true, I would not be here — He pointed out.
* Fair enough — She agreed — But these will still be useful. Now, show me how you’d put it.
* Wait what?
* Just drop the pants and let me see what you would do, I’ll guide you.
* I…I can’t show you that…I’d be naked…
* Relax, it won’t be the first dick I’ve seen and you know it’s not a big deal for me right?
* For *you*!

She simply looked at him with a bored expression. He sighed.

* Alright, alright, whatever, I’ll do it…

It took him a couple of minutes to prepare but finally he dropped his pants and underwear, standing before her naked from the waist down. She stared at his cock and rose an eyebrow nodding.

* You see? Is not a problem. And look at that. It is quite an impressive member.
* Okay, I’d appreciate no commentary on it please, there’s no need to make this more awkward.
* Fair enough.

Because of the nervousness and shame, his cock had deflated at that point, which wouldn’t be useful for their class.

* Okay, we need to get you a bit more vibrant. Want me to put some porn on the screen or so…of course…

Kate now saw that as Damian had seen her moving towards the screen, his cock had already started erecting. She then looked down to her body. Skintight suits definitely did more than just help with movement. Shrugging she approached him.

* Alright, so I can’t say anything about it but that can certainly give its opinion on my body, uh?

He just looked at her without saying anything.

* Ok ok, so I turn you on, not a big deal.
* For you.
* Sure. Now, let’s get this on that.

Damian sat down, undid the package and got the condom out, then started putting in on his dick. She pointed out that he was doing it from the wrong side first and then as he moved it the other way around, he managed to roll it on him the best he could.

* Not so hard — He said.
* Right, no…look, you are leaving tons of space there, if you do that it’s going to break. And it’s uneven…look, I’ll just do it for you.
* Wait what?

The batwoman knelt before him and pulled the first condom out. She then took his penis on her hand and looked at him.

* Look, this is jut easier. Now pay attention, this is how you do it.

He nodded and she started putting the condom on his cock.

Her hands rolled the rubber on him. He could feel her touch, firm and warm even through her gloves as she finished accommodating the preservative on his dick. He got what she was doing and how to put it on but his focus was mostly on feeling her touching him.

* There you go, now that’s how you wear one — She said standing up.

He nodded in understanding.

* Right…okay, I’ll do that…when I have to for sure.
* Now, you are hard as a damn rock, you should masturbate. And you say that doesn’t help? How about you show me how you do it?
* What? Are you serious?
* Look, this is the only way to help okay?

He swallowed, and nodded.

* Alright…alright, here we go…

Damian was uncomfortable with the situation. And he could tell that even if she was acting all confident, she wasn’t totally on board with it either. He closed his eyes. It was his own fault this happened, his lack of discipline and knowledge, so he had to do better. He started the way he always did, grabbing his cock and then he furiously begun pulling it.

* Wait wait wait! — She said, stopping him.
* What? That’s…that’s how I do it.
* Right, no wonde that isn’t fulfilling. Look, that’s now how it works okay?
* Then how?
* You are not supposed to exactly pull it, more like, you know rub it.
* Uh? Like…

Damian then started moving his thumb and fingers in circles over it.

* No! not like…okay…— Kate sighed again.

She wasn’t sure how to explain it, the best way was to show him how. It was not her preferred choice but she figure she’d had to do it herself. Once again she knelt before him.

* Wait what, what are you doing? — He asked.
* I’ll…I’ll give you a handjob ok? Just look at what I do and how my wrist do, and you’ll do it when you are alone next time.

He was a bit stunned by that, but he quickly moved his hand away anyway. In truth, he wanted to feel her touching him once more.

She swallowed and then moved her hand to grab his cock. As her fingers surrounded it, she could feel it was way different than a dildo. The woman took a deep breath and then she started moving her hand up and down on him. Her fingers and palm caressing his cock, warming it up and stimulating it, over and over as she ran her touch alongside it.

Damian felt so good. It was just her hand but it was still such an incredibly good feeling. And the visual, such a hot woman attending him like that. Kate pleasuring him in such a way. He felt in heaven.

Kate could tell he was enjoying it. That was the idea. She continued on moving her hand up and down. Soon enough, she felt him throbbing. Inexperienced as he was he wasn’t lasting long. That was alright for her. Intending to finish him off quicker, she accelerated, stimulating him more and more. However, she didn’t expect that to cause the rubber to snap. She looked surprised as it torn and opened, revealing the head of his cock.

Before she had the chance to tell him to wait, he exploded. With the condom now broken, his milk could do nothing but be sprayed all over her face. She could tell he was pent up because he came a lot, completely glazing her factions. Her already pale visage was now painted white. She might as well pass up for Harley Queen at that point.

The feeling was strange, so warm and sticky, as it ran down her face leaving it a total mess.

Finally, he stopped Cumming. He opened his eyes and looked at her, just now realizing he had given her a big facial with his seed.

* I…uhm, I-I’m sorry! — He said — Those things must be pretty old.

In truth however, while he didn’t intend to stain her, he couldn’t bur appreciate the visual of having such a beautiful face adorned with his cum.

* Right right…not the best idea to use those old condoms — She admitted as she cleaned her face with some tissues.
* Exactly…— He said, still panting, that had been quite the experience.
* Alright, I hope you leaned something — She said, not facing him — I’ll…take a shower for now. Now make sure to use what you’ve learned and be ready next training okay?
* Yeah!...for sure.

As Kate went away, Damian fell back with her hands behind his head. That had been incredibly amazing. If only he could convince her of more.

**Learning Together**

A few nights had passed since she had taught him how to pleasure himself properly. They had decided to avoid the subject but ever since that day he had been doing better which was her goal.

Once again, they were training, this time, he managed to slip away from her grasp.

* You are doing better —She praised.
* Well, what you did the other day really helped — He commented.
* Right… I finally got it out of my hair… — She murmured.

The situation had quickly turned awkward. Luckily for them, the computer displayed an alarm.

* Come on, looks like we have a situation developing quickly.
* Well, I guess that’s another advantage of having the suits already on — He commented.
* A good reason after all.

Taking and putting on their masks, they both rushed to deal with the problem. Seemingly a bunch of goons, most likely hired guns had broken into a medical factory. Leading them was a familiar face, or rather, mask.

* Well, it’s just Slipknot, that shouldn’t be much of a problem.
* Remember, focus.
* Hey, is like Slipknot…— Damian looked at Kate’s expression, she was serious — Fine fine, don’t worry about it.

The vigilantes sneaked in as they set up their surprise attack. The criminals were moving towards the lower plants, most likely looking for the storage facilities and to get whatever compound they were after. There were barely six enemies, they wouldn’t see it coming.

* Do they always have to go for chemicals? — He observed
* It’s kind of a theme around here. Now, let’s give them hell.

The duo dropped on a pair of enforcers who were moving around looking to see if there was any trouble. They quickly took the men down but the sound of a gun firing alerted the rest. As the remaining three mercenaries shot at them. They could see Slipknot climbing to the mezzanine above. But they wouldn’t let him get away.

Of course, first, they had to deal with his minions.

Not much of a challenge, they used some smoke to help them avoid their weapons, and quickly neutralized them with their batarangs. However, in their rush, they hadn’t realized that Slipknot had actually returned and quickly he pulled on a trap, capturing Kate.

She was now bond by a bunch of ropes that had captured her arms and legs and lifted her up. Having only captured her he once again rushed away, this time, carrying a briefcase.

* Batwoman! —Damian rushed.
* I’m okay, I’ll escape soon go get him! — She pointed.

However, Damian’s reaction wasn’t as quick as she hoped.

The young man stood up for a few seconds before her as if stunned. Truth was, the way she had been trapped and bond was leaving her in quite a lewd position. Her legs open before him and her sensual body held above as her notorious breasts stood out pushed forward as her arms were stuck in her back.

* Damian!

He shook his head and rushed ahead.

* Yes, I know, I got him!

Dammed his hormones, that was a visual that had really gotten to him but he had to fight such basic instincts. His training had taught him better after all, or so he hoped. Truth was, he had never learned how to deal with sexual feelings.

He climbed up and moved around all the way through the building looking for Slipknot. The villain knew better than to face him however, choosing to run and leave his goons behind.

* Dammit — He murmured.

As he turned around, Kate, now free, was facing him.

* He got away — She said, knowing what had happened.

He could only nod in defeat.

As they returned to the batcave, she wasn’t happy at all. He got it, the night could’ve gone much better.

* I thought you had it under control
* Look I…
* I did all that and I figured you would be able to take care of it yourself. Was I wrong? — She said removing her mask and pressing her fingers on her eyes — And now we lost a man out there, perfect.
* Okay it’s just…that was great okay? But as days passed things built up again.
* You did masturbate again, right?
* I did! But just…look your body just… I keep thinking about it.
* Wow, flattering.

He sighed.

* Look I just…keep imagining how it looks naked.
* What?
* And the way you were there…I just…look I really just would really like to see you naked…just to know what’s under all that.
* Are you serious?
* I mean you did see me naked.
* Which was a favor to you.
* But that still counts.
* Not really no.

Kate walked from side to side, trying to absorb everything that was happening. She knew her cousin acted like a playboy but didn’t expect his son to be so horny. Then again, she knew that asking for that at his age was pretty much impossible. And there really were not other women on his life besides herself.

* Looks like you need to learn more uh?
* I…sorry, ugh sorry I’m acting like a child here, I get it, I’m being crass, it’s just…
* It’s just the hormones are all crazy on your head, yeah, I know how that is. But we really need to deal with that. What we do is serious…
* I know.
* Well, is not like the way things are I can have another bat disappearing and we have to do some things for the mission.
* Uh? That means…

She didn’t answer, not verbally at least. Instead, she simply started removing her uniform before him.

* Look, I can’t be the only one, alright?
* Su…sure! —He replied, shaking off his stun, to mimic her.

After a few seconds, they were both naked facing each other. He swallowed looking at her. She was incredibly hot after all. The suit didn’t lie but it did hide the details of her body. Her naked figure, her nipples, her pussy, her wide hips. It was all so attractive, so alluring.

* See? Is not a big dea…and you are hard.
* Can’t blame me.
* I figure so.
* Can, can we do what we did the other day?
* The handjob? — She asked raising an eyebrow.

She considered for a bit. She knew he would be even worse if they didn’t deal with his problem right then. It had to end that night. She couldn’t afford him getting them into more trouble. Letting Slipknot escape was one thing, but if they were facing someone like Bane, that could be their last night of vigilantism.

* Fine, consider yourself lucky.

She approached him, once again kneeling before him and taking his cock in her hand. Soon, Kate was stroking him. His cock could get so hot and large, it was weird. Penises were transformers for sure. This was not her preferred activity, still awkward but he probably enjoyed it much more than she could tell. Suddenly, he spoke again.

* Ka…kate
* Uh?
* Can…can you show me what else girls can do with, you know, with a penis?
* Really…okay I guess I can show you something else...

She elevated her body so her chest was at the height of his penis. She then wrapped her big breasts around him. As her tits snuggled his penis, she moved herself and them up and down.

* This is called a titjob, or I heard they also call it a Russian.
* Well, gooddamit I like how they do it in Russia.
* Hah, interesting. Wonder how this feels like. I’m actually jealous you can feel this.

He smiled amused.

Having his member exuding heat between her breasts was a very odd sensation. She could feel his veins, they had gotten so hard. At least he didn’t seem to be ready to cum, if he did then, he’d cover her chin completely. And then he spoke again.

* Kate…not that I’m not loving this, but…
* But? You know I’m not an expert so I might be doing something wrong.
* No no, it’s just, I’ve seen girls on the internet using their, uhm, you know, their mouths…
* You, you want me to give you a blowjob!?

She felt a bit dismayed. That was more than she had really intended or expected. However, looking at how flustered he was, she knew he really was looking for more to unload himself.

* You know I’ve given around 0 blowjobs in my life right?
* Well, I’ve received 0 so, don’t worry about the comparison there.
* That’s not exactly my worry.
* I know — He looked at her — But Kate, I’d really appreciate it.
* I know — She agreed — And perhaps you do need to learn about them.

She opened her mouth and received him in. She couldn’t believe she was tasting a cock. Definitely not her favorite flavor, but it was just like licking skin in a way at least, and yet there was so much more. She knew she couldn’t just grind her teeth against him, so she had to keep them above the penis. Kate had a lot of control over her body so she knew that wouldn’t be a problem.

 She had sucked on fingers before, it was just like that, except that she had to force her jaw open much wider. His cock was big, so much thicker than a finger. Her jaw would be sore afterwards. Her lips had to be wrapped against it, they would be the ones enticing his cock.

Damian was feeling on heaven. The warmth and humidity of her mouth were amazing. Feeling her luscious lips moving on his cock, leaving it red from her lipstick. This was a dream come true.

She moved her head up and down, bobbing it. She had seen blowjobs, but wasn’t sure her performance was all that appropriate for it. Still, she figured her tongue had to play a part as it caressed his cock within her mouth. She sucked and sucked and soon enough she felt it.

A stream of semen was shot inside her mouth. She lashed back because of the sudden mouthful only for it to continue shooting spurts all over her face. Once again, he had facialized her, and this time he had filled her mouth too. The sudden amount meant she had to swallow a part although she managed to spit out the rest.

The flavor was strange, salty. She thought, trying to think of it more like a whatever substance rather than a sexual fluid shot into her mouth. The warm sensation of it on her face, wasn’t so bad. Kate looked at him, her face covered in drool and cum. Her makeup ruined.

* I see you enjoyed that….
* Definitely… — He replied.

He was on the clouds, after such an amazing feeling from her mouth, he definitely wanted to do more with her.

* Kate…— He said
* What is it? — She asked as she cleaned herself up.
* Can we…can we have sex? — He finally asked.

She turned around in surprise and her eyes widened when she realized he was hard again.

* Oh damn, so quickly!?
* I…I just, can’t contain it, please, I have to reach everything.
* I…Damian, having sex is a whole other dimension
* I know, this is a big favor but please I really…desire you.
* Are you…

Kate looked down at his cock. He was so hard, it was clear he needed more. She covered her mouth and looked at him in the eyes.

* After this. You promise you’ll be satisfied and forever be able to take care of yourself?
* Yes I know it, I just need to get it out of my system.

Kate sighed but nodded.

* Alright then, let’s see what you’ve got.

She turned to the table before her and bent over, her hands against the cold metal. For the first time, offering herself to a man. It was a crazy world indeed.

* Let’s not waste time then, alright? — She said.

Perhaps she didn’t need to. Damian rushed towards her and started touching her body. From behind her he massage her large breasts, pinching her nipples and squeezing the melons. He then ran his fingers through her flat and fit midriff only to go down her legs and ten move them up her ass gropping it all around.

* Damn, it’s so big!
* Hey! we said no commentary.
* Right right, my bad.

He took her hips in his hands and stiff as a mast he begun to penetrate her. It felt amazing, how wet and tight that hole was. He couldn’t believe his dick could feel so good.

Kate on the other hand felt weird. It was like a dildo but less stiff in a way. Of course, this was meat, not plastic. She felt her labia parting as the intruder opened a path inside. That wasn’t so unfamiliar to her, many dildos and fingers had done the same in the past. What came next was however, unfamiliar indeed.

As if it was natural he started moving his hips back and forth as he fucked her. His inexperience meant he wasn’t so good as restraining himself so she was being fucked hard from the beginning. Not the best starting experience with a dick. She could feel his pubic hair brushing on her sensitive skin below, his pelvis just clashing against her, his hands pulling her so her could go harder. Being fucked was such a different sensation.

Time and time again she was invaded. She could feel his heat overtaking her backside. And then a hard slap in her ass.

* Hey! Don’t get too comfortable there — She said, her voice was weird.
* Sorry , it’s just, that ass…
* Alright, silence! Ngggg…

She herself couldn’t fulfill her command, truth was, a man or not, the stimulus on her pussy was growing. She wasn’t used to sex like that nor it was her preference, but it was still sex and her pussy was getting warmer and wetter. She couldn’t but release a few moans.

Her pussy felt uncomfortable as his cock continued grinding inside. She figured, a more experienced men could probably make the experience better. Still, that was a lot to take.

* Okay alright, you made sure to put on the condom the way I taught you right? — She asked making sure.
* Uh? We don’t have any more condoms here.
* Wait what? You are not wearing one? You didn’t get one!?
* Why would I? I didn’t think we would really do this!
* Oh shit no! that is dangerous, if you cum inside…
* Alright, true, no problem, I’ve got an idea.

She felt him retreat his dick. Perhaps he was finally thinking more clearly and he would finish it by hand. Then again, his hands were still on her hips. Her pussy felt weird now, having recently been fucked. It was a bit off empty sensation and then as she thought, he surprised her again.

* Wait waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Damian had suddenly decided to trust into her ass. Now that was something unexpected. Her rectum was now stuffed so hard and so deep.

* That is the wrong hole! — She said looking at him.
* Don’t worry I’ve seen this on the net too, this is also a good alternative to fuck!

She ground her teeth, he wouldn’t get it.

* Okay okay, just fuck my ass and finish quickly!

Her anus was now forced to stretch out so much, it was ridiculous. She couldn’t believe it could open up so badly as her sphincter was on its limits. Her nails scratched the table before her as her eyes teared up. That was so damn painful, how did straight women take it that way? She couldn’t understand. She had tongues and even fingers there before but a dick could expand it so much wider, reach so much deeper and thrust so much harder.

She felt her mind numbing from the increasing stimulus and pain. She was covered in sweat. She had been in worse situations during battle, this was nothing she couldn’t take. As she ground her teeth she hoped she was right.

Kate couldn’t but scream as Damian enjoyed himself. Fucking Kate’s ass was beyond what he had imagined, this was really the biggest achievement ever. Usually covered by her cape he hadn’t noticed but her ass was so massive and well-shaped. It was his favorite part of her. He knew this was his only chance to fuck it so he gave it all.

He pulled her hips hard and as Kate screamed more and more, he finally came inside of her creampieing her rectum. He then retreated back, dizzy from such a release, falling back on his chair completely exhausted.

Kate was exhausted herself, she never imagined she’d be fucked, much less in the ass. She could feel it, her anus was gaping, and she could feel his seed running down her posterior hole. It was such a bizarre sensation to have something sticky and warm like semen filling her. She straightened up, with trouble. She could feel his seed running down. Anal was a very uncomfortable experience.

She was walking oddly now, that had been her first fucking after all. A cock was definitely a tool to be careful with.

* Alright…— She said taking her costume — After this, you better perform well, or the villain will be the last of your worries — She told him.

He simply nodded. Damian had a big smirk on his face. After that, he didn’t have any worries at all.