



DANGER ZONE ONE

— PLEASURE ZONE II —

“Uh, m-maybe I should go?” Dr. Belanie stammered, voice low. She could feel her cheeks flushing red, but was unable to avert her eyes from Reena and Madison. Both officers were naked and covered in sweat, still embracing one another atop the locker room bench.

Madison shifted away from the younger, dark-haired officer and stood up—her attention solely on the doctor. With a sharp glare she tilted her head to the side. “Picked a perfect time to show up, Belanie—right when things were getting good.”

Dr. Belanie wasn't sure how to interpret the officer's tone. *Was it one of annoyance or invitation?* She let out a nervous laugh, hands awkwardly fumbling to cover up the damp wetness that had seeped through the front of her panties and crotch of her pants. “I, um, didn't see anything, so I'll just be on my way...”

“A little late for that,” Madison replied, advancing towards the doctor. Her ample breasts bounced with each forceful step she took. She still wore the strap-on, its shaft wet with Reena's juices. “You definitely saw *something*.”

Belanie stepped back as Madison leaned into her. The doctor's rear pressed up against the nearest locker—she could feel the cold metal through her scrubs. Even fully nude, Madison looked as intimidating as ever. Belanie had often told herself that she wasn't afraid of the so-called 'Ice Queen of the PCPD' but, in truth, Madison Wynter was just as intense and scary as her reputation suggested. “No—honest—with the bad lighting in here, I couldn't make out a thing.”

With the faintest grin, Madison reached down, seized both of Belanie's wrists and pulled them sideways, exposing the wet spot that the woman's hands had been previously covering. “Looks like you got *quite* an eyeful—and a little more.”

“Oh, th-that?” Belanie said, her voice rising just above a whimper. “That's n-not what you think. I uh, *spilled* something on my pants a few hours ago.”

“Yeah, I'll bet,” Madison responded, letting go of the doctor. She took her index finger and ran it

along the wet spot on Belanie's crotch, pushing forcefully against the thin cloth. "Hours ago, you say? Then why's it still so wet?"

Belanie winced at the sensation of Madison's finger pressing against her. Thanks to the extreme thinness of both her scrubs and panties it almost felt like the officer's touch had gone *through* the cloth.

"For someone who couldn't 'make out a thing' you really got excited, huh?" Madison asked, unable to hide the trace of a smirk.

"N-not at all, what makes you say that?" Belanie replied, the words fumbling between her lips.

"If your pants didn't *already* give it away," Madison's eyes shifted to the doctor's shirt, focusing on the two nipples poking through the front of her scrubs, "*those* did. Not wearing a bra, are we?"

Belanie threw her arms over her breasts, hiding the two perky protrusions. "Th-this is conduct unbecoming of an officer!"

"Planning on making a report about it?" Madison leaned in further, pressing her bare breasts against Belanie.

"N-no," the doctor stuttered, "but I think the two of you should come to my office, immediately."

The white-haired officer stepped back and craned her neck in Reena's direction. "Get dressed, Rookie. We're paying the doctor a visit."

* * *

The three women had taken the elevator to the eight floor, where Dr. Belanie's office resided. Both Madison and Reena had thrown their uniforms back on in haste—and *it showed*. Reena was missing her necktie and Madison wasn't wearing her gloves. Both their shirts were barely buttoned and, from what Belanie had seen while they were dressing, neither had bothered to put on their panties or bras.

They encountered few officers on the trip from the locker room to the doctor's office. Nevertheless, Belanie was careful to keep her hands covering the wet circle on her pants, which had *finally* begun to dry.

Belanie reached her office and pushed the door open, ushering the two officers inside.

"Wow, I've never been here before," Reena said, gazing around the room to observe a desk, examination chair, and clinic-style bed, complete with curtain.

"Well, your partner's been here *numerous* times," Belanie said, closing the door behind them. "Too bad she never stays long enough for any proper diagnosis or treatment."

Madison sighed. "Spare me the lecture."

Belanie turned away from the officers for the briefest of moments, to check the electronic appointment sheet on her desk—but before she could reach it, she heard the sound of cloth hitting the floor. Spinning around, she found Madison had already stripped off her clothes. Next to her, Reena followed suit, removing her own uniform. "W-wait a minute..."

Madison, completely nude, gave Belanie a firm—yet playful—push, sending the doctor toppling backwards onto the clinic bed. "You finally got your wish, I'm staying long enough for treatment."

Belanie was about to protest, but could already feel her heart pounding and nipples hardening from the sheer sight of Madison's luscious body. Before she knew it, both officers had descended upon the bed, one shifting to her right side, the other to her left. They both grasped at her scrubs, with Reena gently pulling down her pants, while Madison—much more forcefully—yanked off her shirt. In response Belanie moved to cover her breasts but, at the last moment, restrained herself and allowed the white-haired officer a full view.

"Don't be so shy," Madison said, "you've seen mine a dozen times."

"Yeah, I guess," Belanie said, with timid inflection, "but that was purely in a professional capacity."

“So you say,” Madison grinned. “Your hands did a lot of wandering around during those physical examinations—beyond what I'd expect in any *professional capacity*.”

Belanie blushed. “N-no, as a doctor it's my duty to thoroughly examine my patients.”

“Some more thoroughly than others, right?” Madison said, fingers prodding Belaine's left breast.

The doctor let out a startled gasp as the white-haired officer's tongue flicked against her right nipple, coating it with warm saliva. She could already feel herself getting wet and glanced down as Reena continued pulling down her pants. She attempted to sit up from the bed, but Madison held her down. “H-hold on...”

“Relax—” Madison whispered softly, pressing her lips against Belanie's ear, “—isn't that what you're always telling me? Now, *you* relax.”

Reena had finished getting Belanie's pants off, fully exposing the doctor's light grey, stained panties. After a moment's pause, the young officer began removing those too.

“Good work, Rookie,” Madison praised, looking over to see Belanie's bare, shaven pussy, slick and glistening with anticipation. Reaching out, the white-haired officer seized the nearby curtain and pulled it around the bed. “And now we have a little privacy.”

“Is this okay?” Reena asked with a hint of hesitation, slowly sliding her index and middle fingers into the doctor's pussy.

At first, Belanie was going to shake her head and object—*of course this isn't okay! We're supposed to be professionals!* But she couldn't muster the words. Instead she nodded in approval. The *last* thing she wanted was for the young officer to stop. She barely even knew Reena Saffron—after all, the girl had only started working at the department three weeks ago, but there was no denying that the rookie was attractive and had a very alluring body.

Belanie's train of thought was derailed as the girl's two digits pushed deeper into her. “Th-that's it—that's good...” her words were punctuated by a swell of pants and grunts.

Madison climbed on top of the doctor and leaned down, both hands working Belanie's breasts—fingers stimulating the nipples with experienced precision. “I can see now how you get off on giving all those physicals.”

Belanie shivered. The waves of mounting pleasure arrived fast—faster than she expected. She hadn't experienced any sexual contact in more time than she cared to admit, and that was likely the catalyst for her body getting worked up in record time. As Reena's fingers sank in further, Belanie rocked her hips up and down, causing the girl's digits to enter her fully. She could already feel her secretions had lubricated Reena's fingers, allowing for smoother entry as the girl jerked back and forth.

“Y-yeah...” the doctor muttered, rolling her cunt against Reena's hand, grinding her clit against the officer's palm.

“Sounds like you're doing well, Rookie,” Madison said, continuing to fondle Belanie's tits. “Keep it up.”

The doctor prepared to let out a moan but, as soon as she spread her mouth wide, Madison hunched over and inserted her tongue between Belanie's lips. They locked in embrace, both women letting loose muffled whimpers of pleasure as they kissed deeply.

Reena picked up her pace, pumping her fingers in and out of the doctor's pussy with renewed vigor. She added a third finger, stretching Belanie's folds wider, and drove her hand back and forth with quick, piston-like motions.

Belanie's eyes widened and she spasmed, all the while continuing to wiggle her tongue against Madison's. The sudden inclusion of Reena's third finger had surprised the doctor and, with the officer's increased intensity, Belanie knew that she couldn't hold back much longer. The trio of fingers filled her pussy and had sent her pleasure center into overdrive.

After the dark-haired officer gave one last push inside her, Belanie surrendered. She came, her entire body shaking in response. Her pussy clenched around Reena's fingers and her abdominal muscles contracted. Belanie squirted, gushing over Reena's fingers in an ejaculative geyser, which splashed

over a section of the bed sheets.

Madison pulled back, breaking their saliva-filled lip lock. She looked over her shoulder, observing the wetness that coated the lower half of the bed.

Reena offered her partner an embarrassed smile. "I guess she really liked it."

"I'll say," Madison replied with an amused grin.

Belanie was still convulsing. The distinct odor of her juices had wafted up her nose. She blushed, trying to control her breath, chest heaving with excitement.

Madison climbed off the doctor and sat on the side of the bed. "Maybe if all physicals were like that, I wouldn't hate coming to your office so much."

Reena, also sitting on the edge of the bed, chuckled. "Aw, a physical's not so bad..."

"Then, next time I have one, you can go in *my* place," Madison responded.

"That's not how it works," Belanie snapped, sitting up and grabbing Madison by the shoulder. She shoved the white-haired officer onto her back.

"*Wha—?*" Madison let out a slight gasp as Belanie, still breathing heavy, snatched a stethoscope off the nearby wall.

"You're such a pain in my ass, Madison!" Belanie said, her words more playful than harsh. "Of all the officers in this department, *you're* always the one who gives me the most trouble. You're a nightmare patient in *every* way imaginable!" With one swift motion, Belanie spun the stethoscope's tubing around Madison's wrists, binding them together. She tied the tubing into a knot, leaving the officer bound.

"What are you—?" Before Madison could finish, Belanie rolled her over, so that the officer was face down on the bed.

"The Chief refuses to give you any disciplinary punishment," Belanie said with a gleam in her eye, "so I guess it falls to me to administer it!" She swung her hand down, planting a hard slap against Madison's bare ass.

"*Ngh—hey!*" Madison yelped, wincing.

Belanie continued, slapping the officer's behind with a series of loud strikes. The woman shot a glare at Reena. "And this is what *you* can expect too, if you plan on not following your doctor's advice!"

Reena let out of nervous laugh and waggled her hands in defense. "Y-you'll get no trouble from me, honest!"

After a few more well-placed slaps, Belanie relented, leaving Madison's ass a deep shade of crimson. "Now, Wynter, maybe you'll think twice before skipping out on your next appointment."

Madison bit her lip, still wincing. "You're a lot stronger than I thought you'd be, Belanie..."

"And I was going easy on you, too," Belanie said, flashing a devilish smile. "But don't assume I'm done yet!" She pushed Madison onto her side and lifted the officer's leg. Sitting in front of Madison, Belanie spread her own legs apart, pushing her slick cunt against the officer's own. Their pussy lips met, each warm and wet. They began rubbing against one another.

Sqsh. Sqsh. Sqsh.

Belanie's folds slid up on Madison's and vice versa. The doctor's prior wetness was now spread onto the officer. Their clits came into contact, eliciting pleased moans from both women. They gyrated their hips, stimulating their pussies with greater intensity. They moved harder, faster—cunts locked in lustful union. Belanie thrust herself back and forth, while Madison followed her lead, both getting into a synchronized pattern.

"You," Belanie said, in a commanding tone—her attention shifting to Reena, "come here! I haven't given you a physical yet, and you're overdue for one!" The doctor paused, panting for a few seconds as her cunt continued rubbing against Madison's in increasingly frantic jerks. She motioned for Reena to get closer. "Spread those legs, it's time for your examination!"

Reena nodded obediently and scooted over, legs wide. "Y-yes, Dr. Belanie!" She touched her

pussy, spreading it wide and revealing her wet, pink place to the doctor.

“Good,” Belanie said, more than satisfied. As she continued scissoring her cunt against Madison, the doctor leaned over, inserting her tongue into the dark-haired officer. In response, Reena let out a startled cry and hoisted herself forward, so that Belanie could push her tongue in deeper.

Madison moaned as the friction between her own cunt and Belanie's intensified further. “F-fuck!”

Belanie's tongue teased, darted and swirled in Reena's pussy. The doctor's knowledge of the human body—especially the female body—only enhanced her skills in the art of pleasure. Her goal was to bring the young officer to orgasm the same moment as Madison and herself.

Madison pushed herself more forcefully into Belanie, jerking up, down, and to the sides, all to bring about her release.

Belanie was drenched in sweat, nearing the awaited moment. Then, as if the proverbial dam had given way—at the zenith of pleasure—she came. Her body was racked by the sensation, causing every muscle in her body to twitch out of control. She wanted to cry out as she orgasmed, but fought to keep her tongue slithering inside Reena, her technique becoming sloppy and frenzied with each passing moment.

Reena's eyes went wide, mouth hung open with drool running down her chin. Her breasts bobbed up and down as she orgasmed. She clawed at the bedsheets, digging her fingers into the cloth, just as she let herself go—her fluids squirting onto the bed and over Belanie's face.

Satisfied, Belanie pulled back. A second later, Madison's secretions flooded out, drenching her own pussy as their fluids mixed together—both orgasming in perfect harmony.

A trio of pleased screams filled the office.

* * *

Sera reached the door to Dr. Belanie's office and took in a deep breath. She was always nervous about getting a physical—but, on the bright side, maybe she'd get Belanie to spill some details on a few of the other officers. If there was one thing that could motivate Sera, it was gossip. Unfortunately, Belanie was usually pretty tight-lipped, but that hadn't ever stopped Sera from trying to squeeze out even a *drop* of intriguing info from the doctor...

Okay, here goes... Sera mentally told herself before knocking on the door. As soon as her fist made contact, the door opened a crack. *Looks like Belanie didn't close the door the whole way—guess it's okay if I just go in.*

Sera poked her head into the room, seeing no one in sight. She entered, shutting the door behind her. *Strange she's not here. Maybe she'll be back in a few...*

Sera's attention diverted to a strange noise, originating from behind the curtain where the patient bed was located. The curtain was thick enough that it was impossible to actually see if anyone was behind it but, judging by the moans and shuffling, it was clear that the sound wasn't coming from just a *single* person.

For a moment, Sera considered leaving the room and coming back later—but her curiosity superseded the thought. Instead, she took a careful, quiet step towards the curtain. Then another. And another. Finally, she was within reach. Sera licked her lips in anticipation, reached out, and in one quick motion, threw the curtain aside.

Belanie, Madison, and Reena—all nude and wrapped around each other in bed—directed their combined gaze at the red-headed officer.

“It...it...it...” Sera stammered, fighting to spit out the words, “it's an orgy!!!”

_end