

## The Sissy-Scouts - 1 (MM, Sissy)

Summary - The Sissy-Scouts are having a membership drive!

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone unprotected sex in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

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Lewis couldn't help but notice the commotion. Just ahead of him, on the street corner, two girls were handing out pamphlets to passersby. They were drawing quite a crowd too. He thought it was an odd place to be doing business; the corner was right on top of an active construction site. A chain link fence was partially blocking off a building renovation and there was dust, gravel, construction equipment, and portable toilets nearby; two blue ones, and sitting off to the side, a pink one. There were quite a few big, burly and filthy construction workers walking around too; carrying their large tools and wearing hard-hats. Certainly not a place for young ladies!

The girls were dressed *very* provocatively and Lewis hoped the construction workers were not being too vulgar to the innocent young ladies. Construction men, he knew, had a well earned reputation for sexual foulness and intimidation. As if right on cue, he heard a big man yell, "Hey, sugar-tits! I only have a half hour lunch break; can you blow me in my truck while I eat?"

'What pigs they are!' Lewis thought, 'And what humiliation these poor girls are being forced to endure!'

However, he was stunned to hear one of the girls happily yell back, "Sure I can!"

Amazed, he started walking faster, anxious to find out what was going on. Right away, he noticed the two girls (one blonde, the other a redhead) deserved the attention they were getting. They were both attractive and sexy, but oh, how they were dressed!

They wore matching pink outfits; almost like a military uniform; no - more like the boy scouts or the girl scouts - but way more sexy. Pink berets and pink button shirts tied below their nearly exposed braless breasts; very short pink and white pleated skirts, pink tennis shoes, white fishnet stockings, and, what was that? Matching pink kneepads? Both girls were wearing wide sashes - from their soft, sexy shoulders to their round hips - and the sashes were adorned with various badges. As he got closer, he saw that their uniforms were very clean, but their kneepads were scratched, scarred and well used. 'Hmm, maybe they are on their knees cleaning, or maybe laying floor tile at the construction site? That must be it! Cool uniforms though, I'd hire them,' he thought.

Just then, one of the doors on the portable toilets banged open – the pink one. He saw another uniformed girl exiting the toilet - a brunette. She was beautiful as well, tossing her hair and licking her shining lips. As he stared, a man also exited the very same toilet, tucking in his shirt and grinning wickedly! ‘Strange’, Lewis thought. As the door closed behind the man, Lewis noticed an ‘out of order’ sign on the door. ‘Even stranger...’ he thought, ‘something weird is going on...’

“Trixie! When is it going to be my turn?” one of the two girls yelled to the dark haired young lady exiting the toilet.

“Just one more, then you can have a turn, Stephanie! I promise!”

“You’re a lying slut!” Stephanie yelled back, her long blonde hair whipping around her neck.

Lewis was very close now and stopped to watch. The girls continued to hand out flyers and talking with any man that would listen to them. ‘Trixie’ seemed to be enamored by the workers on the other side of the fence. He was shocked by the three girl’s flirty, sexual speech; he could hear them plainly now, calling out to the passing men.

“Hello, sir, do you like blow-jobs?” Stephanie, the blonde one, asked a young, slender man. She quickly followed up by asking, “Giving or getting?”

The redhead approached another nerdy looking shorter man and asked, “Hi, we are recruiting for the Sissy-Scouts, do you like cock?”

Trixie, the brunette seemed to be ignoring the smaller men and placed herself right in the path of a tall, well dressed business man. “Hi, stud, you look like you have a big cock, do you have what it takes to become a Sissy-Scout-Sponsor?”

“Complimentary blow-jobs for everyone this Saturday! Alpha-Precertification blowjobs today!” one of the girls yelled.

Some men stopped to listen; some men kept walking (but they sheepishly took a flyer), and some simply walked away (especially those with their wives and/or girlfriends).

“My number’s on the back! Call me if you change your mind or just need your dick sucked! Remember, Sissy-Scouts suck the best!” The girls were blowing exaggerated kisses to all the men, pursing their red lips, swishing their arms, sticking out their chests and wiggling their asses.

‘The Sissy-Scouts!’ Lewis had heard of them! The group had started in San Francisco a few years ago and became notorious for challenging the state’s obscenity law. They had been arrested after publicly offering free sex and took their case all the way to the Supreme Court. The court ruled that banning their sexual solicitations was unconstitutional and thus allowed, citing the constitutional right of the ‘Pursuit of Happiness’ and the first amendment’s freedom of speech (‘since no payment was requested or received.’ See *Sissy-Scouts v. California* 696, U.S.

69 (2025)). Since that landmark ruling, local Sissy-Scout groups were popping up all over the country! ‘But, the stories said the Sissy-Scouts were men, these sexy girls couldn’t be men!’ Lewis thought.

The blonde girl named Stephanie noticed Lewis standing nearby and quickly approached him, smiling and skipping happily.

“Excuse me sir,” Stephanie asked him. “Do you like blowjobs?” She batted her pretty blue eyes at him and made sure he got an eyeful of her overflowing cleavage.

“What?” Lewis said, confusedly, “Really? You are asking me this right on the street?” Then, wanting to appear more masculine than he actually was, he lowered his voice and tried to act gruff and perturbed, “Of course I like blowjobs. All guys like blowjobs.”

Stephanie looked him up and down. Lewis was slender and cute, but bit effeminate. “Giving or getting?” she asked smiling, patiently waiting for his answer.

“What?”

“Do you like cock?” she asked, conspiratorially. “Have you ever dreamed of becoming a sissy-boi-cock-sucker?”

Lewis was stunned and confused. Of course he had admired large, hard cocks ‘occasionally’ when watching porn (they were much larger than his smaller penis), and, he had imagined himself, at least once or twice, sucking one of those nice, long, hard cocks like the ladies in the movies. It was only natural, right? Every man does it, he was sure.

Stephanie quickly handed him a flyer, seeing his hesitation. “We are with the Sissy-Scouts!” she said proudly, “We are starting some new Slut-Squads in your town and are recruiting members.”

“Slut-Squads?” Lewis asked, confused, and trying very hard not to look at her nearly exposed breasts.

“Yes, ‘Sissy-Scout-Slut-Squads,’ that is the name of our local Sissy groups!” she replied happily. “We could really use your help!”

“I see, yes..., But, well, I..., how could I...?” Lewis stammered.

“Did you know that each day, thousands of hard cocks and cum filled balls in this city are being neglected?” She didn’t wait for an answer. “There are many Alpha-Males being forced to jerk-off, all alone, without having a nice warm mouth or ass to shoot into? Men are filling tissues with cum, only to have it flushed down the toilet!” Stephanie’s lower lip was quivering and she looked like she was about to cry thinking about it.

“Well, no, I didn’t..., I’m sure that’s awful!” Lewis was so confused. He remembered all the times he had to jerk his dick all alone; he never had a girlfriend. ‘It did seem wasteful and lonely,’ he thought, ‘but, hold on! Did she think he should join the Sissy-Scouts?’ Even though he had fantasized about sucking cock a few times (didn’t all men?), he was still a pretty macho guy! He decided he should find out more about the Sissy-Scouts.

“What do the Sissy-Scouts do?” Lewis asked, puffing up his non-existent chest. He was strangely curious.

“Tammie,” Stephanie yelled to her friend, “he wants to know what Sissy-Scouts do!” Stephanie was quickly joined by her friend, who immediately recognized a potential new member. The third girl, Trixie, had ducked back into the toilet, joined by the tall man in the business suit.

Stephanie and Tammie stood shoulder to shoulder and repeated a well-rehearsed speech. “Sissy-Scouts are effeminate beta-males who dedicate their lives to sexually satisfying Alpha-Men. They come from all backgrounds; weaklings, fem-bois, cuckolds, limp-dicks, faggots, and cross-dressers, who realize that pleasuring ‘real’ men is their true calling in life. Sissy-Scouts would rather suck a dick than have their own little dicklets sucked; Sissy-Scouts would rather be fucked than fuck; Sissy-Scouts receive pleasure from giving pleasure!”

“Well I don’t know about all this...,” Lewis began. However, he felt his own little cock lurch in his pants a bit, just thinking about it.

“It doesn’t cost you anything,” she said, and then mumbled quickly and softly, “besides your membership dues and uniform costs...,” She raised her voice, “And, we have an annual fund-raising drive, to help us pay for training materials, condoms, lube, sex toys, hormones and plastic surgery; everything you need to become a sexy, slutty sissy, just like us!”

The two sissies twirled around for him, their skirts raising up and showing off their sexy, pink panties. They then stuck out their asses and showed off their tits.

“We think you would be a great Sissy-Scout,” Stephanie said, leaning in close to him. He stared at her breasts and inhaled her perfume. Tammie nodded her head enthusiastically, her huge breasts jiggling. “Don’t you want to become part of our ‘slut’? We can hang out and do all kinds of stuff together, it will be fun!”

“Your ‘slut’?” he asked, “I thought it was call as ‘Slut-Squad’?” Lewis was eager to learn more.

“Well, our official Sissy-Scout groups are called ‘Slut-Squads,’ but, a group of us sissies just hanging out together is called a ‘slut.’ You never heard of ‘slut of sissies’? Like a ‘pride of lions,’ a ‘gaggle of geese?’ I bet you never heard of an ‘engorgement of Alphas’ either!”

“An ‘engorgement of Alphas?’ A ‘slut of sissies?’ Yes that makes perfect sense, but, me? Join your ‘slut’? Hmmm, it sounds intriguing, that’s for sure,” Lewis admitted. He would love to spend his free time hanging out with these two beauties!

“Yay!” both girls shouted. “Join our Slut! Join our Slut!” they began to chant. The girls surrounded Lewis, hugged him tightly and began bouncing up and down. He looked at their exquisite breasts, and somehow remembered they were actually men, like him. ‘Wow,’ he thought to himself, ‘They are so sexy, I wish I had a pair of tits like that...’ He started to sport a boner; this was very exciting!

Stephanie noticed another potential member. An effeminate male with long hair was coming towards them, “Go get him Tammie!” she ordered. Tammie left, quickly. “Listen, we have to go!” Stephanie said, “What is your name, sweetheart?”

“Lewis,” Lewis said.

“Lewis, make sure to keep my flyer and come to our regional get-together this Saturday, promise?” She batted her eyelashes. “All you have to do is hang out and watch a video. My phone number is on the back, if you have any questions. I’m Stephanie, by the way, remember to mention my name at the door, OK? The Sissy-Scout with the most recruits gets a prize! Oh, and free food and a blow-job just for attending, even if you don’t join! See you then, Lewis!”

The girls left him standing there, stunned, with the flyer in his hand. He could hear them talking to their next mark. He turned to watch, forgetting that he was going to be late for work. He decided to watch them for a while and try to learn a bit more.

“Excuse me sir, do you like blowjobs?” Stephanie said to a tall, well built, confident man. The man paused, intrigued but irritated.

“Yes, of course,” he said to her. “Don’t be stupid.” The man looked her up and down, not caring if she noticed him staring at her tits. ‘Typical blond bimbo, slut,’ he thought to himself. ‘She needs a hard cock in her mouth. That would shut her up.’

“Giving or getting?”

“What? Are you asking if I prefer giving or getting a blowjob? Getting, of course!” He was getting angry. “Look, either suck my dick, bitch, or get out of my way!” Stephanie smiled, staring at the thick bulge in his trousers.

“Excellent answer, sir! I beg your pardon for being so forward! We are the Sissy-Scouts and we are having a membership drive. We are looking for new Sissy-Scouts and Alpha-Male-Sponsors. We are giving complimentary blow-jobs to any potential Sponsors who will pre-register with us today!”

“What’s the catch, do you only suck big dicks, it that it? I suppose I will have to pay a membership fee before you’ll suck me off, right?” he asked. He did not like being taken advantage of. Then, he heard one of the bathroom doors bang loudly. He looked toward the sound and noticed another pink clad Sissy-Scout stepping out of a pink, public toilet, licking her shining, cum covered lips. Trixie gave a ‘thumbs up’ to her friends and the tall man left smiling and adjusting his still firm cock. He walked away, reading one of their flyers.

“Oh no sir! ‘A Sissy-Scout never discriminates against any race, religion, creed or cock-size.’ All men are welcome. A hard cock in need of sexual release all we care about - it is all part of our sissy pledge. And, being a sponsor is totally free!

“If I may, sir, you appear to be an Alpha-Male. The sissy scouts are looking for men like yourself to join our organization as sponsors. If you join, you will get blowjobs for life (as long as you can still get it up), and, as I said, being a sponsor is free, but there *are* minimal requirements. Can I ask a personal question, sir, is your cock seven or more inches in length, hard?”

“Well, yes, it is, and very thick too, as a matter of fact.” He smiled at Stephanie’s obvious joy and winked at her.

“Oh! ... Great! ... Super!” Stephanie gushed. “Can I ask your name, sir?”

“Dirk.”

“Come with me, please, Dirk, I’d be happy to pre-register you as a potential sponsor and give you your complimentary blowjob right now. We have measuring tools in our office!” She took him by the hand and let him towards the ‘out of order’ bathroom. “My turn now Trixie, get your ass back on the street!” she yelled to her friend who was flirting with the construction workers thru the fence.

“So, you and your friends are Sissy-Scouts, eh?” Dirk asked, walking to the toilet.

“Yes, sir!” she replied.

“You girls are too hot to be men.” He looked her over carefully, from her cute face, large breasts and shapely hips.

“Oh, we are not men!” she replied. “We are sissies,” she said matter-of-factly, as if that explained everything.

“Still, you look hot.”

“Thank you. ‘A sissy scout is always pretty, perfect, promiscuous and prepared,’” she said, “It is part of our pledge! Come on in! Let’s get you certified!”

As the door closed behind them, Dirk noticed how clean the stall was. They certainly were prepared. The toilet was unused and smelled fresh. It was actually sparkling. There was a small sink, towels and an air freshener. Near the toilet, on the bench, was a measuring tape, small beaker and a clip-board, listing the results all of the Alpha males applicants that had been pre-certified that day. A white board hung on a wall opposite the urinal. At the top was written, "Blowjobs", across the side, was written, "Trixie", "Tammie" and "Stephanie". Trixie had five marks, Tammie and Stephanie had only three each.

He indicated the chart and asked. "Which one are you?"

"I'm Stephanie," she said, blushing.

"Better get busy, Stephanie, Trixie is winning."

"I know, but she is such a fucking slut! She cheats too! It was supposed to be my turn! Just because she..." Stephanie stopped, remembering her vows. She shrugged and smiled. "It is all good. There is plenty of cock for all of us Sissies!" She smiled at Dirk. "Besides, we just started. It is still early." She winked.

Stephanie locked the door and continued. "If you qualify and agree to become an Alpha-Sponsor, all you have to do is commit to attending, or hosting, at least one training session a month to teach our newest Sissy-Scouts how to pleasure an Alpha. You can do more sessions of course; it is entirely up to you!"

Stephanie dropped to her pink kneepads and began to undo Dirk's belt and zipper. "For volunteering your time and your penis, you get 'priority suck-and-fucks' for life. Some Alphas really enjoy training recruits and get satisfaction from the positive influences they have on our newest Sissy-Scouts," she continued, "Once you have them trained exactly how you want them, you can always ask for their services again and again."

She pulled down Dirk's pants and underwear, pausing to admire his long, thick, but still flaccid, cock. "Some Alphas like to train new recruits just because they like pounding tight, virgin assholes," she added before gripping his shaft and wrapping her lips expertly around Dirk's cock-head. She worked her tongue around his glans and ticked his frenulum, then sucked him deep. His cock began to swell in her mouth. She bobbed her head up and down, sliding her wet lips over the ridge on his cockhead. Her teeth never touched him. Her blonde hair swayed back and forth as she bounced her head on his cock. She tickled his nut sack and deep throat his shaft.

"Hmm, you are a pretty good cock-sucker!" Dirk admitted, arching his back and pushing his hips forward. "Ahhh, nice!" Dirk loved getting blowjobs.

Stephanie continued to suck and slurp until he was fully hard and throbbing. She took her lips off with a 'pop'. "Thank you, Dirk," she finally said, knowing that 'servicing a cock is more

important than acknowledging a complement.’ She admired his manhood. His cock-head was a deep-red color, wide and flared. His shaft was long and thick, bulging with purple veins. His ball sack was very large and very heavy.

“Let’s hurry up and get you certified. With this gorgeous cock, you can certainly become an Alpha-Sponsor, if you want to. And, I hope you’ll want to, Dirk,” she said demurely. “I still have to categorize you and your dick though.” She took the measuring tape and measured the length of his ridged shaft. “I knew it! Almost ten inches! You definitely qualify as a ‘Gold Sponsor!’” Stephanie said excitedly. She then wrapped the tape around the thickest part of his erection – the flared ridge of his cockhead. “And, nearly six and a half inches thick! A Gold-Elite! Perfect!”

“Is that good?” he asked, knowing it was, but he enjoyed listening to her talk so excitedly about his long, thick, cock.

“Oh, yes, it is very good! We Sissy-Scouts will be standing in line for the privilege of sucking your fabulous cock, sir!” She quickly wrote down his name and measurements on the clip-board and set it down, anxious to pleasure his penis once again. “Only one measurement left!” she said, wetting her lips with her tongue.

“And what is that, sissy?” He smiled. He pumped his prostate, making his dick bounce before her. Her eyes followed it up and down. She was mesmerized by the perfect hunk of meat in front of her.

“I have to measure your ejaculate, Dirk.” She continued to stare at his still bouncing cock. A fat drop of pre-cum oozed from his piss-hole. Stephanie couldn’t wait to get her lips back on his Alpha-Cock; her little ‘clitty’ was getting so hard! “I’ll be checking for the forcefulness of your ejaculation, the number of full and separate spurts and, most importantly of course, the total quantity of your ejaculate, by volume.”

“Of course,” he said, shrugging his shoulders.

“To get an accurate measurement, I’ll need you to cum directly into my mouth. If you choose to fuck my face and shoot your cum down my throat, it will ruin the measurement. However, you can always submit for re-certification at any time, so it is up to you.” Stephanie was torn between wanting hot cum splashing into her tonsils, or enjoying the treat of being face-fucked by a superior Alpha-Male. “If you already came today, and know you will shoot a smaller load, feel free to have your way with me. If not, a ‘Gold-Elite-Plus’ certification is very desirable, Dirk.”

Stephanie licked up his pre-cum and began to suck Dirk’s cock in earnest, eager to pleasure him and his throbbing shaft. Stephanie took real pride in her work and felt great satisfaction each time she expertly coaxed the cum from a full set of heavy balls; not to mention the hot, tasty reward she received for doing what she loved.

“Hmm, let’s get try to get an accurate measurement then.” Dirk said. “I like you, Sissy. Suck me good and I’ll blast a big, slimy treat into your slutty mouth.”

“Hmmmph-hmmm!” Stephanie agreed, working her mouth up and down his shaft, sucking his knob and tickling his balls.

“I haven’t cum yet today…” he said, teasing her. “You should get a nice thick load.”

“Hmmm!” She grunted, anticipating a mouth full. She massaged his nut sack, hoping to encourage more cum production.

“Or, yesterday for that matter, come to think of it…”

“Hmmmph! Mmmmph!” she moaned in ecstasy. Two days worth of hot spunk was waiting for her!

Sissy-Stephanie slurped his hard, fat shaft, determined to quickly coax his spunk from his balls. She had to hurry; other recruits and Alphas were probably passing by on the street this very moment! Trixie, that bitch, already had two Alphas registered today, and three recruits! More pre-cum oozed up from his balls. It was delicious, but now was not the time to enjoy it, she had to hurry!

She sucked, licked and tickled. She jacked, tongued and throated. She looked him in the eyes while making love to his cock. She smiled at him while she licked his fat cock-head, to show how happy she was pleasuring him. Up and down she went on his long, thick Alpha-Erection, slurping her sissy-lips over his engorged cock-head and down his heavily veined shaft. She did her best to encouraged him, pausing her manipulations to say, “I love your fat cock, Dirk,” and, “Your balls are so heavy!” she praised. “I can’t wait to taste your cum, Dirk. Please give me your hot cum, sir.”

Her experience had taught her well; she read him perfectly. Dirk loved hearing sluts compliment his cock. He loved to feel superior to women. This is where he belonged, having his cock sucked by a submissive slut kneeling before him. ‘Hmm,’ he thought, ‘I could grow to like this! Getting my cock sucked regularly without the emotional baggage and expense of a real woman. No wining and dining, just fucking and sucking. It sounds perfect.’

“Suck it cunt, suck my cock good, you fucking whore,” he said. Dirk began to thrust his cock into her mouth. Stephanie bobbed her head faster.

“Hrmmmph!” she attempted to warn him – she could lose his ejaculate measurement. ‘Oh well, he is the Alpha, I’m the beta!’ She bobbed her head in time to his thrusts. The light stubble on his balls tickled her dainty chin.

He felt the cum churning in his balls. He knew he was close. “Take my cum, you cock-sucking sissy-slut! Take it!” It was rare that a woman would tolerate Dirk degrading them like this.

However, it only seemed to spur the sissy-cock-sucker on. He loved it, so did she! “Unghhh!” he grunted, his body tensing.

Stephanie felt his cock surge in her mouth and then felt his balls tightening. She pulled back a little and tried to keep his cock head tightly engulfed in her sucking mouth. She quickly swallowed all of her spit - to not contaminate the sample. Dirk was somehow able to stop his thrusts and allowed the slut’s lips, tongue and sucking mouth work on him. His cock swelled and Stephanie’s eyes grew large. She could sense a big one coming. His prostate clenched, his cock lurched, and he commenced to spew his load into her waiting mouth.

Spuuuurrtrt! The sheer quantity of first blast surprised her and filled her mouth with hot, thick splooge.

Spuuuuurrtrt! The second blast was just as strong as the first, but even larger in volume. His cock swelled again, growing thicker.

Spuuuurrtrt! His cock bucked again. The third blast made her cheeks puff out. Her tongue was swimming in sperm. She licked it around his cockhead.

Spuurrtrt! The fourth blast made her wonder if his spurting cock would ever stop. She was afraid she would choke on his cum. She had to fight to keep from swallowing and ruining his certification.

Spuurt! The fifth blast caused some cum to leak down the sides of her mouth. She tightened her lips, determined not to let any more escape. His cock was too thick and her mouth was too small!

Spuurt! Number six added yet another big load to the hot, thick slime already in her mouth. Much more, and his cum would be spurting out of her nose!

Spuurt! Number seven was similar to an average man’s first spurt. Stephanie began to panic!

Spurt! Number eight pumped and then oozed out; his pulses weakened. She felt number nine and ten splash on her tongue, and then he was finished, she assumed, after a short pause. Then, she felt his cock lurch in her mouth once again and spurt number eleven oozed into her mouth.

His cock was thick in her mouth; she did her best to keep his cum within her lips. Her cheeks were stretched to their maximum.

Stephanie pulled her mouth from his cock and grabbed the beaker, immediately spitting his fresh, hot load into it. She continued to jack his cock, to pleasure him as long as he needed it, looking at his cock instead of her well-earned sperm trophy, and rightly suspected that cum might still be oozing from his cock. She quickly wrapped her lips around the head once again and finished sucking the last vestiges of potent sperm from his nut sack. She added it to the collection and wiped her lips with her fingers, to make sure the escaped cum was added to the count as well.

“Holy shit, over an ounce and a half!” Stephanie exclaimed, not believing what she was seeing. She swirled the beaker around, admiring the thick, frothy cum.

“Is that good?” Dirk asked, smirking.

“Hell yes, it is good! You shot a good ten loads into me and nearly made me choke on it - and I have all five cock-sucking merit badges! Shit, your Alpha-cock rates a Gold-Elite-Plus-Plus-Plus! A ‘triple-plus!’ That is very rare! Wait till I tell the girls!” Then, remembering her place she bowed her head, knees together and said, “Thank you for letting me suck your cock, Dirk, sir.” She looked up at him. Seeing him smile, she grinned widely. She quickly wrote down his ejaculate numbers and grabbing the beaker, swallowed down the still warm splooge. “Sissy-Scouts never waste cum!” she explained, licking up the last vestiges from the beaker.

“Thank you again for letting me pleasure you, Dirk. Please, take one of our flyers. Our induction ceremony is this Saturday. I hope you’ll want to become a Sponsor. Again, my name is Stephanie, and my number is on the back, please call me if you have any questions, or just need your balls emptied again!”

“I will, slut,” he said. “Thank you, you do excellent work.”

Stephanie was so pleased! Hearing an Alpha-Male praise her cock-sucking skills almost caused her little dicklet to make cummies!

“I hope you’ll come to our membership meeting Saturday, sir,” she begged. “Like I said, Alphas get ‘priority suck-and-fucks’ for life! Gold-Elite-Triple-Plus sponsors like you get other perks too! You will never have to worry about where you will blow your load again. Please tell them at the door that I found you, so I can get credit, if you don’t mind. I really want to win the grand-prize!”

“What is that, sissy,” Dirk unlocked the door and stepped into the light, zipping up his fly and stuffing the flyer into his pocket.

“Well, another Alpha-Finder merit badge, for sure, but, if I get ten Alphas to join before the deadline, I get invited to the exclusive Alpha-Only party at the Sissy-Pull-N-Ooze-A festival! Plus, I get to represent my team at the Alpha-Cock-Sucking competition!”

“Sounds like fun for you,” Dirk said.

“Oh it is!” Sissy-Stephanie agreed, nodding her pretty, empty head vigorously.

“Maybe I’ll see you there.” He turned and walked away.

“Trixie, Tammie!” she yelled to her sissy friends. “Gold-Elite-Plus-Plus-Plus, bitches!”

“No way!” squealed Tammie, “Congratulations!” Tammie and her huge breasts bounced up and down. She clapped excitedly.

“You fucking whore!” yelled Trixie. “I saw him first!” she lied.

Lewis was still watching from a distance. He wished he could have gotten a blow job too. Knowing he was late for work anyway, he walked up to Stephanie, who was still in the bathroom. She had just finished making another check-mark by her name and was freshening up her lipstick.

“Hi Stephanie,” he said, standing outside the door.

“Oh! Hi again! Lewis, right?” she asked.

“Yes.”

“Can I help you with something, Lewis; I kind of have to get back to recruiting.”

“Uh, I heard you say you don’t discriminate on cock size.”

“Yes, that is right, ‘A sissy-scout never discriminates against any race, religion, creed or cock-size.’ Why do you ask?”

“Well, I was wondering if I could have a blow-job, too.”

“Of course you can, silly! Didn’t I already tell you to come to the meeting this Saturday?”

“I was kind of hoping I could get it now, like you did that guy,” he motioned to the direction Dirk has gone.

“Oh, we are pre-registering Alpha-Sponsors,” she replied. “I don’t remember talking to you about that, I’m sorry!”

“Uh, no, you told me that I would make a good Sissy-Scout, but you never offered to, you know, suck my..., I mean ‘register’ me.”

Stephanie felt sorry for him, and being a good Sissy-Scout, she played along. “Oh! I’m so sorry, Lewis, quickly, come with me!” She pulled Lewis into the toilet. “Tammie, Trixie, I have a male in distress!”

She shut the toilet door and efficiently locked it. “Let’s get your pants down, Lewis and get you taken care of!” She quickly dropped to her pink kneepads once more and jerked his pants and underwear down. “Oh, you have a cute, little dick!” she said, smiling up at him. She began to stroke him with two fingers while looking up at him, extending her tongue to lick his cock head, all the while making eye contact with him.

“Do you think I’ll qualify as an ‘Alpha’, like I heard you telling the other girls?” he asked hopefully.

“Well, let’s get you hard first, then we will see, OK!” Stephanie knew Lewis had no hope of being an Alpha, but, with his slim build and cute face, he really would make great Sissy-Scout!

In spite of his nervousness, Lewis soon sprouted a respectable hard on. Stephanie pulled her lips off of his stiff member and gave it a quick measure. “Hmm, just under four inches! Wow, nice!” she lied (and, she was being generous with her measurement). It was a very pretty cock she had to admit, rigid and nicely shaped; quite serviceable, but definitely not up to Alpha standards. Even his ball sack was small, and tight, like two little eggs in a bird’s nest.

“Am I an Alpha, then?” Lewis asked hopefully, looking down at the sexy young woman holding his dick.

“I’m sorry, but no, Lewis,” she said. She took the measuring tape and showed him. “See, your cock is here,” she pointed to three and a half inches, and then moved her finger quickly to four inches, to not embarrass him. “Alpha-Sponsors start at seven inches, here.” She slid her finger down to the seven inch mark. Lewis marveled at the length. Almost double his cock size!

“What if you measured from here,” he pointed an inch below the base of his cock, “and what if we pulled it a little to stretch it out?” he suggested.

“Lewis! Sissy-Scouts don’t cheat, especially with Alpha-Sponsor cock sizes! Insertable length is all we are allowed to measure!” she scolded. “Do you want me to lose my Alpha-Certification badge?” She pointed proudly to her sash, fingering the merit badge with a large letter ‘A’ in the center, encircled by the image of a measuring tape.

“No, I’m sorry.” He really liked Stephanie and didn’t want to do anything to hurt her.

“Not everyone can be an Alpha-Male, but you already knew that, didn’t you?” She looked at him kindly.

“Yes, I was pretty sure, but I had to try.”

“I know, I was a lot like you before I joined. I was in denial for so long, but, now I’m so happy!” She smiled brightly.

“Sucking cock makes you happy?” he asked. Maybe there was hope for him after all?

“You bet it does!” she replied enthusiastically, “Now, let’s get all that yummy cum out of your balls, OK?”

“Really?” he was astonished. “You will..., you’ll suck..., even though..., even though I didn’t..., I mean, I’m not an Alpha...?”

“Of course, silly! That’s what us Sissy-Scouts do, make men happy! Any man, anytime, anywhere!”

Stephanie began to make love to Lewis’ cock. He had lost his erection after the measurement, but Stephanie quickly firmed it up again. Lewis had never had a blow job like this! Well, in truth, he had never had a blow job. He had never gotten laid for that matter! He was amazed at how good Stephanie was making him feel. Working on a smaller cock, she was able to use some different skills to make him cum. Of course, she licked his glans and frenulum. Of course she sucked his balls and slurped up and down his shaft, and popped her lips over his flared cock head, but, she was also able to take his whole cock into her mouth, sucking gently while licking him up and down with her experience tongue.

“Oh, Stephanie!” he moaned. Lewis could not believe the exquisite feeling she was giving him.

Stephanie then bobbed up and down a few times before taking him deep once again. She stuck out her tongue and licked his balls all the while sucking his hard cock and working her throat muscles. She then worked on his sensitive cock-head and applied some pressure just behind his balls.

“Oh, I’m going to cum! I’m going to cum!” Lewis cried excitedly.

‘Under a minute, just as I thought, poor guy!’ Stephanie said to herself. To Lewis she cried out, “Give me your hot sperm, stud!” encouraging him while jacking him off. She looked him in the eyes and said, ‘Do it, Lewis! Fill my slutty mouth with your hot cum!’ She began to suck, lick and slurp again, making love to him with her mouth and eyes.

He tensed and then blasted his load. Once, twice, three times he spurted. He had never cum so hard! He felt like a real Alpha! A Sissy-Scout had made him feel this way. It was glorious! What a cock-sucker! His knees grew weak and he shot off again and then once more.

Stephanie felt each blast, surprised by the intensity. ‘Go, little dude,’ she thought to herself, ‘Way to shoot your cummies!’ She swallowed every drop. His cum was sweet and salty, just how she liked it.

“Oh, thank you, thank you, Stephanie!” Lewis beamed, still dribbling cum from his twitching cock, right into her sucking mouth.

Stephanie finished cleaning all the sperm from his spent cock and then replied. “Thank *you* Lewis, I enjoyed sucking your cock.” She licked him a final time. “Your cum tastes great and you are a good sperm shooter!” She was telling the truth, and he knew it.

“Wow, I never knew anyone could suck cock like that! Did the Sissy-Scouts teach how to you that?”

“Of course! That and more,” Stephanie said, licking her lips. She stood up and reached for the marker hanging on the white-board. She and gave herself another blow-job mark. ‘Tied with Trixie now!’ she thought.

“Do..., do you think I could learn to do that as good as you, if..., if I joined...your...?” Lewis asked.

“If you join the Sissy-Scouts and practice hard enough, yes!” she said. “Remember, ‘A sissy-scout will always strive to be the best sissy they can be!’ I think you have what it takes to be a fantastic sissy, Lewis.”

“You think so, Stephanie?” Lewis asked

“Of course, silly!”

Lewis’ mind raced, ‘If all Sissy-Scouts could suck cock like that, Wow!’ he thought. ‘What power I could have of over men. What pleasure I could give to them! I would be desired, I would be sexy!’

“I want to be Sissy-Scout too!” he blurted out.

“Oh, I’m so happy for you Lewis!” She gave him a hug. “I’ll see you Saturday then, future Sissy-Scout.” She said, smiling, and snapping her arm up to give him the Official-Sissy-Scout-Salute.

“You bet!” Lewis stepped out of the toilet beaming.

As he walked to his office, thinking about cocks, pink outfits and cum, he could hear Stephanie getting right back to work, “Excuse me sir? Do you like blowjobs?”

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