

# **Smokescreen**

**By Alexis Alexandra**

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## Gang Initiations

“You in here Chief?” Detective Stokes asked, shaking her head at the stacks of disheveled papers and folders nearly obscuring her boss from view.

“I’m still not cleaning my desk, Detective,” Chief Riley Barnes replied. “I told you, there’s a madness to my method.”

“You mean a method to your madness?” Stokes said walking across the otherwise spotless room.

“That too. Take a seat, we need to talk.”

“Already seated, Sir. You’d have seen that if your desk was cleared off. You have three filing cabinets, why aren’t you using them?”

“Because they’re full. Look, I didn’t call you in to talk about my file system. We’re working on an undercover case and you’re perfect for the part we need.”

“And that would be?”

“We need a woman to go deep cover and infiltrate the Crimson Devils,” Chief Barnes answered, referring to the most infamous and dangerous gang in Bayside – a gang of thugs, murderers and rapists responsible for at least a hundred armed robberies, more than two dozen homicides, and an endless list of other crimes.

“No offense, but are you out of your damn mind? You know what they do to women in that gang? Send Hector, he’s got more gang related experience than me, and plus he’s a man!”

“You’re the only one we have, Lilly. Word has it the Crimson Devils are on a recruiting drive and they are looking for women only.”

“Yeah, to rape and make their playthings, no thanks!” Detective Stokes bit back. “I’m sorry, chief, but I want no part of it.”

“Actually, from what our informant tells us, they’re looking to make a sister gang consisting of women only. If we can get someone on the inside we might finally be able to bring them all down in one stroke.”

“So, I won’t be joining the Crimson Devils? No initiation?”

“Not from what we’ve been told.”

“And where exactly did this information come from?”

“Raccoon,” the Chief answered.

“That sniveling rat? I wouldn’t trust him as far as I could throw his greasy ass.”

“Neither would I. That’s why we’ve confirmed it with three others close to the gang. Their looking to expand their influence and what better way to do that than a gang of women?”

“I don’t know. I still don’t like the sound of it.”

“I don’t like it either, but this is our best chance to infiltrate their organization.”

“When do you need an answer?”

“Three years ago,” Chief Barnes sighed.

“Alright, I’ll do it, but at the first sign of it going south I’m out of there. I’m not performing their initiation no matter how much you want to bring them down.”

“Agreed. I would never ask you to do something so...demeaning,” he said. Though the word he was thinking of was *delightful*. “We’ll have new ID’s and a cover story ready for you by tomorrow. Stay at home, we’ll have it dropped off to you.”

“Understood, sir. Will there be anything else?”

“That’ll be all.”

Detective Stokes got up from the chair and left the Chief’s office, missing the way he ogled her behind. He had a thing for the pretty, young detective though he couldn’t do anything about it for political and job-related reasons.

At twenty-seven she was the youngest Detective on the force and damn good at her job. A natural actress with a quick wit, gave her an edge in situations most people would flounder in. Her cute face, lithe body, and charming smile gave her an innocent appearance that threw most people off, but Chief Barnes new all too well how deadly show could be. Trained in both hand-to-hand combat as well as firearms by her father – a Marine of twenty years, she was a force to be reckoned with and more than capable of taking care of herself.

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Lilly left the police station and drove straight home to relax and get into the gang member frame of mind. She wasn’t worried about any of the Crimson Devils seeing her because her windows were tinted as dark as possible to prevent such things. Besides, a plain-clothed woman leaving the police station was nothing out of the ordinary.

Entering her small house, Lilly hung her keys on the hook by the door, kicked off her shoes and sighed. With nothing left to do but wait, she plopped down on the couch and passed the time with mindless television. Taking only two breaks to eat dinner and use the bathroom before finally going to bed around midnight.

After going through her morning rituals of showering, brushing her teeth, using the bathroom and downing half a pot of coffee, she went out for her two mile morning jog. When she returned the mail had gone and her box was stuffed full of advertisements, bills and an orange envelope.

Dropping the rest of the mail on the stand, Lilly opened the orange envelope and removed the contents – a driver’s license with her new name of Lilly Greene and her cover story. Trading out the fake ID for her real one, she sat at the kitchen table with another pot of coffee and went over her cover story line by line until it was committed to memory.

With story in hand, she went to her den and dropped it into a small metal trash can and lit it on fire. As it quickly burned to ash, she moved a rug aside and opened the hidden compartment in the floor where she kept a small safe. Opening the safe, she dropped her badge, gun and real driver’s license in and removed the unregistered gun she used for undercover work.

At eight she met with Raccoon, whose real name was Larry Dentmore. As much as she hated him, he was her in with the gang and had to be at least sociable with him for the time being. They hopped into his truck – a stinking cesspool of discarded food and half-burnt cigarettes, and drove to a run-down home on the outskirts of town.

Parking behind five other cars, Raccoon led Lilly into the house and she went to work. Her eyes took in everything from the nicotine-stained, bullet-holed walls, to the raggedy furniture that smelled like vomit and week old urine. To her left were two large black men with pistols in the waistband of their pants while three more were talking to the left. Standing around and leaning against the walls were seven other potential candidate for the new gang.

“That your latest ho, Raccoon?” One of the gun-toting men asked with a nod towards Lilly.

“This is Lilly. She’s here to join the gang,” Raccoon replied.

“Psh, she looks more like a teacher than a gangsta,” the man laughed. “You ever been in a gang before, ho?”

“Nope,” Lilly replied casually.

“You think you’ve got what it takes to join the Crimson Devils? Bitch, you’d be eaten alive in seconds.”

“I thought I was joining a new gang. Or was that another of your fucking lies?” she said turning her attention to Raccoon. Taking everyone by surprise, she lashed out at him – wrapping an arm around the back of his neck and drawing him down to meet her quickly rising knee. An elbow to left temple crumpled him to the floor in a silent heap.

“Well ok then,” the gang member said. “So, you’re hear for a position with the Black Widows then?”

“That’s what the moron on the floor told me,” Lilly huffed. “So, where do I sign up?”

“You already have. The name’s Tyrone,” he said holding out his hand. Lilly took it in her own, but never took her eyes off of him for a second.

“So, how many members in this new gang of your?”

“A few dozen. You can count yourself amongst them once you’ve completed your initiation.”

“Whatever,” Lilly said dismissively. “What do I have to do? I don’t have all damn night to play games.”

“Well, you passed the first test by dropping Larry. But then again he’s not much of a fighter. More of an eater, really,” Tyrone laughed at the fat man’s expense.

“I’ll take whomever you want me to. Drop the gun and I’ll take you down just as easily,” she smirked.

“You got balls, bitch,” Tyrone grinned. “I don’t like my bitches with balls.”

“Then I guess it’s a good thing I’m not your bitch, isn’t it?”

“James, get your ass over here and teach this mouthy cunt a lesson,” Tyrone said to the other muscle-bound man he was talking to when she and Raccoon entered.

James walked over with his chest puffed out and an evil grin on his face. She struck like a viper – her fist striking hard against the big man’s Adam’s apple. His hands went up to his throat as he gasped for air and she gave him a sidekick to the groin that dropped him to the floor.

“Anyone else?” Lilly asked with an annoyed huff. “Look, I’ve got more than twenty years’ experience with Krav Maga and Muy Thai so save your men the embarrassment of getting their asses kicked by a woman and move on to the next test.”

“Strip out of your clothes,” Tyrone commanded.

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me. You want to move on to the next test then strip out of your fucking clothes. Or I can just shoot you in the fucking face,” he said pulling his gun and aiming it in Lilly’s face.

“Is this the part where you gang bang me?” Lilly said unflinching.

“Nope. This is the part *they* gang bang you,” Tyrone said nodding to the other women. “Last an hour with them and you’re in the Black Widows. Pass out or give up before I call time and I shoot you and feed your corpse to the fucking pigs.”

“They a bunch of tranny’s or something?” Lilly laughed. Though inside she was fuming with anger. She just knew deep down she would have to have sex despite what Chief Barnes and Raccoon assured her, and she was pissed. But, she was outnumbered and outgunned so she removed her tee shirt as uncaringly as she could and dropped it to the floor. “Never been with a tranny before. This should be fun.”

“Oh, they’re one hundred percent women,” Tyrone said. “You’ve got my word on that.”

“Never been with another woman either,” Lilly shrugged. “Come on bitches, let’s get this show over with.” *How bad can an hour with a half-dozen women be?* She thought as she stripped out of the rest of her clothes. She had just removed her thong when Raccoon decided to rejoin them from his unexpected nap.

“You fucking bitch!” Raccoon scowled. “I’ll fucking fill you!”

“You want me to knock your sorry ass out again?” Lilly said stepping up to him. “I didn’t think so. Shut the fuck up and go away before I drop you for good.”

“You heard the lady,” Tyrone laughed. “Get the fuck out of my house. I’ve got more important business to tend to than your pathetic ass.

Lilly watched as the women undressed, thankful they were at least moderately good looking and fit. She watched a tattoo-covered brunette go to a closet and pull out a large box and drag it to the middle of the room.

“Get on all fours like the fucking bitch you are,” Jasmine commanded. She was the brunette that had just retrieved the box.

Lilly got onto her hands and knees and waited for the next command. She watched as Jasmine opened the box and pull out a harness which she stepped into and pulled up her toned legs. The other women followed suit and then one by one they grabbed huge dildos from the box and attached them to the harness they wore. *Oh dear lord!* Lilly thought in horror.

Jasmine squirted some lube onto the strap-on she was wearing and stepped up behind Lilly. Parting her ass with her hands, she positioned the fat head of the rubber cock against Lilly’s asshole and gave a fast, hard push.

“Aahhgghhh!” Lilly yelled in pain as her ass was split open on the huge toy. “Mother fucker!” she added as it was shoved another six inches into her.

“You’ve got a tight ass,” Jasmine exclaimed. “Or at least you did. I’m afraid you’re going to be ruined when we’re done with you though,” she said shoving three more inches in. “Oh, wait, no I won’t.” Pulling out so that only the bulbous head remained in, she grabbed Lilly by the hips and pushed in as hard and deep as she could go. Nearly all of the foot long dildo went in. “Don’t just stand there, get your asses over here and fuck this stupid cunt!”

A pixie-haired woman named Renee got on the floor and slid underneath Lilly. When she was in position, she fucked her massive strap-on into her without Jasmine having to stop or pull out. Although she was already in pain from the brutal fucking the two women were giving her, Lilly did her best not to show it – offering up only the softest of grunts and groans in acknowledgement.

“You’re just a regular fucking whore aren’t you?” Jasmine said slapping her hand down hard on Lilly’s ass. “Come on whore, fuck yourself on my fat cock! I’m not going to do all the work here! I said ram your ass back on it!” she added with another hard swat.

Lilly took a deep breath and pushed back on the dildo already buried in her ass. At the same time, Renee rammed her dildo hard against Lilly’s cervix. Taking his cock out of his pants, Tyrone stepped up and pressed it against her lips. “I...I thought you...weren’t going to...to fuck me!” Lilly groaned.

“I lied. Open up, bitch!” Lilly opened her mouth and he shoved his cock inside. “Line up behind me boys,” he said to the other four Crimson Devils in the room. He smirked looking down at Lilly. “You’ve got one hour to swallow all of our loads or we start this party over until you get it right. Now get to sucking.

The inferno raging inside of Lilly grew exponentially. She wanted to bite Tyrone’s cock off and feed it to him, but more than anything her anger was directed at herself for believing she

could join the gang without being royally banged in the process. Resigned to getting it over with as quickly as possible, she put every effort into making Tyrone shoot his load down her throat. It took him ten minutes but she swallowed it down and opened her mouth for the next man.

Jasmine and Renee pounded Lilly's pussy and asshole without mercy until the other women started complaining about not getting a turn. Being the considerate bitch that she was, Jasmine pulled out of Lilly's ass and moved aside for another to take her place.

"Look at that gaping mess," A lithe black woman named Shawna said. "Bitch, your ass is already ruined for cock! Guess I'll have to use my fist instead." Bunching her fingers together, she remained standing as she leaned forward and pushed her entire hand up Lilly's ass in one smooth thrust. "Yep, just as I thought," she laughed. "Get that fucking dildo out of the way," she said to Renee. "I'm doing to double fist this stupid cunt until she can't take it anymore!"

Lilly closed her eyes and wanted to cry in shame and humiliation. Though she remained mostly silent save for a few grunts here and there, she had three orgasms from Renee fucking the fat dildo into her. And when it was pulled free all of her trapped pussy juiced came gushing out after it.

God damn! You're as wet as the fucking Niagara," Shawna chuckled. "Zoey, Gina, get the fucking floggers and flog her while I fist her," she said to two other Black Widows. The two women jumped into action, going to the box and pulling out floggers as well as clamps and a string of clothespins strung along a piece of twine.

Renee moved out from under Lilly and Zoey – a slightly chubby brunette with massive breasts and pierced nipples, knelt beside her and attached the cloverleaf style clamps to her nipples. Giving the connecting chain a hard yank to pull them tight while Gina swatted the flogger across Lilly's back and sides.