

The Sissy Scouts 6 – Lewis and his friends attend their first Official-Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session!
(MM, M+M)

Previous story: Lewis and his friends have a Sissy-Scout-Study-Session and end up at a glory-hole.

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 fuck around with other people's lives!

Three pretty women walked up to the front door of an impressive downtown skyscraper. Their high-heels clicked loudly on the concrete. Two of them looked a little unsteady on their feet.

“Wow, look at this place Lewis – I mean Wendy,” Richard/Tiffany said. “It heard is one of the most expensive apartment complexes in the whole city!” Three friends all looked up at the gorgeous building. “Hey Greg, I’m sorry, old habits – Tina! - didn’t your company keep an apartment in here, for out-of-town guests?”

“Yes, they did, Tiff, but the rent was so high they moved out more than a year ago.”

Wendy, formerly known as Lewis, added, “Well, let’s go. I’m excited to get started!”

The three newest members of the illustrious Sissy-Scouts (Slut #69) were dressed a little provocative for a Monday afternoon. They were certainly turning heads!

They walked into the building and went straight to the elevators.

“What floor, Tina?” Wendy asked, looking at the rows of buttons as the door closed.

“Uh, Stephanie’s business card says ‘P’” Tina replied, looking a little confused.

“Just ‘P?’” Tiffany asked.

“111 5th Street, Apartment P” Tina replied.

“There is no ‘P’ here...,” Wendy said.

Wendy pushed the open door button and the girls stepped out. “Excuse me, Sir?” she said to the security guard. “How do we get to apartment ‘P?’”

“Oh, the penthouse?” he said standing up from behind his desk. “You need a key or you have to be invited. Are you expected?”

“Yes, Stephanie in expecting us. We are a little early though,” Wendy explained. She blushed, noticing the handsome man looking her over admiringly.

“No problem, miss. I’ve been told keep an eye out for Stephanie’s visitors today,” he said. “Use that elevator over there,” he said pointing to an elegant brass covered elevator door close by the security desk. He reached under the desk and pushed a button. The doors opened. “Oh, and tell her Terry said, ‘Hi,’ and tell her I said ‘thanks again’ for the, uh, never mind...,” he said, getting embarrassed.

Wendy whispered in his ear, “She give great blow-jobs, doesn’t she?” The man blushed and grinned.

“Make sure she lets me know if she needs anything, and I mean *anything!*”

The girls entered the elevator and pushed the ‘P’ button. It was the only button on the elevator wall. Nothing happened. “Who is it?” a voice said, coming out of a speaker on wall by the button.

“Uh, Stephanie? I mean Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie?” Wendy said, “It’s us, Wendy, Tiffany and Tina, you know. We used to be Lewis and Richard and Greg? We are in your Slut-Squad, remember?”

“OMG! I didn’t recognize you guys!” Stephanie’s voice squealed over the intercom. “You Scouts look *fabulous!*” Surprised, the girls looked up to see a camera mounted in the corner and quickly waved at it, smiling brightly.

The elevator suddenly started moving. It slowly speed to a dizzying speed then as quickly began to slow. The girls glanced nervously at each other. It stopped and the doors opened. They found themselves in a large entryway, filled with chairs and couches and a large window overlooking downtown. A large set of doors opposite the elevator opened quickly.

“I can’t believe how great you guys look!” Stephanie said excitedly, bouncing over to give each of her girls a kiss and a grope. They kissed and groped her back, like good little sissies should.

Stephanie was wearing her official Sissy-Scout-Uniform. Pink beret, a pink shirt tied below her breasts - with nearly all the buttons undone – pink skirt, white and pink tennis shoes, pink and white stocking and pink kneepads. Her pink sash was absolutely covered with badges and ribbons.

“You guys *are* the eager-beavers!” Stephanie said, “You are *really* early, but come on in!” She led them into the penthouse apartment. “Leave your Sissy-Sacks by the door for now.”

“Wow!” Wendy said looking around the huge apartment.

“Shit!” said Tiffany, glancing at the glittering chandeliers.

“Look at size of this place!” said Tina. Her mouth fell open and she gasped out loud.

The apartment took up the entire top floor of the building. They could see opulent furniture, plush carpets, a huge open kitchen, tiles, drapes and the entire apartment was filled with art work; statues of men, women, and sissies - either naked or nearly naked - strategically placed around the room, as well as oil canvas paintings of beautiful women, luscious demure sissies and hard, muscular, naked men being pleased and adored by one or more beautiful feminine forms. Many of the females had barely noticeable sissy-bump in their panties, or a small delicate sissy-clit and tiny sissy-marbles to go along with their large breasts, round asses and full, red lips.

It didn't take Wendy long to notice that all the 'women' in the statues and paintings were only shown from the waist up, or with their crotches somehow covered, so they all could have been sissies.

“Like the artwork, huh?” Stephanie said to her girls, walking them around the large room. “The Alphas like it too.”

“All the women are sissies like us, aren't they?” Wendy asked.

“Yep, and all the men are Alphas,” Stephanie replied. “It helps to 'inspire' our visitors, if you know what I mean.” She motioned towards a wall with a wave of her pretty hand. “I modeled for that one over the couch.”

They all looked at the large painting. Sure enough, it was Stephanie on all fours, looking seductively over her shoulder, with her ass in the air, her long blond hair dangling off her shoulders, with parts of a heavy breast and fat nipple peeking out from her slim body. Her boi-pussy was slightly gaped and inviting. Her small clitoris was nearly invisible and her ass was beautiful, plump and round.

“You are beautiful Stephanie!” Wendy exclaimed, to the agreement of her friends.

“I'm getting a boner just looking at it!” Tiffany said, “Uh, I mean my, uh, clit, is, uh..., hard?” she stuttered.

“Just say you are 'getting wet' Tiffany,” Stephanie responded, “We rarely acknowledge a hard clitty, especially around the men.”

“Oh, OK then - I'm getting wet.” Tiffany replied.

“Me too,” said Tina.

“I'm *really* wet!” said Wendy. “I mean I would be, if it wasn't for this Sissy-Clitty-Cage!” His clitty was engorged and painfully pressing against his cage.

“Did you all memorize your Sissy-Scout-Pledge?” Stephanie asked.

“Yes!” they all agreed. Tiffany quickly added, “Yes, Sissy-Supervisor!”

“No need to be formal, Tiffany. “We haven’t started the meeting yet. We are just girlfriends hanging out in our slut,” she said, walking them to the large bank of windows. “Do you like the view?” she asked.

“Oh, what a beautiful view, and right downtown too!” Tiffany said.

“Most of the best cock is downtown,” Stephane said matter-of-factly. “Senior executives, business men, construction workers, and the sports areas are filled with horny men almost every night! Great restaurants and shopping – oh, and we are close to the convention center too – for even more cock!

“Let’s go sit down. I’m sure you have a lot of questions before we get started.” Stephanie led them to room filled with a large table and chairs. She offered them refreshments, but they politely refused. They all sat down.

“We will wait a while for the rest of the sissies,” Stephanie said. “Sometimes they back out, or just feel bad because they don’t have the money to pay their dues. We will contact everyone who doesn’t show up and let them know we are here for them and our door is always open. And, for the destitute, there are options to earn money – like doing extra chores for the Scouts.”

“You mean sucking and fucking Alphas?” Tina asked.

“Absolutely not, Tina!” Stephanie scolded, “We never charge for sex – that’s illegal in most states anyway. We do it because we love it! The Sissy-Scouts are a tax-exempt charity - we do raise money by our membership dues, selling porn, accepting donations and charging admission for special events, like the Sissy-Pull-N-Ooza, but we also do great charity work; like making cute little faggots like you pretty little Sissy-Scouts. We also raise money for natural disasters, like our ‘Ball-Relief for Hurricane-Relief’ but that’s donations only. We would suck them for free, but, the men like to feel they are contributing to a worthy cause, you know?”

“What kind of work would a sissy do then?” Wendy asked. She was still worried about getting caught fucking and sucking on the job.

“There is plenty to do! Paperwork, ordering supplies, driving the Sissy-Mobile, cleaning our offices, sanitizing the dildos - stuff like that.”

“Oh,” Wendy was fascinated, but wanted to talk to Stephanie alone before the other Sissies showed up. Wendy blurted out her concerns, “We came here early to ask you a question - we are worried about work. What if we get fired for joining the Sissy-Scouts? We all called in sick today, but tomorrow, we will go to the office looking like this! We have to be pretty and promiscuous all the time, right?”

“Absolutely, and you *do* look pretty and promiscuous!” Stephanie said, “And, if you have any trouble at work, whether getting fired or harassed (we normally don’t mind a *little* sexual harassment – it is kind of what we signed up for), you will be represented by the best Sissy-Scout-Attorneys money can buy, under the direction of the county’s premiere attorney, Elle Woods, who will sue the balls off of any man, woman or company that crosses one of our girls.

“Now, if your company has rules about sucking and fuckin on the job, well that’s different,” she added.

“But, what about rule number eight? Anytime, anywhere?” Wendy asked. He had been worrying about that most of the day.

“Well, that is were being pretty, promiscuous and *prepared* comes in. It is best to get an Alpha in your company on your side. We have a list of all Registered-Alphas, their titles and their companies. We can reach out to them and set up a meeting, but be assured, there will be some cock-sucking involved, probably a long-term arrangement.

“Some companies even set up a ‘Stress-Relief’ room and hire our Sissies as massage therapists. We have a special training program for that. They know all the best ways touch a man and give the best happy endings. Of course, they have to learn to eat pussy and use a strap-on too. We can’t show favorites you know!

“Or, just do it and try not to get caught. Just remind all of the cocks-with-men-attached if you lose your job over a quick blow-job in the closet, they lose their cock-sucker! And, so what if you do get fired for sucking and fucking in the office - would you really a job where you can’t suck a nice fat cock on your lunch break?

“Everything you need to know is in the ‘The Office Sissy’ manual. We have a dozen copies in the library. Take one home with you.

“And, there are a lot of Sissy-Scout-Assistance programs available, like the Sissy-Scout-Job-Placement-Referral-Service; ask yourself what manager wouldn’t want have a cock-sucking Sissy-Scout right there in his own office? We also hire a lot of Sissies at our corporate offices, to do administrative work, web development, Sissy-Porn-Productions - the list is endless! So, don’t worry! Suck cock and be happy!”

Wendy *was* happy! She had assumed the Sissy-Scouts would take care of her and the rest of the girls!

“Any other questions, ladies?” Stephanie asked.

“Yeah,” Tina asked, “I am curious about something. Why is chapter four, on fore-play, *after* the chapters on cock-sucking and ass-fucking, shouldn’t it be the other way around?

“Well, let’s think about it Sissies. *Real* men don’t need foreplay to get aroused. All they need is your lips wrapped around their cock. Foreplay is usually needed to arouse women, and don’t forget, we are not women who have to get in the mood first; we are Cock-Sucking-Sissy-Scouts and we are *always* ready!

“Now, don’t get me wrong, if a man has the time and wants to edge for a while, then foreplay comes in handy. Men love having their balls sucked, their asses and toes licked and maybe a nice, relaxing back massage. But, when a real man needs his balls emptied, he rarely wants ‘foreplay’ and he doesn’t want to cuddle with you afterwards. So, four-play is not nearly as important to an Alpha as sucking and fucking.

“However, after you empty his balls for him and he rests a while, a little fore-play is great to get him ready for another round of hard, heavy, sex! So, definitely don’t skip over that chapter.”

Just then the intercom crackled to life. “Miss Stephanie, there are more people her to see you.” Stephanie got up and went to the intercom.

“More sissies and feminine looking bois?” she asked, “Or are they workers, Terry?” she asked.

“Uh, workers I guess,” Terry said, “They are carrying a lot of stuff. One guy said he is a doctor.”

“Will you have Hank bring them up in the freight elevator sweetheart? There will probably be a few more coming too.” Stephanie asked, “Tell him I’ll thank him later!”

“Sure thing, Miss Stephanie!” Terry said, gushing. He was acting like he was in love.

“Oh, Terry, honey?” she breathed heavily, “Do you have the signs up yet? The one for the Sissies - to point them to my private elevator, and the other for the workers - pointing them Hank and the freight elevators?”

“Gosh, no!” he said, “I forgot! I’ll do it right now!”

“Thanks Terry, I owe you another one!” she said, as she turned off the intercom. “Nice kid, a little stupid, but he has a nice dick.”

“Oh, we forgot, Terry asked us to tell you ‘hi’ and to let him know if you need *anything!* I think he has a crush on you, Stephanie!”

“Hmmmph!” she replied. “You will find that a lot of silly horny boys will have crushes on you. But if you fall for their charms, they’ll want you quit the Scouts and then you’ll only get one cock a day - unless you cheat on him and break his heart. And, think of all the other silly, horny boys you will be letting down! They need us. *All* men need us, and we need them!

“Nope, no long-term relationships for this girl, I’ll be a cock-sucking Sissy-Scout-Slut for life, until I’m old and sucking cock without my dentures, somewhere warm, in a Sissy-Scout-Glory-Hole!

“OK girls, come with me,” Stephanie said. She led them to a very large room off the main entry. “Here is where we will be meeting every night. Look around and feel free to be nosey. I have to go meet the support team and get ready. If the intercom goes off again, just push this button and have Terry make them wait until I come back, OK?”

“OK!” Wendy said, happily giving the Sissy-Scout-Salute. Stephanie smiled at her antics and left the three girl-wanna-bees alone in the large room.

In the center of the room was a large table with at least a dozen soft, padded leather chairs. A wet bar was on one wall and a large-screen TV was on the other. The third wall was filled with Sissy-Scout books and DVDs.

“What the hell is this thing?” Tina asked, looking over a large machine pulled up next to the table. She read the label. “It says ‘Alpha-3000’” she said aloud. The machine was pink and rectangular, with a mechanical arm sticking out at one end. At the base of the arm was a cushion seat, almost like a toilet seat. A pink remote control box lay next to it.

“I think I know,” Wendy started to say, but was interrupted by Tiffany.

“Look at this,” she cried, standing next to an opened cabinet, “There must be a hundred dildos in here!” Tiffany stared at the huge assortment of fake cocks. “Holy shit! A Double-A-Alpha-Dong!” She held up a massive, fifteen inch long dildo.

“OMG! Look at it!” Tiffany said, waving it in Wendy’s face.

“Sissy-Pussy-Plugs!” Tina yelled, opening another huge cabinet. “Sizes ‘Extra-Small’ to ‘Double-A!’”

“Look! A supply cabinet full of Sissy-Slippery-Stuff, Sissy-Scout-Salve, make-up kits, medicines, lotions, potions and everything a Sissy-Scout would need for her Sissy-Sack!”

Every supply cabinet was neatly arranged and every item was clearly labeled and in its place.

“I wonder what this is for.” Wendy said, examining a flat piece of wood with a handle attached to the wall. It was painted pink, about three feet long. It almost looked like a small cricket bat. Glancing at the wall, she saw two secured leather loops. Noticing a small plaque under it, she read, ‘For Naughty Little Sissies.’

“Let’s hope you never have to find out, Wendy,” Stephanie said, returning to the room. “Anyone call? No? I think we can get you guys started then, it will save us time later.

“Go out by the front door and strip down to your panties and put on your Sissy-Scout-Berets. There is a closet by the front door to hang up your pretty clothes. Normally, you would either already be wearing your Sissy-Scout uniform, or change into it here. After today, you will do this every time you arrive for a meeting. For now, you will leave your uniforms here, until you graduate and can be trusted out on your own. Bring your Sissy-Sacks back with you!”

Wendy, Tiffany and Tina quickly stripped off their, skirts, blouses, bras, fake-tits and shoes. They proudly placed their berets on their heads, adjusted their Sissy-Clitty-Cages in their panties, and returned to the room.

Once the girls returned, Stephanie announced, “Put your sacks on the table.”

“Sissy-Scouts, line up and come to attention!” The three imitated their leader by standing stiff with their arms by their sides. She continued “I hereby announce Sissy-Scout-Slut-Squad-69 open for Sissy-Business!” she said loudly. “Seamen, salute!”

The three executed perfect Sissy-Scout-Salutes.

“Able-Seaman Wendy, state the Sissy-Scout-Pledge!”

Wendy loudly stated the pledge, first by saying

“I-A, Triple ‘N,’ Double-U!” then, she began.

1. A Sissy-Scout is always supportive, slutty and submissive.
2. A Sissy-Scout is always pretty, promiscuous and prepared.
3. A Sissy-Scout is always thinking, dreaming, craving and worshipping cocks.
4. A Sissy-Scout never says “No.”
5. A Sissy-Scout never wastes cum.
6. A Sissy-Scout never discriminates against any race, religion, creed or cock-size.
7. A Sissy-Scout will receive pleasure from giving pleasure, but always places a real man’s pleasures above her own.
8. A Sissy-Scout will pleasure any man, anytime, anywhere and in anyway necessary, without complaint, for as long as it takes!
9. A Sissy-Scout will always strive to be the best sissy they can be, and become a shining example to cock-worshipping Sissies everywhere!

Then she added, “Suck Sissies Suck! Fuck Sissies Fuck! Suck, Suck, Suck!” (She made hand and mouth motions of sucking cock), “Fuck, Fuck, Fuck!” (She bent over and twerked her ass), “YAY, CUM!” (She made jacking off motions to her face, with her mouth open, pretending she was being sprayed with cum by a spurting cock).

“Well, that is very impressive Wendy, I think you are trying to become your Sissy-Instructor’s favorite pet-sissy!”

“Thank you, Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie!” Wendy said, blushing. She had studied the handbook and recited the pledge every night before going to bed, and, all of her friend’s skipped work today to practice and study as well.

“Seaman Tiffany, your turn!” she said, “Oh, you don’t have to do the ‘I-A’s and the suck, and fuck stuff, unless you want to of course.

Tiffany did want to. She had practiced it after all, and loved pretending to jack off cocks and get sprayed by cum. She repeated the pledge flawlessly as well.

“Seaman Tina, now you.”

Tina started off a bit nervous, but quickly repeated the pledge as well.

“Good job, Seaman!” Stephanie said, making marks in a large binder she had brought into the room with her.

“First order of business, membership dues and uniform fees!”

The three opened their sacks and dutifully paid their yearly dues and the cost of their uniforms.

“Second order of business; release forms. Write your initials on all of the yellow highlighted lines and sign and date the last page.

Wendy looked over the forms quickly and trusting Stephanie and the Sissy-Scouts implicitly, initialed and signed it happily. Tina was a little hesitant and asked what the forms were.

“The documents are legally stating that you are allowing the Sissy-Scouts to turn you into the best damn sissy you can be, and you can’t sue us if you later change your mind. It also binds the Sissy-Scouts to represent you if you get arrested while performing Official-Sissy-Scout duties, as long as your membership dues are current,” Stephanie explained. “Oh, and free health care too.”

Tina and Tiffany quickly signed and initialed their forms.

“Third order of business, Sissy-Clitty-Cages and Sissy-Pussy-Plug inspection! Drop your panties and put them in your Sissy-Sacks, Seamen.

The three quickly complied and stood naked in the room except for their clitty-cages and berets.

Stephanie removed a small key from around her neck and unlocked the cages one by one. She made small ‘Tsk, tsk,’ sounds after removing Wendy and Tiffany’s cages, and made more marks in her ledger. The girls eagerly began massaging their poor, itching clitties.

“No touching your clits, Seaman. That’s an order!” she said sternly. “We don’t want any ‘accidents’ do we?”

“No Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie!” they all replied.

“Time for your Pussy-Plug-Inspection!” she announced. “Hands on the table and present pussies!” she said sharply. Stephanie walked behind Wendy and bent over to check her plug, shining a little pink flashlight at her boi-cunt. “Hmm, up to a Gold-Elite, in only three day! You are an eager-beaver little butt-slut!”

She checked Tiffany. “You too, Tiffany? Way to go, only I don’t remember giving you guys plugs that big.”

“We...,” Wendy started to explain how they got their Alpha-Gold-Elite, but Stephanie stopped him.

“No talking during inspections, Seaman!” She checked Tina and commented. “Up to a Bronze!” Nice work, Seaman Tina!

“OK, pull out your plugs and put them in the dishwasher over there. She pointed towards the wet bar. There was a large dishwasher under it. “Wipe your cunts, wash your hands, and put your berets in your sacks as well.”

Stephanie went to the intercom and pressed a button. “Monique, I have the first three Sissy-Scouts ready for you.”

“Coming Miss Stephanie!” came the reply.

“Uh, Steph?” Wendy said, “I mean Sissy-Instructor Stephanie? There are clean dildos and double-dongs and other plugs and stuff in here.” Wendy held her slimy Gold-Alpha-Elite Sissy-Pussy-Plug in her delicate fingers.

“Oh, I forgot!” she said, “We had a Regional-Sissy-Pussy-Party after the ceremony Saturday night! Just drop your plugs in the sink, I’ll empty the dishwasher while you’re with Monique.”

A cute lady soon appeared, or a pretty sissy, they couldn’t tell. She was wearing a black pant suit and her hair and make-up were impeccable.

“Come vith me ladies,” she said, with a slight accent.

“Scouts, aren’t you forgetting something?” Stephanie asked. She looked at her naked girls expectantly

“Oh! We have to ask permission to leave,” Wendy hissed to her friends. She stood at attention and saluted. “Permission to leave, Sissy-Supervisor?”

“No, not that, but nice try,” Stefanie replied and then explained. “Since I told you to leave, you don’t have to ask permission. Only when we are in a Sissy-Slut-Session and you have to leave to use the little girl’s room, or of course, to take care of a man in distress.”

The three naked sissies couldn't figure out what they had forgotten.

Stephanie said, "You forgot your Sissy-Sacks, girls. Rule number one! Always be prepared!" She shook her head as if she was disappointed. "Do whatever Monique tells you, Seaman. Now, you are dismissed."

The embarrassed Scouts grabbed their pink purses and followed Monique out of the room.

"I see zee new Sissies have made their hair and faces all und nice pretty, so you think, yah?" Monique said. "And you have shaved zee legs and armpits?"

"Yes, Monique," Wendy replied. "But we couldn't get all the hair around our balls, I mean our clits and external ovaries, because of the Sissy-Clitty-Cages we had to wear."

"No vorries," Monique said, "We vill take care of everything." She opened the first door among many down a long hallway. There was a sign on the door that read, 'Showers.' She opened the door to a large room and led them in. There were two other girls dressed in black sitting in chairs next to the long bathroom counter.

"Has everyone douched their ass-hole-boi-pussies today?" Monique asked.

"I have," replied Wendy.

"Yes," replied Tiffany, "Of course."

"Uh, no..." Tina answered reluctantly.

"You, go clean your ass-pussy!" Monique shouted at Tina. "Naughty sissy!" she pointed to a door.

Tina opened the door and found a row of toilet stalls. She set her Sissy-Sack on a small shelf and started to retrieve her Sissy-Scout provided anal douche when she noticed the bidet had a 'special' attachment. She eagerly greased up her pussy, using a conveniently provided Sissy-Slippery-Stuff dispenser on the wall. She lowered the small, phallus shaped, pink douche-wand attachment and sat down on it. Pressing the 'Douche' button, she soon felt warm water filling up her insides. After a few evacuations, she cleaned up and joined the other Sissies.

"Get in zee shower Sissy, and soap up. Your girl-friends have been waiting! If you need another douche, there are more on the wall!"

Tina stepped in the large shower. There were multiple shower heads hanging from the ceiling. The shower was huge! She saw Tiffany washing her hair and Wendy was grinding against the back wall. She then noticed more douche-wand attachments extending from the tiles.

“My girls here vill show you how to shave your legs, little balls and asses. If you want to keep a little landing strip, or maybe a heart above your little bits, let them know, OK? In the future, you might have to help each other shave your little boi-holes until zee lady juices start working.”

“Lady juices?” Wendy said loudly, pulling away from the douche with a grunt and squirting clean water against the wall. “What is that?” she asked, while soaping her ass.

“Zee lady hormones!” she replied. “To make your titties grow and give you a nice fat ass so big boys vill want to fuck you. Hey! You! Little dick!” She pointed to Tina, “Schnell! Vash your hair and that girly make-up off your faggot face, then soap up all over your body and the girls will clean you up!”

Tina noticed were multi-shower heads mounted to the ceiling and stood under one. Monique smiled as she watched Tina jump as the still cold water sprayed her body and shriveled her tiny clitty even more.

“And, no ‘gasms ladies, or I vill have Miss Stephanie paddle your hineys!” Monique said loudly, after noticing Tiffany washing her big clitty a little too aggressively.

Monique and her girls watched the sissy-bois wash, shampoo and soap up. The girls pulled them aside one at a time and shaved their shrunken balls, tugging their stiffening clits aside and they shaved them smooth. One smiled at Tiffany admiringly as her Sissy-Stick stiffened to its full seven and three-quarter inches, the other actually giggled aloud while shaving Tina’s tiny bits. All three sissies decided to shave their lady-bits completely. Wendy felt embarrassed as the girls had them bend over while they checked for stray hairs around their boi-pussies and efficiently shaved their legs, arm-pits and asses smooth, all the while offering shaving advice.

One of the girls, obviously new, commented on Tina and Wendy’s genitals. “They look so cute!” she cooed, smiling and tickling their skinny clits and tiny, smooth, ovary-pouches with her long manicured fingers, “They are just like real cocks and balls, only so much smaller!” she cooed. She pinched Tina’s fore-skin gently with her fingers and asked politely, “Where is the dick part?”

“Enough, girls, stop playing with der little dickies!” Monique nearly shouted, “You vill have dem squirting all over you! Now, rinse off, Sissies, and step out of the showers, schnell!”

She then opened the massive storage closet and tossed pink towels to the newly shorn sissies and watched them dry off before handing them luxurious pink robes and pink, fluffy slippers to Tiffany, Wendy and Tina, who put them on gratefully and followed Monique out of the door, clutching their Sissy-Sacks possessively.

“Time for zee doctor, Sissies!” Monique marched them down to the door labeled ‘Medical Evaluations.’

The room contained a couch, chairs and a large, short table, filled with papers and pens. “Fill out da forms and sign your real boy names, not your sissy-boi names,” Monique ordered. “Zee coo-coo doctor vill see you one at a time!” Wendy noticed a door in the waiting room was labeled ‘Phycologist,’ while another was labeled ‘Physical Examinations.’

The three quickly glanced through the forms. It stated that they were of sound mind and body, acting on their own free-will, and wanted to have their genders changed from ‘male’ to ‘female.’ There were a lot of medical health questions and psychological questions as well.

Wendy quickly filled in her form and signed it immediately. She looked up expectantly at Monique.

“First victim.” Monique said, motioning to Wendy to get up while rapping on the door and then opening it wide. Wendy jumped up and entered the room, wearing her pink robe and slippers and carrying her pink Sissy-Sack.

“Please sit down,” the doctor said firmly, holding out his hand for the papers and indicating the chair in front of the desk. Wendy immediately sat down and handed her papers to the doctor. “So, you want to be a Sissy-Scout” he asked, “You want grow tits and suck cock all day?”

“Yes, Sir,” Wendy said. “Please Sir,” she added eagerly. Wendy met his piercing blue eyes and she looked away; suddenly ashamed to admit she wanted to be a sissy cock-sucker. She felt intimidated and wholly inadequate by being in the presence of the strong, handsome doctor.

Looking down, she noticed her robe was open and her tiny beta-boy penis and diminutive balls - freshly shaved - were exposed to him. Her tiny boi-clitty reinforced the fact that she had never been a *real* man, and served to remind her of the lust she felt being feminine and her growing desire to submit and serve a *real* man’s sexual needs.

She then held her head high and looked the doctor in the eye. “I’ve felt more complete and had more fun being a woman than I ever did as a man!” she said defiantly. She looked closer at the handsome doctor. He had jet black hair and a closely trimmed beard on his firm chin and chiseled cheeks. “Men need me and the Sissy-Scouts,” Wendy said softly, “And..., and I need them...”

“I see. Very pragmatic and very noble of you...,” he searched the document quickly and added, “...Wendy. That’s a pretty name for a pretty girl.”

Wendy felt her knees grow weak as he said her name. She knew she wasn’t very pretty right now with no make-up and her hair still damp from her recent shower. But, he made her blush and feel pretty anyway. It was then she saw his Alpha pin flash under the florescent lights. There was a diamond in his Pin. The doctor was a Diamond-Alpha. Diamonds were nominated and voted on

by the Sissy-Scouts. She was looking at a real honest-to-goodness, Diamond-Alpha-Gold-Elite-Plus!

“Thank you Sir, Mister Alpha,” she said clumsily. “Can I suck your cock for you Sir?” she added sweetly, wanting to experience an actual Alpha-Gold-Elite-Plus-Diamond! An extra thick, nine-inch cock packing an extra-large cum load from a man the Sissy-Scouts considered ‘special.’ She hoped he said ‘yes.’

“Yes, that would be nice,” the doctor said, turning his chair to the side for her and spreading his legs wide, “Show me how badly you want to be a Sissy-Scout while I go over your paperwork.”

Wendy almost swooned and hesitated for a moment, expecting further direction. Not receiving any, she stood up, walked around the desk and quickly fell to her knees. As the doctor examined her papers, Wendy fished out his cock from his medical scrubs. Even soft, his cock was thick, heavy and long. He was circumcised, with a thick, flared cock-head; pink and tinged with reddish-purple around the edges. There was a wide gap between his cock-head and trimmed shaft. Wendy noticed a prominent purple vein running from the base of his thick cock; branching off in multiple v-like directions before it disappeared near his glans.

She obediently began licking his thick cock-head and shaft. She pulled his heavy balls from his pants as he scooted forward on his chair to give her better access to his manhood. Wendy was amazed at the size and heft of his ball sack. Each ball was as big as a Jumbo-Extra-Large AAA egg! They spilled over her small hand as she gently cupped them, sucked them and licked them. The smell of his manly balls was overwhelming her senses; tart, tangy and intoxicating! She made love to his Alpha-Balls and felt his cock stiffen in her hands.

“You realize the implications of changing gender, don’t you?” the doctor asked her as Wendy sucked on his long, fat shaft. “Growing breasts, softer skin, rounded hips and a big ass?”

Wendy opened her mouth wide and sucked on his smooth, red and purple cock-head before taking him deep; feeling her throat spreading almost naturally. She pulled her head back and licked his beautiful penis lovingly before she answered.

“I hope it means more cock!” she replied before sucking him deep once again. She felt the thick blood-filled veins with her lips before pulling back and licking all around his wide cock-head once again.

The doctor chuckled. “Very well, I approve,” he said, and signed the documents in front of him. “Tell the next Scout I’m ready for them.”

“But...,” Wendy started to say. She was very disappointed. She was hoping to suck her first Alpha-Gold-Diamond-Elite-Plus-Cock to completion and claim her thick, juicy, plus-sized reward.

“Sorry, I don’t want to blow my wad too soon.” the doctor smiled down at her. “I have a dozen or more Sissy-Scouts to see yet tonight, and their eagerness to suck my dick is one of the strongest indicators for their future success.”

Wendy sadly kissed the cock good-bye, got up, and walked to the door. She turned and watched the doctor stand up and drop his pants to his ankles. His hard, fat, cock stood erect in front of him. She was proud of her handy-work.

“Won’t be needing these tonight,” the doctor said, as he kicked his pants under the table.

“I understand,” Wendy said, staring as his hard, fat, shining cock waved back and forth proudly above his huge, cum filled ball-sack before he once again sat down behind his desk.

“Thank you, Wendy, you will make a fine Scout,” he said, smiling at her.

“Thank you, Sir,” Wendy replied, smiling back at him while licking her lips. No wonder he was a diamond! He made her feel like such a special, slutty, little lady!

Wendy left the room and Monique motioned Tiffany to enter. The two friends exchanged a glance, with Wendy rolling her eyes with a blissful expression and quickly mimicking a blowjob with her opened mouth, tongue and accompanying hand-gestures. The two smiled at each other before Tiffany entered the room and closed the door behind her.

“You,” Monique pointed to Wendy, “Come with me!”

Wendy followed Monique out the door and down the hall to another door temporarily marked ‘Hairdresser’. Opening the door, Wendy saw three chairs manned by three cute women. “Get in zee first chair, Sissy.” Monique ordered, then spoke directly to the lady. “Make this faggy-boi a pretty girl, dah?”

“Sure thing, Mona!” the girl replied. Monique left abruptly.

“Hi, I’m Sonya! Oh, what lovely hair you have!” the girl said to Wendy, as she ran her fingers through Wendy’s thick hair. “This will hold a curl real well.” Sonya placed a plastic apron over Wendy and began to spray Wendy’s hair with a sweet smelling liquid. The girl began to efficiently snip and comb, saying “I’m just trimming it up a little, Stephanie wants your hair nice and long, so the boys will have something to grab onto,” she said. Soon she began to blow-dry Wendy’s hair. Wendy loved feeling the warm air on her face. Next came a curling iron, brush and hair spray.

“There, what do you think?” the girl said, holding a mirror up for Wendy.

“I love it, Sonya!” Wendy shrieked. Her hair was bouncy and soft and framed her petite features perfectly. Sonya proceeded to tell Wendy how to take care of her hair, what types of shampoo and conditioner to use and how to curl it properly. She even provided a few samples that Wendy

immediately placed in her Sissy-Sack. “Take my business card and come see me in a couple weeks, maybe we can do some high-lights next time. Your Sissy-Scouts are on retainer for one visit a month – manicures included. Call me if you need anything!”

“Wow! Thank you!” Wendy said. “Now where do I...?”

“Make-up, across the hall.” Sonya said.

Wendy admired her hair briefly before walking across the hall to the ‘Make-up’ room.

“Hi, I’m here for make-up.” Wendy said to the three girls in the room. There were three make-up chair and desks in the room also.

“Have a seat,” the first girl replied. “Love your hair!”

“Thanks,” Wendy said.

“We are supposed to make you look pretty and slutty,” the girl continued, “How slutty do you want to look?”

“Uh, just normal Sissy-Scout-Slutty, I guess,” Wendy replied bashfully.

“OK, super-slutty it is then!” the girl replied. She began applying make-up to Wendy’s face, explaining the techniques she was using in detail, so Wendy could apply it by herself later.

Wendy was thrilled with the results and after many questions and much hugging and squealing, was told to go to the next room for her manicure and pedicure.

Afterwards, she quickly found herself back in the first room, waiting for her medical exam. The room was empty. Her friends must have left after she did.

“Zee doctor is running late!” Monique said as she entered the room. She was leading Tiffany behind her. “Please wait here.” Monique ordered. After a few minutes, Tina joined them as well.

“Oh, you guys look *hot!*” Wendy squealed.

“You too!” Tiffany said.

“You look like real girls!” Tina said.

“Did you suck him?” she asked her friends, indicating the Phycologists’ office with a tilt of her pretty head. Tiffany and Tina smiled knowingly and they giggled and whispered like schoolgirls discussing the doctor’s handsome face and hard, thick, cock.

Tina was blushing furiously. “What a man!” she said to her friends.

“He has a nice cock, doesn’t he?” Tiffany said.

“The fucking *best!*” Tina agreed, “And, he said I was *cute!*” She giggled.

“Can you imagine what that monster would feel like up your cunt?” Wendy joined in breathlessly.

“Ohhh! You little faggy-bois!” Monique scolded, “Always talking about zee big men’s pee-pees!”

Soon, Monique returned, leading another doctor behind her. She took him into the room labeled ‘Medical Examinations’ and quickly returned. “Since he is late, he will see all of you at once, to make up for zee lost time!” She knocked loudly and, after hearing a grunted response, led the three, freshly washed, made-up and psychologically approved girl-wanna-bees into the room. A tall, handsome doctor wearing a white lab coat was patiently waiting for them.

It was obvious the room once served as a bedroom, but now, there was a desk, computer, chair, examination table, and a pink gynecological examination chair in the middle of the room - complete with stirrups.

“Thank you Monique, that will be all,” the doctor said. “Drop the robes sluts, and stand at attention in front of the lab table.”

“Yes sir!” Wendy replied with enthusiasm, dropping her robe and standing up stiffly, with her arms by her sides.

“Wendy, what?” Tiffany hissed at her friend, as she and Tina responded more slowly.

“He’s an Alpha!” Wendy hissed back, “Another Diamond!”

Tina and Tiffany quickly glanced at the Doctor and noticed the Bronze-Alpha-Diamond-Pin on his lab coat. They quickly stood at attention at well.

“Well, well, so you want to be Sissy-Scouts, do you gentlemen?” he smirked.

“Yes sir!” Wendy and her friends replied. Then, Wendy added hopefully, “Do you need your cock sucked, sir?” She was awed by another meeting with an uber special Diamond-Alpha.

“Maybe later, slut,” he said smiling. “I have to pace myself, after all.” He put on a pair of latex gloves, and grinned at the sissies’ obvious apprehension. He chuckled when they flinched as the latex snapped loudly. He walked over to them and ran his fingers along their cheeks and lips then felt their breasts from behind; grinding on their asses subtly before running his fingers up and down their spines and grabbing their ass cheeks.

He then felt each of their genitals and asked them to cough while he gripped their external ovaries. His fingers lingered over their hardening clits and he played with their members gently,

until they were fully hard and extended. “Nice...,” he said, looking them over. All three sissies were aroused and nearly dripping.

“Turn around and bend over,” he said, matter-of-factly, “And spread-em!” Wendy presented her boi-pussy by spreading her ass cheeks wide and soon felt a finger tugging at her hole.

“A little tender and red,” the doctor commented. “I think this slutty little mare has been ridden hard and put away wet recently...” he chuckled at his own joke. Wendy soon felt a greasy finger probing her cunt.

“Yes Sir, sorry Sir,” Wendy began, “But, I’ve been using Sissy-Suave on my boi-pussy after I...”

“No talking during the examination, slut,” the doctor reprimanded, slapping her ass smartly with his free hand.

Her eyes widened in surprise due to the sudden reprimand, and then she grunted “Ungh!” as the single finger in her ass became two. She felt it probing her insides and squeezing her prostate. He fingered her for at least a full minute, but it seemed to her that all too quickly his gentle, probing, magical fingers were removed.

She soon heard Tiffany grunt next to her as the doctor continued his examinations. Then, it was Tina’s turn to moan. “Ah, very nice,” he said, admiring Tina’s tight, pink hole. He probed her and stretched her for a full two minutes before withdrawing his fingers. He really seemed to be enjoying himself.

“Ah, fuck it,” he said under his breath. “Keep-em spread, sluts!” he ordered. “Eyes straight ahead!” They heard the sound of his rubber gloved being removed.

Wendy quickly spread her pussy cheeks. She again felt him probing her fuck-hole, this time with a larger object. About the time she began to wonder what was pressing against her boi-cunt, her pussy was stretched wide and swallowed a thick, flared, cock-head. The doctor soon had her fully impaled, leaving her to gasp for air and grunt with satisfaction.

Tiffany turned her head imperceptibly towards Wendy just in time to see her ‘Oh!’ face. She assumed the Alpha-Bronze-Diamond-Doctor was probing her friend again with his fingers, or perhaps using a speculum, as she had speculated, when she saw the doctor’s large, strong hands grip both of Wendy’s shoulders. Then, she knew what Wendy was being probed with! She felt Wendy being jostled repeatedly next to her, rocking the table back and forth.

Then, Wendy exhaled loudly, and it was Tiffany’s turn to get ‘probed.’ After a few moments, and after a few gasps, grunts, and moans, it was Tina’s turn. She felt his firm, fleshy medical device examining her tight hole. It slipped in, stretching her little hole wide. She moaned and panted with ecstasy as the doctor used and abused her warm boi-pussy.

The doctor took turns fucking each of the sluts repeatedly, slamming his thick shaft in their holes, fucking them hard, and then moving on to the next hole. Suddenly there was another loud knock on the door.

“Doctor, more patients to see you!” Monique said thru the closed door.

“Almost finished,” he grunted. He grabbed Tina tightly and began to drive his shaft deeper and faster into her. She had the tightest hole, after all. He pounded her repeatedly until he erupted, grunting ‘Ahh, ahhh, aaaahhh!’ as he emptied his balls into her tight hole. Tina felt the warm jizz filling her up and smiled proudly as he slowly pulled his long, fat, Alpha-Bronze-Shaft from her cum filled cunt.

Tina started to stand up when the doctor chastised her. “Stay where you are, sluts. One more injection while I have you bent over.” Wendy felt something cool and wet on her ass and smelled alcohol as the doctor sterilized her ass cheek. “Last chance to back out, ladies. You’ve all signed the documents and the phycologist has given you a clean bill of health. This is your last chance to back out. Are you sure you’re ready to begin your female transformation?”

“Oh, yes!” Wendy said, wiggling her ass, ready for her injection. She wiggled her chest too, anticipating a large set of breasts dangling from her chest.

“Are there any side-effects?” Tiffany asked.

“You mean besides growing breasts, having smoother skin, no facial or chest hair, and a full, round ass?”

“Yes, besides the good stuff, is there anything else to worry about?”

“It’s all in the documents you signed.” the doctor said, “But, your balls might shrink, your dick will not get hard as often, and you might have some minor mood swings for a while - like are going thru puberty again. Maybe some acne for a while too, but we have meds for that.”

“My balls are pretty small already!” Tine whined, as she fingered her little nuggets while clenching her ass.

“Then it won’t be much of a loss, will it?” the doctor said, and then continued. “The Sissy-Scout-Super-Hormone-Therapy is more highly advanced, faster acting, and has less side effects than regular hormone treatments. I wouldn’t be here if I didn’t believe in it. Most girls say they have better orgasms - more female-like - instead of what you are used to. Some say they can have multiple orgasms and definitely more of them – more ‘mini-gasms’ you might say, instead of a huge ‘one and done.’ Most every girl says they are much hornier than ever before – even the scent of a man can trigger arousal.”

“Do it!” Wendy begged. “I want it!” She soon felt a sharp sting on her ass cheek and the Sissy-Maker-Juice was injected into her.

“Me too! I want some tits!” said Tiffany, thinking of all the cock she could get with a big set of knockers!

“And me!” Tina said. “I want more orgasms!” Soon she exclaimed “Ow!” and reached around to rub her butt cheek.

The doctor signed his name to some pre-filled prescriptions and gave them to each girl along with a tube of salve. “Rub this on your tits, clits and balls every night,” he instructed, “And take one pill, twice a day. I’ll check up on you here once a week and adjust your doses as necessary.”

The girls felt flushed as the injected hormones raced through their systems. Wendy swore her breasts were already tingling.

“You may go now, sluts,” he said. “There are tissues over there to wipe your cunts.”

The three dutifully cleaned themselves with Tina taking a little longer, having to pause and repeatedly lick her slippery fingers after scooping out the cum from her pussy-hole. She offered Tiffany and Wendy a taste, who gratefully accepted, before the doctor frowned and tapped his foot impatiently at their slutty behavior and motioned them out.

They met three more Sissies who were on their way in as they were leaving. Monique was waiting for them and quickly returned them to Stephanie. As they walked, they saw other effeminate boys in the hallways, in various forms of make-up and undress. Wendy recognized most of them from the induction ceremony and waved to them.

Stephanie was waiting and greeted them happily in the meeting room. “You girls look so hot!” she said. She inspected and admired them briefly before leading them back to a set of double-doors just outside the meeting room. Opening the doors wide, the girls saw row upon row of freshly pressed Sissy-Scout uniforms! “Go on, get your official Sissy-Scout uniform. Your name will be on the tag.”

The girls squealed and ran into the room. Wendy was feeling so proud and feminine and quickly found her very own outfit with matching shoes and pink sash.

“Get them on ladies. The last uniform you will ever wear!” Stephanie said ominously. “Don’t forget to pick out a set of fake boobs as well, until you grow your own.”

The girls quickly put on fresh pink panties, skirt, a set of breasts encased in a soft, tight, flesh-colored halter. A loose fitting pink shirt tied below their breasts, pink socks and pink and white tennis shoes. The final touch was their gleaming, pink, Sissy-Sash! Each sash had single, round, embroidered badge on the upper left side. Words wrapped around the badge, reading, ‘Sissy-Scouts Slut-Squad #69’ and in the middle of the badge was the Official-Sissy-Scout-Sign.

Wendy thought she was going to faint! Finally, her very own Sissy-Scout-Official-Uniform! She looked at her friends and noticed Tina had a tear rolling down her cheek. The three sissies

solemnly retrieved their cum-stained ‘Seamen’ berets from their Sissy-Sacks, and, looking in the large mirrors, adjusted their accoutrements accordingly. Wendy had chosen a small set of perky breasts, but Tiffany and Tina went with a large set of fake boobs.

“Where are the kneepads, Sissy-Supervisor?” Wendy asked. She was looking forward to getting her kneepads – her knees were bruised already.

“You have to earn them, Scout!” Stephanie said smartly. “After a few dozen blowjobs, down on your knees, maybe on some cold concrete or hard gravel, you’ll never leave the house without them!

“Ok, on the table are boxes with your official Sissy-Scout-Earrings and necklace. You are expected to wear them at all times. They tell the whole world that you are a proud, cock-sucking Sissy-Scout, ready to serve. I see you already had your ears pierced, so that will save us some time. And, if any Alphas notice them, you make sure you tell them you are still in training before you offer to suck them off. Got it?”

“Yes, Sissy-Supervisor!” the three cute girls yelled.

“Now, get them on and then line up, it is picture time. We will track your progress by posting your pictures in the long entrance hallway. This way, you can watch yourself change.” Stephanie took a quick photograph of each of her smiling, beautiful, voluptuous and sexy Sissy-Scouts all made-up and looking so pretty in their new uniforms.

“Now, we have to get ready. There is still a lot to do, and I need your help. More girls will be showing up at any minute and I need some help. Tiffany, stay here and help the rest of the girls get dressed in their uniforms - you seem to have a knack for that. Wendy, Tina, your job is to grab any girl still wearing her Sissy-Clitty-Cage and help them with the pledge. Not all the ladies studied as hard as you girls!”

“Yes, Sissy-Supervisor,” they all said smartly, coming to attention.

The girls trickled in after their recent, exhilarating transformations, and Tiffany helped them find their outfits while Wendy and Tina helped the three remaining still-caged Scouts memorize the pledge. Stephanie efficiently pierced ears and handed out Sissy-Scout-Earrings and necklaces. Soon, more than a dozen smartly dressed girls were sitting around the huge table and their Sissy-Scout-Supervisor led them thru the Sissy-Scout pledge and had them greet each other as Sissy-Scouts, with lots of wet kisses, tongues and groping.

“First order of business. Everyone had their shots and received their hormone cream, right?” She watched the girls nodding their heads and rubbing their asses.

“Good. Get those prescriptions filled immediately. But don’t overuse the cream or the pills – the Sissy-Scouts use highly-advanced technology to turn you beta-bois into sexy, slutty, Sissy-

Scouts. We don't want you to overdose and have your little clitties falling off. Follow the instructions!" she cautioned. The girls were not sure if she was joking or not.

"And, to help you get started on your journey, I have a treat for everyone." Stephanie walked over to a locked cabinet, removed a decanter, and poured measured amounts of a rich, red liquid into shot glasses and handed them out to everyone.

"This is Sissy-Slut-Serum," she declared. "It contains a mild aphrodisiac, pheromones, and some natural chemicals to help you relax and concentrate on your training." When everyone held a glass, Stephanie stated, "We typically say a few words as a toast, like 'Here's to cock!' she said, loudly and solemnly, holding her glass up high, "May we always find them plentiful, plenty-big, and always full of cum!" and downed her drink in one swallow. "Aaaaah!"

"To cock," a few of the fresh-faced Sissy-Scouts repeated and swallowed their elixirs.

As Wendy downed her drink, she was pleasantly surprised by the thickness of the potion and sweet, salty taste. It tingled as it went down her throat and she felt the warmth begin to spread from her throat and belly. After a few moments, she felt happy, comfortable, and somehow more focused.

"Next order of business, we need an Official-Sissy-Slut-Photographer. Who is good with pictures and videos?"

Lucy raised her dainty hand. "I was the class photographer in high-school," she said proudly.

"OK! You are in charge of the camera. I want a lot of pictures for our Wall-of-Fame. Feel free to get up to take pictures while we are in session. If anyone else has some good pictures, please upload them to our website – the address is on the back of my card – there are stacks of them by the elevator. Close-up of your faces and with lots of cocks and cum are best. Your Sissy-ID card has your unique Sissy-Scout-Serial-Number. Use it to log in to our web-site and create your own Sissy-Scout-Profile. They will remain private while you are in training, but make sure you have them ready for graduation. Remember, social media is a great way to get more cock and recruit more Sissies! Let the men know what a cock-sucking slut you are, and let the fem-bois know how much fun you are having!

"Next, here are your Sissy-Scout-O-Phones, Wendy, please hand them out, already preloaded with the Sissy-Scout-App."

"Not an I-phone, Sissy-Supervisor-Stephanie?" Tiffany asked, picking up her pink phone.

"No, 'O' phones – 'O' for the 'Orgasms' and for the 'Oh!' face you'll make when a fat Alpha-Cock slides into your fuck-hole. The phones have GPS tracking so we can quickly route you to any man-in-distress, and an Alpha tracker, if you're called upon for special services.

“Next order of business - who had a sissy-gasm this weekend, against my direct orders, and no lying!” She looked into each girl’s eye, one by one.

A few hands went up. Wendy, Tiffany, and finally, two other girls.

“What happened Lucy?” Stephanie asked, looking intently at Lucy.

“Well, I was fucking myself with my biggest dildo, and, and... I just couldn’t help it, I just started ramming it in faster and faster, harder and harder, and, and I came!”

“Hmm, I see,” Stephanie said.

“I ate it all up, Sissy-Supervisor - I didn’t waste any cum, Stephanie!” Lucy added hopefully, pleading her case.

“What about you, Ladonna?” Stephanie asked a cute, dark-skinned girl.

“I tried not to have a sissy-gasm, I really did!” Ladonna replied, “But, my boyfriend made me suck and fuck him every night, like always, and I was so horny all the time! I sucked his cock last night, and afterwards, he felt sorry for me and started fingering my pussy and jiggling my caged-clitty until I came all over the place!”

“Is your boyfriend an Alpha?” Stephanie asked.

“No, he’s just a fem-boi like me,” she admitted.

“Wendy, Tiffany? What about you two.”

“Uh, we went out Saturday night to suck some real cock,” Wendy began. “At first, we were just going to hang out at Rhonda’s house and practice sucking and fucking with our dildos, and we also practiced the chapter on fore-play.”

Stephanie interrupted her. “You practiced fore-play? With who?”

“Oh, just us guys. I mean ‘us girls’. You know, Tiffany, Tina, Billy, Rhonda and Susie.”

“You sucked balls and ate ass?” Stephanie inquired, while arching a pretty eyebrow.

“Yeah, all that stuff in Chapter Four – Kissing, dancing, groping, grinding, toe-sucking, ball-sucking, ass-eating; it was fun, but I wanted to go out and pleasure some real men. Horny guys who needed relief.”

“My, my. Very ambitious of you. Is that true, Tiffany? Tina?” Stephanie asked.

“Yeah, Wendy kept saying she wanted to suck a cock.” Tina admitted, “So we did!”

“No, the other stuff. Ball-sucking and ass-eating.” Stephanie clarified.

“Yeah, we tried all the stuff in the book, through Chapter Four.” Tina said. “Wendy led us through the pledge, then we read the chapter on sucking and fucking and Wendy had the great idea to try the other stuff, since we couldn’t suck or fuck each other with our clitties locked up.”

“Tiffany showed us how to wear make-up - and we then went out and sucked some real cock at a glory-hole.” Wendy said, and quickly added, “But we didn’t wear our Sissy-Scout-Berets!”

“We sucked a lot of cock though, until our jaws got tired,” Tiffany added, “Then, one guy - he was definitely Alpha-Sized and acted like one – he made Wendy push her pussy to the glory hole and he fucked her hard until she had a sissy-gasm. I got a great picture of her making her ‘Oh’ face!”

“Yeah,” Wendy said. “Like Tiffany said, when our mouth-holes got tired from sucking cock, we started fucking the guys to get a break. The same thing happened to Tiffany – she came too.”

“It was a long night. And Wendy didn’t want to leave while there were still hard cocks poking thru the wall.” Tiffany said.

“Wendy begged us to come back on Sunday too!” Tina chimed in, “and Pete, the guy who owns the porn-shop? He said he needed us, didn’t he say that girls?” “I even let one guy fuck me - he was so big! But, he finished before I could cum.

Wendy and Tiffany nodded. The other girls were impressed with their dedication to the dick.

“All the guys needed us!” Wendy stated firmly. “They needed us so badly! Their cocks were so hard and they had so much cum inside their balls!” she added. “But, Tiffany and I are real sorry we had a sissy-gasm, Sissy-Supervisor... we couldn’t help it.”

“And what about you, Tracy?” Stephanie said quickly, moving on to the next girl.

“Me?” Tracy said in surprise. She had not raised her hand. Wendy remembered Tracy from the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony. She had a very small penis and a very pretty pink pussy.

“I..., I...,” Tracy began, “I was trying to insert my next sized Sissy-Pussy-Plug, when it started feeling *so good* back there!”

“I understand,” Stephanie said. The other girls nodded as well.

“I started fingering my little boi-hole, imagining some handsome Alpha-Male was fucking me. I was moaning and groaning and begging him to fuck me. It was so real! I’m..., I’m sorry Sissy-Supervisor. But, how did you know?”

“Your Sissy-Clitty-Cages will turn blue where it comes in contact with sperm,” Stephanie explained. “Everyone who disobeyed the instructions to not have a sissy-gasm must be punished. Line up on the walls over there, sissies.

“Wendy, you first. Hands on the walls, feet spread, and ass out. Grab on to those straps, if you want.” Wendy quickly tried to comply, to set a good example for the others.

“For disobeying a direct order from your Sissy-Supervisor, one Sissy-Swat.” She waited for Wendy to assume the proper position. “At least you came like a sissy should, with an Alpha-Male pounding your pussy.”

“SMACK!” The paddle landed firmly on Wendy’s pretty, pleated, pink skirt. Wendy stifled her response.

Stephanie wasted no time. “Tiffany, you are next! Same punishment!”

“SMACK!”

“Ladonna, your next!” Ladonna hung her head in shame and presented her ass to her Supervisor. “For disobeying a direct order and for cumming with a sissy-boi’s fingers up your cunt, two swats!”

“Two!” Ladonna declared, in disbelief.

“If your boyfriend been a dominant Alpha-Male, instead of a fem-boi, I might have been lenient with you, but if you like, I can give you another swat for insubordination.”

“NO SISSY-SUPERVISOR STEPHANIE!” she shouted.

“SMACK!”

“SMACK!”

“Tracy, your turn,” Stephanie said, as Tracy prepared for her punishment. “For disobeying a direct order and lying about it, three swats.”

“Three? That’s not fair! I came with something up my butt like the other girls!”

“You were ass-turbating, and then lied about it. One more for insubordination, as a lesson for the other girls.”

“SWAT!”

“SWAT!”

“SWAT!”

“SWAT!”

Tracy sniffed a little as she sat down.

“Lucy, two swats for ass-turbating.”

“SWAT!”

“SWAT!”

“Ladies,” Stephanie said, “It is important to follow my orders. Remember, a Sissy-Scout is submissive. That includes obeying your Sissy-Supervisors as well as Alphas. I am charged with making you into the best Sissy-Scouts you can be, and I will not tolerate misbehavior. It may not seem fair to you right now, but what if you orgasmed all over an Alpha’s bedsheets, or his brand new car, just from a simple pussy-pounding? The hormones will help, but you have to learn control. His pleasure comes before yours – always.

“You should feel lucky that you came only from stimulating your pussies like a good sissy should and you’ve only just started your treatments. It will start feeling even better with a hard cock up your cunt, so be diligent. Got it?”

“Yes Sissy-Supervisor!” They shouted, suitably chastised.

“Just be thankful you are not in Trixie’s Slut-Squad. I’m known as a bit of a softie.” Stephanie said.

Wendy, Tiffany and Tina looked at each other, realizing what Rhonda might be going thru right now at the mercy of Trixie.

“So, no more disobedience. And, if you ever disobey an Alpha, there is no telling what he may do to your slutty-ass!”

“Hey! I don’t want to get beaten,” Tina cried out suddenly.

“I never said anything about a beating, Tina! For goodness sakes! What do you think we are? A few well-earned smacks on the ass is all I’m talking about. If an Alpha ever goes too far, you let us know. We have ways of taking care of abusive, mother-fucking Alphas who dare hurt our girls!” She looked around the table at each of her girls solemnly. “Now back to business! Get your dildos out. Time to get to work.

“We will be following the Sissy-Scout-Hand-Job, I mean, *Handbook*, chapter by chapter. Today, we will cover the Pledge, Protocol, Cock-Sucking and Ass-Fucking. I hope everyone had read the chapters like I told you. You will be getting your Alphas in three short weeks. You have to be ready!”

“Alphas!” some of the girls gasped. “We are not ready!”

“You will be ready. I’ll make sure of that. And, you don’t have to be perfect. An Alpha-Sponsor’s responsibility is to train you on his fat Alpha-Cock. My job is to get you ready for that Alpha-Cock so you don’t embarrass yourself or the Sissy-Scouts.”

Just then, the intercom crackled to life again. “Miss Stephanie, everyone is out. Just wanted to let you know. I made sure of it.” He added proudly. “Uh, you don’t have to thank me again..., unless you want to, of course...”

Stephanie walked over to the intercom and pressed the ‘talk’ button. “Oh, thank you Terry, what would I ever do without you?” she gushed. “But, we are having a Slut-Training-Session right now, but of course, I really, *really* want to thank you later, Sweetie! Anything else?”

“Uh, no,” he stammered. “Oh, yes! “One of the doctors said you had nice crop of sissies, and he said he was looking forward to the graduation ceremony.”

“Thank you, Terry.” Stephanie said, dismissing him with a loud kiss. “Now, where were we?” She looked around the room and saw all the dildos on the table. “Ah yes! Practicing sucking and fucking!”

She walked over to the machine near the table. “While the rest of us suck on our Alpha-Substitutes, one lucky slut at a time will experience this – ladies, feast your eyes on the Alpha-3000, a sexual simulator designed to fuck your face or mouth like the best Alphas around.

“Countless hours of research has gone into it, and it has gone into countless Sissy-Researchers. It has multiple settings, all controlled by this device right here.” She held up the control mechanism. “I have pre-programmed 10 settings – start with the first one and we will work our way up to level 10 over time. Press ‘start’, then ‘level’, ‘number 1’, then ‘enter’. The goal is to work your pussy muscles, toughen up your sissy fuck hole, and learn to control your sissy-gasms – or else! If it gets too intense, press the red button here to stop it immediately.”

Stephanie walked to the wall and pulled an Alpha-Bronze-Elite dildo from the opened cabinet. She slammed it on the table and the suction cup base held it firm. It swayed back and forth ponderously.

“Ladies, this is what will be fucking your boi-cunts any day now. I shouldn’t have to remind you that Alphas only care about one thing – emptying their Alpha-sized-balls. Trust me, they will not be gentle with you; so you have to be ready!

“And, if it is not an Alpha-Bronze like this fucking your pussy, it might be a long fat Alpha-Silver; like this!” She slammed a Silver-Elite on the table. “Or this!” Then a Gold, “Or this!” And finally a Gold-Double-Elite was slammed onto the table while Stephanie shouted. The dildos swayed back and forth on the table.

“You have to train your fuck-holes ladies,” she said, “Think of it like a craftsman getting callouses on his hands from working with his tools for the first time. In the beginning, your ass might get a little tender, red and sore and it might hurt a little. But the more you do it, the better you get – practice, practice, practice - until you can fuck all night!” She looked at her girl’s shocked expressions, and then her face softened into a smile. “Besides, it feels soooo good!”

“Now, who is the first volunteer?”

“Me, me!” shouted Lucy. She stood up and raced to the table before anyone else had a chance.

“Very well, grab a dildo out of the cabinet, screw it in, lube up, and get started. When Lucy is finished, we will go clock-wise around the table until everyone has had a turn.”

Lucy quickly dropped her panties, lubed up her fuck-hole, and then attached a massive dildo. Wendy remembered how loose Lucy’s Sissy-Pussy was at the Induction-Ceremony. Lucy climbed on the device with Stephanie’s assistance, and pushed the dildo into her ass until her butt rested against the padded cushion. She turned on the device. It quietly came to life with a soft ‘hum.’ The arm with the dildo attached began moving back and forth slowly. Lucy grinned and wiggled her ass happily.

“You guys are so lucky. When I started, us sissies had to use the Alpha-1000 for training. It only had three settings and didn’t have the warm, imitation, Alpha-Cum-Happy-Ending! Even the Alpha-2000 blasted *cold* imitation-sperm up your cunt!”

“Why not use real cum?” Tiffany asked curiously.

“No sissy will give up hard-earned cum just to let some other sissy take it up the ass, silly!” Stephanie smiled.

“Oh, right, of course!” Tiffany said, quickly realizing how foolish her statement was.

Stephanie began their Sissy-Scout training by discussing Sissy-Protocol (how to properly address an Alpha, how to greet a fellow sissy, how to dress, and then Stephanie discussed the various Sissy-Scout leadership roles and divisions, etc.). She then moved on to the Sissy-Scout pledge, describing each of the vows in detail. After all, this was the most important part of their training.

“A Sissy-Scout is always supportive, slutty, and submissive to men’. This simply means you take care of your man - any man - while he is with you. Make him feel special at all times. Show him kindness, show him your tits and pleasure him how he wants to be pleased. Let him know you are a cock-slut and offer yourself to him. Remember, he is not your boyfriend – he doesn’t want to hear you whine or complain about your day, he just wants his balls emptied by a supportive, submissive, cock-slut.

“A Sissy-Scout is always pretty, promiscuous and prepared’. You all look so pretty right now, and once the hormones kick in, you’ll grow breasts and get soft feminine skin, then you’ll be on

your way to becoming a perfect cum-extractor, helping any man, anytime - and, you will have everything you need in your Sissy-Sacks, lube, lotions, potions, boner-pills, make-up, dildos, etcetera. Our stock room is always free, so make sure you take whatever you need before you leave today.

“A Sissy-Scout is always thinking, dreaming, craving and worshiping cocks’. It’s true. When you are not sucking a cock you will be thinking about cocks. While you sleep, you will be dreaming of cocks. The hormones therapy will help stimulate your cock-craving desires. And, when you have a man’s cock in front of you, remember, you are there for him! He is not just another cock to give you a warm belly full of cum. Oh no! Each cock is special and you must treat it as such. Love it, kiss it, and worship it! This is one thing that separates us Sissy-Scouts from all the other cock-suckers out there!

“A Sissy-Scout never says “No.” It doesn’t matter how tired you are, or if your mouth is sore, or if your ass is bleeding. You do what you have to in order to pleasure the man in front of you! Do whatever he asks, quickly, compliantly and happily. If you have any concerns about what you are asked to do, call me or one of the other Slut-Squad-Supervisors.

“A Sissy-Scout never wastes cum’. This is self-explanatory. I hope I never have to explain this to anyone. Semen is precious. It represents our reward for a job well done, and is the undeniable proof of a sexually satisfied male. Make sure your man knows how much you love and appreciate his generous gift.

“A Sissy-Scout never discriminates against any race, religion, creed or cock-size’. Big, small, black, white, red, yellow or green. It doesn’t matter. Men have an all-consuming need to shoot their spunk. *All men! All cock-sizes!* If you have a problem with that, just leave now.

“A Sissy-Scout will receive pleasure from giving pleasure, but always places a real man’s pleasure above her own.’ You will learn to love sucking cock, getting fucked and knowing the exquisite and profound satisfaction of helping your fellow man empty his full ball-sack. Just remember, his needs come first. Always. The cock in front of you, in your mouth, our pounding your sissy-ass, should be your only focus, as he deserves.

“A Sissy-Scout will pleasure any man, anytime, anywhere and in anyway necessary, without complaint, for as long as it takes!’ This is what we are known for – taking care of business anywhere, anytime and in any way! Sissy-Scouts don’t complain, we suck cock after cock and take dick after dick up our tired asses until we can’t take anymore. Then, we do it again! Men have learned to rely on us. Don’t ever let them down! But, that doesn’t mean you can’t ask for help from your fellow sluts. Let’s not be selfish with the cock. Lord knows there are plenty of hard, horny men out there who need our help. Share the cock, ladies!

“A Sissy-Scout will always strive to be the best sissy they can be, and become a shining example to cock-worshiping Sissies everywhere!’ Listen! Sissy-Scouts are the best cock-suckers

and dick-fuckers there ever were. Be an example, be proud and be best! Practice, practice, practice, to be the best! Remember, other faggots and beta-boys are watching. They see men desiring us and they admire our sexuality. Be a good example! That faggot watching you suck off that man in the alley might end-up being the best Slut-Squad-Sister you ever had!”

Just then, they all heard a high-pitched whine and heard Lucy moaning - the Alpha-3000 had started fucking her so hard, it was nearly bouncing off the table!

“Lucy!” Stephanie shouted, running to the machine to turn it off, taking the controller away from her slutty scout. “Lucy, shame on you! Level 11! You could have been hurt! One more swat before you leave tonight!”

“Wow!” Lucy said happily as the machine winded down and came to a stop. “I want to do that again!” She slid off the machine with silly grin. Her dildo bounced as it left her cunt and everyone watched the massive phallus swaying back and forth. It was still oozing warm imitation Alpha-Cream.

“Next! Get on the machine - and nothing past level three – I don’t care how experienced your ass is! All of the rest of you, attach your suction cups to your dildos and place them on the table. We are going to hone our cock-sucking skills.”

Stephanie showed the girls how to suck cock like a professional, explaining all of the tips in the book and walking around the table giving encouragement and offering guidance;

“Don’t forget the balls, Tracy!

“Wendy, if that cock is not in your mouth, you should have a smile or a slutty look of arousal on your face – you look so serious! Always look at a man’s penis with love and admiration. Let him know you are enjoying this just as much as he is! A blow-job is not just a job! Show him how much you love his cock!

“Talk to your men, girls! Tell him how much you love his big, fat cock, and his heavy, cum-filled balls. Even if his dick is small, tell him how hard it is, or how thick it is, or how much you love his balls and how you can’t wait to taste his cum!

“More saliva when you are stroking it, Tina, especially around the crown! I know it is way bigger than yours, but it is just as sensitive - especially if they’re uncircumcised - remember that ladies!”

“Way to deep-throat, Tiffany! If any of you girls can’t take it all the way yet, I have some numbing cream. It will help relax your throat and remove your gag-reflex temporarily. Who needs some?

“Tracy! Just because you are being fucked is no reason to take a break from sucking cock! Fuck back on that Alpha-3000 while you gobble that cock!”

Stephanie then had them practice sucking cock quietly; as if they were in a movie theater or under a table at a restaurant, giving tips the whole time (“No slurping!”). Then, she had them suck cock without using their hands (“Your hands might be holding another cock or two, Scouts!”). Then, she had them practice sucking cock slowly and lovingly, licking balls gently, and teasing - for a man’s prolonged pleasure.

Finally, she had them suck cock with a sense of urgency;

“Hurry up ladies, make your man cum quickly. His wife may be home any minute! Oh, there is the lunch whistle, time to get back to work! Hurry, hurry! Suck that cock! Tickle those balls! Get that ball-cream!”

All the girls were now bobbing their heads quickly while sucking and slurping on their dildos loudly.

“Faster girls, faster!” Their heads went up and down like crazy.

“Almost there! He’s gonna blow!” Stephanie shouted while continuing to urge on her scouts.

“His cock is swelling up! His balls are tightening! Feel the sperm surging up his shaft! You did it! He’s cumming into your mouth! Oh, there’s so much warm, thick, cum! Don’t stop to enjoy it; just slow down a little and let *him* enjoy it! Swallow! Swallow! Swallow!

“Now, don’t suck so hard. There, that’s the way! Gently... Let him finish in your warm, wet, mouth. Make it last! Make him want to come back for more! You have a dick - well, sort of - so use that knowledge to your advantage. His girlfriend has nothing on you! Swirl your tongue around it. Lick him softly. Let him know you enjoyed it just as much as he did! Now, inspect his cock for any more sperm. Squeeze out the last drop from his shaft, (gently!) and lick it up. Now, leave it alone!

“Great! You all did a fantastic job, and even if he doesn’t thank you, you must still thank him for letting you suck his cock. He might call you a cock-sucking faggot – but remember, an insult is the same as a compliment – and you have done your job and provided relief to another horny man.

“Now, look deeply into your man’s eyes, smile sweetly and genuinely thank him for letting you suck his cock. If you want, tell him his sperm was delicious and you hope you can suck him off again real soon.”

All the Sissy-Scouts thanked their imaginary sperm donors, licking their lips and smiling sweetly. They giggled and complimented each other on their cock-sucking skills.

Stephanie let the girls have a short break, to practice peeing sitting down and to stretch their cock-sucking muscles. She reminded them that the average male only needs 15 to 20 minutes before they are ready for the second round of prolonged sex. She wasted no more time.

Stephanie quickly began to lecture the Seaman-Class-Sissy-Scouts on the finer points of ass-fucking, using the current girl riding the Alpha-3000 as an example. Every girl had a turn on the Alpha-3000 while those that were not being fucked, fucked themselves, by attaching their didoes to the table top or walls. A dozen pair of pink panties lay about the room. Stephanie again paced the room while instructing the girls;

“Ride that cock like you mean it!

“Remember, you do not have an asshole, but a warm, tight, properly maintained boi-cunt! Use it to your advantage!

“Call him by his pet name! Remember your Alpha protocol! Is he your ‘Daddy?’ ‘Master?’ ‘Big-D?’ Stud-Muffin?’ ‘Horse-Cock?’ Show both him and his hard cock some love, bitches!”

“Squeeze him when he pulls back, Tina! Milk his cock! Milk him dry!

“Fucking is a two-person sport, Blossom! Why is he doing all the work? Fuck him back! Harder! Faster!

“Way to go, Lucy! You will be taking Double-A-Alpha-Cocks in no time!

“Moan like the sluts you are, girls! Tell him how hard and thick his is cock! Let him know how good he’s fucking you! Tell him how good it feels! You love it! You love his cock!

“When you think he is about ready to cum, beg him for it! You are nearly delirious with love for his cock. You want to be bred and seeded! You want his hot cum! Fake an orgasm for your hot-dicked stud! But no real ones!” Stephanie warned.

“Come on girls, he is ready to flood your cunt with hot cum. Beg for it! Moan for him! Squeal like a bitch!”

The girls all began moaning, groaning, squealing and fucking their didoes faster. Their Sissy-Clits were hard and dripping, sending Sissy-Juice flying around as they flopped about uselessly.

“All right, enough! STOP! NOW!” Stephanie yelled. The girls stopped immediately and looked at their Slut-Squad-Supervisor with puzzled glances. Stephanie’s keen eyes has noticed that many of her girls were about to squirt. She did not want to punish anyone for doing what only comes naturally.

“Sissies,” Stephanie began, “You’ve all been good little cock-sluts today. Who is ready to suck on some real, live, hard, warm, cum-filled Sissy-Sticks and then pump their slimy, pathetic goo into another Sissy-Scout’s mouth?”

“Me!” “Me!” “I am!” everyone yelled excitedly. A real cock with real cum? Even if it was only a much smaller sissy version of a real penis!

“Put your dildos in the dishwasher, wipe your cunts clean, and return to your seats, Sissies,” Stephanie instructed. The Scouts all did as they were told. They were so eager, they were bumping into each other, with their soft or hard or in-between organs jiggling about and ‘accidentally’ pressing up against naked asses. They had no inhibitions any longer and displayed their modest-sized clits without any embarrassment, though many glimpse Tiffany’s long clitoris with both envy and desire.

“Put your ID cards in the Sissy-Sack, ladies.” She then passed around an empty sack and everyone put their ID cards in. “We will draw names for blowjobs until everyone has sucked and been sucked. Now, this is your chance to earn your Blow-Job-Badge, and we will be timing you, so you also have a chance to earn your ‘Minute-Man’ blowjob badge as well.”

Most had not had an orgasm since Saturday and were eager to get some relief. Stephanie knew many of her girls wouldn’t last long, premature orgasms being a common affliction of sissies everywhere.

“Wendy, you get to go first,” Stephanie declared, to a sudden chorus of “Awww, no fair!”

“Shush, Sissies!” Stephanie ordered. “Wendy gets to pull rank. She is the Senior-Sissy-Scout among you, being an Able-Bodied-Seaman!” Stephanie said authoritatively. “Besides, she has more experience than all of you. How many cocks have you sucked, Wendy?”

“Since I started sucking-off Lewis, I mean Tiffany, last week? Well, if you don’t count the cocks I helped you with at the membership drive, I don’t know, at least twenty? Maybe thirty? I lost count.”

“Girls, Wendy is being modest. Besides helping me suck over two-dozen cocks during the membership drive, she and her friends went to Pete’s porn emporium Saturday night and most of the day and night Sunday, where she personally sucked and fucked over fifty cocks. Tiffany sucked and fucked at almost forty, and Tina, another twenty-five!”

All the girls looked at Wendy, Tiffany and Tina with new-found respect. Led by Stephanie, they all heartily clapped for them.

“Wow, congratulations girls!” One sissy gushed, jumping up and down excitedly.

“Didn’t your pussy hurt?” asked another.

“At first, but Pete gave us some Sissy-Pussy-Salve, it heals, numbs and provides lubrication too!” Wendy replied. “You should get some for your Sissy-Sack.”

“Good advice, Wendy,” Stephanie said, nodding her approval.

“How did you know how many cocks we sucked and fucked, Sissy-Supervisor?” Wendy asked, “We talked about, but couldn’t remember.”

“Pete stopped by last night for..., ah..., well... Hell, you know what he wanted! He wanted to pump a couple loads of cum into his favorite Sissy-Scout,” Stephanie said blushing. “He brought over his security camera recordings and we fast-forwarded them during a break, to count all the men going into your glory-hole booths.

“OK, enough shop talk,” Stephanie said, “Now, reach into my Sissy-Sack and pick the lucky girl for our first Sissy-Scout-Blow-Job!” She held out the pink Sissy-Sack to Wendy. Wendy reached in pulled out a Sissy-Membership-Card.

“Read it,” Stephanie said.

“Lucy!” Wendy read aloud.

“You are in for a treat, Lucy!” Stephanie said, “Now, sit down here while Wendy services you, like she would do for a real Alpha-Cock!”

Stephanie pulled a chair out from the table had had Lucy sit down. Her small clit was already nearly erect, and she looked so cute in her pink and white Sissy-Scout Uniform. Wendy knelt between Lucy’s thighs and delicately gripped her leaking clit with two manicured fingers.

“Ready,” Wendy asked, looking up at Stephanie.

“Get set, go!” Stephanie shouted, timing Wendy with the stopwatch app on her cell phone. Wendy went to work licking and slurping Lucy’s small erection. Wendy had sucked quite a few smaller cocks recently, so she knew just what to do. She soon had Lucy’s little clit hard as a swizzle-stick.

Stephanie began to chant softly, “Suck, Sissy suck! Suck, Sissy suck!” Soon, all the girls were chanting and almost shouting “Suck, Sissy suck, suck, Sissy suck!” encouraging Wendy to do her best. Before long, she felt Lucy stiffen, then moan, and received four robust squirts of Sissy-Semen into her mouth.

“Thirty-seven seconds!” Stephanie cried out. Wendy swallowed her prize triumphantly! She did it! She earned her minute-man badge!

“Wow, Wendy that was great!” Lucy gushed. She was really enamored by Wendy. “Usually, I have to have something shoved up my butt in order to cum!”

“Next Sissy!” Stephanie ordered. “Tiffany, you’re next!”

Tiffany picked Blossom’s name from the sack, a diminutive Asian girl with dark hair and piercing dark eyes. To the cries of ‘Suck, Sissy suck!’ Tiffany soon had a mouthful of sperm, from her diminutive clitty. Tiffany earned her Minute-Man badge as well.

“Tina, you’re up!” Stephanie said. Tina picked Tiffany’s name from the sack.

“Girls, have any of you seen an honest to goodness Alpha-Sized cock?” Stephanie asked. Quite a few hands went up.

“I mean a real one, up close and personal - not in a movie, the internet, or while staring at the cute guy next to you at the urinal.” Most of the hands went down.

“I want you to take a good long look at Tiffany’s clitty,” Stephanie said, lifting Tiffany’s skirt and displaying her leaking, man-sized clitty. “Tiffany here could have qualified as an Alpha-Bronze-Plus, if she wasn’t such a cock-loving, cross-dressing queer. We are honored to have her in our Slut-Squad, and I’ll make sure we all get a nice, long suck on her Sissy-Stick before we leave tonight, if it is OK with you, Tiffany.” Stephanie asked.

“Of course, Sissy-Supervisor,” Tiffany said smiling, while thinking about all the warm mouths wrapped around her sissy-stick.

“But right now, Tina is trying to earn her ‘Minute-Man’ badge! Are you ready Tina?”

“Yes, Sissy-Supervisor,” Tina said politely. She knelt in front of her friend Tiffany with one hand grasping Tiffany’s slowly lengthening, long, fat, clitty.

“Go!” Stephanie shouted.

Tina immediately opened her mouth and began making love to Tiffany’s dick. She licked it and sucked it lovingly, so pleased to finally be able to taste her friend’s fat girly-bits. She licked her external ovaries as if she was in a trance. So intent was Tina on giving pleasure, she almost ignored the chants of “Suck, Sissy suck!” Finally, she heard Stephanie shout; “Ten seconds left!”

Tina began to stroke and suck determinedly, but Stephanie’s count soon reached zero. Only slightly disappointed, Tina slowed down and lost herself in the pure joy of pleasuring cock. The other’s watched quietly and admiringly until Tiffany finally spurted her goo into her friend’s waiting mouth. She couldn’t swallow it all without some leaking out of the corners of her mouth-hole. She soon drained Tiffany dry and efficiently cleaned up the tasty mess on her chin as the other Sissies watched her eat jealously.

Lucy drew Ladonna’s name, and as she prepared to get ready, Lucy giggled and commented on the minuscule size of Ladonna’s clitoris. It was so small, it almost appeared deformed.

“Why is it so small, Ladonna?” Lucy chortled, looking at Ladonna’s cock. “I thought all black guys had big dicks?”

“LUCY!” Stephanie reprimanded violently. “Are you forgetting your vows already? We do not discriminate on cock-size!”

“I never said I wouldn’t suck it!” Lucy whined, hoping she wasn’t going to get punished again. She was just trying to make a joke after all. It wasn’t as if her dick was much bigger.

“I won’t have that kind of talk in my Slut! How would you like to go thru life growing up in a society where all men of your race are expected to have a big cock and you have a little one! It is just another form of racism, and I won’t stand for it!” She knelt down in front of Ladonna and placed a hand on her naked thigh. She closely examined Ladonna’s micro-dick.

“How long have you been on hormones, Ladonna?” she asked tenderly.

‘Hormones?’ Wendy thought. She hadn’t noticed before, but Ladonna definitely looked more girlish than the rest of the boys. Wendy then glimpsed the soft swell of real breast tissue under her pink shirt.

“I’ve been on hormones since I turned twelve,” Ladonna answered meekly.

“Same year I started, slut-sister,” Stephanie said. She lifted up her skirt and pulled down her panties. Her balls were minuscule and her pussy hair was trimmed into a cute ‘V’ shape. Her small dick looked like a little bump on her crotch. “When you start hormones that young, it really affects the size of your boi-clitty. But, the guys like not having it flop around while they fuck us,” she winked. “And, it still works the same, doesn’t it?”

Ladonna grinned and nodded affirmatively.

“Lucy, are you going to show Ladonna how a Sissy-Scout suck best?”

“Yes, Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie!” Lucy said enthusiastically. To Ladonna, she said, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean anything. I really like your cute, little clit, Ladonna!”

“Ready, set, go!” Stephanie shouted.

Lucy soon provided relief to Ladonna, though she did more licking than sucking. All the other girls each took turns until everyone had sucked and been sucked.

“What about you, Stephanie?” Wendy asked. “We want you to cum too!”

“First things first, Scout!” Stephanie said. “Everyone get their panties back on. It’s time for the badge presentation.”

Badges! Wendy was so excited. She was going to finally going to adorn her Sissy-Sash with hard-earned badges that let the Alpha men know what an experience cock-slut she was!

Stephanie sat down at her desk and made marks in her Sissy-Scout-Roster book while stating;

“Remember Scouts, only sexual activities occurring after the official induction ceremony, and vouched for by another Official Sissy-Scout, or by photographic or video evidence, qualifies you for a badge. We don’t care if you sucked off the football team after every game in college – it doesn’t count..., yet! Any questions, see me afterwards!

“Tonight, the Sissy-Scouts award the badges you have earned since joining the Scouts, to adorn your Sissy-Sashes!

“Lucy!” Stephanie ordered, “Step forward and present your sash!” Stephanie called out each recipient’s name, in turn, and the badges they earned that night. Stephanie took their sash, and using a special device on the table behind her, stamped each badge permanently in place.

To everyone’s surprise, besides the hair, make-up, manicure, and pedicure badges, Stephanie awarded every Sissy a ‘Face-Painting’ badge; for taking a face-full of cum at the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony. In addition, every Sissy-Scout received a ‘Cock-Sucker’ badge, a ‘Ball-Player’ badge and a ‘Blow-Job’ badge – Stephanie explained that while similar, a ‘Cock-Sucker’ is awarded for sucking cock, but a Blow-Job is only awarded when the guy ‘Blows his load’. A lot of them earned their ‘Minute-Man’ badge tonight as well. She made each girl watch her apply the first badge, then let them apply the rest of the badges themselves.

Finally, only Tina, Tiffany and Wendy were the only Sissies still waiting for their badges.

“Tina. Face-Painting badge. Cock-Sucker badge and Blow-Job badge!” Tina was disappointed she didn’t earn her ‘Minute-Man-Badge’ but it had been fun sucking off Tiffany anyway!

“And..., for practicing Chapter Four with her Sissy-Scout-Slut-Sisters, and eating-ass so valiantly, Tina has earned her ‘Butt-Licker’ badge! And..., a Lip-Smacker, a Nipple-Licker, a Toe-Sucker, a Crotch-Grinder, a Pole-Dancer and a Ball-Player!”

The girls were all shocked to silence. Then, they applauded!

“And for going to the glory-holes and taking one up the ass for her team, a Glory-Holer badge, an Ass-Fucked badge, a Good-Doggie badge, and a Team-Player badge as well!”

Stephanie continued loudly, over the commotion. “And... for pleasuring over twenty-five hard cocks with men attached, Tina has earned her first blue-stripe for Cock-Sucking, Blow-Jobs, Glory-Holer and Team-Player badge!” The girls clapped and whooped even louder.

Tina blushed with accomplishment as she received, and then proudly applied her many badges to her Sissy-Sash.

“Tiffany step forward!” Stephanie said. “You have earned; Face-Painting, Cock-Sucker/Blue-Stripe, Blow-Job/Blue-Stripe, Butt-Licker, Lip-Smacker, Nipple-Licker, Toe-Sucker, Crotch-Grinder, Pole-Dancer, Ball-Player/Blue-Stripe, Glory-Holer/Blue-Stripe, Ass-Fucked, Good-Doggie, and Team-Player/Blue-Stripe, as well! Congratulations!”

More cheering.

“And, for a very special little Sissy-Scout. Wendy, step forward.” Wendy walked towards Stephanie sheepishly. The room quieted.

“Wendy, it seems like only yesterday, I was honored to be the first one to ever suck your hard-little clitty, the same one you hoped was an Alpha-Sized-Cock.”

Wendy blushed. The girls giggled.

“In the short time you have been a Sissy-Scout, you have showed true cock-dedication, perseverance, empathy, and a deep cock-worshiping-addiction for giving men pleasure and draining balls that is second-to-none.

“Wendy, you have proudly earned the following badges (she took a deep breath); Face-Painting/Blue-Stripe, Cock-Sucker/Double-Blue-Stripe, Blow-Job/Double-Blue-Stripe, Butt-Licker, Lip-Smacker, Nipple-Licker, Toe-Sucker, Crotch-Grinder, Pole-Dancer, Ball-Player, Glory-Holer/Double-Blue-Stripe, Ass-Fucked, Good-Doggie, and Team-Player/Double-Blue-Stripe!”

The crowd went wild.

“In addition, here is the Sucking-with-A-Sister badge I promised you for helping out at the Induction-Ceremony; Blue-Stripe, by the way. I am also awarding you the Cock-Coach badge for your leadership. And, I have a question for you – and don’t lie to your Supervisor!

“Did you hand out any of my business cards while you were sucking strange dick at Pete’s Porn Emporium?” Stephanie asked sternly.

“Uh..., Yes, I did..., Pete had them by the front desk. I’m sorry!” She stammered. “I thought I could give some to the guys with little dicks and who wanted to suck me off too – I thought they might make good Sissy-Scouts. I also gave some to Potential-Alphas too!” Wendy looked scared. “If they had big, fat cocks, I mean. But, I didn’t measure them, officially, or anything...”

“Well, I want you to know, I signed another little faggot fem-boi to our Slut this morning. Rebecca will be joining us next week, thanks to you, after we have a mini-induction ceremony Saturday. Anyone not busy this weekend, come out and lend a hand-job..., I mean..., you know what I mean! Wendy, I assigned you as her Sissy-Sister. Show her the ropes and get her trained – fast! I also took three calls from guys who mentioned your name and claimed they have big, fat cocks and wanted to know about becoming a Certified-Alphas. Congratulations, you’ve earned your Sissy-Recruiter badge, and maybe you’ll get your Alpha-Recruiter badge next week!

“One more thing... For pleasuring fifty, horny men on your bruised, battered knees, I proudly present to you, *YOUR OFFICIAL SISSY-SCOUT-KNEE-PADS!* May you never leave home without them!”

Wendy almost fainted as she accepted her prize, to the deafening applause of her fellow Sissy-Scouts. With her pink knee-pads and her Sissy-Sash so adorned with badges, Alphas will be lining up to shove their cocks into her slutty holes! And now, she can drop to her knees

anywhere and anytime to service all those poor horny men who are aching to have their balls emptied!

“Congratulations again, Wendy. I’ve never had a girl earn her kneepads on her own so quickly! And, over a single weekend! OK. Now, finish your sash while I go over things for tomorrow night.

“Gather around Girls!” Stephanie shouted, getting everyone’s attention. “First of all, I appreciate your dedication - everyone did a great job tonight! If you can, get here early tomorrow, we have a lot to do. You don’t want to fall behind. Especially if you need help with your hair or make-up. Remember, we have to look our slutty-best. I’m here all day, unless I’m called out on a service call.

“Next, re-read the chapters on cock-sucking and ass-fucking until you know them by heart – that is where we’ll spend most of our time, after all - on our knees with a cock in our mouth, or on all fours, with a cock up our cunts! And, read Chapter Four on fore-play, Five on the Alpha-Male, and Six on how to get more cock, before you come back tomorrow.

“If you want to practice, there are maps with all the local glory-holes marked and rated for quantity of cocks, in the front foyer. Maybe there is one close to where you work. Nothing better than a warm protein drink for lunch! Remember no uniforms allowed. And ask a Sissy to join you, or take pictures, if you want to get badge credit.

“Oh! I almost forgot! Start thinking about your Cock-Magnets!”

“Cock-Magnets?” Lucy asked, with a puzzled expression on her face.

“Your tits, silly!” Stephanie said, reaching up and grabbing her boobs with both hands. She jiggled them as she explained. “A nice set of soft, bouncing breasts is the best way to get a man’s attention and attract more cock. The hormones will be kicking in real soon - you should have puffy nipples in a week - but if you want a huge rack, or don’t want to wait, we have arranged to have the best plastic surgeons available later this week.

“Now, are there any questions before I close our first Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session?”

“Stephanie, what about you? You haven’t cum yet!” Wendy said. She was concerned for her Supervisor.

“Don’t worry about it, I have a surprise for everyone after we close the meeting and before locking your clitties up until tomorrow night.

“First, make out with the Slut-Sister on your left, and then the one on the right, and let them know you love practicing and sucking and fucking cock with them.”

All the girls groped each other, kissed passionately, and told each other how much fun they had with everyone, learning, sucking and fucking cock with them.

“Now, recite the pledge, together Sisters!” The Scouts all recited the pledge, with an enthusiastic “Suck Sissies Suck, Fuck Sissies Fuck, Yay cum!”

“The first ever Sissy-Slut-Session #69 is now officially closed.” Stephanie said. She made the Sissy-Scout sign with her fingers spread wide, then clasped them together tightly, and saluted.

“Now, about that surprise... There is a long-standing Sissy-Scout tradition...” she began, looking at her girls mischievously.

“What is it?” her girls asked. They were so anxious to know more about Sissy-Scout traditions and were excited to know Stephanie’s surprise.

“Well, the Sissy-Scouts was founded on the principle of free sex for everyone. That includes the Sissy-Scouts as well as all the horny men out there. So, we have a tradition that at the end of every meeting, the Sissy-Slut-Squad-Supervisor gets to make out with all of her girls...” she began to kiss and grope the slut next to her.

“Oh boy!” the sluts shouted, excited to make out with someone as cute as Stephanie!

“And we can all get naked...” she continued, stripping of her clothes sensually. Her breasts were so soft and inviting. Her ass was gorgeous as she bent over and presented it to her Slut-Squad.

“Oh yeah!” the sluts responded, dropping their remaining garments quickly.

“And... we can do whatever we want to each other... all of us... at the same time...” she smiled.

“Who wants to earn some badges, bitches? To the orgy pit!” she shouted, giggling and jiggling out the door, while clutching her pink purse. All the other girls almost fell over themselves trying to follow her. “And, bring your Sissy-Sacks and your favorite dildos!”

The girls all raced into the main room and began making out. Stephanie was the center of attention, since many of the beta-bois had never kissed a pretty girl before, or glimpsed a real set of tits, let alone sucked or played with them. Wendy licked Stephanie’s tiny clitty eagerly to show her what she could do. Everyone had a turn sucking Tiffany’s overly large Sissy-Stick, and Tiffany even got to fuck a few of the girls – the first time she had ever fucked a tight, little boi-cunt. They kissed, licked, sucked and fucked well into the night. There were many trips to the supply closets for more Sissy-Slippery-Stuff, dildo harnesses, boner pills and sexy lingerie. They even carried the Alpha-3000 into the room and baptized each other with Imitation-Alpha-Sperm.

A tired group of Sissy-Scouts left Stephanie’s apartment that night, sore and satisfied, with the delicious taste of fresh sperm on their lips. They had never had so much sex in their entire lives!

“Yay cum!” the still-giddy girls shouted into the night as they left the building. They were so proud that they had joined the best cock-sucking sorority in the entire world! Finally, the little sissies, girl-wanna-bees, beta-bois, crossdressers and assorted closeted faggots had found true happiness; they had good friends, a bright sexual future, and they were intimately bonded to each other by serving a noble cause and shared purpose in life – providing uninhibited, unconditional and unencumbered sexual release to all the horny Alpha-Males of the world.

They knew that men were constantly thinking about, yearning and actively searching for a warm moist hole to deposit their precious loads into. And, they would be there to help them!

When dressed in their pink outfits, they felt like superheroes! Saving the world by doing their part to and serve men by being the best cock-sucking, cum-slurping, anal-whore-sluts they can be, thanks to the Sissy-Scouts!

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