

"Why don't you wear a thong?" Wren asked as he looked down on Sunnie's butt. She was laying over his lap in the sofa while reading one of her comic books.

"That is probably one of the most sexist things you've ever asked me," she replied while flipping a page.

"I was just wondering..." he muttered, feeling a little put off by her snappy comment.

She smirked, "I don't like thongs."

"Why not? I'm sure you'd look nice in them."

"Because it feels like I have a poop grinding in between my cheeks when I do."

"I see..." he lifted up her skirt a little and leaned to the side as he looked to see what was underneath, "so what kind of panties are you wearing now?"

"Invisipanties! Made out of invisifabric. It's like they're not even there," she slapped away his hand and stuck her tongue out.

"Oh really? I should probably check to see if that's true," he grinned as he licked his right index and middle finger.

Wren quickly stuck his hand in between her legs and ran his fingers over her pussy. She yelped and squirmed at his touch and he could feel her wetness through her panties, "I doubt these are invisible."

"W-Wren! I'm trying to r-read!"

"Like you haven't read that comic before," he said as he leaned down over her, kissing her neck as he continued to fondle her.

"I bought this like yesterday! It's a new special ed- Ah! Wren!!"

He slid her panties aside and pushed two fingers in to her soft wetness. A lustful moan escaped Sunnie's lips as she wiggled her hips a little, allowing him to enter her further as she submitted to him completely.

"Oooh, Wren!" she moaned as her hips started to grind against his fingers.

"You like?" he whispered in her ear.

"Mmhm, I do."

Sunnie's passionate groans were suddenly interrupted by Wren's cellphone. He dug in to his pocket with his free hand and answered, "Yeah? ...ok, I'll be there in ten."

"Wh- what?" Sunnie looked up at his as he slid his fingers out of her and licked them as he got up.

"Gotta go. Have a job to do," he smirked at her.

“What?! You cocktease! Get back here!” she exclaimed as Wren quickly hurried off, “you’re gonna go kill people and just leave me hanging?!”

“Not killing people, I promised!” he commented as he slipped in to the garage, sticking out his tongue at her.

“You suck Wren! And by that I mean you can do that yourself next time!!” Sunnie screamed after him.