

The Sissy-Scouts 2 – Lewis tells his friend about the Sissy-Scouts!

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!

An hour later, sitting in his cubical, Lewis began to re-read the Sissy-Scout pamphlet for the third time that morning.

On one side, in big pink letters, read:

“Join the Sissy-Scouts Today!” and below it was some text, designed to inform and encourage enlistment:

“Do you know that each day thousands upon thousands of hard, throbbing cocks and precious cum-filled balls are being needlessly neglected? Virile Alpha-Males, yearning for sexual relief, are being forced to take their members into their own hands, all alone?

“These poor men are needlessly shooting load, after potent load of sperm, into dry, lifeless tissues - all without the aid of a warm mouth or tender asshole. Their precious cum is then discarded, like so many used, dirty snot rags!

“It is terrible, but true! Think of the gallons of hot, delicious cum wasted each and every day, while too many sissies are going hungry! Imagine the hard, thick cocks and heavy, swollen balls, yearning for release - with no one there to help them!

“You can alleviate this horrible, senseless tragedy. How? By joining the Sissy-Scouts today!

“Who are the Sissy-Scouts? We are an organization dedicated to the pleasuring of Alpha-Men, by feminine beta-bois. Our goal is to never allow our stronger, more virile brothers, go a single day without getting their cum-fill balls lovingly emptied by an eager, cock-loving Sissy-Scout!

“With your help, tissues will solely be used for the purpose of blowing noses, because we, the Sissy-Scouts have already done our duty - blowing Alpha-Cocks!

“Besides contributing to this noble cause, as a Sissy-Scout, you will reap all the benefits bestowed upon the proud members of our Sissy-Sorority; you will make life-long friends with your fellow Slut-Squad girls. You will learn important life-lessons; like how to dress pretty, how to wear makeup, and how best to flirt to get the most cock. You also have access to our medical services, for necessities such as breast implants, plastic surgery and hormone treatments! And

don't forget the intense training you will receive - to make you the best cock-sucking, anal-slut, cum-bucket you can be!

“Are you tired of sitting at home, jerking your tiny dicklet to porn? Do you yearn to be sexually desirable and have lots and lots of sex with *real* people? Did you ever wish you had a hard, throbbing Alpha-Cock in your hands, instead of your pathetic oversized clitty? Well, now, you can! JOIN THE SISSY-SCOUTS TODAY! (See below for contact information and open recruitment meeting times)”

In a white rectangle below the text, was stamped the date, time and location of Saturday's Regional Sissy-Scout meeting, as well as Stephanie's name and phone number.

Turning the flyer over, Lewis read the other side. It was intended for Alpha-Sponsors.

“Become a Sissy-Scout-Alpha-Male-Sponsor!” it read.

“The Sissy-Scouts are looking for Alpha-Males who love sex, have big cocks*, and are willing to train our newest Sissy-Scouts to be the best cock-sucking, anal-slut, cum buckets they can be!

“Who are the Sissy-Scouts? The Sissy-Scouts are beautiful, eager, submissive, sissy-cock-sluts, dedicated to sexually servicing Alpha-Males, just like you!

“Why should you volunteer your time and penis? The answer is simple – SEX! As an Alpha-Sponsor, you can have all the hot, nasty sex you and your Alpha-Cock deserve! Our Sissies love cock, but they go crazy for big, fat Alpha-Cocks! Once you become a Certified-Alpha-Sponsor, Sissies will be lining up and begging you for the privilege of pleasing you - with no strings attached! And, as an active, Certified-Alpha-Sponsor, you will receive lifetime ‘priority-suck-and-fucks’ as long as you can still get it up , and, with today's erection enhancing pharmaceuticals (which all Sissy-Scouts carry in their Sissy-Sacks), you can depend on a warm, willing, appreciative hole to unload your precious load for many, many years!

“Our services are in demand; so put your name at the top of the list today! BECOME A SISSY-SCOUT-ALPHA-SPONSOR TODAY! (See below for contact information and certification times.)”

In a white rectangle below the text, was stamped the date, time and location of Saturday's Regional Sissy-Scout meeting, as well as Stephanie's name and phone number.

Below it was printed a disclaimer;

* Seven inches (Insertable) minimum requirement.

“What are you looking at, Lewis?” said a man’s voice immediately behind him.

“Oh! Ah..., nothing!” Startled, Lewis tossed the pamphlet on his desk and spun his chair around. At the opening of his cubical was his friend Robert. He was tall, thin and good looking. Dark hair and deep brown eyes.

“Oh, you got one of those pamphlets they were handing out at the corner?” Richard said, coming in and picking up the pamphlet. “They tried to give me one, but I didn’t take it. The Sissy-Scouts, eh? This is a joke, right?”

“No, it’s not a joke, Richard.” Lewis lowered his voice. “I had read about the Sissy-Scouts a long time ago. They are starting up some new Sissy-Scout-Slut-Squads in town and are looking for new members.” Lewis told him.

“Huh? Slut-Squad” Richard spoke in a soft voice too. “I find it hard to believe that hot girls like that go around having sex with just anyone – for free! It’s gotta be a load of total bullshit, Lewis.”

Lewis stood up and looked around to make sure no one was listening. The cubicles around him were empty. He sat back down, leaned forward and motioned Richard to come closer. He whispered, “I got a blowjob from one of them on my way to work this morning. That’s why I was late.”

“No way! That is so cool!” Richard said. “Really?”

“Really.”

“Wow!” Richard began to read the pamphlet. Lewis waited in silence. “Hey,” Richard said, “wait a minute; this says the Sissy-Scouts are guys!”

“Guys, sissies, whatever...,” Lewis said. “All I know is that some pretty sexy slut made me feel better than I’ve ever felt before, and she thanked me for it afterwards!” Lewis sat back in his chair smiling and remembering the hot lips wrapped around his cock. “The girls I met today are better looking than half the girls in this office.”

“Hmmm, I shouldn’t be a sexist about getting a blowjob...,” Richard mused. “They are good, huh?”

“Oh yeah!” Lewis said, nodding his head. “They can suck the chrome off of a 57 Buick.”

“Think I can I can get a BJ over lunch today? You know them, right?” Richard remembered that the girls/guys/sissies did look hot. And, he didn’t have to reciprocate; he was just going to get his cock sucked.

“Well, I don’t know about that, Richard. Saturday for sure, at the recruitment meeting; I’m sure as hell going.”

“How did you get a blow-job this morning then?”

“Well, today, they are only giving them for pre-certifying Alpha-Male-Sponsors.” He leaned in to Richard’s ear again. “Alphas are real masculine guys with big dicks.”

“How big?” Richard asked.

“It says here,” he picked up the pamphlet and pointed to the disclaimer, “minimum length is seven inches, insertable.”

“Oh, I see.” Richard said, rubbing his chin and thinking. “You’re seven inches, then, Lewis?” He didn’t believe his ‘little’ friend could have a cock that big.

“Uh, well, no,” Lewis had to admit. “I was just a little short. But, I don’t think she measured it right,” Lewis lied, not wanting to admit he only had a four inch cock. “You can still get one Saturday, though. Want to go with me?”

“Saturday is our Dungeons and Dragons game with the guys! We will miss it.” Richard said.

“Blowjob or D&D, Richard?” Lewis asked.

“Blowjob definitely,” Richard agreed. He continued to read the pamphlet. “It says here,” he added, “that Alphas get a lot of sex.”

“Yeah, so do the Sissies.” Lewis looked forward to having a lot of sex, “so what?”

“Well, I might qualify as an Alpha,” Richard said. “It has been a long time since I measured it, but I’m pretty close to seven inches, a bit over probably.”

“Really?” Lewis had newfound respect for his taller friend. “You better make sure though, Richard. They are very busy, you know.” Lewis looked at Richard’s crotch. It was still at eye level. Richard was leaning against Lewis’ desk. He did have a nice lump there; however, since Lewis was joining the Sissy-Scouts, he didn’t want to disappoint his new friends by asking them to suck off a Non-Alpha today.

Then, Lewis had an idea. He spun around to his desk and opened a drawer. He reached in and took out a ruler. “Here, take this and make sure. If you qualify, I’ll go with you over lunch and introduce you to the girls.”

“Right now?” Richard asked.

“Well, yes, before lunch anyway. The Scouts may not be there tomorrow. Hell, they may be gone already, for all we know.” He glanced at his watch. “Shit, it is almost time for lunch

already! Where did the time go?” Lewis knew where his time went; first he was late to work by spending his early morning with the Sissy-Scouts, then he wasted the rest of the morning dreaming about becoming a Sissy-Scout!

“OK, I’ll do it right now!” Richard said, taking the ruler. “But, I’m not sure., ah, how do I...? Is there a certain way...?” He was confused and didn’t want to make a mistake. “Can you help me Lewis; you know how they do it, right?”

“Well, I’m not an expert on Alpha-Cocks,” Lewis said. ‘Yet...’ he thought. He made up his mind. “Yeah, I’ll help you, Richard.” Lewis figured that if he is going to be a great Sissy-Scout, he should take every opportunity to practice.

“We can’t do it here,” Richard stated.

“No shit, Dick.” Lewis liked to call him ‘Dick’ when he wanted to insult him. “Hey, I know! We can use the storage room in the old call-center area!” Lewis was familiar with that room; he used it often for a quick jerk-off session in the afternoons.

“Perfect!” Richard agreed.

The two men walked nonchalantly to the empty section where the call-center used to be. Making sure no one was watching, they quickly ducked into the storage room and locked the door behind them.

The room was lined with nearly empty shelves. Discarded boxes and paper was strewn about the floor. In the center was a chair Lewis had smuggled in some time ago and nearby was a box of tissues. He always felt a bit naughty carrying his slimy cargo out with him, wadded up in his pocket until he could flush it down the toilet.

“OK, Richard, drop your pants!” Lewis held the ruler, smacking his hand with it. He was a bit anxious to see Richard’s potential Alpha-Cock.

“Uh, OK.” Richard fumbled with his belt and then undid his pant’s button and zipper. His pants fell to the floor. He glanced sheepishly at Lewis and dropped his boxers too.

Lewis stared hungrily at Richard’s cock, imagining what his new future vocation had in store for him. It was much longer than his own. Richard’s balls were much heavier too.

“Make it hard, Richard, we have to hurry!”

“Come on, Lewis, give me a break, it is not that easy!” Richard began to jerk his cock. He looked at his friend who was staring at it. It grew a little longer and thicker, but did not get hard. “This isn’t going to work with you watching me. How did you manage to get it up in front of Scouts today?”

“Well, I had help getting it hard, of course. And Stephanie, the sissy that sucked me off, was fucking hot!”

“Too bad she is not here now,” Richard said. His cock was starting to shrivel again. He shook and wiggled his cock, willing it to get hard.

Lewis thought about it..., pondered it..., and then screwed up some newly found sissy-courage and spoke. “Do you want me to help you get it hard, Richard?”

“Huh? Sure, but how?”

Lewis had decided to stroke Richard’s cock for him and maybe more. But, he felt weird having his friend watch him. Then, he had another idea.

“Close your eyes and imagine one of those hot Sissy-Scouts kneeling in front of you.” Lewis said.

“OK.” Richard said closing his eyes. He heard Lewis positioning himself in front of him and wondered what his friend was going to do.

Lewis got on his knees and stared at Richards cock and balls. “Wow, nice cock, mister!” Lewis said in his best sissy-voice.

Richard heard Lewis’ voice and knew he was now kneeling before him. He wondered how far Lewis would take this, then suddenly felt fingers touching his cock and then gently stroking him. “Thank you, Lewis. You are a good friend. Thank you for helping me.”

Lewis stroked his friend’s cock back and forth; using only two fingers like Stephanie had done to him. He was surprised at how it felt. It was so similar and yet so different from his own cock. He had never seen a penis from this angle before. He was mesmerized. He pulled the skin back and watched the cock head pull down towards him. Richard’s cock began to swell. Lewis soon had to wrap his fingers around the growing shaft, amazed at how big it was getting.

Lewis stared and stroked. Richard kept his eyes closed, arched his back and pushed out his hips, to give Lewis better access to his genitals. Lewis cupped his ball sack with his other hand. “Ahhhhhh,” Richard moaned.

Lewis tried, but Richard still was not getting completely hard. It was too much pressure for him he knew, and they were running out of time. Lewis knew what he had to do. He leaned in and gave Richard’s cock a long, wet lick.

“Oh, yeah, that’s it, Lewis.” Richard encouraged his friend.”That will help. Do it again!”

Lewis did it again, and then again. He began to lap it like a thirsty dog. The cock in his hands grew thicker, longer and harder. He leaned in again and began to lick around the head. He felt

the cock pumping and filling up with blood. 'Almost there!' he thought proudly. Deciding to go all the way, he opened his mouth, placed it over Richard's cock head and sucked gently.

"Oh, Lewis, yeah! Do it! Shit that feels good!" Richard said.

Lewis began to bob his head, sucking blood up into the shaft. His teeth scraped against the thick, sensitive ridge.

"Oww!" Richard exclaimed. "Watch the teeth, man!"

"Sorry!" Lewis said apologetically, and then added, "It's my first time." They both knew it wouldn't be his last.

Now motivated to do better, Lewis began to slurp Richard's cock in and out of his mouth, taking care to keep his teeth well out of the way. He began to fuck it with his head, wrapping his lips tightly around the flared head each time he pulled back, using his tongue and sucking gently, imitating Stephanie's actions.

Before long, Richard's cock was hard and throbbing. Lewis was in sissy-heaven, he was so proud of himself and he couldn't wait for his first hot load of cum! He tickled Richard's nut sack, like Stephanie had done to him. 'That will put him over the edge,' he thought.

"OK, that's enough, Lewis. I'm hard now." Richard was afraid he would cum and not be able to get it up for the Sissy-Scouts! He looked down and saw Lewis, his eyes closed in ecstasy, continuing to make love to his cock. Richard tried to pull away. His cock began to leave Lewis' mouth. Lewis sucked harder.

Richard's stepped back, and his cock finally escaped with a loud 'pop!' Richard watched Lewis's open mouth and tongue search for his missing shaft. Lewis opened his eyes to locate it, and seeing it held tightly in Richard's hands, looked up to find Richard looking down at him, bemused, one eye cocked.

Lewis became embarrassed. "Uh, I was just making sure you were really ready.., for the measuring and stuff, you know!" Lewis said.

"Yeah, I know..." Richard said dryly.

Lewis quickly picked up the ruler and measured his friend's cock. "See, you have to measure from here," he pointed out, trying to sound like an expert. "And, let's see, 'Insertable length' is about..., Oh wow, you were right. You are an Alpha! Just over seven inches!" Lewis held on to Richard's cock, not wanting to let it go.

"Thanks for the help, Lewis, I really appreciate it!" Richard said. "We should go now and you can introduce me to your friends." He waited a moment... then a moment more.... "Uh, Lewis, you can stop playing with my dick now."

Lewis was still on his knees, gently jacking Richard's shaft. He watched mesmerized as big, fat drop of pre-cum oozed out of Richard's piss slit. Lewis wanted it. He didn't care what his friend thought. He leaned in and licked Richard's cock one last time, closing his eyes and immersing himself in the taste of another man's salty, sweet pre-cum. It was excellent!

He stood up. His sissy-clitty was hard and tingling. He leaned in and confided to his friend. "I want you to know, I'm going to join the Sissy-Scouts!"

"I figured as much, congratulations," said Richard. "You will make a great Sissy-Scout, Lewis." He attempted to tuck his still hard Alpha-Cock into his pants. "And, guess, what? I'm joining too!"

"You will make a great Sponsor, Richard!" Lewis said. He led the way out of the storage room, first checking to make sure no one was around. They walked back to their desks to get ready for lunch. As the blood began to flow into his lower extremities again, Lewis felt his knees aching. He couldn't wait to get his Sissy-Scout uniform and knee-pads!

They arrived at the street corner to find that a line had formed in front of the pink bathroom. They walked up to the red-headed sissy named Tammie. Stephanie was nowhere to be found.

"Hi, is Stephanie around?" Lewis asked.

"Oh, hi!" Tammie said cheerfully. "She is a little busy right now." Tammie gave a toss of her pretty head and rolled her eyes up and towards the pink toilet. "You were here earlier today, weren't you? Lewis, right? Stephanie told me you were going to join up with us."

"Yeah, and I brought a friend with me."

Tammie looked Richard up and down. Tall, thin, not too effeminate, but he was cute enough.

"The more sissies, the better!" Tammie exclaimed. "Lewis, we will have to see about getting you a Sissy-Scout-Recruiter merit badge!" she teased.

"Oh, no, you don't understand. Richard is an *Alpha*." Lewis said proudly. "He wants to become a Sponsor and is anxious to get 'pre-certified' today." Lewis held up his hand and pretended that he was holding a cock. He brought up to his mouth and bobbed his head on the imaginary shaft, giving the universal sign for a blow-job. He winked at Tammie.

"Oh, I'm sorry, sir!" Tammie said to Richard, "I see!" Then she whispered to Lewis. "Does he know about the minimum requirement?" Tammie asked, glancing at Richard's crotch, his hands, feet and height. She was very good at estimating cock sizes. 'He might just have enough,' she thought.

“He’s over seven inches. I measured him myself!” Lewis said, licking his lips. “I helped him get hard, too!” Richard nodded in agreement.

“Well, aren’t you the eager-beaver Sissy-Slut!” said Tammie to Lewis. And then devoting her entire attention to the potential Alpha-Male in front of her, she said, “Sir, if you don’t mind waiting in line, we can get you pre-certified as soon as possible. I’m sorry, but the construction guys only get a half hour lunch and they were here first. Stephanie is doing her best to get everyone certified as fast as possible.

“Our other Sissy-Scout, Trixie, is over in that trailer, being the center of attention in gang-bang. If you can’t wait or just want your balls emptied right now, we can go join Trixie, or, if you want some privacy, there is a place around the corner we can use. I’m just coming back from there. Either way, if you can’t wait, see us later or come back Saturday for your official pre-certification. I’m really, really sorry!”

Tammie looked like she was about to cry. Her lips started quivering. She continued, babbling, “Oh! I’m so sorry! We were suppose to have two pink service-stations, but only one showed up, and it’s my fault, and somebody stole our Super-Sissy-Sack with all of our supplies and extra certification equipment, and if Stephanie hadn’t brought extra lube, my asshole would be all torn up by now, and I certified a Platinum-Alpha-Sponsor and strained my jaw, and my new hormone therapy is giving me pimples and making me emotional and worst of all, Trixie is hogging all of the cock!” Her lips trembled and a tear streamed down her face. She began to sniffle, trying not to cry.

Richard and Lewis looked at each other. “We don’t mind waiting, do we Richard?” said Lewis quickly, putting his arm around Tammie.

“No, not at all.” Richard said.

“Go wait in line Richard, and I’ll join you in a bit, OK?” Richard quickly left to get in line.

“Don’t cry Tammie, everything will be all right.” Lewis said.

“I’m sorry! I’m trying not to cry!” Tammie said. She tried to hold back her tears, sniffing deeply. Lewis watched her huge breasts rise and fall with each sniff. “I’m a terrible Sissy-Scout! I wasn’t prepared, I’m not being cheerful and I just told an Alpha-Male ‘No!’”

“Aw, you didn’t say ‘No’, Tammie!” Lewis said, trying to comfort her. “You only informed him that he had to wait a bit. Nothing wrong with that, and, you offered to drain his balls and even invited him to an orgy. That is not saying ‘No’”

“Sniff! I guess not...,”

Lewis decided to get her mind off of her troubles and he knew just the topic that would cheer her up. “Say, Tammie, are you just as good a cock-sucker as Stephanie?”

“Almost...,” Tammie said. “She is real good, isn’t she?”

“I think so. Her blowjob convinced me to join the Sissy-Scouts, but I don’t have a lot of experience with blowjobs. Getting or giving.” He smiled at Tammie, remembering Stephanie asking him whether he liked ‘Giving or getting’ blowjobs.

“How many, Lewis” Tammie asked, trying to learn how much experience he had.

“One, each,” he stated, “and both of them today.” He looked at Tammie. “And, I didn’t get to finish my first ‘giving’ blowjob. We wanted to come here to get Richard certified.”

“Aw, you poor baby!” Tammie said. “Here I am complaining, and you didn’t even get to swallow a single load of cum. I must have had a dozen already.”

“I’m hoping you can teach me to be a great cock-sucker. I’m sure you are just as good as Stephanie.”

“Oh, you flatterer, maybe you will soon find out!”

“So, tell me about sucking Alpha-Cocks.” Lewis said. “I want to learn all I can.”

“Well, we will practice, *a lot*, during our Slut-Squad meetings. It is all about pleasing them. Knowing what each Alpha likes and what they *really* like! And, you have to be aware of the situation. Do you have to make him cum quickly, before his wife and/or girlfriend comes home? Or, do you have the time to *really* to please him? If so, you can tease him for hours, edging him and working up a *really* big load before he explodes into your mouth!”

“You sound like you love sucking-cock, Tammie.”

“I do, Lewis, I really do love sucking cock. Thanks for reminding me.” She kissed him passionately on the lips and pulled his hand onto her bosom. She whispered in his ear, “I owe you a blowjob, Lewis; you will have to tell me if I’m as good as Stephanie.” She pulled away, “I have to get back to work now, thanks again.”

He watched her shapely ass walk away. “Blowjobs! Complimentary blowjobs this Saturday!” she yelled. “If you have a big cock, you even can get one today!”

Lewis walked over to Richard. There were on a couple guys in front of them now. “Is she all better now?” Richard asked.

“Yeah, she is. She just had a rough day.” Lewis added, “She is a nice kid.”

Just then a loud whistle blew.

“Shit,” a man in front of them cursed. “Lunch break is over! I was next too!” The two men walked away grumbling.

“The redhead slut said they will still be here after work, but they are going to be across town tomorrow.”

“Fuck! I have to pick up the ol’ lady and take her to an appointment. If I don’t, no pussy for a month!”

“Don’t be stupid, man! You get your cock sucked after work today and again on Saturday, and after that, pretty much whenever you want, right? Isn’t that how it works?”

“Yeah, you’re right. I guess I can be a little late! See you after work.”

“And Saturday too, don’t forget - I’m telling my wife we are going bowling, OK?”

“OK!”

Just then, the door opened and a big Alpha-Male quickly exited. Lewis got an eye-full of his huge cock, still stiff and wet, as the man tried to put it away and get back to work.

Stephanie stuck out her head; still licking her lips, to see how many more were in line. She recognized Lewis immediately. “Lewis, are you back for another one already?”

“No,” he said, and then exclaimed, “Maybe!” He wasn’t about to turn down another blowjob.

“Uh, I’m here for my friend Richard.” He motioned to Stephanie and then to his friend.

“Richard, this is Stephanie, the Sissy-Scout I was telling you about.”

“Pleased to meet you,” Stephanie said.

“Likewise,” Richard replied.

Just then, Trixie came around the corner walking gingerly. Her clothes were disheveled and her hair was matted with what could only be sperm. Fresh cum was evident on her face and breasts as well. “I’m going home to freshen up,” she said to her fellow Sissy-Scouts. “My ass is leaking and some guy squeezed my ‘peanut-pouch’ to see if they were real. I’ll be back before the A-Team gets off work. I’m going to go soak in a nice warm bath.”

“OK.” Stephanie said. “Good work, Trixie! Take a break, you deserve it.”

“Oh,” Trixie added as she was walking away, “We are out of lube.”

Stephanie yelled, “Tammie, we are out of lube! Will you be a sweetheart and go get some! I have to take care of Lewis and his friend, OK?”

“OK!” Tammie yelled back.

“All right, boys, do you want me to blow both of you at the same time, or what?” She stepped back into the toilet. “We kind of need to hurry, if you don’t mind. We are short staffed at the

moment, and are only supposed to be doing Alpha-Pre-Certifications today, but, ‘A Sissy-Scout never says ‘No’.’”

“Richard *is* an Alpha, Stephanie. He is here to get certified!” Lewis said.

“Oh, I’m sorry, sir!” said Stephanie. Usually, Stephanie could smell an Alpha-Male from a mile away. ‘It must be all the Alpha-Cum I’ve swallowed today, it is affecting my judgment!’ she assumed.

“Richard is seven inches,” Lewis said proudly. “I measured him myself.” He lowered his voice and said “I sucked him until he was hard as a rock, too!”

“Way to go, Lewis!” said Stephanie. “I knew you were going to be a great Sissy-Scout!” To Richard she said, “Come on in, let’s get you certified.”

“Uh, Stephanie..., can I watch?” asked Lewis. “I want to..., you know..., pick up some techniques.”

“I don’t mind, but it is up to our Potential-Alpha-Richard,” said Stephanie, looking at Richard.

“Sure, Lewis, you can watch.” Richard said. “You’ve already seen my cock up close and personal already.”

Lewis grinned.

The three of them crowded into the small portable toilet. “Wow, you have been busy!” Lewis said. Stephanie had well over a dozen marks by her name under the ‘blowjobs’ column.

“I’m just trying to be the best sissy I can be! And, I enjoy helping our poor neglected Alpha-Cocks. A Sissy-Scout has to do all they can to reduce stress and provide comfort.”

“That is very noble of you,” stated Richard.

“Thank you!” Stephanie said, “Now, let’s get you certified and get those balls emptied!” She quickly dropped to her pink knee-pads and expertly undid Richard’s belt and pants. She pulled them to the floor. His boxer’s followed. “Maybe, if you sit down and scoot to the edge, Lewis can get a good look while I get you certified!”

Richard sat down, spreading his legs. Stephanie positioned herself in front of him. Lewis tried to stay out of the way. “You have a nice cock, Richard.”

“I bet you say that to all the boys,” Richard said, smiling.

“Well, of course I do!” Stephanie said. “But it’s the truth! All cocks are nice!” She grabbed Richard’s soft dick and started stroking it. “Every cock is special! They deserve to be treated nice and be licked and sucked and fucked until they spurt! That is what they were made for!”

That is a cock's 'special purpose' and sometimes, I feel that helping them spurt is my 'special purpose!'”

Stephanie wrapped her lips around Richard's thickening shaft and sucked him gently. She licked his cock-head, stroked him, and tickled his nut-sack. She licked him up and down his shaft and sucked his balls. When his cock firmed-up, she throated him and bobbed her head up and down, giving special attention to his flared cock head. He was rock hard in under a minute.

Stephanie grabbed her measuring tape. “Let's see..., Oh yes..., Yes, you made it! Seven and a three quarter inches!”

“I had him at just over seven.” Lewis said, kneeling next to Stephanie to get a closer look. “What did I do wrong?”

“Well, most new Sissy-Scouts forget about the 'Insertable length' requirement. They tend to forget to push the tape into the groin and ball sack until you meet solid resistance. When an Alpha is pounding us, the flesh at the base of the cock will compress, exposing more fuck-able length for deeper insertion. You take the shortest measurement of the top and bottom. Watch.”

Stephanie pushed and prodded gently, showing her newest Sissy-Scout how to measure an Alpha-Cock. “He is nearly eight inches at the top measurement, but the size and thickness of his balls gives us seven and three quarters, see?”

“Yes, I see, now!” said Richard. “He does have very big balls!”

“Hmm, diameter is well within specifications,” Stephanie said, measuring the thickest part of his manhood. Richard was thicker at the base than he was at his cock-head. “Remember, Lewis, you have to measure the thickest part, and it is not always the head!”

“Yes, of course,” said Lewis.

“The last test is the volume of ejaculate. To get an accurate measurement Richard, 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 affect the final measurement. However, you can always submit for re-certification at any time, so it is up to you,” Stephanie said, repeating her speech by rote.

Stephanie engulfed his still throbbing shaft and began to coax the cum from his balls. She bobbed and slurped and sucked and licked.

“You were right, Lewis, she is very, very good!” Richard said. He leaned back and anticipated a fabulous orgasm.

“Can I help, Stephanie?” Lewis asked, staring at her jealously. He remembered the taste of Richard's hard, wet shaft.

Stephanie hated to take her lips off an Alpha-Cock, but quickly said, “Sure! Suck and lick his balls. But be gentle!” She quickly returned to her task at hand and began bobbing her pretty blonde head up and down, sucking, licking and slurping.

Richard had to spread his legs wider to accommodate the two sluts. He kicked off a shoe and stepped on a pant leg, pulling his leg out. Unencumbered by his pants, he spread his legs and Lewis was able to get access to his sack.

Stephanie sucked and slurped.

Lewis licked and sucked.

Two warm, wet mouths worked on Richard’s cock and balls. His cock throbbed and pulsed. He had never felt so good!

Stephanie stopped sucking for a moment but continued to stroke the Bronze-Alpha-Cock in front of her. “Lewis, do what I’m doing, but on the other side of his cock.” Stephanie put her opened lips on one side of Richard’s cock and moved her head up and down. Lewis joined her on the other side, watching her motions closely. Up and down they went together, sucking and slurping the whole length of his shaft. When they reached his cock-head, they would glide over it, then lick and tickle it with their tongues. Stephanie would give Richard’s flared head a gentle suck, and then Lewis would do the same. Then they did it over and over again.

The two warm, wet mouths continued pleasuring the cock. Richard’s dick hardened even more. “I’m going to cum,” he stated, feeling himself slipping over the edge.

Stephanie engulfed his cock once more and Lewis returned to sucking Richard’s balls. Lewis felt Richard’s nuts tighten and Stephanie felt his cock lurch. She swallowed her spit and prepared for his load.

His orgasm began somewhere behind Lewis’ gentle sucking and licking of his balls. It grew with each firm suckle from Stephanie’s mouth around his cock-head. It climaxed all around his groin, tingling and throbbing and pulsing. He began to shoot his sperm. He threw back his head and saw stars.

Spuuurrrt! Spuurrrt! Spuurrrt! Spurr! Spurt! Richard felt each blast surging up his cock shaft. Lewis felt each contraction of Richard’s prostate. Stephanie felt each load on her tongue.

Richard orgasmed lasted forever it seemed to him, but his cock slowly finished, pushing the last dribbles of cum from his emptied and satisfied balls.

Stephanie waited until she knew he completed and then spit his cum into the beaker. She looked at the warm, white cum with a critical eye, measuring carefully. “Bronze-Plus, Richard, over a half ounce of cum!”

“Is that a lot?” Richard asked.

“Oh, yeah! Most men only produce a teaspoon of cum. You shot three times that much, Richard!” Stephanie said.

“Sissy-Scouts absolutely *love* Alpha-Plus-Sponsors! And, most importantly, ‘A Sissy-Scout never wastes cum!’ she exclaimed. She swirled the frothy mixture around in the beaker and prepared to swallow it. Then, she noticed Lewis, still on his knees, mouth opened with his tongue licking his lips staring at Richard’s warm sperm. “Lewis, do you want to share this with me? You sucked his cock twice now, you deserve it!”

“Oh, yes please!” He did want it. He really, really wanted it.

“Open up for your treat, Sissy!” Stephanie said.

Lewis tilted his head back and opened his mouth. Stephanie poured more than half of Richard’s cum into his mouth. He closed his eyes in ecstasy and rolled the thick goo around on his tongue, smiling. He finally gulped it down, smacking his lips.

“Ahhh! I could learn to like this!” he said.

“Oh, you will learn to *love* it! A good Sissy-Scout should have at least three to five loads of cum every day!” Stephanie said, “Bottoms up!” and poured the remaining sperm into her mouth. She then leaned in to Lewis and began kissing him passionately, sharing her mouthful of warm cum. They kissed for a few moments, groping each other. Stephanie felt his hard cock and was about to pull it out when they heard Richard clearing his throat.

“Oh, I’m sorry sir. We got carried away.” She remained on her knees, turned to Richard and said. “Thank you for letting me suck your cock, sir.” Then she whispered to Lewis, “You too! You have to thank him letting you suck his cock!”

“Thank you for letting me suck your cock, Richard.” Lewis said demurely, avoiding eye contact, then meeting Richard’s smiling gaze.

“Anytime, Lewis.” And, he meant it. “I should be thanking you two. That was fan-fucking-tastic!”

“Oh, it is not necessarily to thank a Sissy-Scout, sir, we are only doing our Sissy-Cock-Sucking, Ball-Emptying-Duty,” Stephanie said.”We take our jobs very seriously.”

Then, the group heard voices outside of the toilet. It was Tammie and a man’s voice. “I’ll get you Pre-Certified in just a moment, sir. We only have one Sissy-Service-Station available today.”

“Coming right out!” Stephanie yelled.

She quickly stood up, licked the beaker clean, rinsed it, dried it, and gave herself another mark under the blowjob column. A quick look in the mirror, and a wipe of her face and she opened the door to step out. But she suddenly paused, putting her hand on Lewis' shoulder. "Oh, Lewis, stop for second." She wiped the cum smears from Lewis's lips too. Then, the three of them stepped out of the toilet. Tammie and her Potential-Alpha stepped in immediately.

"OK, I'll see you both Saturday! If you want, come a little early and I can show your around and answer any questions before it gets started. Oh, and Lewis, I'm going to try to get you a 'Sucking-with-a-Sister' badge. You did really good back there, didn't he sir?"

"Yes, he is a real, natural-born cock-sucker, all right." Richard said. "You may have a special talent just like Stephanie here, Lewis."

Lewis thanked them both graciously, but his mind was elsewhere. 'Hmm,' Lewis thought, 'three to five cum-loads a day? Let's see, I can get one from Richard at work, maybe two. Then, Fred Thompson in accounting is a horny SOB, always pointing out a nice set of tits, or ass. I bet he wouldn't turn down a blow-job. OK, but that is only two, maybe three. I wonder if sucking off other Sissy-Scouts count? I could eat my own load two or three times a day, but, nah, that probably don't count. I'll have to ask Stephanie. I really want to be the best Sissy-Scout I can be. I'm sure I could get six warm cum-loads a day, easy. Maybe seven, but, why not eight? I better ask about when I'll be getting a set of kneepads...'

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