

Officer D.Va and Lt. Morales: Police, Cocks and Duty

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The Story that goes along with [This Illustration of mine](#)

Enforcer Greymane finds himself forced to work with Officer D.Va and Paramedic Morales, while any man would be happy to work with a Korean beauty and a Latina bombshell like them, Greymane has his reservations about the idea. As his stress continues to rise, it's up to the girls to show him their worth to the team.

*Lots of cum and two beauties using the best of their skills.
A HotS/OW story.*

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1 - Gaining trust

The sun was setting on the special taskforce department quarters. Outside the captain's office, Genn "Watchdog" Greymane was waiting for his next mission report. He wasn't happy about what he knew the mission would involve.

Officer Greymane was tough, as tough as tough as any officer could be, that would have been the main reason for his assignment to the special taskforce S.T.O.R.M. but was also the main reason why he often preferred to work alone, most officers just weren't up to his speed. The one person he trusted at his side was his partner Johanna, the only woman he knew was as strong and dedicated as to keep up with him. Unluckily for him, the department had different plans for his future.

A newcomer, a latina named Rosa Morales was being assigned to S.T.O.R.M. and she would be paired with him. Apparently, Morales was a big shot field medic back her old quarters, but as injured as he had gotten he had never really wished to have a medic by his side. Knowing he'd have to take care of this new chick was only putting him in a bad mood. He had, however, found some consolation on the situation.

As much as he hated the idea of working with the new girl, seeing her in person had certainly raised his interest. Fulfilling the stereotype of the voluptuous latina, Morales sported a monumental ass that was only complemented by a pair of massive breasts, both elegantly accompanied by a beautiful face. Her flawless assets adorned her perfect body all of which could be fully appreciated on the skin-tight suit she wore for work. While he was still not happy about being assigned a partner, at least he knew he would enjoy the view, a lot. That, however, was not the end of the story.

Officer Hana Song also known as "D.Va" was an special case from the Korean taskforce operatives. She was what was known as an "Idol", but she also fulfilled special police tasks as the best pilot of special combat vehicles known as "MEKA". Frankly it was all too much of a circus for Greymane, not that he never enjoyed special weapons. Genn himself was the result of an experiment that had allowed him to transform into a half dog beast man to better combat crime. Even then, he considered there was a big difference between using experimental claws and using giant robots.

At that point, D.Va would be traveling to his station from Korea, she would be assisting on his new mission, for it had special relevance for the Korean government as delicate information relevant to them had been stolen. Both D.Va and Morales would join him in the morning, something he wasn't looking

forward at all. As he contemplated the future at the death of the afternoon, the official orders were finally dispatched. Despite already knowing about them, he couldn't but groan when he read his orders. Next mission would be long.

Next day was sunny, Greymane found himself waiting outside the quarters. Johanna was making him company as they discussed his "dire" future.

— Hah, this is Karma, for all those newbies you've scared over the years — Mocked Johanna

— Bah! I don't believe in karma, this is simply the department trying to put a leash on me —

— Like a typical old troublesome dog —

Genn just groaned.

— I don't know why you're so upset anyway — Johanna seemed amused with the whole situation — all the guys at the department wanted to spend time with that hot piece of ass Morales and you're the lucky one, if you stopped being such a grump, who knows, you might even score.

— If this was a dating app sure, but this is work and I'm not content with having to take care of a medic and a foreign girl —

— Hey, you don't even know how the Korean girl looks like, who knows your big condemn might be spending time with two hot girls and you're here cursing the day, you're incorrigible —

— Aren't all those "idols" like twelve? — Replied Greymane, this time with a burlesque smile.

— Hah, at least you're joking now and just in time, your new partner is coming — Johanna pointed to Morales walking towards them — I'll go and start my task as well, see you later Watchdog.

Genn dismissed her with his hand and prepared to greet the medic. Seeing her up close he had to admit, spending time near such a beauty was really a feast for the eyes.

— Morales — He greeted —are you ready for our assignment? —

— Officer Greymane — The girl nodded with professionalism — First let me say that is an honor to work with you, I am ready when you are ready, already got all the information here —

— That is good, let us not waste any more time then, seems our korean friend is not coming here so let's look for her inside —

— I'll follow your lead —

— No, by all means ladies first —

Morales seemed to approve, but for Genn, that gesture had another purpose. As they walked, he was able to examine her amazing ass. The clothing she wore was quite enticing for sure. He had to admit, so far, things weren't going so bad, he only hoped the Korean girl wouldn't give him much trouble.

— There she is — Pointed Morales, approaching D.Va.

Upon seeing her, Greymane had to admit the woman wasn't half bad. Her ass was certainly another hot piece and her face was simply beautiful. Her body was sure to catch all the eyes on the streets. And soon, his daydreaming ended with a shout.

— Where have you two been!? — She asked immediately upon seeing them.

— Uh!? — Both Morales and Greymane were taken by surprise.

— We were outside, where we usually part for our missions waiting for you, wondering if you'd be so kind to join us! — Gruffed Greymane.

— And I would've known that, how? You aren't very smart, are you? — D.Va was mocking them — Whatever, let's just start this as soon as possible so we, or better said, / finish this soon as possible as well —

— Okay, I had enough of you little...—

— Stop it you two! — Shouted Morales — We have a lot of work to do and it would be better if you didn't begin this mission by arguing about trivial matters, bow if we're ready, we should part —

Genn took a deep breath and sighed.

— Whatever, let's go —

Their task would send them to recover a special briefcase. The reports had pointed them out to a nails factory on the outskirts. If it all went as planned, it would be fairly simple, just storm the place and get their objective, pretty much standard S.T.O.R.M. work, the name of the taskforce had to come from somewhere after all. They all boarded Morales' ship and got ready to depart.

— So, aren't you bringing your famous "MEKA", eh Song? — Asked Greymane.

— It can be dispatched directly to me via satellite whenever I ask — She replied — don't you know anything about me?, haven't you even read the files?.

— I don't need the files. I can finish this job on my own —

— Why? Because you're half dog?, you're lucky I am here to save your asses —

— Just make sure you aren't an inconvenience —Growled Genn

— Both of you, shut up. We've arrived — Morales was serious. —We're at a far enough distance as to not be identified but close enough for infiltration —

— That was fast — Admired D.Va

— I was assigned the latest generation ship, I'm a great pilot —

— Well, at least that is helpful —

Greymane simply jumped of the ship, waiting for the girls to follow him.

— This is gonna be easy — He said — we're simply gonna infiltrate, locate the target and once we do, we take them out. This way they won't have time to re-locate it, understood? —

— Yeah, sure, sounds like a basic strategy — D.Va flipped her hair.

— Basic is fine, we just need to end the job —Morales appeared in front of them with her armor, it was certainly impressive.

— Just make sure those machines don't get in our way —Warned Greymane.

— These machines might save your life —She retorted.

— And you? Don't even think on entering with your robot —

— Don't worry, I know how to handle myself without the MEKA, I'll just call it at the perfect moment — D.Va yawned — Now let's go old man, I'm getting bored here, time to start the game.

Finding a good spot for infiltration wasn't hard. All of them were professionals and their abilities certainly

demonstrated so. A big part of the way had allowed them to move undetected but the place was certainly secured and they had needed to take out a few hostiles without raising the alarms. D.va and Greymane's handguns had showed to be enough for this, but Morales had shown to not be defenseless after all, taking out some bad guys with her hand cannon. Even then however, it was Genn with his dog transformation that was able to take out the hostiles the fastest and keep the girls safe, just as he had thought he would need to.

Soon, they arrived to a deserted and secure area where they would be able to gather their strength and information.

— The machine has detected our target, it seems to be on the east wing of the building, there are many paths towards there from here — Signaled Morales

— Fine — Greymane sniffed the air — The safest way is through the underground repair tunnels, they will take us directly there and we can recover it easily —

— Mmm that's true — Said Morales with doubt in her tone — But the entrance to those tunnels is too small. I can't go in there because of my equipment —

— What!? —

— My machines are too big, we need to find an alternative route —

— It's true, if I need my MEKA it would be dangerous to bring it to those tunnels as well, I vote we go elsewhere —

Greymane groaned.

— Dammit you two! you are putting the mission at risk because of some stupid machinery, this is why I work alone —

— Don't you tell me you're gonna ragequit you loser — Said D.Va — expected more from you old man —

— What? No I'm not gonna quit or whatever you said, I'll finish the job but I recognize you two are simply jeopardizing it —

As Genn and D.Va argued, Morales simply took a deep breath.

— Greymane you seem very tense — She said

— Tense? what are you now a psychologist? of course I'm tense if I have to take care of you two —

— Yeah well, that's the mission and I think you are able to look past that — Morales begun to take out her armor calmly.

— So you are thinking of going without it so we can go through the tunnels? —

— No, if I abandoned these my presence wouldn't be required, but I'm looking to find a solution for you —

— Solution for me? got a problem with my attitude? —

— Being honest? Yes, but I think I know how to fix that —

— Fix? What? Do you think you can... Uh, what are you doing? —

Morales walked towards him swaying her hips in an alluring way.

— I'm a medic I recognize the problems of a patient as soon as I detect them, and I always know the solution. —

Pressing herself against him, she leaned in close and began to talk.

— I noticed how you've been looking at me, even behind those shades and I know how to improve your day and relieve your tension —

Soon, Morales hand moved towards Greymane's crotch and begun massaging the area over his pants.

— Wha- what? — Greymane didn't know what to say.

— You are not gonna complain about this service, are you? — She asked with a flirty tone.

— What are you doing!?! — Asked D.Va's in a high-pitched shout.

— Just helping out our friend here so we can all cooperate better. You can help if you want —

Soon, Morales liberated Greymane's already erect cock from his pants. The watchdog had certainly more than just his dog transformation as something beastly. His dick was enormous and Morales could barely wrap it with her hand.

— Now I gotta admit I wasn't expecting your dick to be so... good — She said.

They were both still standing. She was leaning against him with one hand and touching his member with the other. Immediately, she begun to deliver him a handjob. Her hand moved perfectly on his shaft, exploring every inch of it. She could feel it warming up.

D.Va couldn't keep her eyes away from the scene. It was obscene to do that on the job, but at the same time she was curious. Greymane's dick was big, the biggest she had seen and Morales was certainly an expert at treating it. Her curiosity begun to gain on her, and so, the idol approached them little by little.

No wasting time, Morales pulled him by the next and begun kissing him. He was a good kisser, he definitely had experience. Rosa had to admit, she was also enjoying herself. It wasn't every day she got to masturbate such a well-endowed cock.

— Okay, let's heat things up — She said, lowering her zipper and releasing her perfectly shaped breasts.

Morales placed Greymane's hand on one of her tits as the watchdog took upon himself to suck on the other. She couldn't help but respond moaning.

— Ahh....ahhhh — She let escape. All while her hand accelerated moving up and down on his dick. She took the chance and licked his neck.

The medic could feel it, his penis was engorging more and more, soon, he would explode.

She fell to her knees, letting his shaft join the space between her breasts and pressed them down massaging his dick with them. It didn't take long before a storm of cum was sprayed on her chest. With her jugs covered white and hot, she smiled.

— Seems like the patient was pleased with his treatment — She said with a grin.

Greymane was speechless.

— That was insane! Do you do stuff like that over here all the time? — D.Va asked, looking at the goo dripping from Morales' boobs.

— Only on special occasions — She winked, still knelt before him — I hope this shows out friend Greymane, there's a lot of worth to having me on the team —

— I have certainly learned to appreciate your company — He finally spoke.

— Well, that's what treatment is f — She was interrupted by a small bump to the face.

She lowered her eyes to see what happened and soon realized, his dick had just hardened again.

— Ohhh — She said, grinning again — Seems like the patient needs yet another treatment. After all a medic's job is not done until the patient has been properly treated —.

She looked at him and licked her lips.

— And I think I have the perfect tool for the job here —.

Author's notes: Thanks for reading! hope you enjoy the following story

This Erotic Fanfic follows [This Illustration of mine](#)

At the moment you can find the second part and more versions of the image [At my Patreon](#)

Spoiler Alert! , those lips work really well.

2 - Double Trouble

The team was still in the middle of the enemy territory but in a secure enough place that they wouldn't have to worry about being bothered at all for a while. The medic was firmly knelt in front of Greymane, ready to do her job. D.Va observed them, gathering more and more curiosity by the second.

Morales moved her face below Greymane's shaft and positioned her tongue at the root of it. Slowly she...

AUTHOR'S NOTES

Hello Guys! At the moment you can continue reading this chapter [At my Patreon](#)

It could get added for free to my regular media such as Hentai Foundry and [my tumblr](#) in the future, however right now I can't give specific dates for this or if it will really be done. So if you want to know how this amazing Double Blowjob ends, please consider supporting me on patreon and help me produce more awesome erotic content such as illustrations, editions and fanfics!.

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