

# **Dominating Officer Daniels**

**Crimson Rose**

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## Entering the Farm

Officer Daniels closed the door of her squad car and sighed as she looked at the lines of provocatively dressed men and women waiting to get into the Domination Farm – a place of ill-repute, a black mark on the town of Rome Wisconsin that she, and many others have fought for years to closed down. Even before joining the force a year ago, she was among the picketers and protesters, and now, a year later she was going in to finally close the place down. Or at least that's what she had hoped to accomplish.

Walking towards the kiosk of lines, Officer Daniels cut in at the closest one and showed her badge to the naked woman within. "I'm Officer Rebecca Daniels here to investigate illegal activities at this facility," she said.

"HEY! No cutting in line! Who the hell do you think you are!" a woman screamed behind her.

Rebecca spun around on her heels, her hand on the hilt of her gun just in case things got out of hand. "I'm an Officer of the Law. You got a problem with that?"

"Nope. But you can wait in line just like everyone else!"

"Or...or I could arrest you for obstruction of justice."

"Excuse me," the woman inside of the kiosk said. "Officer Daniels is it?"

"Yes?"

"Do you have a warrant to search these premises?"

"It's on the way."

"Then please step to the side and allow the line to proceed. Until the warrant gets here you're not getting into the Farm so there's really no need to hold things up, right?"

"I'm here to investigate illegal activities here at this facility. No one else is to go inside until further notice."

"I beg your pardon, Officer Daniels, but until I see a search warrant you have no authority to come onto private property and issue orders."

"Are you seriously trying to tell me how to do my job? I could arrest half of you just for public nudity alone!"

"No, I am not trying to tell you how to do your job, but you know I am right. You also know that the Domination Farm was zoned clothing optional in 1993 so no, you cannot arrest anyone for public nudity unless they go beyond the parking lot wall while naked. So, I am asking you again to please step aside and allow these law-abiding men and women to go about their business."

Her ego bruised, and with no other option available, Officer Daniels stepped aside and allowed the line to proceed. She had never been so humiliated in her life, and vowed that the first arrest she made would be the woman in the kiosk. She leaned against the side of the structure while she waited for the warrant to arrive. When leaning got tiresome, she paced back and forth, watching person after person sign in and enter the compound.

"While you wait, perhaps you'd like to fill out the necessary forms so I can give you your bracelet," The woman in the kiosk said as the line dwindled down to nothing.

"Bracelet? What bracelet?"

"Did they not tell you anything about this place before sending you to investigate?"

“They told me everything I needed to know to do my job.”

“Except for the bracelet apparently. Everyone entering the Domination Farm must wear one of these cuff bracelets. That includes Officers of the Law. It is the only thing that will get you access to any and all buildings inside. It is also the only way to open the door to get in and out of the Farm. Please feel free to contact your superiors to confirm what I’m telling you is true.”

“Fine, just give me the forms,” Rebecca huffed. She took the clipboard of forms from the woman and briefly glanced at them before signing and initialing where indicated. On the last page she filled out some basic information about herself and then handed the forms back. After a few minutes, the woman handed her a sleek silver cuff bracelet like she had seen everyone else wearing. She slipped it around her right wrist and continued to wait.

It was another hour before another squad car pulled in and parked. Two officers she recognized as Gomez and Yates approached her with a manila envelope. After a brief conversation, Yates handed her the envelope, wished her luck and the two officers left. Rebecca opened the envelope and withdrew the contents. Finally, the warrant was here. Sliding it under the glass divider, she gave it to the woman to read. After several minutes, she slid it back.

“You may proceed, Officer Daniels. Enjoy your visit to the Domination Farm.”

“How does this bracelet work? You said it will get me into the Farm?”

“That is correct. There is a microchip in the top that you can use at the scanners throughout the Farm to access various buildings and attractions that require them. Simply pass your wrist across the scanner and wait for the buzz.”

“Thank you.”

Rebecca walked over to the entrance door with warrant in hand. She moved her wrist over the scanner and after a second there was a buzz indicating that the door was now unlocked and ready to open. She pulled the door open and stepped into a large waiting room of sorts. More than thirty men and women in various states of dress were seated on cushioned benches around the perimeter of the room. To her left she saw another door and scanner. After scanning her wrist, the door opened and she stepped out onto the Domination Farm for the first time in her life.

Seeing a few dozen half naked men and women was nothing compared to what awaited her on the farm. Her mouth dropped open as not more than twenty feet away a woman knelt down on her knees and allowed a man to pee in her mouth. Beyond them was a row of stockades – eight of the fifteen occupied by men and women who were sucking the dicks of those lined up in front of them. Shaking her head in disgust, Officer Daniels walked down Domination Drive towards a small building labeled the Main Office on the small map she carried.

Officer Daniels walked around the small office for a few seconds before a brunette wearing only a blue collar around her neck approached. “May this slut help you, Ma’am?”

“Excuse me?”

“You look lost. May I help you find what you’re looking for?”

“What’s your name?”

“Cumkitty,” the woman said pointing to the name tattooed on her right breast.

Officer Daniels wrote it down in her notepad. “You’re real name?”

“Cumkitty is my real name now Ma’am.”

“Did you have it legally changed at the courthouse?”

“No Ma’am.”

“Then it is not your legal name. “What is your legal name?”

“Jennifer Graham, but I am not allowed to answer to that name while at the Farm Ma’am.”

“And I am not about to call you...that,” Officer Daniels said pointing to Cumkitty’s right breast.

“But it’s my name, Ma’am.”

“Are you in charge here?”

“No Ma’am. I’m Mistress Lori’s submissive and secretary.”

“Ok, where is this Mistress Lori?”

“She’s having lunch at the Eternal Goddess right now Ma’am. She should be back in about forty minutes. Would you like to wait?”

“No. Where is this Eternal Goddess? I’ll look for her there.”

“I’m sorry Ma’am, but the Eternal Goddess is for Dominants only. Anyone else entering will be registered as a Farm submissive.”

“I’m an Officer of the Law here on official business. There’s nowhere on this Farm that I cannot go.”

“My apologies, Ma’am. Would you like for me to escort you to the restaurant?”

“Please do.” Officer Daniels followed Cumkitty out of the Main Office and back onto the paved street leading north and south. Cumkitty took them north. “What is that building there?” Officer Daniels asked, pointing to a brick building on her left.

“I’m not certain, Ma’am. There are several buildings that change locations to keep the patrons guessing. If a building doesn’t have a sign it’s probably one that moves.”

“The buildings move locations? What do they do, get up and walk away?”

“Um, no. What I should have said was that there are several buildings that serve multiple purposes and that purpose changes randomly. For instance, that building there might be the Registration Office, the Body Modification, Building, or any number of others depending on the day.”

“I see. And this Mistress Lori can take me to the owner of this Farm?”

“Oh, you’re looking for Mistress Mandy? I can take you to her house. It’s near the Eternal Goddess. Do you not need to see my Mistress then?”

“No. I need to speak to the owner of this Farm.”

“As you wish, Ma’am. Please, follow me.”

Cumkitty led Officer Daniels down Domination Drive to Sadism Street and then to a narrow path leading up to a large mansion at the far northern sedge of the compound. “Thank you, that will be all,” Officer Daniels said to her escort.

“As you wish Ma’am.”

Officer Daniels knocked on the front door as Cumkitty walked back the way they came. After several seconds of silence she knocked again. She was getting ready to knock a third time when a naked brunette wearing a blue collar opened it. “How may this slut help you, Ma’am?” the woman named Bunnybutt asked.

“I’m Officer Daniels here to see Amanda Lewis.”

“Please come in and I will get Mistress Mandy for you.”

Officer Daniels stepped into the large home and was surprised at the very modest decorations and furnishings. There were two long couches sitting on opposite walls and three chairs sitting almost haphazardly with a coffee table in the center. Hanging on the walls were three abstract paintings. She stood patiently by the door until she was finally greeted by Mistress

Mandy – a beautiful, raven-haired woman of forty wearing a corset that nearly pushed her ample breasts out of the top and skin-tight leggings that did showed off every sensual curve.

“How may I help you today Officer Daniels?”

“You have been served,” Officer Daniels said holding out the search warrant. “That authorizes me to search every inch of this compound for illegal activity.”

“Again?” Mistress Mandy sighed. “When will you people get it through your thick heads that we don’t do anything illegal here?”

“When you close your doors.”

“Not going to happen. You know, we’ve had thousands of people trying to shut us down over the years. Police, FBI, Senators, Governors, Hell, the only politician we haven’t seen grace us is the damn president and yet here we stand. Search all you want, but you won’t find anything.”

“That remains to be seen. Since I’m already here I’ll start with your house.”

“Help yourself. Shall I give you the grand tour, or would you prefer I stay here?”

“You can give me the tour. That way I can keep my eyes on you.”

“Suit yourself. I have nothing to hide.”