

Lawful Submission

Alexis Alexandra

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Arriving at the police station to start her shift, Officer Brianna Locke was surprised to see just about every cop in the city present. Spotting her partner Officer Drew Carver leaning against the opposite wall and weaved her way through uniformed bodies to reach him. “Hey Carver, what the heck is going on?”

“Apparently the Chief has an announcement to make.”

“About what?”

“No idea, but with everyone here it can’t be good. So, how did last night go? Did you find yourself a new boyfriend? Girlfriend?”

“I didn’t go. I mean, seriously, how desperate am I that I need to resort to speed dating to get, well, the point is I stayed home last night.”

“I like my job so I’ll just keep my mouth shut. Anyways, there are...”

“Attention everyone,” Chief Eli Scarborough said. “First, let me put your minds at ease. No one is getting fired. There are no kidnappings, serial killers or anything of the like. I’m sure you’re all familiar with Eden’s Paradise so I’ll just get right to it. Due to recent activities inside the nudist resort they have asked for a police presence. Hold on, I know what you’re thinking and believe me I feel the same way, but they are tax-paying citizens just like you and I and they deserve the same level of protection as anyone else no matter what they do behind that stone wall. Anyways, we are looking for three volunteers for the position. That being said, however, if no one steps forward names will be drawn from a hat. You’ve got three minutes to decide.”

“Is he serious?” Officer Locke asked her partner. No one in their right mind would willingly go to that fucked up place.”

“While it’s not my thing either, they deserve every protection under the law,” Officer Carver replied.

“Then be the first to volunteer. Yeah, that’s what I thought. Don’t get me wrong, if people want to do that sort of thing in their bedroom, fine, it’s their bedroom and they’re free to do whatever they want, but the only thing between them and the general public is a stone wall.”

“The same can be said for every prisoner in the world.”

“My point exactly. I get it, people like some messed up shit, but why the need to advertise it to the freaking world?”

“I suppose they’re exhibitionists. I mean, why go to a nudist resort in the first place if not to show off your body?”

“A nudist resort is one thing, but one that so blatantly caters to the bdsm lifestyle? How did they even get a permit to open?”

“You can blame the Domination Farm in Rome, Wisconsin for that one. What? I knew the place was going to be trouble so I did my homework.”

“Time’s up,” Chief Scarborough said. “Any volunteers? “No? Honestly, I don’t blame you, but we have a job to do whether we like it or not and we’ve wasted too much time on this already. If your name is drawn you will head to Eden’s Paradise. You are to follow their rules to the letter and that goes for their uniform requests as well.” Reaching into the large bowl sitting on the desk to his left, he swirled his hand around and withdrew a folded slip of paper. “Officer Karen Knight.” Every head turned to the blue-eyed, raven-haired beauty standing mouth agape near the water cooler.”

“SIR! There’s no way...”

“You have your orders, Officer. We all know the location of the place so you can head there right away.”

“Yes Sir,” the blushing cop replied.

The Chief’s hand went into the bowl and came out with another name. “Officer Drew Carver.”

“GOD DAMN IT! I’m converting religions.”

“Nice try, but we all know you’re an atheist. And Officer Locke, since you work so well together you can join your partner.”

“Oh hell no! You said we had to volunteer or have our name drawn and I haven’t done either...Sir.”

The Chief’s hand went into the bowl. He unfolded the piece of paper and his lips formed into a smirk. “Officer Brianna Locke.”

“BULLSHIT!” Chief Scarborough held the piece of paper out. The officers parted like the Red Sea and Officer Locke took it. “This is messed up on so many levels.”

“Good luck with your new duties. Dismissed.”

Pushing past everyone, Officer Locke made her way to the parking garage, got into her personal vehicle and drove to the outskirts of town with her partner’s SUV hot on her tail. Opening its doors five years ago amidst public outrage, Eden’s Paradise never the less drew huge crowds of people every day. So many, in fact, they had to expand three times to accommodate them all. And after an hour drive, Officers Locks, Knight and Carver were about to get their first view of the place from the inside.

Finding a parking spot, Officer Locke got out and waited until she saw Carver and Knight. Walking over to her partner, she grumbled. “This is almost enough to make me rethink my choice of careers.”

“Hey, at least we’re not risking our ass out there on the streets,” Officer Knight replied.

“No, we’re just going to show them off in there,” Locke said, nodding in the direction of the double doors built into the tall stone wall surrounding the resort.

“I doubt we’ll be going naked.”

“You heard the Chief. We’re to comply with their uniform requests. What do you think that means?”

“Only one way to find out,” Carver sighed. “Come on, ladies, we were picked for this nightmare fair and square so we might as well get it over with.” And with that he walked towards the closed doors. After twenty feet he looked back to see his partner and Officer Knight following. As they drew closer, they noticed a row of booths occupied by some of the most gorgeous women he had ever seen. Walking up to the first, the busty brunette within greeted him.

“Morning Officers, how can I help you today?”

“I’m Officer Drew Carver and these are Officers Brianna Locke and Karen Knight. We were told you requested a police presence due to recent activities and we’re your officers.”

“What can you tell us about recent activities that require a constant police presence,” Officer Locke said.

“You’re better off talking to Mistress Lana about that. Head on over to the door and I’ll buzz you in.”

“Is this the only way in?” Office Knight asked.

“There are fourteen doors and entrance booths. You’ll see scanners by every door. I’m sure Mistress Lana will provide you with the necessary access so you won’t have to wait in line every morning.”

“Um, what line?” Locke asked.

“You just missed the rush. Anyways, head on over to the doors and please enjoy your stay.”

The three officers walked over to the door and a moment later it opened and they were greeted by a tall, curvy brunette wearing a corset that barely contained her breasts and a skirt that just barely covered her plump ass. “Welcome Officers,” she greeted them. “I’m Mistress Megan and it will be my pleasure to answer any and all questions you might have.”

“The woman in the booth said we should speak to Mistress Lana,” Officer Locke said as she looked around the resort. It was surprisingly clean with log cabins dotting the landscape and nude or mostly nude bodies everywhere. To her left she saw a woman walking another like a dog with collar, leash and all. Further ahead, she saw three men fucking a woman at the same time and her face immediately turned red.

“No need to be embarrassed,” Mistress Megan smiled. “I take it you’re here on business then?”

“That would be correct. And the sooner we can take care of it the better.”

“Are you here to fill the position or for something else?”

“If by position you mean the request for police presence then that,” Officer Carver answered.

“Then you’re going to be here a while. I mean, working here a while. We requested a permanent police presence. Anyways, if you’ll follow me I’ll show you to Mistress Lana.”

“What can you tell us about the recent problems necessitating our presence?” Officer Knight asked.

“As to be expected with a place of this nature there are always those fucking it up for everyone else. We’ve taken care of the immediate problem, but Mistress Lana believes a constant police presence will enforce the statement that we are law-abiding citizens and will not tolerate otherwise.”

“Can you elaborate on the problems you took care of?” Officer Locke asked. “For instance, what were the problems and how did you take care of them?”

“We had some gentlemen, and I use that term loosely, that thought they could do whatever they wanted to our other guests. After several complaints we banned them from entering the resort, but they found a way around that by using the chips of other guests.”

“Chips?”

“Every guest is given microdermal piercings holding an identity chip used to access the resort,” Mistress Megan explained as she held up her right arm to show them the three microdermal piercings – a gold bar with a chip not unlike what can be found in any credit card in the center, connecting them. “Gold represents a Master or Mistress while silver denotes a submissive and bronze is worn by slaves. And before you ask, the slaves are here willingly and are free to leave whenever they desire. They are only slaves in as much as the bdsm lifestyle permits.”

“Are you saying we’re going to get pierced?” Officer Knight asked.

“That is correct. You were told the rules, right?”

“Um, no, no we were not,” Carver answered. “I guess they must’ve slipped the Chief’s mind.”

“Oh dear lord. No wonder you all look so confused. Alright, I’ll go over the most important ones as we make our way to the piercer. First and foremost, despite everything you might think you know, we live by the bdsm creed of safe, sane and consensual. We will not tolerate anyone taking advantage or breaking the law which is exactly why you’re here. Second, we only accept members and they must be registered in our system as Dominant, submissive or slave.”

“I assume you have another classification for us?” Officer Locke asked as they walked past two men spit-roasting another man while a third sucked him off from below.

“You’ll have to talk to Mistress Lana about that. I’ll call her as soon as we’re there.”

“You’re really taking us to be pierced just like that?” Officer Carver asked. “What happened to consensual? I don’t recall consenting to being pierced.”

“Unfortunately we did,” Officer Knight said. “I mean, we took the position and agreed to follow all of their rules, right?”

“As much as I hate to admit it, she’s right,” Locke sighed. “Does it hurt?”

“Not as much as you might think. We can numb the area if you have a low tolerance to pain, but the effects will only last a few hours so I find it best to just grin and bear it.”