

Undercover Bitch

Crimson Rose

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Stepping into the clinic beneath the Emerald City Police Department for her annual checkup, Detective Madora gave the receptionist a nod of the head and polite smile as she made her way back to see Doctor Xenthea. Walking down the wide corridor, she took the second left and then stopped in front of the third door on the right. Giving it a knock, she waited. A beat later it opened and she was greeted by a tall, lithe tiger of a woman with jet black stripes on snow white fur. And just over her shoulder, she saw the familiar equine features of Captain Kivana – her direct supervisor. “Sorry, I wasn’t aware you were with another patient.”

“I’m not her patient,” Captain Kivana said.

“I’m confused.”

“Then come in and let me clear things up for you.”

Stepping into the examination room, Detective Madora looked from boss to doctor and back to her boss. “This is highly irregular, Ma’am. I know you’re my supervisor, but you have no right being here during my checkup. You know, doctor/patient confidentiality and all that.”

“Actually, when it comes to the health of my subordinates – especially ones I’m sending on an incredibly dangerous undercover operation, I have every right to be here. Now take your clothes off and assume the position?”

“Excuse me?”

“I don’t make a habit of repeating myself, Detective.”

Having been with the department for just shy of five years, the 26-year-old canine-type Detective Madora knew exactly what her boss meant, but had no idea why she was about to be punished for speaking the truth. She also knew arguing would make it worse so, in front of Doctor Xenthea she began stripping. “This is the first I’m hearing of an undercover operation, Ma’am.”

“Because this is the first time I’m mentioning it. But we can get to that after your discipline. I’m going to give you something I rarely offer. A choice. You may receive the full five-hundred swats here and now and maybe crawl out of here with many new scars, or you can spend the rest of your shift being our puppy fucktoy.”

Having been disciplined only once at her boss’ hand, Madora knew that when the older, far more experienced woman mentioned scars, she meant it. Bearing five of them from left shoulder to right hip thanks to flesh and fur being split under the horrific power behind the swats, she swore to herself that she would obey any rule from then on no matter how unethical it might be. One hundred swats, five scars. By that logic five hundred would add another twenty-five or more if she were truly unlucky. “For the record, I’m stripping so that Doctor Xenthea can perform her examination. As for being disciplined, you’re not laying a finger on me until I know why I’m being punished in the first place,” Madora said as she stepped out of her panties. “Also for the record, sending me on an undercover operation does not give you or anyone else the right to sit in on my checkup so you had better start talking fast or I’ll take this straight to Chief Cybdaros.”

Snatching Madora’s clothes off the table, Captain Kivana took three steps to her right, put her foot on a pedal to open a mini incinerator, and then dropped them in. As they rapidly disintegrated she lifted her foot and the lid closed. “You won’t be needing those where you’re going. Now, as for why you’re being disciplined, it has come to my attention that you not only argued with several officers, but pushed one of them as well. Is that true?”

“Did they tell you I only shoved Officer Mayweather after he and the other officers with him were threatening to assault me? Sexually,” Madora said, staring intently into Captain Kivana’s eyes. “Did they tell you they threatened to burn my house down with me in it if I told you or anyone else? No, I didn’t think so,” she huffed. “Seeing as how that incident happened well over a week ago and you’re just now bringing it up speaks volumes, Ma’am. That being said, please correct me if I’m wrong, but I believe sexual harassment is grounds for immediate termination so the fact that they’re still in the department is telling. What I don’t understand is why a fellow furtasian would let humans get away with such behavior.”

“I don’t owe you or anyone else an explanation.”

“Actually, Ma’am, you owe me far more than an explanation and the fact you think otherwise is exactly why, after my exam, I’ll be going to Chief Cybdaros. And I’ll make sure to add this interaction to my list of grievances. And if you think destroying my clothes will prevent me marching through this station butt naked you don’t know me at all.”

“Say a word about this to anyone and I guarantee this’ll be your last day in law enforcement! Now assume the position and if you so much as twitch I won’t stop until you’re knocking on death’s fucking door!” Captain Kivana seethed.

“Lay a finger or anything else on me against my will and I guarantee I’ll use my constitutional right to defend myself,” Detective Madora said as she glared at her boss. “You know my background, *Ma’am*. Only one of us will make it out of this room conscious and it won’t be you.”

“I haven’t done your exam yet,” Doctor Xenthea said as her eyes darted from irate Captain to naked Detective.

“Due to a conflict of interest and an incredibly toxic work environment I’ll have to reschedule.”

“You’re going on a very important and dangerous undercover operation so...”

“I’m not listening to another word from you until every single one of my grievances have been heard and dealt with. And for the record, the next time you want to stomp all over a subordinate’s rights, or threaten to beat them to death for disobeying a clearly unethical and illegal command you should brush up on their file.”

“I gave no such command! Per your employment contract I am well within my right to discipline you however I see fit up to and including corporal punishment.”

“I fell for that when I was new to the force, but I’ve learned a lot in the last five years including just how many illegal clauses there are in the employment contract benefitting you. Not the department as a whole... you! I’ll be taking that to Chief Cybdaros as well. And if nothing is done about it, if it’s swept under the rug like everything else then I’ll go over his head.” Inhaling deeply and then slowly exhaling, Detective Madora leaned in close to her boss. “Your days of treating your subordinates as your personal servants and punching bags are over. And if you get in my way you’ll very quickly find out that this bitch’s bite is far worse than her bark.” Drawing her lips back until her long canines showed, her cute, bubbly demeanor quickly darkened as she softly snarled. And with that, Madora turned and walked out of the exam room butt naked and heart beating so hard and fast she felt lightheaded.

Opening the door to the lobby, Madora was greeted with gasps from the receptionists and stares from three officers waiting to be seen. “WHOA!” the receptionist exclaimed. “Where are your clothes? Why are you naked?”

“Captain Kivana decided to not only illegally sit in on my exam, but after confronting her on it she incinerated all of my clothes thinking it would prevent me leaving.”

“Fucking hell!” a female human officer named Bianca exclaimed. “I knew you had a hot body, under your clothes, but damn Madora, you’re thick as fuck in all the right ways!” Realizing what she had just blurted out, her cheeks immediately flushed bright red. “Fuck it! I’m not going to lie; I’ve been crushing on you since day one. Do with that what you will.”

“If you’re crushing in me so badly then why don’t *you* do with that what *you* will? I mean, here I am, butt naked. What are you going to do about it?” Madora asked as she stared into the pretty, freckle-faced redheaded officer’s wide green eyes.

“W-What do you mean?”

“You tell me, Officer Anderson. I’m butt naked so what better time to prove you have a crush?”

“Y-You want to...right here?”

“If you don’t I sure as hell will,” a thirty-something, not so great looking, slightly overweight male human officer proclaimed.

“Touch me and I’ll bite your balls off and feed them to you,” Madora snarled at the unwelcomed comment before turning her attention back to Officer Bianca Anderson. “If you’re going to make a move now’s the time.”

Her entire body blushing, Bianca gulped back her fear and embarrassment, got to her feet, momentarily considered bolting out of there, and then walked up to the naked detective. Nervously putting a hand on Madora’s cheek and snout, she leaned in and after a beat kissed her. Fantasizing about being with a furtasian for as long as she could remember, this was her first experience with one and it had her clit throbbing in tune to her thumping heart. Reaching down, she put a hand on Madora’s ass and then pulled her closer. “I know this is out of left field, but I really do like you. A lot. And would do absolutely anything to be with you.”

While public displays of sex where there was a chance minors could catch a glimpse were illegal, those with no chance of it – such as in the lobby of a clinic beneath the police station accessible only to adults, were fine. Which is why no one really bat an eye at the show playing out in front of them. “Take your clothes off, get on your knees, and eat me out. Make me orgasm in the next five minutes and we’ll get to know each other a lot better,” Madora commanded.

“How about this for a counter-offer,” Bianca said as she unbuttoned her uniform top. “I’ll strip naked, but instead of eating you out, we’ll sixty-nine until I’m called back to see Doctor Xenthea.” Dropping her shirt on the floor, she reached back and unhooked her bra.

“Sounds good to me.”

Bra landing on top of her shirt, Bianca quickly stripped out of the rest of her clothes. “Top or bottom?”

“Seeing as how you’re waiting to see the doctor you can be on top,” Madora said as shy got down and lay on the tiled floor.

Despite the embarrassment of being watched by her fellow officers, Bianca could not pass up the chance to be with her genuine crush so wasted no time getting on top of the stunning, canine-type furtasian woman. Lowering her head, she sucked Madora’s inner labia into her mouth and gently nibbled on them as she felt the detective’s long tongue pushing impossibly deep followed by long canines sinking into tender flesh. Extending her claws, she dug them into Bianca’s hips hard enough to make the officer squeal.

Though she did not have claws, Bianca did have fingernails which she dug into Madora’s inner thighs. Hearing a door open, she let her eyes drift up to see Captain Kivana enter the lobby, look down at her, and snarl angrily.

“You’re both fired!” Kivana seethed. “You have five minutes to pack your shit and leave or I’ll throw you in jail!”

“Last time I checked having sex wasn’t against the law,” Kivana shot back. “And before you open your mouth to say something else stupid, you should brush up on the laws you’ve been hired to uphold.” The lobby suddenly silent at her brazen “Now, if you don’t mind, you’re ruining the mood.” And with that, Madora buried her snout and tongue in Bianca’s vulva.

“Officer Garner, arrest and toss them in a fucking cell!” Captain Kivana commanded.

“I’m sorry, Ma’am, but they’re not breaking the law so if you want them arrested you’re going to have to do it yourself,” the not so great looking, slightly-overweight male human officer watching the show replied.

“Are you disobeying a direct order?”

“I’m disobeying an illegal command, Ma’am, so if that’s going to be a problem you can take it up with Chief Cybdaros,” Officer Joaquin Garner answered, using Madora’s backtalk to bolster his own courage.

“I’ll remember that when it comes time for your review,” Kivana seethed as she stomped across the room.

“So, you’re going to blackmail me into breaking the law? I’ll remember that when I talk to Chief Cybdaros,” Joaquin shouted as the irate captain stormed out of the station’s clinic.

“As will I,” Madora said as she pushed three fingers into Bianca’s womanhood.

“I’m not one to speak badly of my superiors, but she’s lost her fucking mind,” Bianca said as she pushed two, three, and then four fingers into Madora before meeting enough resistance to stop her adding the rest of her hand.

“She’s going to lose far more than that when I’m done,” Madora said. “But until then my pussy isn’t going to lick itself.” Which was only half true as like her animal counterpart she was more than flexible enough to use her tongue to pleasure herself. And after a good stretching she even managed to lick her own asshole a handful of times, but nothing beat another’s tongue.

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Feeling the concrete hold over her subordinates quickly slipping away, Captain Kivana turned to the one person in the station capable of reigning them in. Taking the elevator up to the fifth floor of the station, she walked to the end of the hallway, opened a door, and then closed and locked it behind her. Closing the distance, she put her hands on the edge of a large mahogany desk, leaned forward, and glared at Chief Cybdaros. “You’re going to have several whiny officers coming up to complain about me. You’ll get them in line or you can kiss your career goodbye. Detective Madora is the ring leader so be particularly harsh with her or you’ll live to regret it. Am I making myself clear?” she said, not blinking or breaking eye contact.

“What mess have you made now?” the chief of police sighed, knowing better than to argue with the woman holding his entire career in her hands.

“I’ve done nothing! They just can’t seem to recognize my authority. Deal with them or I’ll deal with you!” And with that, Kivana stood up. Glared at the large bull of a man for a long moment, and then stomped towards the door.

“Get your ass back over here and park it,” Chief Cybdaros commanded as he pointed to the chairs opposite him.

“Excuse me?”

“Sit. Down. Now!”

“I think you forget who you’re talking to. Check the attitude or…”

“You’re the one that needs to check the fucking attitude, *Captain*. Now sit your ass down before I demote you to beat cop!”

“You’ve got five seconds to explain yourself before I completely and utterly destroy your fucking life,” Kivana said as she plopped down on one of the chairs.

“My wife and I are already divorcing so you can’t hold the cheating over my head anymore and now that Maelstrom has been legalized that’s no longer a threat either. You don’t have anything on me anymore so cop an attitude with me one more time and you’re fired, *Officer*. Yeah, that’s right, you’ve just been demoted. And not because of this interaction. Have you ever stopped to consider that maybe your self-entitled, narcissistic, micro-managing personality is the reason you’ve got the highest turn-around and lowest solve rate of any Captain in the precinct?”

“First of all, you don’t have the right or authority to unilaterally demote me multiple ranks. And second, maybe if you didn’t give me the bottom of the barrel I wouldn’t have to spend all my damn time whipping them into shape!”

“First of all, I absolutely have the right and authority to demote you to whatever rank I feel deserving. And second, I don’t give you the bottom of the barrel, you make them bottom of the barrel with what I can only describe as piss poor command abilities. You have one hour to pack up your office and find an officer’s desk.”

“I’ll be damned if...”

“You’ll take the demotion and use this as a learning experience to better yourself, or you can quit. Those are your only options, *Officer*.”

“Fuck you and your bullshit ultimatum! We’ll see what the union rep has to say about this!”

“Talk to them all you want but they have no authority to override my decision. Either way, you have one hour to clear your office and to quit or report to Catpain Rollins. Now get out of my office,” Chief Cybdaros commanded as he felt the weight of years of blackmail lifting from heavy shoulders.

“You’ll be hearing from my attorney!” Kivana said as she got up so hard she knocked the chair on its back on her way out of the Chief’s office.

“Can’t wait.”

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“Officer Bianca Anderson,” Doctor Xenthea called out even as she watched her patient and Detective Madora pleasuring each other in the middle of the lobby while their audience had grown to seven.

“Reluctantly rolling off her furtasian lover, Bianca sighed as she got to her feet. Offering a hand, she helped Madera up and then pulled her in for a kiss. “I really hope you want to get to know me better.”

“Definitely. We’ll talk more later.” Giving her new lover another kiss, Madora waited for Officer Anderson to leave before turning, giving those watching a wide grin, and the exiting the clinic. Taking the elevator up, she walked out into the station to gasps and wide-eyed stared from her fellow officers – many of whom had hit on her over the years. Ignoring their looks, she went to the female locker room where she grabbed another set of clothes from her personal locker.