

~ Vegas Style ~

by Larisa



Disclaimer: The SG1 team all belong to assorted peoples, MGM, Gekko, Double Secret, Showtime, The Seven Dwarves, Elmer Fudd and The Jolly Green Giant.

Sex and violence: HAA as if I would write something without sex in it! Janet gets nasty and uses the leg spasm thing.

The Age Thing: If you're not of age, then what are you doing HERE?

Thanks to Lesia, Ri, Webwarrior and Bardeyes for putting up with my hand at writing my first Stargate SG1 tale.

Dr. Janet Fraiser stood in the control room watching the SG1 team walk up the ramp to the Stargate, it wasn't often that she saw a team leave. This was different though, SG2 had left 48 hours before and not been heard from since. General Hammond did something that was uncharacteristic, he ordered Sg1 to find out what happened to the other team. Janet watched as Daniel fidgeted with his gear on the way up the ramp where Jack, Sam and Teal'c were waiting. A smile came to her face when Sam threw her hands in the air seconds before Jack did the same thing. Teal'c grabbed Daniel by his vest and tossed him into the Stargate to disappear into the shimmering wall. Sam did a small bow and waved Teal'c ahead of her; she did the same to Jack and found her self shoved through the gate. Jack turned and did a little bow for the airmen watching and then saluted General Hammond and Dr. Fraiser.

General Hammond shook his head and looked down at the smaller woman beside him. "And to think that those four clowns are my best."

"But you have to admit General; they do make it interesting around here." She gave him a small smile. "Not to mention job security for me, if it's not Major Carter then it's Daniel being dragged to the infirmary."

"That's because Daniel's a klutz and Major Carter just can't stay out of trouble." He picked up a file folder from the table and gave Dr. Fraiser a nod. "I'll call you if they send back any news."

"Yes Sir, I'll be in my office for the remainder of the day and then I'll be in the in call room after that." She waited a few minutes before leaving the control center; she really didn't have anything to do in her office but had no place to go besides the cafeteria and she had had enough of the foreign substances they called food. Deciding to just wander the halls for a while to work off her anxiety over seeing SG1 leave, she thought of one person in particular that brought pain to her heart every time the gate was activated. Clear blue eyes and a mischievous grin brought a soft smile to her face as she walked. "I hope you're careful." She murmured under her breath, stuffed her small hands in the pockets of her lab coat and took the elevator down.

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Colonel Jack O'Neil looked around the parameter and looked back over his shoulder at a sneezing Daniel, Sam wiping the snot from her arm and Teal'c in his normal Stoic stance. "Hey guys are you sure we're not still on earth? I mean look at that, if my memories working, I'd say we're in Vegas." Sam walked to stand beside him and nodded her head as she looked off in to the distance.

"Looks kind of like the Tropicana Casino."

"What is Vegas?" Teal'c asked from over Sam's shoulder.

"A place of ill repute my friend." Jack started forward and waved to them. "Come on lets go find SG2, I have a feeling that we'll find them in a whore house."

Teal'c looked down at Sam and raised an eyebrow. "Whore house, ill repute?"

Sam blushed, ran her fingers through her short blonde hair, shrugged her shoulders, and started to follow Jack. "I know that Jack has coerced you into watching skin flicks, I'm surprised he's not taken you to a whore house." She raised a hand before he could say a word. "Hookers, Teal'c...Daniel help me."

"Why me? I don't know anything about whore houses or hookers." He wiped his glasses and placed them back on his nose. "I'm a married man, I never..." He stopped babbling at the look on Sam's face.

"Like I would know anything about them, come on Daniel, I hid in my closet when my mom wanted to have 'the' little talk."

"Still there to." Daniel mumbled and froze when Sam turned and faced him.

"What was that?"

"Ohh I went there to...that is when my dad...never mind. Jack's gonna pay for this."

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Janet roamed the hallways and stopped right outside of the infirmary; she looked inside and saw that the place was dark except for the lights over the empty beds. Turning, she decided to just go to the call room and take a nap. She had been up since 0300 with a bout of insomnia and it was starting to get to her. Opening the door, she pulled her lab coat off, flung it over the single chair in the small room and dropped down onto the edge of the thin cot. Pushing of her heels, she swung her legs over the edge and lay down. Hearing the crinkle of paper come from her bra, she reached inside her blouse and pulled out a picture. Running a fingertip across the face before her, she placed a soft kiss to the picture before bringing it to hold over her heart. "Do not make me have a coronary today." She closed her eyes and pictured the clear blue eyes of the one person who owned her heart.

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"I can't get over this place!" Sam turned and looked at all the flashing lights and jumped when whistles and the sound of change coming from a slot machine. Jack clapped her on her shoulder and strode further into the casino. "Come on kids, let's check out the natives."

Sam shook her head and waited for the others to follow Jack. "Ha, he just wants to see if there's any hooters in the place." She scanned the area around her looking at the people playing the slots, poker, black jack and other games that went on around her. She knew that if this place was indeed like Vegas and the same size, then Major Coburn, Lt Sands, Sgt Bell and Cpl Marvel could be anywhere. Jogging to catch up with her teammates she found them hovering around a small round table.

Jack smacked Major Coburn in his shoulder and took the cigar from his mouth. "You know you could have sent word back that you guys weren't dead or captured." Coburn blinked up at him from looking at the cards in his hand.

"I sent Marvel to the gate, guess he got side tracked." He tossed a twenty-dollar chip on the pile and waited for the dealer. "As you can see Jack, this place is great! Show girls, dancers, topless waitresses, sexy show girls and very willing topless waitresses." He grinned up as a very well endowed bare chested woman placed a drink in front of him, he held out a chip with a huge grin on his face. "Did I mention top,"

"Yeah you did geez men and tits." Sam said as she watched the woman flaunt her assets with another man.

"Jealous Carter that no one would notice if you went topless?"

She gave Jack a glare and was ready to smack him when he grinned. "You're a pig Colonel; I'm going to look around."

"Bring me back a topless waitress will ya Carter."

"Get your own; I'm sure you have more experience in the tit department than I do." She tapped her chest and walked away. Sam wondered around the large casino looking at all the people loosing money hand over foot, she had never gotten into gambling and couldn't see the draw it had. She stood by a slot machine and watched as a man dumped quarters into it time again and never won. She stepped closer and cleared her throat. "Excuse me but where is this place located?" He looked at her as if she was insane; going back to his machine, he spoke while dumping more money into it.

"This is Vegas like in Arizona, where are you from Mars?" He looked back at her and snickered. "Nice duds you have there, playing Star Trek or something?"

"Arizona, what year is it?" She was getting the oddest feeling that they had jumped forward in time.

"It's 2006 and if I haven't been in here for too long, it was May 13 when I came in."

Her blue eyes grew wide with what he had told her, she thanked him and went back to try and find the others. This was the first time that they had ever jumped forward in time and she had never thought that it was possible.

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Stepping up behind Daniel, she tapped him on his shoulder and told him what she had discovered.

"From what I've gathered, we may have found where some of the Alien Abductees have disappeared to. Look at all the different types of people and cultures and way of dress here."

"Yeah and Elvis, now all we need is Jimmy Hendrix to show up." She nodded her head towards an Elvis impersonator. "Maybe we can get the aliens to collect the rest of them and give us a break."

"Hey Carter have any money on you?" Jack asked as he pulled a few bills from his pocket. "I'll pay you back when we get home...honest." She reached into her front pocket and pulled out a few bills.

"You better or I'm storming your house and cutting your satellite cable, which means no more Spice channel." She handed him the money, took Daniel's hand and waved to Teal'c. Come on guys let's go see about some rooms while the Colonel loses my money playing poker."

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Janet wandered out of the in call room and walked towards the elevator, she couldn't sleep as

usual when SG1 was away from home. Cassie was with her parents so if she went back home she would be doing the same thing here, wearing out the floor. Getting out of the elevator on the floor where everyone's quarters were, she went down the hallway and stopped outside of Sam's. Keying in the combination, she heard the click and then opened the door. She had stayed in Sam's quarters a few times when some of her patients were in critical condition and she needed to be close by. Flipping the overhead light on, she pulled off her clothes, placed them across a chair and went over to Sam's dresser. She pulled out one of her friend's Air force T-shirts and pulled it on. Searching for the remote to the small TV, she found it, clicked it on and found the Cartoon channel. Chuckling to herself for picking something that Cassie would watch, she dropped down onto Sam's bed and beat her pillow until she was satisfied. Taking a deep breath, she picked up the soft scent of Sam's perfume and closed her eyes. "You guys had better be careful out there." She pressed the pillow closer and soon drifted off to sleep.

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Daniel, Teal'c and Sam wandered down the long garish hallway to the four rooms they had gotten, for some odd reason; Daniel had a Visa card on him. None of them ever carried any personal items on them when going off world in case they were captured but for some reason they all carried money. Sam would have to think on that, it wasn't like they could use it anywhere they went. She stopped in front of her door and slid the card into the reader; she pushed it open after getting the green light. Seeing her two friends do the same, she waved and stepped inside. "Ohh boy, I feel like I should be dressed like a hooker." She looked around the room at all the cheap furniture and shag carpeting. "I think they should invest in a decorator." She ran the toe of her boot through the orange carpeting and rolled her eyes. "Guess it's better than sleeping out in the sand." Shedding her gear, she dropped everything on the pink Formica table and then stripped out of her uniform. She had just stepped into the shower when she heard knocking on her door. Grumbling, she grabbed a towel and went to the door.

"What Daniel?"

"How did you know it was me?" He yelled from the other side of the door.

"Because you have the same timing as my monthly curse." She pulled the door open to face a blushing Daniel. He looked her over, turned a deeper red, and babbled.

"Sam I was wondering...do you...Teal'c and I wanted..."

"Daniel stop babbling or I'll drop my towel."

"Ohh...please don't do that, we wanted to know if you wanted to go and get something to eat?"

"Thanks, can I take a rain check, better yet how about if I meet you guys for breakfast?"

"OK, that sounds good, if you need anything." He pointed to the door next to hers.

"I'll come and drag you out of the rack, night Daniel." He nodded his head and turned to knock

on Teal's door. "Closing hers, she dropped the towel and headed back to the shower. "Men." She stepped under the hot spray of the shower and let it pound on her back until she felt the muscles loosened. After her shower, she went into the room, flipped on the TV, and gasped.

"Ohh my Gods, if Jack only knew what was on the TV he would not be playing cards!" As she watched the two women in a 69, she felt a blush working up her neck to burn her ears. "I can not believe I'm sitting here watching this, damn Jack and his bad influences." She felt her center twitch when the camera zoomed in to show one of the women licking the other's clit. "Ohh I can't watch this!" She covered her face with her hands and moaned. "Change the channel Sam, just change the channel!" She peeked through her fingers and continued to watch, she felt dampness trickle from her center and fell back on the bed. "I'm channeling Jack, that's all there is to it!" She rolled to her side and leaned closer to the TV. "Ohh my Gods, she looks like Janet!" She almost fell off the bed as she crawled for a closer look, tilting her head sideways a low moan came from her lips when the said woman opened her eyes to show a chocolate brown. Even the hair color was right and the way it hung down to brush against her shoulders. "If I didn't know you better Janet, I'd swear this was you." She trailed a hand down, brushed her fingers through her short-cropped curls, and thrust her hips. "You are a sick bitch Sam Carter, fantasizing about your friend and playing with yourself." Stroking her fingers through her wet folds, she thrust her hips and pushed her swollen clit against her palm. Her climax came upon her quickly, arching her back she moaned out Janet's name.

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Janet looked down at the blonde head between her thighs and gasped, she yelled out her lover's name, her back arched as her orgasm rolled through her body. Her juices flowed from her center to cover Sam's lips and chin; she buried her fingers in the soft blonde hair as the last ripple drifted from her body.

Janet shot up out of the bed and wiped the sweat from her face, the remnants of her orgasm still flowing through her body made her clench her thighs together. She pulled the sweat soaked T-shirt away from her sensitive nipples and gasped when the material brushed against them.

"You're a pervert Fraiser, and here I thought wet dreams were for teenagers." She slipped a hand between her thighs and felt her wetness there. "And in Sam's bed at that." She dropped back onto the bed and pulled the pillow over her face. "Remember to change her sheets or your ass is grass."

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"Fork it over big boy." Jack leaned across the table and plucked a twenty-dollar chip off the pile. "Come to daddy!" He moved the cigar between his teeth and grinned at the other men at the table. "If I keep this up I'll be able to retire when I get home."

The other players shot him glares, he had won the last eight pots and a few of them were in danger of having to quit for lack of funds. An older man with a grey mustache and goatee ran his fingers through the long chin hairs and looked down at the pile of chips in front of him.

"Are you a real gambling man Colonel?"

Jack looked up with narrowed brown eyes and smirked. "I gamble every time I go to work, so that's a yes."

"How high are you willing to set the stakes for the next three hands?"

"What I have here excluding Carter's."

"OK, I'd say you have roughly 3,000.00 there, how about a grand a hand?"

Jack raised an eyebrow at him and a toothy grin crossed his face. "You're on kiddo, let's do it."

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Daniel couldn't sleep, he could still hear the noise from below him, it was like Pan to him. He got up off the bed and went to the door. Minutes later, he was back downstairs and standing behind Jack. "Colonel its 0343, don't you think it's time to get some rest?"

"Ohh please mom, just a little longer, I'm on a roll here Daniel."

"Yeah and looks like your way ahead, now if you were to leave now, just think how much you'd have?"

"Daniel, shut up or go away."

Daniel took his glasses off and polished them on his shirt, he knew he couldn't get anywhere when the Colonel had his mind set, so he just stood there and watched.

"Give me two for the big hand." He slipped the two cards off the table and added them to his hand; he felt his heart pound in his chest as he looked at the two useless cards now in his hand. He jabbed an elbow back into Daniel's side when he coughed. "Go take your medicine or something."

"Already took some before I came down, it's the smoke in here."

"Well then, go outside; chase down a bodacious babe or something."

"OK Colonel, I'm calling." The man said as he stared into Jack's brown eyes.

Jack sighed and tossed his cards to the dealer. "You may have won this one but we still have two more to go."

Daniel's eyes grew wide when he saw how much money the colonel had lost. "Colonel...."

"Daniel."

"That was a lot of money!"

"So it was free money, now shut up."

Daniel wiped the sweat from his forehead when they were down to the last hand, Jack had lost two and this was it. He knew the Colonel was mad, his face was red and a scowl was firmly planted on his face. With the third hand lost, Jack growled and got up from the table.

"Not so lucky this time around huh Colonel."

"Well ya win some and ya loose some have fun with my money, get yourself a couple dozen girls for the night." He turned to leave and stopped when he heard his name.

"I do have one more bit of generosity in me, what would you say to one more hand on me?"

"What's the deal?"

"You mentioned girls, I'll wager everything on the table here for that blonde that came with you."

Daniel gripped the colonel's shoulder and shook his head no. "Colonel you can't do this."

"You want me to wager Major Carter against about eight thousand?"

"Yep, what do you say, all this for Major Carter?"

Jack pushed Daniel's hand off his shoulder and sat back down. "You have a deal, I feel very lucky."

"Ohh nonononono, you can't put Sam on the table!" Daniel ran his fingers through his hair and paced back and forth behind Jack, he couldn't believe he had wagered Sam. He did not want to be in the area if he lost let alone be the one to tell her.

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Sam rolled from the bed, her sweat drenched body still tingled from her climaxes, she still couldn't believe what she had done while thinking of Janet. With weak legs, she went into the shower and turned it to the coldest setting she could handle. She let out a loud yell in the shower stall when she got under the cold spray; she shivered and felt her teeth start to chatter from the cold water. It was the shortest shower she had ever taken. Turning the water off, she got out and grabbed a clean towel to dry off with. "Just great Sam, now you'll get pneumonia, have to see Janet and drop dead from embarrassment the second you see her." She was just about to get dressed when she heard knocking on the door. "Damn it Daniel now what?" She went to the door and flung it open to see a strange man, Jack and Daniel. "Colonel?"

Jack held up a hand to her. "Uhhmm Carter, don't be mad, I'll fix this so don't worry."

"Fix what Colonel?" She looked between the three men and moved backwards. "Ohh no this is not good is it?"

Daniel moved in between the other two and held out a hand to her. "Sam, I told the Colonel not to do it, he used you as his wager and lost."

"What! You're kidding right, this is a big joke. Haa funny guys, now if you'll just...,"

"No joke Carter," Jack mumbled and pointed to the other man. "I lost you on a bet; you have to go with Mr. Barnes here until I can get the money from home."

"I can't believe this!" She turned and walked further into her room.

"Just get dressed; Daniel is going to run back home and get the money."

Sam cursed a blue streak and shot glares at Jack as she collected her clothes. "I'll get dressed but I'm not going anywhere with who ever he is, so just forget it!" He eyes turned to a deathly steel color; her face turned a deep red from her temper reaching its highest peak. "I'm going back with Daniel; I'm no ones wager or anything else for that matter. She walked towards the bathroom and shot a look at Barnes. "You can go crawl back under your rock."

"Sorry Major Carter but you see I can't do that, I own you until other arrangements are met." He closed and locked the door after shoving Daniel out, pulling a flask from inside his jacket pocket; he took a sip and offered it to Jack.

"Ohh no you don't, I'm an officer in the Air Force, and they own me no one else." Jack took the flask and dropped down onto her bed, he did a double take at the TV and then to her.

"Samantha I never knew you watched porn, you should come..."

"Ohh shit I...ahh...wasn't watching that, I turned it on and went in and took a shower." She reached for the remote but not before Jack got it and switched the channels until he found two women having sex together. "Now this is more your speed Carter, something you can relate to."

"What, I can't relate to that or anything else on those channels."

Jack lay back on her bed and watched the TV with Barnes looking from the TV to Sam. A wide grin came to his face as an idea blossomed. He turned at the sound of the bathroom door slamming shut and let out a soft chuckle.

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Daniel told Teal'c where he was going and tried to explain in short sentences what had happened.

"I'm not sure if you can put it all on bodily, I got the impression that he was a pervert. The place is full of half naked women and he was taking liberties with them."

Janet felt her heart drop to her feet, her palms started to sweat and she felt sweat running down between her breasts. She cast a worried glance to the General and opened her mouth.

"Dr. Fraiser, I want you to get suited up and be in the stargate in 45 minutes. You're going back with Dr. Jackson just in case Major Carter or anyone else is injured. You are also to tell Major Carter when you get her back that she is now the CO of SG1, you will be acting CO2 and to place both Colonel O'Neill and Major Coburn under arrest. Is that clear?"

"Yes sir." She stood and waited to be dismissed.

"Once you have both teams together, everyone heads back even if they are unconscious. Have Teal'c knock them out if you have to. Dismissed."

Janet quickly left the conference room ahead of Daniel and went to the infirmary to get ready to leave. "O'Neill would pay for what he had done to Sam when she did his physical after they returned. His prostate would never be the same after she got done with him.

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Sam looked down at the clothes that Barnes had given her; she couldn't believe that Jack had given her a direct order to accompany the gambler to his house. She was placed in a small bedroom with a sliding steel door and locked in. She had searched for any available escape and found that the windows had been bricked over and not even a bug could get in or out. Pacing the floor, she came up with new names to call her superior officer. She hoped that Daniel was able to convince Hammond to send help; she had seen the look in Barnes eyes when he saw what she had been watching on TV. "Just what I need, some disgusting pervert trying to screw me." She stopped her pacing to sit on the edge of the bed and try to think of what to do.

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Teal'c stood beside the bed in Sam's room standing guard over the unconscious O'Neill. He had left his room shortly after Daniel left to find the other door open and the colonel spread across the bed. He could smell the strange scent coming off him and knew that he had been drugged. It was confirmed when he found the flask lying on the floor beside the bed. The flask would return with him to SG for Dr. Fraiser to run tests on it and hopefully be able to come up with a drug to reverse the effects. With the familiar voice of his friend Daniel coming down the hall, he opened the door and gave him a raised eyebrow when he saw Dr. Fraiser walking beside him. He pulled the flask out, held it out to the small doctor, and crossed his arms over his chest.

"Colonel O'Neill has been drugged, he is unconscious."

Janet uncapped the flask and took a tentative whiff of what remained inside. Closing it back up,

she dropped it into her pack before looking up to the tall Jaffa. "How long has he been out?"

"Since Daniel Jackson left to go back to SGC."

Walking into the room, she stood beside the bed and looked down into the peaceful face of O'Neill; wicked evil thoughts of retribution came to mind. She pushed them aside and pulled on her professional hat, checking his vital signs and finding them normal, she waved at Teal'c.

"Would you take the colonel to the stargate and send him back?"

Teal'c nodded his head, picked O'Neill up and tossed him over his shoulder. "Should I return with him?"

"No, just throw him in; let me write out a note for the General first." She pulled a notepad from her pocket and wrote quickly, then pinned it to O'Neill's chest. Daniel read the note and snorted.

"Mandatory lower GI, possible intestinal parasite?"

"Paybacks Daniel and I've only begun."

"Teal'c where's Sam?"

"I believe that I over heard Barnes telling the colonel that he was taking her to his house. When I returned after dressing, they were gone."

Daniel looked to Janet and opened his mouth a few times before she held up a hand to him.

"Someone has to know where he lives; we'll ask the manager of the casino. I'm sure if I threaten him with the penalty of harboring a kidnapper, he'll give us the information we need."

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SG2 were found in the bar area when Teal'c rejoined Daniel and Janet, puffing out her chest, Janet walked over to Major Coburn and relieved him of his post. She then gave them a direct order to not leave the casino until she was back with Major Carter. If they disobeyed, they would face military discipline. Major Coburn was about to throw a fit when Teal'c stepped beside Janet and glared down at him. After she made sure that they weren't going anywhere, the three of them went in search of the casino manager. She was happy to find out that Barnes was in the casino playing poker. Giving herself a pep talk, she stomped towards the older man and pointed a finger at him.

"I have come for Major Carter; you will turn her over to me without any problem."

The man burst out laughing and slapped the table. "Listen little lady, I won her fair and square, she's mine now." He dismissed her with a wave of his hand.

Daniel stepped forward and entered the man's personal space. "Wait a minute here, you said if we

got the money together, Major Carter would be released."

"I changed my mind; I can make more money off that sweet thing by keeping her than to let her go. Now leave me alone I'm playing serious poker here."

Janet's temper took over; she grabbed the man by his shirtfront and shoved him back into his chair. Her chocolate colored eyes blazed with fury, spittle formed in the corners of her mouth and she growled her words out. "Unless you want to be ripped apart by my bare hands, I suggest you take me to where ever Major Carter is!"

Barnes looked into her enraged eyes and grinned, what he saw there was more emotion on a personal interest than a co-worker relationship.

"Tell you what; I'll let Major Carter go if you please me."

"What! Did you just proposition me you slug?"

"This is strictly a business proposition little lady, I own the company that provides the adult entertainment to this casino. You do a porno flick with Major Carter and I'll release her, if not then I keep her and you go away."

Janet and Daniel were floored; they couldn't believe what they had just heard. Daniel laid a hand on Janet's shoulder and whispered close to her ear.

"I'll go back and tell the General what's going on, have Teal'c knock this scum into next week and have SG2 help rescue Sam."

"We can't do that Daniel; we can't ruin diplomatic connections by turning people against us." She took a deep breath, looked into the mans eyes and held them before she spoke. "I can't decide this until after it's discussed with Major Carter."

"Sorry, it's either decided now or not at all."

"Son of a bitchin mother fucking men!" She said loud enough that Teal'c heard her; he raised an eyebrow and looked at Daniel. No one had ever heard the doctor swear before or show such un-professional behavior as to grab another person. "I want this put in writing, your signature in blood, if you go back on it; I WILL bring the entire Air Force down on you so hard that they will never find enough of your body to identify!"

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General Hammond looked through the small portal at the still unconscious O'Neill; he had been that way ever since the doctor on duty had brought him around long enough for his lower GI. O'Neill had yelled loud enough that someone thought they were under attack and hit the alarm. The klaxons were not able to drown out neither the colonel's screams nor the sound of personnel running around as if they were under attack by the Goa'uld. Finally, the doctor knocked him out

with a sedative and placed him in the cell. Hammond couldn't blame Dr. Fraiser for her orders, he himself was thinking of worse things to do to the man. They would have a long talk when he came around and it would not be a pleasant one. He walked away with a blank expression on his face; he wanted no one to know the evil thoughts he was having.

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Sam jumped up from the bed when the door was opened; she blinked her eyes twice when Janet walked into the room. She prayed that Jack hadn't pulled his asinine act again and lost Janet in a wager.

"Janet, what are you doing here?"

"I'm your knight in shining armor." She pulled off her black vest and dropped it into the chair beside the door. "We have to talk Sam, what I'm about to tell you I know you won't like." She walked past her friend and sat down on the edge of the bed. "Barnes went back on his word, he won't accept the money."

"Damn it and Jack to Hell! What does he want and nothing personal but why did the general send you here?" She knew that her words had hurt her friend and she tried to correct it. "I'm glad to see you Janet, really I am it's just..." She sat down beside her and dropped her head.

"He sent me in case you were hurt; no one knew what Barnes would do to you." She placed her small hand on Sam's thigh and waited for her to look up at her. "This is probably harder than having the sex talk with Cassie, the only way you can leave is if you do a porno flick." She saw the wide-eyed look Sam gave her.

"Ohh shit, this is all my fault..."

"How can his perversion be your fault?"

"Well, I turned on the TV in the room and there was a porno flick on the channel, I...was...the colonel...damn." She covered her face with her hands and groaned.

"You were watching a porno channel?" Janet couldn't help but laugh at her embarrassed friend; she squeezed her thigh and chuckled. "Was it any good...did you?"

"Janet I can't believe you would ask me something like that...", She glanced up quickly and back to her feet. "It was...I ended up...I had to take a cold shower. Now I'm stuck here forever or screwing some stranger to get my freedom back. Jack's a dead man!"

Janet felt her face grow hot; she didn't know how Sam was going to take this news. "Well, it's not exactly a stranger...",

"Please tell me it's not Daniel."

cushions. "How am I supposed to look them in the eye after this, I'll fall over and probably suffer a severe head trauma."

"Colonel O'Neill believes you do already."

"Thanks Teal'c, I'm sure that he has all kinds of wonderful thoughts about us, especially if he got his lower GI test." They looked when the door to the room they were staying in opened and Barnes came in with a huge grin on his face.

"Would you like to watch the women in the bedroom?"

Daniel jumped up from the couch and worked his mouth a few times. "Yes...I mean no! This is a sick perverted thing to do, force my two friends into having sex together."

Barnes held his arms out to the side and shrugged. "It's only business to me; I could care less how they feel afterwards. Just thought I'd offer you the chance to see a real live show."

"No thank you, I'm not interested in watching that." He dropped back down onto the couch and grumbled horrible tortures for both Barnes and Jack.

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Janet moved up onto the bed and laid facing Sam, for long moments, they just stared into each other's eyes. Janet reached out a hand and ran it down the black leather vest that Sam wore and saw a slight shiver from her friend. "So where did you get the sexy leather clothes?" She ran her fingers down the other side and received the same response. Sam licked her lips and watched Janet's fingers, bringing her eyes up; she looked into dark brown orbs and felt her breath catch in her throat.

"Barnes gave them to me...he said...they were sexy." She shivered when Janet ran a fingertip at the very edge and brushed the skin of her breast. "You have a leather fetish?"

"Didn't know I had one until now." She winked at Sam and chuckled when Sam's mouth dropped open.

Sam closed her mouth and coughed gently. "Are you thirsty?" *I feel like I swallowed a ton of sand, of my wildest dreams I never thought of anything like this happening.* She went to the mini fridge and pulled out two bottles of Coke, opened them and turned to find Janet pulling off her jacket and kicking off her boots. Next came the T-shirt to reveal a white wife beater, what made Sam's pulse race was the fact that Janet wore no bra. "Uhhmm...that looks familiar...I have...,"

"It's yours...I left some of my stuff at home and General Hammond gave me 45 minutes to get ready. Before you find out from some nosey person, I slept in your room."

"That's OK; I don't mind you using my quarters." A crooked grin came across her face. "What else are you wearing that's mine?" She was surprised when Janet stood up, unbuckled her belt

and dropped her pants around her ankles.

"I got your drawers on too, are they sexy or what?" Sam busted out laughing at the way her boxers hung low on Janet's hips. "That wasn't the answer I was looking for." She stepped out of her BDU pants and tossed them with the rest of her clothes onto the chair. She took the offered Coke and sat back down on the bed, looking up at Sam, she took a deep breath when she saw how tight the black leather pants were. "So have you ever gotten into a woman's drawers?" Sam choked, coughed and finally had Coke coming out of her nose. Janet jumped up and rubbed her back until she was able to breathe easier. "Sorry, I didn't mean to catch you off guard." She used the bottom of her shirt to wipe Sam's face and brushed the damp blonde hair from her forehead. Sweat rolled down Sam's face as she saw Janet's hardened nipples when she raised her shirt.

"Are you alright now?"

"With the exception of the sweltering heat in here, yeah." She coughed again and cleared her throat. "That was fun, but I think I'll pass the next time around." She turned placed her coke on the nightstand and jumped when Janet ran her hands across her ass. "Uhhmm Janet?"

"I couldn't help myself; you know me and my leather fetish." She turned Sam around so that they were facing. "You never answered my question from before...have you ever?"

Sam felt a blush run up her face, all she could do was look to the ceiling and nod her head. "But it was a long time ago." A shiver ran down her spine as Janet took her hand and pulled her to the bed; she sat down and pulled Sam down next to her.

"We did all kinds of things while in college, if the Air Force knew; we'd be drummed out in a heartbeat." A small smile covered her lips as she looked into Sam's startled eyes.

"Are you saying what I think you are?"

"Surprised that I'm not the squeaky clean little CMO that every one thinks I am?" She leaned forward and ran her fingers down Sam's cheek and across her lips. "You'd be surprised of what I've done."

Sam did her imitation of Teal'c and raised her eyebrow. "Is it nasty and or kinky and would I like it?" She laid down on her side and let her eyes roam over the small doctor, licking her lips out of habit, she noticed the effect it had on Janet. Running the tip of her tongue across her top lip, she held back the chuckle that was itching her throat. Janet's pulse was clearly visible and pounding in her neck.

Janet lie on her side facing Sam, she grinned and let Sam lay there waiting.

"Come on Janet, I told you something now...wait I know what you're doing. You want me to give you a juicy little tid bit."

"Fair's fair Samantha, you tell me and I'll tell you."

A loud groan came from Sam as she fell onto her back, laced her hands behind her head and chewed over what she could tell Janet. "I think you look hot in your lab coat."

"Ohh you do huh, so you check me out do you?" She moved closer and felt the heat rolling off Sam's body, running a finger up her arm; she then crossed the leather to trace the edge of the vest and Sam's chest. "I think your sexy when you've been working long hours in the lab, your hair's all messed up and you start to get a little goofy." Sam rolled back over to face Janet and brought her hand up to brush through her hair.

"You want to know what I've always wanted to do?" She moved closer and pulled Janet to within a breaths distance. "This." She brought their lips together for a soft lingering kiss, running the tip of her tongue across Janet's upper lip, she heard her moan. Small fingers were buried into her hair pulling Sam closer; Janet opened her mouth and accepted her probing tongue. They kissed deeply for long minutes; moans were swallowed as hands roamed across heated flesh. When they parted, they looked to each other with lidded eyes. Sam ran her fingertips across Janet's kiss bruised lips and then looked into her darkened eyes. "I've always loved you Janet, the hardest part was hiding my feelings. I didn't..." She dropped her eyes to where her fingers were caressing Janet's hand.

"Look at me Sam, we both did the same thing. The hardest part for me was treating you as a patient and every time you went off world. It killed me a little bit each time you left, not knowing if I would ever see you again. If that were to ever happen, my biggest regret would have been never telling you how much I love you." She wiped the tears that were flowing down Sam's cheeks with her fingertips and then her lips. She kissed her face softly of all tears and then brought their lips together in a tender kiss.

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Slowly they caressed the warm flesh that was revealed when they undressed each other. Moist lips grazed across heated skin as moans rumbled past parted lips. Sam rolled Janet to her back and gazed down into her eyes. "I love you Doc." She brought their lips together for a deep loving kiss trying to convey all the love she felt in her body to the smaller woman. When they parted, she nuzzled her neck below her ear and licked at her earlobe. Between licking, nipping and sucking her pulse point, Sam had Janet panting and trying to force her downward. With her callused hands, Sam brushed them over the tops of Janet's breasts, ignored the whimpers, and hardened nipples that were begging for her touch. She leaned forward and placed soft kisses everywhere but where Janet wanted them the most. Nipping at the soft underside of a firm breast, she then dragged the flat of her tongue up to circle a nipple and then pulled it between her lips. Janet thrust her hips upward and felt her juices flow from between her folds, never had she been so aroused by a lover. Moving to the other breast, Sam flicked the tip of her tongue across the hardened nipple and grinned when Janet cussed at her.

"Damn it Sam stop teasing me." She had to admit that when the small doctor spoke like that it turned her on. She left what she was doing and straddled her lover's hips, placing her hands on either side of Janet's shoulders she gazed into her eyes. Tipping her hips, she brushed their clits against each other and watched the flames of arousal flare in her lover's eyes. Their juices

"Ohh come on Janet, what did I ever do to you?" Jack talked to the ceiling and groaned when he tried to pull himself up in the bed. "She has me hurt and then runs to another planet so I can't yell at her, just fine." He flinched when General Hammond came into the room and gave him a look. "Ohh please, I didn't screw up that bad."

"I think Major Carter would disagree with that as would Dr. Frasier." He stepped closer to the bed and saw how pale Jack was. "You're lucky that Dr. Frasier didn't have a lot of time to write out a longer note, who knows what she would have thought of."

"So Janet...Dr. Frasier is trying to get Major Carter back from Barnes?"

"As well as the others, you on the other hand, I have no idea what to do about what you did."

"You could play me a game of poker."

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Teal'c watched as Daniel sat down, got up, paced and sat down again. "DanielJackson, if you do not wish for me to use my staff, then you should sit down."

"I can't Teal'c, we haven't heard anything from Sam or Janet and Barnes hasn't been around in hours. I'm worried, it's been," He looked at his watch and counted. "Five hours and..." He spun around when he heard the door opening. "Where's Major Carter and Dr. Frasier?"

Barnes threw his head back and gave out a hearty laugh. "Ohh they are having the times of their lives right now." He made an obscene gesture and laughed more when Daniel coughed and looked to Teal'c. "Don't worry about them; they're fine, exhausted but fine."

Daniel dropped down onto the couch and tried not to picture in his head why they were exhausted. "Ohh boy."

Sam drifted up from an erotic dream with a deep moan; she had been dreaming that Janet was lying between her thighs with her face buried in her center. She jerked when she felt a slight nip to her inner thigh, looking down with one eye, her head fell back on her pillow and her hips thrust against the warm tongue darting against her throbbing clit. "Ohh Gods...it's not...a dream." She rasped out and thrust her hips in the same rhythm as the warm questing tongue, seconds later; she fell over the edge with a loud cry of her lover's name and crashed into the rumpled bed. Janet crawled up her body to lie on top of her and kiss the hollow of her throat. "What a way to wake up." She said close to Janet's lips before kissing her deeply.

"Jan tell me this isn't all a dream."

"No dream flygirl," She nipped at Sam's chin and nuzzled her jaw before burying her face against her neck. "I could stay like this forever, only one problem."

"What's that Jan?"

"I'm hungry and there's no food in this place."

"Maybe if we stand in front of the cameras and yell, Barnes will let us out to get something to eat or bring some food."

"I already did that and so far..." She looked over her shoulder at the door and watched as it opened and a small trolley was pushed through the door. "OK, so they're a little slow with the room service." She rolled off of Sam and went to inspect what they had been brought. "We have steak, potato, corn, bread and a six pack of Bud." She tossed Sam a beer before pushing the cart closer to the bed. They sat against the headboard with the trays across their laps eating their supper. In between bites of food, they shared gentle kisses until the food was gone and passion burned through their bodies. For hours, they made gentle love until exhaustion claimed them in the middle of the night. Sam was the first to wake when she heard a tentative knock on the door and saw Daniel stumble in with his hands over his eyes.

"Sam, Janet are you awake?"

Sam reached to the side and pulled the ruffled covers over her and her lover, she ran her fingers through Janet's sleep tousled hair and kissed her crown before answering Daniel.

"I'm awake Daniel, how did you get in here?"

Daniel lowered a hand and peeked at the bed and blushed, spinning around, he spoke with his back to her. "Barnes gave me the key; he said we can leave...I...are you..."

"Go get Teal'c and the others together and we'll meet you guys downstairs."

"OK, we'll be by the front doors waiting." He went to the door and closed it with a quick click. Sam ran her hands down Janet's back to cup her rear and back up to give her a tight hug.

"Janet wake up baby, it's time to go."

"Wanna stay, can have my gold clusters." She burrowed into Sam's body and held her close.

"The sooner we leave, the sooner we can be in your bed."

"My bed...home...", She looked up with tired eyes and smiled at her lover. "You coming home with me?"

Sam gave her a croaked grin and a raised eyebrow. "If you're asking, then I'm there."

Janet got out of bed and started searching for her clothes; the clothes that Sam had been wearing were quickly tossed on the bed in the search.

"I take it that you want me to wear leather home."

"I'd change the uniform codes so I could see you dressed in leather everyday." She tilted her head up and grinned. "I wouldn't get any work done in the infirmary, but it'd be worth it."

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General Hammond waited at the bottom of the ramp for SG1 and SG2 to come through the stargate. It had been two days since Dr. Fraiser had gone through with Daniel to retrieve Major Carter and SG2; he wanted a full de-briefing from Colonel Coburn as to what happened to them and his input on the actions of Colonel O'Neill. There was no way he wanted to know what his two female officers had been doing. He didn't know if his heart could take it. His eyes grew wide when Major Carter stepped through the portal wearing black leather and felt his jaw drop at the flushed look on both Carter and Fraiser's faces. The rule of don't ask don't tell screamed in his head, he would not be the one to point a finger at his female officers. What ever made them happy was fine with him. He stepped to them and gave them a small smile.

"Glad to see you back, Dr. Fraiser I didn't think you would be able to pull this off. You surprised me and Major Carter; I can guarantee that Colonel O'Neill has learned his lesson." He looked to Janet and raised an eyebrow. "The Colonel seems to still be incapacitated from his treatment for parasites."

"Hey Doc are you gonna request the same thing for Coburn and his team?" Jack asked from where he was leaning against the blast door. "Ya know Doc that was a dirty trick?"

"And you deserved much worse than that, I could have thrown a request in there for a prostate check...still can."

Jack held up his hands and dropped his head. "Nope that's OK Doc; I think my prostate is working just hunkey dory." He gave Sam a grin and left the area with Daniel and Teal'c following.

"People, briefing in one hour that is after you get checked out by Dr. Warner," He turned back to Janet. "That goes for you and Major Carter as well."

"No disrespect General but Major Carter and I are fine, I..."

"Dr. Fraiser that's an order."

"Yes sir, we'll do that." She looked into Sam's twinkling eyes and held back grabbing her ass. "Shut up Sam."

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After the briefing and General Hammond giving Jack and Coburn the riot act again, he dismissed and gave them a week's leave. He was still standing in the briefing room when Janet and Sam walked back in and cleared their throats. "Major's, I don't even want to know the specifics of

how you worked out the situation with Barnes." They both replied at the same time and left the room with relieved looks on their faces. When they turned the corner, Jack was lounging against the wall with a grin on his face. He looked them both over and raised an eyebrow.

"So ladies did you have fun at Barnes?"

"Wanna see how much fun Jack?" Janet asked as she got close to him and jabbed him in his chest. "This is how much fun." She brought her knee up into his groin and watched his eyes grow wide as he slipped to the floor. "Thanks for opening my eyes Colonel." She patted him on his head, took Sam's hand and pulled her down the hallway.

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"I can't believe you did that." She looked over her shoulder to see Jack sitting on the floor with his mouth open.

"He's lucky; I could have done worse than send his gonads to visit his tonsils." She squeezed her lover's hand and smirked. "Then again I should have kissed him, if not for his asinine stunt, we wouldn't have...you know." She returned the bright smile that Sam gave her.

"OK, I'll kiss him tomorrow and then you can give him CPR." Sam Looked both ways down the hallway opened the door to her quarters and pulled Janet in behind her.

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Daniel was pacing back and front in front of the solid steel door when General Hammond and Jack walked up to him. Jack ran his fingers briskly through his graying hair and raised an eyebrow.

"How they doing in there?"

"It's been quiet for about two hours from what Dr. Warner said, any news on the other airmen?"

General Hammond shook his head and replied. "So far what ever it is that was in that fruit is only affecting the female personnel that ate it. Dr. Warner has been trying to find a way of reversing the narcotic or what ever it was in those things."

Jack pointed a finger at the closed door and waved his hand around. "Where did the fruit come from anyway and how did it end up in the cafeteria if it was not supposed to be here?"

"It seems that SG11 brought it back for testing and some airman found it and took it to the cafeteria. I'm just glad that all the personnel are contained here and only a few men were injured in capturing the women."

Daniel pushed his glasses up on his head and waved his hands around before stuttering. "Sir this reminds me of when a couple of us turned into cavemen, what I can't figure out is why Sam and

Janet had such different behaviors than the others."

"Dr. Warner has no idea; he thinks it may do something to their animal brain and amount of estrogen in their bodies."

Jack groaned and rubbed a hand over his face. "And we thought it was bad when we suffered through Carter's bouts of PMS." Daniel and General Hammond gave Jack funny looks and decided to just drop it. "What? It's not like she's mother Teresa during that time of the month."

"I'm going home, if either of you hear anything more, call me." General Hammond walked down the hallway to the elevator and looked back over his shoulder to see Jack looking through the small window in the door. Shaking his head, he stepped into the elevator and watched as the door closed.

"So Daniel, are ya up for some grilled steaks, baked potatoes and beer?"

"You just said the magic words, I'll get Teal'c and we'll meet you outside." He knew that there was nothing that they could do for Sam and Janet, he was starving for real food and relaxing.

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Moaning and groaning came from the cells where all the women were kept, each cell held only one woman with the exception of the one containing Sam and Janet. Janet had been treating all the women at first until she started to suffer from the same symptoms. After knocking out two airmen and biting Dr. Warner when they tried to pry her away from Sam's cell, they decided to just lock them together. Since then, no one had been able to get inside. They slipped a food tray through the slot in the door and later found them wedged in the opening. Dr. Warner and the nurses kept close eyes on all the affected and were still trying to figure out why Sam and Janet had shredded their clothes while the others remained the way they were when locked up. When and if they came up with a serum, he knew they would have to use a tranquilizer gun to give it to the two women. He made his way down the hall and stopped outside of their door, the grunting and other primitive noises made him hesitate before he opened the small cover over the window. What he saw made him close the window and hurry to the next door.

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Sam's back arched off the bed as her climax ripped through her, her heavy breathing never had a chance to calm before Janet plunged her tongue inside her center and took her back over the edge. Sweat pouring off her body; she lay wasted on the rumpled cot as Janet crawled up her body like a small cat. Her soft growls and nipping brought moans from Sam's parted lips until their mouths came together in a tender kiss. The kiss broke for lack of air and left them just as aroused as before. Sam ran her fingers across the numerous love bites and tooth marks on her lover's body when she rolled her onto her back. A primal gleam came to her blue eyes when she looked down into chocolate brown orbs flaked with gold. She let out a roar when Janet raised her hips up and pushed her wet center against her stomach. For long hours, they coupled until they fell exhausted into each other's arms, only to wake and repeat it all over again.

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Dr. Warner had spent long hours in the lab with the other lab technicians trying to find a cure for their people. They had finally found something that he thought would reverse the chemical imbalances in the women, the only problem was he didn't know who to try it on first. He called Jack and waited for him to come to the infirmary, he would ask his opinion on who to give it to first. Not to mention that he was leery of using the tranquilizer rifle, Dr. Fraiser or Major Carter had always used it. He heard Jack's footsteps before he saw the colonel, grabbing two special loads of the serum, he waited.

"You called Doc?"

"I think we found what we need, the only problem is that I don't know who to give it to for testing. Would you give your permission to try it on Major Carter?"

Jack took the serum between his fingers and rolled the small tube. "What happens if this stuff doesn't work, they won't sprout horns and talk like a Goa'uld will they?"

"No, if it doesn't reverse the chemical imbalance, then it won't cause any other side effects."

"Okie dokie, lets give it a shot." He took the rifle and went down the hall to where Sam and Janet were locked up. He loaded the rifle, unlocked the door and eased it open. He wasn't expecting to see the two women so wrapped around each other that he couldn't tell one from the other. "This will hurt me more than it will hurt you...ahhh maybe not." He aimed the rifle, pulled the trigger and saw the small syringe sticking out of Janet's ass. A smirk covered his face as he loaded it again and shot Sam in her ass. Closing the door, he locked it and handed the rifle to Dr. Warner. "All done, how long before we know anything?"

"I'm hoping that within a few hours we'll see some improvement, I'll keep an eye on them just in case anything goes wrong."

"I sure hope so, it's been almost a week and a half since Carter flipped out on us, I'm getting bored with nothing to do but look at Teal'c and Daniel." He went off down the hall towards the command center hoping to find something to catch his interest.

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Five hours went by after giving Sam and Janet the serum against what was changing their body chemistries. Daniel was the first to stop by and check on them, they were no different since the last time he had seen them and was beginning to think that they had not found a cure. Rubbing his tired eyes, he went back to his lab to immerse himself in the artifact that one of the other SG teams had brought back the day before.

Sam's eyes fluttered open and then closed again when the bright light from overhead pierced her skull. Moaning slightly to relieve the cramp in her lower back, she found it odd that part of her body was extremely warm and at that, the soft whoosh of warm moist air that came across her

right breast. Peeking, she saw the top of a reddish crown and then the small hand cupping her other breast. Stretching her body, she heard a slight moan and then the smaller body moved against her. At once, she felt small aches and pains but what grabbed her attention was the soreness between her legs. Her eyes shoot wide when the head rose up and sleepy brown eyes connected with hers.

"Janet?"

"Sam?" Janet answered back and then took in how they were laying tangled together and completely naked. "Uuhhmm...what happened?"

Sam shook her head at a loss for words and started to untangle them so that she could get more comfortable. She flinched when Janet ran a hand across a tender area and then looked down to see a peppering of small bruises on her stomach and hip.

"What happened that you're so bruised up and what are we doing in here?" Janet asked as she looked at all the marks on her friends body and then around the destroyed room. She groaned when she sat up and saw marks covering her as well, upon further study; she saw that she had a perfect set of tooth indentations on her thigh. "Someone bit me...everywhere!" She looked up to see Sam's face turning a light pink and then her blue eyes dropping to look at what at one time had been Janet's shirt.

"Ahh Janet...I have this...bad feeling that it was me." She held the shirt out and noticed that her fingers were covered in a dry white substance, turning her hand over; she looked to Janet and fell back on the cot. "Ohh my Gods...I don't know what's real and what's a dream."

Janet moved up on the cot and leaned against the wall with her arms crossed over her chest trying to hide her breasts. "The last thing I remember was working in the lab, what about you?"

Sam opened one eye to look at Janet; she felt a small grin pulling at her lips when she saw how Janet was trying to cover herself. "After all that I think we've been doing in here to each other, your modesty is so..."

"What do you mean all that we've...what are you..." Her eyes widened when Sam held her hand up under her nose, she caught the scent and felt her face pale. "We didn't...did we?"

"Ohhh I think we did, like rabid little weasels." She rolled to her side so that she could see Janet better. "The last thing I remember was walking towards the infirmary to see you, but now I'm having some flashbacks or something having to do with Las Vegas and poker."

Janet covered her face and yanked her hands away when she picked up the scent that could only be Sam's, a low moan came from her chest and then she pinned Sam with fiery brown eyes. "I have this weird thought running through my head, something about a...porno film."

"And you being my knight in shinning armor to come rescue the damsel dressed in black leather?" A deep laugh erupted from her chest and sobered when she saw the embarrassed

expression on her friends face. "Janet it's alright, what ever we did it was meant to happen for a reason." She reached out to Janet and pulled her down into her arms. "What ever caused this must have worked on our deepest desires, at least where I'm concerned."

"What are you talking about; I would never fantasize about us doing a porno film..."

Sam ran her fingers through the messy reddish hair and sighed deeply before she placed a soft kiss on Janet's temple. "Neither would eye but...other things have always been at the back of my mind." She tilted Janet's head up to face her. "I hope what I say right now doesn't ruin our friendship...I've always...well almost always...there were times when I...I love you." She let Janet pull away to sit on the edge of the cot. Long minutes went by with complete silence except for the sound of them breathing, Sam was about to try and reverse what she had said when Janet turned and looked at her. As she moved away from the snarling little CMO, she fell off the cot to the floor. Janet crawled over the edge, straddled her hips and brought their lips together in a deep searching kiss that left them both gasping for air.

"You know what I want Sammy?"

"Naahh ahhh...show me."

"I'll do both, I love you Sam Carter and no matter what, it doesn't end once we leave this cell." What she did to Sam had the Major screaming her name loud enough to bring Daniel running down the hallway to look through the window. His face turned a bright red and his jaw dropped open.

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The next day SG1 and Dr. Frasier were in the conference room with General Hammond, Sam and Janet kept trading glances with each other as well as the other team members. Janet felt an animosity towards Jack and it was confusing the Hell out of him, while Daniel tried not to look at either of the woman for fear that he would run screaming from the room and Teal'c sat observing with his normal stoic indifference except for the eyebrow dancing across his forehead. General Hammond looked to each one before leaning back in his chair and clasping his hands across his chest.

"All right people, so far Dr. Warner has informed me that all the females affected by the fruit have been treated and released from their cells. The cafeteria was searched and no more of the weird fruit was found, if there is some still lurking around the mountain, we now have a serum to counteract it."

Sam squirmed in her chair and looked over to Janet before speaking. "Sir, with all due respect, when did all this happen? Neither Dr. Fraiser or myself are completely lost." Jack raised his hand to the General and jumped in.

"The same day that we were supposed to jump to Px some thing or nother. The minute you walked into the CC, we knew something was wrong." He gave her a small wiggle of his

eyebrows and grinned. "You howled like a damn banshee and took off running out of the room and were headed towards the infirmary babbling like Daniel."

"Hey I don't...well sometimes I...ohh just forget it." Daniel dropped his head, pulled his glasses off and started polishing them on his T-shirt.

Sam shook her head to try and clear the cloudiness and opened her mouth to have nothing come out.

"I think you were saying ripping clothes to shreds." He shrugged his shoulders at her and winked at a blushing Janet.

"As I was saying," General Hammond took control of the conversation again. "With in a few hours, some of the female personnel had changed to almost primitive ways, others sat and sobbed uncontrollable and then there was you Dr. Frasier." He zoomed in on the small woman and raised an eyebrow.

"Ohh nooo, what did I do?" She sunk lower in her seat and tried not to notice that all eyes were on her.

"You managed to take out two guards single handed and bite the Hell out of Dr. Warner. That man was so scared that he gave himself the rabbis' shots. You were trying to break Major Carter out of her cell so we locked you in there with her."

"Ohh boy," She looked to Sam and then back to the General. "Is everyone OK now, I didn't hurt anyone to bad did I?"

"Just their prides, they'll get over it soon enough."

"Sir, we didn't jump to rescue SG2 did we?" Sam wanted to try and piece together her memories with what really happened.

"SG2 didn't go anywhere," Jack said and shook his head. "None of us went anywhere the entire time you women were locked up. I was ready to storm the CC just to break up the boredom."

"You mean we didn't end up in Vegas and you losing me in a poker game to some gambler?"

"Carter, what ever was in those apple looking things...stay away from them. Geez and I thought I had freaky dreams, speaking of poker, my house tonight." Sam and Janet moaned in unison, looked to each other and shook their heads.

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Janet and Sam lay in Janet's big bed snuggling against each other after hours of uninterrupted lovemaking. After they were dismissed from the briefing, the General gave them a week off to get themselves together and rested up to start back to normal duties.

Sam yawned and pulled her lover closer to her. "If we keep this up for a week, we'll need another week to recuperate."

"If we keep this up, we'll be dead and won't need anything but a couple of guys to toss our limp dehydrated bodies through the Stargate." A soft chuckle came from Janet as she imagined the look on everyone's faces.

"Could be right on that one, I know one thing, we have great imaginations if we made ourselves believe we went to Vegas."

"Weirder, we shared the same visions or what ever you want to call it." Janet pulled Sam down for a tender kiss. "Maybe we should go to Vegas and see if Barnes really exists. Maybe visit one of those tiny chapels."

Blue eyes shot wide at that thought. "You mean...like have...a secret wedding?"

"Complete with Elvis giving us the whole cheesy vows thing." She licked Sam's neck and nipped at her flesh lightly. "First you have to get some black leather."

"Ohh don't worry, I have black leather." Sam flipped the blankets up over their heads and soon had Janet screaming in languages only Daniel could understand.

The end

Vegas Style

By Larisa

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