

New Beginnings

Faye Valentine

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The day she graduated from the academy Skye applied to more than a dozen police departments across the nation and then played the waiting game in the hopes one of them would give her a chance. One week became two without a single word. By the end of the third week she was preparing resumes for another dozen departments. When they were sealed in envelopes, stamped and ready to be mailed she set them by the small table next to the front door to send out in the morning. Realizing she had not eaten since breakfast, she went to the kitchen but her ringing cell phone meant her rumbling belly would have to wait a bit longer.

“Hello?” she answered the phone, not recognizing the number.

“Hi, can I speak with Ms. Skye Dixon?”

“Speaking.”

“This is Captain Marcus Ward with the Scarborough Police Department and I was just going over your application and resume and I must say I am very impressed. On top of graduating first in your class with degrees in psychology and criminal justice you were also top of your academy class. I see here that Sargent Sharpe says you could teach the self-defense course. Do you feel the same?”

Skye’s heart immediately began to beat faster. Of all the departments she had applied to Scarborough was at the top of the list. Not only because it was in one of the safest areas in which she applied, but the city was absolutely breathtaking and they paid nearly twenty percent above the national average for rookie police officers. “While I do have sixteen years of Krav Maga training I respectfully have to disagree with Sargent Sharpe, Sir. If my siblings and friends are any indication I’d make a horrible instructor.”

“I’m going to cut straight to the chase, Ms. Dixon. Any department would be lucky to have someone of your qualifications. Have you ever considered undercover work?”

“Absolutely Sir.”

“Then I think we both might be in luck. I’m looking for a fresh-faced rookie to do undercover work with the SVU. Is that something you’d be interested in and comfortable with right out of the gate?”

“Yes Sir. But what exactly would it entail?”

“We can get to that in a bit. I see here you’re in Oregon. How soon can you make it to Scarborough?”

“If I leave first thing in the morning I can be there by Thursday, Sir.”

“Thursday it is then. There’s a motel on thirty-second called the Sunset Point. Your interview will take place in room nineteen.”

“Sir?”

“You’ll be going undercover day one, Ms. Dixon, so the less interaction you have with the police department the better for maintaining your cover.”

“I understand Sir. I’ll see you Thursday. Should I call ahead when I get into town?”

“Your contact, Detective Vicky Armstrong will have the room all night so whenever you make it will be fine. Good luck, Officer Dixon and welcome to the Scarborough Police Department.”

“Thank you Sir.” Hanging up, Skye stood there in the middle of the living room for a long moment as she let the news sink in. When she was finally able to move, she grabbed the stack of envelopes off the table and shredded them before calling her family and friends to inform them of the good news. They of course wanted to give her a going away party, but with

only a few short hours to pack and get on the road she politely declined. She did, however, accept help from her best friend Katie if not to get the packing done sooner rather than later then at least to say goodbye face-to-face. Not wanting to dirty anymore dishes, she ordered pizza.

Katie arrived fifteen minutes later and no sooner was the door closed behind her then she pulled her best friend in for a kiss that took the young policewoman completely by surprise. Skye took a step back and was just about to say something when she was pulled in for another kiss.

“W-What the hell are you doing?” Skye asked as she once again pulled away from her best friend.

“I’m sorry, Skye, but now that you’re leaving the state and we’ll hardly see each other again I had to do it. I love you Skye. And I mean more than just friends. God, I’ve been crushing on you for years. I know this is a lot and I fully understand if you say no, but do you think that we can have sex just once before you go?”

“Wow! Don’t get me wrong, I’m flattered but I’m not bisexual Katie.”

“I know, but you can’t blame a girl for trying, right? Sorry I kissed you.”

“Don’t be. It was nice.”

“Sensing a spark of hope, Katie decided to press her luck. “And just think what else might feel nice. I bet sucking your nipples will feel nice.” Hooking a finger in the collar of her best friend’s tee shirt, she pulled. “Will you let me suck your nipples Skye? I promise to stop if you don’t like it.”

“I’m not...we have...I need to pack...” As Skye stammered her shirt was pulled off and the front of her bra unhooked. Closing her eyes, she took a deep breath and then nodded. Her best friend latched on and with but a few swirls of her tongue she felt her nipple growing hard. Fingers snaked their way down the front of her shorts and panties. Her hooded clit was gently massaged causing her to inhale sharply. “K-Katie...”

Ignoring her best friend Katie kissed her way down Skye’s belly and when she was on her knees pulled her shorts and panties down. Leaning in, she kissed her vulva. “I bet licking you will feel really nice.” And with that Katie slowly slid her tongue along her best friend’s slit. “Mmmm...very nice.”

“K-Katie...” Another lick made Skye moan even as her knees went weak. “P-Please...”

“My pleasure.” Pulling her best friend closer, Katie sucked Skye’s inner labia and then playfully nibbled her clit.

“MY GOD! That’s not...uuhhnn...w-what I meant.” Straight or not, Skye was having a difficult time not succumbing to the pleasure her best friend was giving her.

Katie tore her shirt and bra off and unbuttoned her jeans when a knock at the door made her and Skye jump. “Expecting company?”

“Shit! I ordered pizza.”

“I got it.” Hopping to her feet, Katie walked over, opened the front door and smiled at the petite brunette woman holding a bag in her right hand. “How much?”

“Ahem,” the slightly embarrassed woman cleared her throat. “Fifteen-eighty.”

Reaching into her purse, Katie pulled out a twenty and handed it to the delivery woman. “Keep the change.”

“T-Thanks.” Instead of turning and going back to her car the woman just stood there and stared.

“I was just showing my best friend the joys of lesbian sex. Would you like to join us?” Katie teased. As expected, the woman’s face turned beet red as she quickly turned around and left. “Guess not. So, you want pizza, pussy or both?”

“I can’t believe you licked me!”

“So, was it as disgusting as you always imagined it would be?” Katie asked as she carried the steaming hot box into the kitchen.

“Just because I’m straight doesn’t mean I thought eating pussy was disgusting.”

“So, both then?”

“I’m not a lesbian, Katie.”

“Neither am I. The choice is yours but seeing as how this will be our last night together all I ask is that you think about it.”

“Okay.”

“Thanks. So, one slice or three?”

“Three. And Okay.”

“I heard the first time.”

“You hear me, Katie, but you’re not listening. Okay. I’ll do it. I’ll have sex with you but not until after I’m done packing.”

“OH MY GOD! Seriously? What do you want packed? I’ll get started right now.”

“I’m only going to take enough for a week or two and then I figured I’d see if I can’t get someone else to pack the rest of it and deliver it once I found a new place in Scarborough.”

“Just let me know when you want it delivered and I’ll get right on it. Also, why? I mean, what changed your mind? Why are you going to have sex with me? Not that I’m complaining. I’m just curious why a straight woman would want to have lesbian sex.”

“Because you’re my best friend and I can see how much it means to you.”

If I were to, say, move to Scarborough would you have sex with me again? Every day maybe?”

“Let’s see how tonight goes first, shall we?”

“We shall.”

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After dinner Skye freshened up in the bathroom before joining her best friend turned temporary lover in the bedroom. Stopping first at the closet, she grabbed the small tote containing what few sex toys she owned. Holding it up, she smiled. “In case we need them,” she said, sitting it on the nightstand. Crawling up the foot of the bed, she slowly kissed her best friend’s left foot and then the right. Moving her way up, she alternated kissing Katie’s calves then her knees and inner thighs. Not stopping, she kissed her belly and then her breasts. Staring her in the eyes, Skye sucked her best friend’s left nipple into her mouth. She sucked it, swirled her tongue around it. She playfully nibbled on it. Sinking her teeth in, she pulled back and let it slide free.

“Mmmm...that...”

“Sshhh,” Skye said, putting a finger to her lips. Biting her best friend’s right nipple, she kissed her way back down the soft swell of her belly before flipping around. Not stopping to consider what she was doing, she lowered her head and flicked the tip of her tongue over Katie’s clit. Her hips were pulled back. She gave no resistance as she was licked. Emboldened by the taste and the feeling welling up with every lick, Skye buried her face in her best friend’s pussy and did not stop until both of them were writhing in orgasm. “Yes,” she purred when her mind cleared enough to speak.

“Huh?”

“I’ll gladly have sex with you again.” And with that Skye rolled back on top of Katie and went back to licking.