

## She-Male Police by Lily Smith

Erotica

Excerpt:

"Blue and gold stripes adorned their cheerleader uniforms as their slender knees balanced the wide steering wheel. Miranda stared into the green eyes of the driver who looked no older than nineteen with her similarly aged friend. A lone cupcake with a single burnt-out candle sat in the front cup holder.

"Yes ma'am I know it was over hours ago but we were kinda voted outta the party, so to speak. Beer run, since they're too ah..."

"Drunk to drive?" Miranda asked.

"Yes ma'am. Actually, more like too drive to drunk, as they put it"

"Lemme see your driver's license...please" Miranda said politely. She had rarely been called ma'am while on duty by civilians, and certainly never by two of the prettiest young things to ever walk the earth. Miranda looked over at the passenger while the driver fished through her purse. She looked like a character out of a fable, with cute pigtails and a pair of long, flawless legs that seemed to shimmer in the dark interior. She had to be at least six feet.

"What's your name honey?" Miranda asked the passenger.

"Melony" she answered in a shivering voice

"I'm Veronika" the driver said as she handed her license to her.

Miranda looked over the license with her flashlight. The picture was the same girl, but obviously not in her best hair day. Frizzy was being too polite. She resembled someone from the Munsters, however in the here and now was exceedingly cute and bashful. Quite the strumpet-looking farmer's daughter. Unfortunately, the expiration date had passed two days prior."

"Did you know the expiration date has passed?" Miranda inquired.

"Yeah I know, except genius sitting here next to me needed me to bring her somewhere the other day and I lost track of time on when they closed. By the time I got there they were locking their doors, I swear!" Veronika said manically.

"You know, I've been letting too many people go lately when I shouldn't. I might have to impound the car..." Miranda started to say. She wondered if the two young girls would catch on to her bullshitting them. The excuse Veronika dished out was prime-time drama queen, and Miranda had to bite her lip from laughing hysterically. She decided to continue her thespian bullshit.

In the next breath, Melony leaned over and whispered something into Veronika's ear. Miranda gave her a solemn look like she was going to call backup.

"Wait...you don't have to do that, seriously." Veronika continued.

"How about we just take care of this right here and now with a little..." she started to say..."