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Butch Fatale, Dyke Dick - Double D Double Cross Details

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From Reader Review Butch Fatale, Dyke Dick - Double D Double Cross for online ebook

Katy says

Book Info: Genre: Reading Level: , book available 4/13/12

Disclosure: I received in exchange for an honest review.

Synopsis: Butch Fatale is a fast-talking, skirt-chasing, two-fisted lesbian private investigator with an insatiable appetite for two things — women and trouble.

It started off easy. A little lost femme, a heartbroken butch and fat roll of bills. But when the beautiful corpses start stacking up, Butch realizes she's got enemies in high places and the Armenian mob measuring her for a plot in the Glendale Cemetery.

My Thoughts: I finished the Micky Knight mysteries in enough time to leave me time to read one more book this weekend, so I thought what the heck, make it a dyke dick theme weekend!

So, umm, wow – if you are in the least bothered by lesbianism, you might want to skip this one, because there are some rather *ahem* explicit scenes in it. If that doesn't bother you, then go for it! The plot is fast-paced and the twists and turns just keep on coming, the plot as curvy as the women that Butch seduces in the course of the book. Faust does a great job of creating memorable characters, taking the time to give them each a personality and individual voice, while layering on the plot elements fast and furious. I really enjoyed reading this book and if it sounds like your sort of book, definitely check it out. Apparently there is a sequel in the works, and I'll be looking forward to picking it up once it comes out.

Rahnuma Khan says

I enjoyed it.

Kenneth P. says

I'm not well schooled in porn (no, honestly). I didn't know the stories could be good. I thought the idea was to portray sex within a stupid, contrived situation. You know, the plumber knocks on the apartment door to fix a leak and one thing leads to another.

I was wrong. This piece of trash was fun. It's a crime novel laced with mucho lesbian porn. The author is particularly good at describing female characters.

A second-generation granola dyke whose homespun, organic hemp exterior hid a multi-O dynamo that wouldn't quit.

Her tissue thin vintage blouse was tied in a knot just below her chubby cupcake tits.

She has sandy hair cropped high and tight, beefy shoulders and skull-crushing Tyrannosaurus thighs furred with fine, golden down. She looks like a Mormon quarterback but fucks like a wolverine.

These are just a few of the many girls that populate this wild romp of a novel. There are dangerous Armenian gangs in L.A. (did you know that?) that are responsible for murder, car chases, gun battles, you name it. The book is very SoCal. Very *Venice*. It can't be taken seriously. It's zany. It puts a smile on your face.

So good were the descriptive passages, so wild the impossible chases that I managed to endure numerous episodes of gratuitous lesbian sex. Somehow, I persevered.

Porn can be well written. Porn can actually have character, motivation, plot. This is one decent piece of trash.

Richard says

After thoroughly enjoying *Money Shot*, I couldn't resist squeezing in a read of *Double-D Double Cross*, the first book in Christa Faust's PI series. Faust set out to write a detective book in the same hard-boiled pulp vein of the 40's and 50's, but with a queer erotic twist. The story ticks off all of the usual classic PI conventions, but instead of Mike Hammer running around solving cases and bedding dames, we have Butch Fatale, a broad-shouldered, big-titted, good-hearted, but tough-as-nails lesbian private detective, who cuts her hair like Tony Curtis and keeps a pistol and a strap-on dildo under her office desk for, you know, emergencies.

Unlike most of our literary detectives, Butch's vice isn't liquor, it's vagina. And because her stomping grounds is sunny Los Angeles, there is plenty of temptation/distraction around. But make no mistake, Butch is also pretty formidable as an investigator, searching for a missing drug addict and ex-prostitute.

She looks like a Mormon quarterback but fucks like a wolverine.

Butch Fatale is a great character that really deserves a full series. She is even more fun to read than Angel Dare from *Money Shot*, and Faust brings her to life with writing that features her usual flair, well-tuned pacing, and clever wit.

I've got a substantial ego, and like to think of myself as pretty bad-ass. Okay, maybe more bad-ass adjacent, but still...

While reading, you can feel how much fun Faust is having writing this story, as well as her love for Butch and for the city of Los Angeles. Are there a lot of explicit sex scenes? Of course. It's an erotic crime novel so what did you expect? And as one might also expect, the book is a bit derivative, but it's still a really enjoyable and highly entertaining all the way up to a wild and crazy, climactic chase sequence from Malibu to the Palisades, an audacious sequence that could only be set in LA and has to be read to be believed! I read that last quarter of the book in glee, with a smile on my face. I hope for many more Butch Fatale books, and I'm happy to hear that Faust is already working on the next two novels, with Book 3 titled *My Tongue Is Quick*! How awesome is that!??

Lexxi Kitty says

This is one of those 'let's switch things up and put a woman in as the private dick/investigator role in a noir like setting' type books (see: Micky Knight).

Roberta 'Butch' Fatale is the 'Dyke Dick' and also the one with the double D breasts (what, is important to the story. *nods*). Throughout the book she investigates 1) a missing woman; 2) death of a missing woman; and encounters 1) mafia (the 'good' and the 'bad' kind in the form of - if they like Butch or not)); 2) escorts; 3) police, and others. And, other than the mafia part, Butch fucks them all. Throughout the book, constantly, while shadowing people, investigating people, and doing private eye stuff. ETA: Wait, crap, no, she doesn't fuck the missing girl, nor does she fuck a dead body. Sorry about that. mmmphs.

The closest this book comes to romance is the times when Butch gazes upon certain people and for a split second the reader wonders if Butch and the other woman might actually start to have a relationship - but instead they fuck, and Butch leaves to do something else; unless it's Penny (and one other but would be spoilery so won't mention). Penny being Butch's secretary (every private dick needs one - the kind who keeps things working, organized, etc.). Penny keeps basically throwing herself at Butch (ala Miss Money Penny in the Bond films), while Butch flirts with her but doesn't kiss her or do other stuff. Wait, maybe they did fuck once. I've a vague recollection of Butch getting Penny to slip out of her clothing so they could 'do it' on Butch's desk. Well, if so, she'd be one of hundreds (or, maybe, 3 or 4) women Butch fucked in the book - and also one of the few she did in fact turn away from a few times Penny offered.

This is one of those over the top kind of books, yet the mystery was good enough, and the sex was both graphic and quite interesting - most of the time. Oh, and unlike the other Faust books I've read, everyone here is a lesbian (even the conservative anti-gay female senator) - while in a prior book, the prior prose book (as in text filled, no pictures), everyone was heterosexual, and the people in the graphic novel were mixed - with background lesbians and the main character either being a heterosexual who occasionally strays, or is a bisexual.

Was fun book. Enjoyable.

Rating: 4.44

August 11 2017

Niall Teasdale says

Butch (or Roberta) Fatale is what you'd get if you crossed Philip Marlowe with Sophia Loren and added just a dash of James Bond. Except she likes to think she looks like Tony Curtis. An ex-cop now working as a PI, Butch has a heart of gold which, of course, puts her at something of a disadvantage when she should really walk away from something which is obviously going to get her in trouble. She's also a dyke, and proud of it. (Despite being white, male, and straight, I feel I can use the word; she does. I've no idea if the meaning has shifted since I was a kid, but 'dyke' really suits her persona.) She's got a womanising attitude befitting her role as 'hero' of this kind of noir fiction, but to counterpoint that she doesn't sleep with her gorgeous assistant, Penny, even if she can't even remember why anymore.

I won't give away the plot, but the basic idea is that Butch is hired to find a missing girl, Angie, the lover and life partner of another butch lesbian. When Angie turns up dead, apparently of an overdose, the case heads toward blackmail, murder, and intrigue. The storyline is engaging, with suitable twists and turns. There's detective work, action, peril (peril's a good, noir word), and plenty of sex. This is not a book for kids, the sex scenes are explicit, and very well written.

Problems: there were a few typos and dodgy sentences. My biggest problem with the book was that the ending seemed a little rushed. An absolutely fantastic, totally surreal, chase sequence came to a sudden stop which worked fine, but did feel a little sharp. Maybe I just wanted the story to keep going.

Wes says

Not my favorite from Faust, but it was still pretty good. This smart lesbian noir crime story is set in modern day LA, keeps a pretty fast pace and has a quite a few entertaining characters. Faust knows LA really well (makes sense as she's been living here for a while now) and it shows. All in all a pretty solid outing from Faust. Check it out if you're a fan of Faust or crime fiction, but if you have hang ups about sexuality and graphic depictions of female sex acts, you should probably steer clear. Maybe I'm reaching here, but it seems like maybe the first chapter might have been meant to weed out the uncomfortable.

An aspect of this book just occurred to me that I really enjoyed. Faust knows her LA so well, that I was mentally tracking the characters' movements across the LA landscape and could easily visualize everything about the areas they were in. Bonus for LA resident readers.

Joc says

Oh wow! This started with a bang (literally), and then another, and just when I thought it was going to be all tongue-in-cheek, erotic, 1950s, cleverly-written private eye pastiche, it turned into a fantastically good, thrilling mystery set in the present. Roberta "Butch" Fatale is a former cop now running her own detective agency out of a grubby office, struggling to make the rent but not struggling to satisfy her libido. Then she gets a case to find the missing girlfriend of fellow dyke and paying client.

What follows is a riveting, crazy ride with exacting descriptions which give a perfect mental image of whatever is being described, be it the action, a person or a location.

Her name was Diversity. Back when we first met she'd been this waifish hippie chick fresh out of UC Berkley. A second-generation granola dyke whose homespun, organic hemp exterior hid a multi-O dynamo that wouldn't quit.

And

The shopper was one of those 89-pound plastic-surgery victims that look like Dr. Frankenstein had tried to cash in on the popularity of Bratz dolls. Duck lips. Cheek implants. Watery eyes narrowed down to squinty slits by all the torque on the overtaxed hide barely covering her skull. She was probably 107 years old, but she was about to try on a dress that Vika would think was too slutty. If she was conscious.

This really was a wonderful read which was helped by the fact that I liked Butch and that she wasn't the 2-dimensional, cardboard cutout she could so easily have been. I enjoyed the writing so much that I'm tempted to read Faust's other works.

Dan Schwent says

A woman hires Butch Fatale to find her missing girlfriend. When the girl turns up dead of an apparent drug overdose, Butch finds herself ensnared in a web of sex, blackmail, sex, drugs, sex, and murder...

Earlier in the year, I plunked down some of my cash for Christa Faust's Kickstarter campaign. This is one of the things I received in return.

Butch Fatale, Dyke Dick, is Christa Faust's love-letter to the cheesy detective pulps of the fifties and sixties, only with a lot more lesbian sex. She's like a female Mike Hammer, only with better writing and a hotter secretary.

The tale had so many twists and turns I had no idea where it was going, just like the stories Faust was paying homage to. Butch went from the frying pan to the fire so many times she probably had burn marks on her ass by the end of the story. A simple investigation into a missing girl wound up much more complicated than it originally appeared.

Faust's writing is as it always is; punchy and humorous while still conveying the necessary seriousness of the situation. Still, there is a scene depicting a naked lesbian detective trying to outrun her pursuers on a skateboard so it isn't all serious.

While it wasn't as dark as the other Faust books I've read, Hoodtown, Choke Hold, or Money Shot, it was still a very entertaining read. I'm anxious to read the next one once it's available.

Grant Howard says

Imagine a classic Sam Spade type detective noir, but set in the modern world. Well a version of the modern world where nearly everyone's a lesbian! Christa Faust's writing is pacey and witty as always Butch's internal monologue being particularly entertaining. My one complaint would be the number of sex scenes. All fine individually, but maybe too many (makes me self conscious reading the book on the bus for one thing). Think she could have dropped two or more without much effect on the book as a whole. This is a minor quibble though. I recommend the book wholeheartedly. A nice quick, fun read.

Josh says

In an ode to the sleazy sleuths of the golden age of pulp fiction, Christa Faust's 'Double D Double Cross' novel unearths a new pulp icon in Butch Fatale, sure to be heralded just as much as some of the more recognisable peers of the genre. In her first installment of what hopefully turns out to be many, Butch is hired to track down a former prostitute and junkie who seems to have returned to her old ways. Angie, the high class hooker is a knock-out with whom Butch immediately wants to track down, not only to bring her to the

safety of lover Mickey but also to ogle her curvaceous body in real life. Little did she know that a missing person case would turn into a cover-up with deadly blackmail that springs from the inner thighs of pleasure workers all the way to the liars for living government types.

Christa Faust really hit this one out of the park by not only staying true to pulp origins of the book but also introducing modern elements of story telling to make this one well rounded and exceptionally executed pulp. The cast is varied and well written; from vixen Diva, to Butch's assistant Penny with whom she shares considerable sexual tension, to the hard cop who turns to jelly around Butch in Brink Bannon who also provides the mandatory police/PI link. Each contributes something a little different to the plot and the scenes (some explicitly graphic) they're part of.

Perhaps an more apt title (though I do love the title as is) would be A Butch On Heat; there isn't a single female character that escapes Butch's lusty gaze and hyper active mind. I couldn't help but think back to the Carter Brown novels of the 50's and 60's where the PI/Lieutenant beds everything with a heartbeat - Faust does this well and then some. It was also nice to read of Butch's car in a similar manner to other PI's by which it almost feels like a character within its own right, The Fury, is an endearing piece of American muscle and one sure to feature time and time again.

I cant begin to praise 'Double D Double Cross' enough. It's entertaining from the first to the last word. Faust creates a world of crazy and never lets up. From dramatic and completely outrageous chases where clothing is optional, to hard core erotica, and knuckle busting fight scenes, this one has it all in abundance, you never know what is coming around the corner with each chapter. One of the best books I've read. I cant wait to see Butch in action again - 5 stars.

The Shayne-Train says

I'm in literary love with Christa Faust.

This book was modern noir with numerous and explicit F/F sexy-sex interludes. That's like having a steak dinner with occasional scalp-scratches; it's almost too good to be fucking true.

Butch Fatale is an extremely well-written and personable main character. But my favorite character was the setting. (Yeah, I said it and meant it. In ANY noir piece set in Los Angeles, L.A. is both the setting AND a character. Like Baltimore in 'The Wire.') The L.A. that Butch inhabits is filled to the brim with sexy women that want to sleep with other sexy women, and pretty much every male character you meet is gross-looking, gay, or both.

Reading that last bit over, I guess it could be taken as a complaint. But no, contrariwise, I mean it as complimentary observation. If THAT Los Angeles was THE Los Angeles, I'd be bound to Californ-eye-aye faster than a fucking prospector who suspects that them thar hills have gold contained within them.

The story itself is classic hard-boiled, twist-taking mystery. You're never scratching your head, all like "DUFUQ?" Instead, you're constantly all like "Ahhhh, I see!" or "Oh, shit, REALLY? Damn."

I live in hope that Butch's story continues, and that I get the privilege of continuing it with her.

James Tuck says

Hell yes. Faust does it again, delivering with the snappy patter and the shim sham that slips between your ribcage like a sharpened icepick. This one is right up in your face in the truest hard-boiled sense of the word. Not the most intricate plot, but who the fuck cares. I could read about Butch Fatale going to the damn grocery store.

Two thumbs way up....but be warned, this is a book for grown ups...there is a bit of adult action that you never found in the classics.

Steven says

Totally fun read. The cover and the title convey campiness, kind of reminiscent of series from the 1960s such as *The Lady from L.U.S.T.*, suggesting that this is spoofing on the private eye genre, but that does it a disservice. Yes, it's over-the-top and action-packed like the most frivolous B-grade PI movie. The language is overly descriptive and jammed up with figures of speech like something from an early T.C. Boyle novel (c.f. *Budding Prospects*). Despite all that there is some serious private detecting going on that is on par with all the best of the genre. And Butch Fatale is an awesome character. Faust hits it out of the park with the narrative voice. Bring on a sequel!

Corrie says

OMG! **Christa Faust** where have you been all my life?!

With a title like **Butch Fatale, Dyke Dick - Double D Double Cross**, it could either be very bad or very good and you know what? It was more than good, it was fantastic! I think that this modern noir brings forth one of the most memorable and well-written lesbian PI's I've ever encountered.

Butch Fatale was every bit the cover blurb promises (a fast-talking, skirt-chasing, two-fisted lesbian private investigator with an insatiable appetite for two things — women and trouble) and I loved her to bits. And oh boy, trouble does find her in more ways than you can imagine.

It's hilarious, tragic, sexy, action-packed and if you know (or live in) **Los Angeles**, this book will be even more fun because the author makes the city a big part of the story (or like one reviewer said, the city is a character on its own). I had scenes of SNL's skit **The Californians** pop into my head whenever the author talked about the notorious LA traffic.

Book Club Buddy D. (thank you for pointing me towards this book) and I had buckets of fun and I have another author to add to my favorites. **Highly recommended!**

f/f explicit

Themes: Los Angeles California, Butch loves the women... all women, you get your money's worth in the sexy times department, tight plot... I did not see it coming, Faust can switch from slapstick fun to deeply poignant scenes and do both equally well, it seems I am developing a fast love for the noir genre.

5 stars
