



DANGER ZONE ONE

— WARDROBE MALFUNCTIONS —

“Mad, I heard you had *quite* the Halloween last night,” Cherie giggled. “Saving the mayor, along with the city from that maniac's bomb, *and* making a big arrest—all while dressed up in a sexy viking costume!”

“I don't wanna talk about it,” Madison snapped.

Reena couldn't help but look around the room in awe. The basement of the Pallad City Police Department fascinated her. There was no shortage of high-tech gear and devices on display, all for the PCPD's Cyber Crime Division.

Cherie Algrave stood up from her chair and walked around a desk filled with half-constructed electronics. The pink-haired girl, no older than her early twenties, leaned over and struck a button on the nearest keyboard. “And, with a final touch, that *should* be it.”

“Great,” Madison sneered, “I spent yesterday looking for Halloween costumes, and today I'm stuck trying on new police uniforms!”

Reena looked down at her attire for the twentieth time. It was different from her previous uniform, consisting of a blue button-down short sleeve shirt with matching miniskirt, white gloves, and black boots. Madison wore the exact same kind of outfit. “This cloth is kinda strange, and it's weird not wearing underwear—well, *real* underwear, I mean.”

“Technically,” Cherie raised a finger, preparing to explain, “you *are* wearing real underwear, just not ones made of cotton or any typical cloth. Your entire uniform—including panties and bra—is made from nanomachines. It even self-repairs in case of rips, so you won't have a damaged uniform ever again! Cool, huh? We call it DuraCloth or, as I prefer to call it, NanoFabric.”

Madison tugged at her shirt. “And you're *sure* this stuff's dependable, right?”

“You bet,” Cherie nodded, “it's been thoroughly lab tested and approved!”

“It *is* kind of neat,” Reena responded with a wide grin, “don't you think, Madison? After all, our regular uniforms are *always* getting torn in the worst places.”

“Soon this stuff will be standard issue,” Cherie stated, excitement in her voice. “But you're the first

two *lucky* enough to try it out on duty!”

Madison shrugged. “Yeah, well I'd rather have my *old* clothes any day of the week.”

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Despite being the first day of November the air was thick with unseasonable humidity, further heightened by a stifling heatwave that had plagued the city for weeks on end. Harsh sunlight bathed the sprawling trees of Teleon Park with a radiant glow. The leaves remained vivid green, showing no signs of any autumnal change. The surrounding foliage and inviting calm of nature were sights seldom seen in the congested metropolis, but even they were incapable of escaping the bustling noise of Pallad City traffic, blaring on in the distance.

Madison and Reena walked along the park trail, their eyes dancing back and forth for any sign of suspicious activity.

“Are you *sure* someone would sell drugs in broad daylight *and* in a busy park?” Reena asked, confused.

“We've received several anonymous tips,” Madison replied, “and *all* within the last few hours. Someone appeared to be selling illegal substances. This could be our big break in busting that Afterlife case.”

“Afterlife?”

“A new designer drug, one of the most dangerous on the streets.”

Reena pulled at her shirt, trying to detach the NanoFabric from her wet, sweaty skin. “It's so hot out, even these new uniforms are getting sticky!”

“Look,” Madison cocked her thumb to the right, “I think we've found our perp.”

Reena turned to see a young man in his early twenties with long dirty blonde hair talking to a girl, no older than sixteen. The girl slipped the man some cash, who promptly reached into a backpack slung over his shoulder. Within seconds, he pulled out a little baggie filled with white powder and handed it to the girl.

Madison was first to spring into action. “Hold it, creep!”

Reena followed after her partner, observing as the girl dropped the white baggie, shrieked and ran off.

The young man turned, mouth wide, as Madison grabbed him by the collar and shoved him against a nearby tree.

“Hold it,” the man cried out, “this is all just one *big* misunderstanding!”

“Save it, slime,” Madison hissed. “We've heard reports of your drug peddling.”

“D-drug peddling?!”

Reena picked up the small baggie and held it for Madison to see. “Here...”

“What the—” Madison swiped the bag out of her partner's hand, opened the ziplock, and dug a finger into the powdery substance. “This *isn't* Afterlife! This is XTS...”

“XTS?” Reena repeated. “That sounds even worse!”

“It's not,” Madison spat, “XTS stands for Xtreme Total Sugar—it's a disgusting new candy that overloads kids with a sugar rush.”

“Uh...” Reena scratched her head, “...is it illegal?”

“Of course not,” the white-haired officer replied, clenching a fist over the bag.

“My little brother got a bunch of XTS while trick or treating on Halloween,” the young man explained. “He hates the stuff, so I figured I'd sell it to some kids in the park and make him some cash. That's not illegal, is it?”

Before Madison could answer, Reena let out a loud shriek. “M-M-Madison!!”

“Wow,” the young man's mouth dropped open. His gaze shifted between the two officers. “That's wild!”

Madison's attention turned downwards to her uniform, which appeared to be *disintegrating* on her body. "What?!"

"It's the NanoFabric!" Reena yelled. "Something's *wrong* with it."

The young man already had his NetPhone held up. "Oh man, I gotta record this!"

With lightning fast reflexes, Madison snapped the device out of the man's hand and tossed it into a nearby bush. "No recording!"

"Hey, that's private property!" The young man hurried into the bush, pawing for his NetPhone in frantic desperation.

"What are we going to do?" Reena shouted, watching as their clothing dematerialized bit by bit.

Madison cringed as the hem of her skirt rose higher. It was as if thousands of tiny unseen insects were eating away at the cloth. "I have an idea—follow me!"

"Okay!" Reena scrambled after her partner, who dashed through the park with the speed of a seasoned athlete. In mere seconds, Reena was out of breath trying to keep up and, with every step, their clothing vanished just a little more.

"See that?" Madison asked in mid-run, pointing to a small building ahead. "It's a restroom, we can hide in there!"

"I hope..." Reena panted, "...we can make it...in time..." The scorching heat only made their impromptu run worst. Reena could feel the sweat rolling down her arms, stomach, and thighs. Seconds passed as they got closer to the building. More of the NanoFabric continued deteriorating.

Neither officers had any sleeves left. Their white gloves were gone and their boots had receded down to the ankles. The skirts had dissolved, revealing both girls' white panties, which were *also* in the process of disappearing.

They finally reached the restroom building, and not a moment too soon. The NanoFabric degradation seemed to accelerate, leaving the girls in their rapidly shrinking panties and bras. The only items they possessed that were free of NanoFabric were their duty belts, guns, and I.DAC communication bracelets.

Madison kicked the restroom door open and rushed in. She looked around, observing a small sink and two stalls. No one was inside, allowing her to breathe a momentary sigh of relief.

"What are we gonna do now?" Reena asked, watching as the fibers of Madison's bra shrunk into oblivion, exposing her breasts.

Madison held up her wrist and tapped a button on her I.DAC bracelet. "Cherie, this is Madison—do you copy?"

Static crackled out of the communication device for a brief instant before Cherie's voice echoed through. "What's up, Mad?"

"The clothing—the NanoFabric—it's malfunctioning!"

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"It's disappearing right off our bodies—in a few seconds we'll be *completely* naked!"

"All right," Cherie replied, "give me a few minutes, I can remotely reboot the nanomachines from here. That *might* fix the problem..."

"Just try *something!*" No sooner had Madison deactivated the transmission signal when a soft clicking sound was heard. Behind them, she could hear someone outside the restroom turning the handle.

"Shit," Madison cursed under her breath. She grabbed Reena by the bare arm and pulled her into one of the stalls, quickly shutting the door seconds before someone stepped into the room.

"Geez," Reena whispered, her body pressed tightly against Madison's own, "this is the smallest restroom stall I've *ever* seen!"

"Keep quiet!" Madison warned, aware that they were now both missing *all* of their clothing, including panties. Her back was pressed against the stall wall while Reena's face and body had been squished against her own. Madison wiggled a hand free and locked the stall, ensuring that no one

would enter. However, her little effort only made the situation worst. Now the two officers were sardined even tighter against one another, to the point where Reena's face had been firmly sandwiched between Madison's breasts. "Watch what you're doing!"

"Imf soffy," Reena tried to articulate, despite her lips being pressed into her partner's alabaster mounds.

Madison listened as the person outside the stall turned on the sink faucet. For little over a minute the water ran and then went quiet. Madison could hear the restroom door open, along with the soft patter of footsteps exiting. "Phew," Madison sighed, "that was too close. Let's get out of this stall before..."

"Uff oh," Reena gasped. She tried to wiggle her way free, but couldn't move.

"Don't tell me?" Madison attempted to squirm away from her partner, but it was a failed effort. They had inadvertently wedged themselves so tightly together in the narrow stall, neither could move. "We're stuck?! Are you *kidding* me?!"

With all her might, Reena craned her neck up, allowing herself some space away from Madison's breasts. "Whoa, I can breath again!"

Her partner's act of gaining some headroom had squeezed Madison's butt tighter against the wall. It was then when she realized, though she had been sweating only moments ago, that the restroom was now *freezing*. She listened for a moment, recognizing that the steady hum emanating nearby was likely from an air conditioning unit. A shiver ran through her body and she could feel her nipples harden. "Can this possibly get *any* worst?"

"Don't worry, I think I can get my arm loose..." Reena said, twisting to free her right arm, which had been lodged at her side, while her left was caught between Madison's hip and the door.

"Don't, you'll only make it—"

It was too late, Reena yanked her right arm free but, with nowhere else to move, she was forced to bend her elbow and press her hand against Madison's left breast. By accident, her index and middle fingers stroked against Madison's nipple.

"Hey, get your hand away from me!"

"Sorry, Madison!" Reena tried to move her arm away, but now her elbow was trapped against the stall wall. Her fingers rubbed against Madison's nipple in soft rhythmic motions with each new attempt to get free.

"R-rookie!" Madison blurted out as a newfound warmth rushed over her body. Her nipples grew further erect. "Stop m-moving!" She set about angling her right leg out, but all it did was further press between Reena's thighs.

"M-M-Madison..." Reena stuttered as her partner's leg slid between hers, rubbing against her most private of areas.

"Rookie, try to *push* yourself towards me and we might be able to get some leverage."

Reena bit her lip, but followed her partner's directions. As she pushed herself closer, she could feel her clit rubbing against the smooth skin of Madison's outstretched leg. Her thighs quivered and she let out a deep gasp for air. Her grip on Madison's breast tightened in response, fingers shaking and flicking over her partner's nipple in spastic motions.

"Ohh," Madison balled her hands into fists. The sensation sent her whole body trembling. She tried to pull back but, due to the tiny space, only succeeded in moving her left leg back. "D-damn..."

Reena felt Madison's bare leg slide between hers once again. And again. *And again*. Despite the air conditioned restroom, Reena could feel her body getting hot and, in moments, she was enveloped in sweat. Her partner's leg continued its back and forth motion, each time causing her to force back a whimper.

"J-just a little more and I think I can get out," Madison stated, still trying to earn her freedom as she kept up the repeated movement. She winced, her body tingling from the increased pressure Reena was applying to her left nipple.

Reena was starting to find it difficult to stand. Her knees buckled, forcing her to rest more of her weight on Madison's leg. She could feel her partner pushing deeper into the walls of her clit. "Uuhhhh..."

The white-haired officer's entire body shook as Reena's head lowered and her breath made contact with Madison's right nipple. For a moment she thought she could feel something wet against her leg—the one she was trying to get free—but she wasn't entirely sure if it was her imagination. Madison grit her teeth and with one quick jerk to the side, she was able to gain an inch more of space in the stall.

Reena felt one last rough push of her partner's leg between her—enough to elicit an unexpected moan—before she had the ability to move back ever-so-slightly.

"G-great," Madison said, short on breath. "This gives us a little something to work with..."

"B-but now you're pressed *closer* to the door," Reena stammered. "And the door needs to swing inwards!"

"Dammit!" Madison barked. Her gaze turned downward, eyeing a gap between the bottom of the stall door and floor. "Rookie, you're small, you can squeeze through that opening, right?"

"Yeah, I think so..." Reena replied, uncertainty in her voice. "But we're still pressed against each other, how will I—"

With one forceful motion, Madison used her free hand to push down on Reena's head. "We've got *one* shot at this."

"Hey!" Reena cried. "Not so hard!"

"You'll live!" Madison continued pushing down on Reena's head, hoping to give her partner just enough room to slide free and, by crawling for the opening, allow them the space to get out of the stall.

Reena was only able to slide down a few inches at a time, but little by little she was getting closer to the floor. "I think it's working!"

"Good, at least we're—" Madison's voice trailed off.

Reena was stuck again, now with her face pushed between Madison's legs. "I can't move..."

"Just slide down and—*urk!*"

Trying to wiggle downwards, Reena couldn't help but press her mouth against Madison's clit. Her face flushed red. "Mff sfff uff tehhh..."

Madison couldn't even begin to decipher the muffled words, but every time the rookie's mouth opened she could feel her partner's tongue licking against her. "Wh-wh-what are you *doing* down there?!"

Reena continued to try to speak, but it was no use. She snaked a hand free, which had been previously wedged around Madison and tried to push against her partner for even the slightest amount of relief.

Madison gasped as she felt Reena's fingers push against her, two of the digits finding their way *inside* her. "Uhhh..." she muttered, eyes rolling into the back of her head. Her legs wobbled and her body convulsed at the sudden sensory overload. Despite their situation, the feeling was...*pleasant*. She rested her free hand atop the rookie's head as the rookie's fingers found their way deeper in her.

Reena continued her attempts to speak—causing Madison's body to convulse more. She pressed her back further against the stall door as tightly as she could.

Creak. Creak. CREAK!

The hinges of the stall door gave way. The entire door collapsed outward, sending Madison to the ground on her back while Reena tumbled after her, her head planted firmly in her partner's private region. Madison looked down, blushing.

Beep! Cherie's voice escaped Madison's I.DAC bracelet. "Hey, Mad—I think I fixed it, the NanoFabric *should* be reactivating in a few seconds!"

The instant Cherie finished her sentence, the NanoFabric began re-materializing on Madison and Reena's bodies.

"I-it's back!" Reena said, sitting up and looking at her restored clothing.

Madison bolted up, her face still red. “Listen up, rookie—we never speak of what happened here today, got it!”

Reena shook her head with frantic intensity. “Y-yeah, sure! Th-that's probably a good idea!”

With a firm nod, Madison was already marching for the door. “We're getting back to the precinct and changing into our *old* uniforms!”

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