

The Sissy Scouts 7 (MM, M+M, Sissy)

Summary – Another Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session. Stephanie has a big surprise for her girls.

Previous Chapter Summary - Wendy and her friends attend their first Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session

Note - It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

“Miss Stephanie?” Terry, the security guard’s voice crackled over the intercom of the penthouse apartment of Sissy-Scout-Supervisor Stephanie.

“Yes, Terry?” Stephanie said, speaking into the intercom from the wall of her bedroom. The room was luxurious. A pink bedspread was lying in a heap on a large, round bed. A mirrored ceiling, rich furniture and heavy pink curtains framed a breathtaking view of the city through the large windows.

“There are some people to see you, Miss Stephanie,” Terry said.

“Can I have their names, please Terry?”

“Uh, just a second...” Terry said. And then, after a long pause said, “Wendy, Tiffany and Tina.”

“Let me speak to Wendy please, Terry.” Stephanie said.

“Hi Stephanie!” Wendy said happily, after receiving the antique hand-set from the Terry, the security guard. She then listened to Stephanie on the phone. “..., yeah..., we got off work early, our boss sent us home! You were right!” She turned her back to the security guard and whispered into the phone, “Tiffany and I sucked his cock! Twice!” she giggled. “And, Tina took the whole week off and spent most of the day at the glory hole again! She wants her double-blue stripe!”

“Oh, that is great, Wendy. I’m so happy for you and Tiffany. See, you were worried about nothing!” Stephanie said. “But, Wendy, I need a favor...”

“Anything,” Wendy said, and meant it.

“Take care of Terry for me, if you know what I mean,” Stephanie said, “He’s been a real sweetheart. There is just enough room under his security desk..., I know. And, don’t take no for an answer. Just pull it out and start sucking on it, OK? And, ask Tiffany and Tina to take care of Hank for me too. Have Terry call Hank and ask him to come to the desk. Oh, and that cute young man that helped us out yesterday. Just have both men give Tiff and Tina a ride in the freight elevator.”

“We’ll take care of it, Sissy-Supervisor!” Wendy said smartly. “Glad to help out!” She hung up the phone and whispered to her two friends. They grinned wickedly.

“Terry, sweetheart?” Wendy said, batting her eyes and flirting with the cute young man. Luckily, she had studied the Sissy-Scout-Handbook last night, reading Chapter Six, ‘The Alpha-Male’, and chapter Seven, ‘How to Get More Cock.’ Wendy licked her lips before speaking again.

“Would you get Hank and that cute boy who helped us out last night over here?” she asked sweetly.

“Oh, do you girls have a load of stuff to bring up to Steph?” Terry said, getting on the phone to call Hank.

“No,” Wendy giggled, quickly crouching down and ducking behind the security desk. “But there are some hot loads of stuff Stephanie asked us to take care of!” Wendy had Terry’s cock pulled out of his pants before he could finish his phone call.

“Hank, this is Terry...,” Terry’s eyes rolled up into his head. He moaned out loud. “Ohhhhh, I mean..., you and Rodney get up here, quick!” he slammed down the phone. Wendy slurped and teased his cock until he was rock-hard, then she began bobbing her head quietly, but vigorously.

“Stephanie, was right,” she thought. “He does have a nice dick!” It was long and very hard, with a tasty circumcised head. Wendy continued to suck on it while her friends watched with amusement. They posed for him, made out, and flirted with the security guard, blowing him kisses and licking their lips. Making sure no one was watching, then began to grope each other while flirting with him. It was too much for him. He began to blow his hot, sticky load into Wendy’s warm, sucking mouth.

“What do you need, Terry?” Hank asked, arriving quickly, thinking there was an emergency. “Hello Miss,” he added, tipping his cap to Tiffany. “Ma’am,” he said to Tina. His assistant Rodney nodded pleasantly to the cute ladies too.

“Unnnnhhhh!” said Terry, his body slightly twitching.

“What’s wrong with you, Terry?” Hank asked the guard. He was wondering if Terry was having a heart attack or convulsions or something.

“Ahhhhh,” Terry sighed as his orgasm ended. He grinned widely. Hank and Rodney stared at him in wonderment. Then, Wendy popped up from behind the desk.

“Thank you for letting me suck your cock, Terry!” she said, licking her sperm covered lips. “Oh, hi guys!” she said happily to Hank and Rodney, “Can we have a ride in your freight elevator? Stephane wants us to thank you for helping out last night!” She winked at them. “We like riding big things that go up and down, don’t we girls?”

Tiffany and Tina nodded seductively.

“Yes, Ma’am!” Hank said enthusiastically. He led the girls to the large, padded freight elevator, pushing Rodney ahead of him. The doors closed, the elevator hummed to life covering up the sounds of sturdy zippers being opened on thick work pants, and the soft groans and sexual moans of horny men and girls could be heard before the elevator lurched upwards.

The elevator doors finally opened, after a brief stop somewhere in between floor ten and eleven. Stephanie was waiting for them.

“Hi Hank!” Stephanie said, “I hope my girls thanked you properly for all your extra work last night.”

“Yes, Ma’am,” Hank said proudly, tipping his cap.

“And, what is your cute friend’s name?” Stephanie asked, “I don’t think we have been formally introduced?” She reached out and held his hand.

“Rod,” he said, “Rodney..., Rod, for short.” He was still in a state of shock, and bright red from embarrassment. He had never had three girls sucking his cock and licking his balls before.

“His rod isn’t so short, believe me!” Tiffany said. “That boy’s Alpha-Material!”

“Hmm,” Stephanie said, intrigued, an Alpha-Male in her very own building, with quick access to her penthouse. “Rod? Or maybe I’ll call you Big-Rod? Why don’t you come up and see me some time, Big-Rod?” She handed him a business card. She was always prepared to recruit another big-dicked Alpha-Male.

“Uh, sure, Miss Stephanie!” he said. The doors began to close, and Wendy quickly yelled.

“Thank you for letting us suck your cocks, guys!”

“Yeah, thanks!” Tiffany and Tina said. “You have nice dicks!” Tina added.

“Anytime!” Big-Rod yelled as the door closed.

“He had a big, one, did he, girls?” Stephanie asked, smiling, one eye-brow raised.

“Oh, yeah!” Tina said. She held out her hands, to estimate his size. “He was at least this long, and so hard!” she gushed. “Uncircumcised, nice and thick and he had such big balls!”

“I estimate at least a Silver-Elite, maybe even a Gold,” Wendy said. “How about his cum, girls?” Wendy asked. Since she had Terry’s load, she thought it was only fair to let Tiffany and Tina have the other two.

“Real tasty!” Tina said, “Thick and creamy! It was delicious!” She licked her lips and rubbed her tummy.

“No, I mean how *much* did he shoot?” Wendy said, exasperated.

“A lot!” Tina said, “A whole lot!”

“He was probably a Plus,” Tiffany calculated. “Tina and I shared it,” she explained to Stephanie, “There *was* a lot.”

“Uh, I swallowed some first,” Tina added guiltily. When she saw the shocked expressions of her friends, she quickly defended herself, “I would have choked on it!” she said defiantly. “And, don’t tell me you wouldn’t have swallowed at least once or twice with a fat cock spurting load after load into your mouth!” She added, “Besides, I saved some for you, Tiffany-Slut-Sister!”

“Most likely a Double-Plus, or maybe even a Triple,” Tiffany mused. Then, turning to her friend she said, “And, thanks for sharing, Tina-Slut-Sister.” They smiled at each other as Stephanie led them to the main room.

“So, work was OK, Wendy, Tiffany?” Stephanie asked. “No problems?”

“Oh, it was great!” Wendy said. “There were a few surprised looks when they saw that we were girls now, but everyone quickly got used to it!”

“Yeah!” Tiffany agreed, “Our boss, Mr. Taylor, called us into his office right away to find out what was going on. After we explained about becoming Sissy-Scouts, he wanted to know more!”

“We explained how we swore vows to help relieve all the virile men in the world,” Wendy said.

“And Wendy asked him if he needed his cock sucked!” Tiffany squealed.

“Oh, no, you didn’t!” Tina exclaimed.

“Well, I could see he was in distress!” Wendy said defensively, “So I took out his cock and we sucked him off right in his office. It was my fault he got hard! Besides, I was just doing my duty!”

“He has a nice dick, but not quite up to our Alpha-Standards.” Tiffany added. “But, I helped get his pants and underwear off, and then started sucking on his big old hairy balls while Wendy slurped his shaft! Boy, was he surprised!”

“And happy!” Wendy added.

“Yeah, and it was fun sucking cock again with you, Wend!”

“You too, Tiff!”

“After he blew his load, he said we could suck cock at work, as long as we were discrete.” Wendy added.

“We joined the GLBTA right away. It was fun! We must have sucked a ½ dozen cocks each!” Tiffany said.

“Fred Thompson twice,” Wendy added.

“And Mr. Taylor again, before he gave us the rest of the afternoon off,” Tiffany said, “I think he wants to fuck us tomorrow, he was asking a lot of questions.”

“See, I told you everything would work out,” Stephanie said, “Oh, I did some research and found out your VP of Finance is an Alpha-Bronze-Plus, make sure you seek him out sometime.”

“We will!” Tiffany and Tina said enthusiastically. An Alpha-Bronze-Plus! In their own office building!

“I’m so jealous of you sluts,” Tina said, wishing she was back at work sucking cock. Her boss was kind of cute.

“Plenty of hard cocks for everyone,” Stephanie said, “Say, since you girls are the most experienced in the Slut, would you like to help tonight?”

“Sure!” said Wendy.

“Yeah!” said Tiffany.

“You bet!” said Tina.

“Great!” Stephanie said, “Who can walk elegantly in high-heels?”

“I can,” Tiffany, the cross-dresser, said confidently.

“Great! Tiffany, you man the cat-walk and show the girls how to strut, wiggle their asses and walk in heels. There is a short Scout-Video I want you to watch first. Basic stuff, but it is good to refresh yourself. Heel-to-Toe, weight distribution for maximum wiggle, etc...,” She said, then added, “You know where the shoes are. Make sure every girl gets a pair to take home to practice.”

“Heels?” Wendy asked. “I thought we always wore our pink sneakers.”

“Sissy-Scouts are pretty, promiscuous and prepared.” Stephanie repeated from memory. “An Alpha might want to take you out for a night on the town, so you have to look your slutty best! And, we have a lot of formal events. The ‘Alpha-Meat-And-Great’ is coming up soon, and that is a formal event, then there are our Big-Charity-Balls, Sissy-Scout-slave-for-night-Charity-Auction, and other fun events. Besides, it feels sexy to get all dressed-up!”

“Oh!” Wendy said, determined to walk in heels like an experienced street-hooker in no time!

“Can anyone dance like a slut?” Stephanie asked.

“No,” Wendy admitted. She never learned to dance.

“Uh, I can,” Tina said, “A little anyway. Back in college, we had a stripper pole installed in our fraternity. I used to watch the girls dance at our parties, and I practiced when no one was around.”

“Fantastic!” Stephanie said, “You are in charge of teaching everyone to dance like a slut. Focus on stripping and lap-dances for now. Save the pole dancing for another day. Be sure you check out the video before everyone shows up.”

“What about me, Stephanie?” Wendy said. She was feeling sad because she didn’t know how to dance or walk in heels.

“Oh, you have a very important job, Miss Serious-Little-Cocksucker!” Stephanie said.

“What?” Wendy exclaimed, looking confused and oh, so serious!

“Wendy,” Stephanie said softly, looking into Wendy’s eyes, “You are always so intent and focused on sucking a man’s cock and giving him pleasure that you forget to have fun!”

Stephanie laughed. “Sucking cock *is* fun! And a man wants to see his slut enjoying his cock! Come on, I’ll show you. Follow me, sluts!”

Stephanie marched her sluts over to a life-size statue of a standing naked man with a large erection. Instead of a face, he had a video screen. The Sissy-Scouts had noticed it before, but with all the other statues and paintings of Alpha-Males and Beta-Bois, they assumed it was some kind of modern art.

“Get on your knees and start sucking him, Wendy,” Stephanie ordered.

Wendy dutifully did as she was told, while Stephanie reached behind the silicone manikin and flipped a switch.

“Hey!” Tiffany exclaimed, “It’s you, Wendy!”

Sure enough, the image on the video screen was a close-up image of Wendy’s face, seriously sucking on the manikin’s phallus. They hadn’t noticed the small camera at the base of the monitor.

“You are seeing what he would see,” Stephanie explained. “Now, look him in the eyes and show him how much you enjoy sucking his big dick! Let him know how much you like his cock!”

Wendy paused and wrinkled her brow, contemplating her image on the screen. She saw a serious looking, but very pretty girl, with a cock in her mouth. She could only imagine what an Alpha-

Male would think of her frowning face. She became suddenly inspired and determined to pleasure Alpha-Males both physically and mentally! Her features softened, her eyes twinkled, and she smiled up at the imaginary Alpha before her.

“I love your big, fat cock, stud,” she said, before giving the phallus a long, loving lick. “It’s so big!”

“That’s the way, Wendy!” Stephanie said encouraging her favorite Sissy-Scout. “You remind me so much of myself when I first joined the Scouts! I always had to remind myself that it was not always about getting a man to shoot his wad, but giving him *both* mental *and* physical support! There is a reason our first rule is always about being ‘supportive, slutty and submissive!’ It provides the most basic, instinctual needs of Alpha-Males everywhere! To have a woman admire him, obey him, and then rock his fucking balls off!

“Now, you practice while I show Tiff and Tina the videos. We will work in small groups tonight. Make sure you all experience each other’s stations, before the others get here.”

Stephanie led Tiffany and Tina away, while Wendy practiced looking slutty, sensual, and happy, while she sucked imitation cock, smiling and looking slutty for the camera.

“Mmmmmm!” They heard Wendy moan as they were leaving. Tiffany turned back to see Wendy smiling and looking up at the camera, “I can’t wait to feel this monster inside my pussy!” Wendy said.

Tiffany smiled.

All the Sissy-Scouts, Seaman-Class, arrived promptly. They removed their normal clothing in the anteroom, and dressed in their official Sissy-Scout uniforms, proudly slipping on their Sissy-Sashes, adorned with their recently earned Scout-Badges.

Stephanie led them through the Sissy-Scout pledge and inspected their Sissy-Clitty-Cages. Thankfully, no one sissy-gasmed overnight, being too worn out from the sexual orgy they had shared after class last night.

After pouring a generous portion of Sissy-Scout-Slut-Serum, Stephanie offered another toast; “To Cock, whether big or little, may they always make us jiggle, wiggle and giggle!”

“To cock!” the girls repeated, and then gave a long, satisfied sigh. “Aaaaah!”

“First order of business - Cock-Magnets!” Stephanie stated. “Has everyone decided on their tits? Are you happy with the size of the fake boobs you are wearing now? If not, now is the time to decide. We have surgeons lined up all day Saturday and Sunday, or, you can wait for Mother

Nature and the Sissy-Hormones to work their magic. You can always get breast implants later, if you don't like what your mamma and Sissy-Science gives you!

"Let's go around the room, Tiffany, you first." Tiffany was seated to the left of Stephanie.

"Well, I want big tits, really big!" Tiffany said, holding out her hands as if she were cupping a couple large melons. She gave her fake boobs a squeeze.

"With your tall frame, I think the double-D's will be a good fit, maybe even an 'E', if you want," Stephanie agreed, "Remember, if you go too big, you could end up with back aches..., but more cock, of course."

The rest of the girls, in turn, discussed the size breasts they wanted. Only a few decided to wait until the hormones did their work. Wendy was one of them.

"I *like* natural breasts," Wendy declared. "The way they flop around and stuff. Besides, I can always get bigger ones later."

"You sure can!" Stephanie agreed, "Believe it or not, a lot of guys like small tits!" She quickly and set up appointments times for the girls, then she said;

"Ok, Sissy-Scouts, divide yourselves into groups of three. Wendy, you are group one, Tiffany two, Tina three. Go around the table and count off!" The girls quickly organized into teams, and Stephanie had them follow her experienced Scouts to their designated stations, where they were trained on how to walk in high-heels, how to dance to turn on their man, and how to show your man how much you enjoy sucking his cock. They each joyfully placed a pair of pink, stiletto heels into their Sissy-Sacks, with a vow to practice daily. Wendy borrowed DVD's on dancing, walking, and understanding the Alpha-Male's mind.

"All right, quiz time!" Stephanie said when they were all back together, with each Scout in turn conditioning their boi-pussies by taking a ride on the Alpha-3000.

"What do you do after you suck a man off?" She asked.

"Swallow?" Lucy asked.

"No, you thank him for letting you suck his cock!" Wendy interjected and smiled smugly.

"Correct!" Stephanie said, "Actually, you are both right, but always remember to thank your sperm-donor.

"Next question - how can you tell if a man is in sexual distress?" She raised a pretty eyebrow and looked at her girls, waiting for an answer.

"His dick is hard!" Tina blurted out.

“Yes!” Stephanie said, “But that’s the obvious one, how else?” Stephanie asked.

“He grabs your tits or ass?” Blossom exclaimed.

“Yes! Absolutely! Good job, Blossom! It shows he desires you! Excuse me - Blossom! Don’t forget to fuck back on the Alpha-3000 back. Fucking is a two person sport!” she reminded everyone.

“How else?” Stephanie asked, encouraging her girls.

Silence.

“Now girls, come on! How else can you recognize a man in sexual distress?”

“Uh...” The girls thought about it. But, no one had an answer. Being mere beta-bois, they had never propositioned a girl for sex before. The room was silent, except for the Alpha-3000 winding down, and the wet sound of one boi-cunt sliding off of it, and the next one sliding on it.

“Girls, I’m disappointed in you!” Stephanie said, “This was part of the prologue in the handbook! Let’s review it again!”

Stephanie opened her Sissy-Scout-Handbook, began reading;

“Recognizing a man in distress. When meeting a man, your eyes should immediately go to his crotch. If he is aroused, even slightly, or, if you see what looks like a steel pipe shoved down his pant leg, immediately offer to relieve him. Sometimes, a man will expose themselves, hoping to arouse you to have sex with them. Male displays often work in Nature, however, this action rarely results in sex with a real women, but for us Sissy-Scouts, it the second most obvious sign of a man in distress. Here is a partial list, in descending order of obviousness;

1. Sexual excitement – Partial or complete erection.
2. Sexual display - Partial or complete exposure of genitals.
3. Tactile indicators - Groping, grinding or ‘accidentally’ touching you or another sexual objective.
4. Verbal indicators - Cat-calls, wolf-whistles, sexual comments, compliments, etc.
5. Visual indicators – Crotch-grabbing, air humping, wiggling of the tongue, winking, blowing kisses, etc.
6. Obvious Interest – Leering, staring at breasts, ass or crotch, or long, lustful glances, with or without eye-contact.
7. Potential Interest - Bulge in crotch or signs of boredom.
8. Friendly Greeting - Smiling at you or saying hello.

When in doubt, ask them if they need sexual relief. They probably do, and even if they don’t, they will most likely accept your offer anyway!”

Wendy felt so stupid! Of course! She had forgotten, having read that part days ago!

“Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie?” Lucy asked, “Why is a crotch bulge, boredom or simply smiling at you sign of a man in distress?”

“Well, for a crotch-bulge, assuming it is not a partial erection, it is likely an indicator of a large, Alpha-Sized-Penis, or a large set of Alpha-Sized-Balls. It is your job to figure it out. It’s a win-win situation all around.

“Boredom can always be relieved with a blow-job or a quick fuck,” she explained, “And, as for smiling - men always smile at pretty girls they find attractive. You should definitely consider this an invitation to have sex with them.

“What you don’t you realize,” Stephanie added, “is unless you have a mouthful of his cum, or your boi-pussy is leaking his freshly deposited sperm, the man standing in front of you is probably in sexual distress, even with no obvious indicators!”

“Of course!” Wendy exclaimed, “Real men have to empty their balls at least once or twice a day!” She continued her reasoning, “So, if you meet a man - any man - he is probably in need of sexual release! At that very moment!”

“Exactly!” Stephanie said. “Wendy, you got it!

“Ready for more questions? And, I expect you to do better this time,” Stephanie said.

“How do you attract more cock?” she asked her Scouts.

The girls knew this one. They had read the chapter on attracting cock, as well as the chapter on the Alpha-Male-Mind (It’s the shortest chapter in the book. Since Alpha’s only think about sex, sports, drinking, shooting their loads, and pleasing and/or dominating women).

“Look slutty!”

“Dancing like a slut!”

“Showing off your tits or ass!”

“Spreading your legs!”

“Yeah, with a tucked cock and pretty underwear!”

“Or, just ask for it!” Wendy said.

“Perfect! That is the best way to get cock, girls - just ask for it!” Stephanie exclaimed. “Most Alphas will let you know what they want, but with other men, you may have to be more

aggressive. Some men are shy, insecure, or plain stupid and won't believe you are interested in them until you pull out their cock and start sucking on it!

“Wendy, read the first few pick-up lines from Chapter Six, ‘How to Get More Cock’ I want everyone to choose one or two lines of their favorite lines and memorize them.”

Wendy fumbled in her Sissy-Sack and pulled out her cum-stained Official-Sissy-Scout-Handbook. She quickly found the page (she had bookmarked it).

“Sample Pick-up Lines for attracting cock,” Wendy began, before clearing her throat. She began reading;

“Excuse me Sir, would you like a blow-job?”

“You look so sad/angry/happy. May I suck your cock for you?”

“I can tell you have a nick cock. May I see it, please? I'll even suck it if you'll let me!”

“My, what big balls you have! They must be full of cum! May I empty them for you?”

“Ever fuck a Sissy-Scout? Want to (Or, want to fuck one again)?”

“Do you/you guys/all you guys want to cum?”

“I bet your cum tastes delicious! Can I try some?”

“I need some cock. Do you know where I can find one? Oh, here's one!”

“Is it OK if I call you ‘Daddy’ while you fuck me?”

“Do you know the Sissy-Scouts suck best? Let me prove it!”

“Have you ever met a submissive cock-slut before? You have now! Try it! Tell me to suck your cock!”

“My girlfriend and I have a bet that I can't make you cum in under three minutes. The loser has to watch, while you fuck the winner, unless you want to fuck us both, of course.”

Stephanie waved her hands, causing Wendy to stop reading. “Did everyone find one or two they liked? If not get out your handbook and memorize one or two, because...,” she paused.

Everyone looked at her expectantly.

“We have been talking about Alphas and their cocks, sucking and fucking fake Alpha-Cocks, learning to attract Alpha-Cock, and now... We are going out there and find some real Alpha-Male-Cocks to suck! Right now!”

“Time for a PHALLUS FIELD TRIP!” Stephanie shouted.

“What?” Tiffany exclaimed.

“*All right!*” Wendy said loudly.

“But, I’m not ready!” Blossom whined.

“There is no better way to learn than by wrapping your lips around a nice, fat, cock, Scouts!”

Stephanie explained. “We will walk across the street to the city park, where we have a few Sissy-Scout-Suck-Stations positioned. Your assignment is to find some men and suck them off.

However, you must let every male know you are still a Sissy-Scout in training. Your cum-stained ‘Seaman’ caps should make it obvious, but you still have to let them know – that is a direct order!

“Let’s review our pledge, to remind us of our purpose in life and how to behave. I don’t want any of my Sissies to embarrass themselves and our organization – our goal is to satisfy real men – it is not about you! No rubbing your little clitties!”

The Sissy-Scouts all renewed their vows by yelling out the Sissy-Scout-Pledge.

“Check each other’s attire and make-up – we have to look pretty as well as slutty!” Stephanie shouted over the excited girlish squeals.

“All set? Let’s go, those cocks won’t suck themselves! Well, not usually anyway...”

The Sissies all piled into the elevator, wearing their pink and white Sissy-Scout-Uniforms. Wendy pressed an imaginary wrinkle out of her Sissy-Sash with her hands – proud of her numerous badges. She puffed out the false boobies on her chest. The girls marched out of the front doors of the building, as if in a military parade, to Terry the security guard’s surprise and delight. So many pretty, pink, slutty, sissies!

Once at the park, Stephanie led them to the public building where six, pink, Sissy-Scout-Portable-Suck-Stations were staged. Wendy recognized them from her first meeting with the Sissy-Scouts. They looked like pink porta-potties, but with the Sissy-Scout-Logo and a large ‘Out-Of-Order’ sign, to keep people from misinterpreting their use.

Stephanie unlocked the doors, gathered her Sissies around her, and showed everyone how to write their names on the white-board and make a mark for every cock they sucked.

“This is not a contest, girls. We are here to relieve man’s suffering, gain valuable experience, and get a belly-full of cum.,” she explained. “We will use the buddy-system, so partner with another Sissy, and go out there and find some men in distress!”

The girls tried to find their partners. Some were much faster than others. “Oh!” Stephanie added, “There are business cards in the Blow-Job-Booths! Give them out to potential Alphas and betas!”

Wendy looked for Tina and Tiffany. Just as she found them, Lucy ran up to her and begged to be her partner. Resigned to her fate, she paired up with ‘Juicy-Lucy’ and sent Tiffany and Tina off to find some cock. Lucy seemed infatuated with her for some reason, ever since Wendy poked her boi-pussy during the induction ceremony.

“Come on, Lucy, let’s go drain some balls!” Wendy said excitedly. They followed one of the many paths leading away from the restrooms and shelter house. All the men close by were already accosted by other Scouts. She looked back just in time to see Tiffany and Tina leading a couple of men to the stalls already. They sure didn’t waste any time!

Wendy and Lucy quickly found a man walking his dog. He was tall and cute. “Go ahead, Lucy,” She encouraged her less experience sister, “Go offer to help him!”

“Hello, Sir,” Lucy stammered, standing before the man. “Can I suck your cock?”

“What?” the man said. “Get away from me, you crazy bitch!”

Oh no! Wendy had to help her! She walked up to the man, smiling brightly.

“Please sir, forgive my friend,” she said sweetly. “We are Sissy-Scouts in training, and we are on a field trip. Perhaps you’ve heard about us?” Wendy checked his crotch for size and distress, then searched for an Alpha-Pin. Finding none, she continued.

“We have taken sacred vows to relieve any man’s sexual distress, anytime, anywhere, for as long as it take and we would be happy to help you right now. Can we drain your balls for you? Please?” she added, batting her long eyelashes and smiling brightly.

The man looked around, checking for police or television cameras. He looked at the girls. They were really cute, and, he did remember seeing the news stories on the Sissy-Scouts, but assumed it was some kind of prank, but it was true!

“Uh, how...,” he began, his cock slightly swelling.

“Follow me!” Wendy said, leading Lucy, the man, and his large dog back to the Sucking-Stations. “My name is Wendy, and this is Lucy,” Wendy said, making small talk.

“I’m...” the man began, “Oh, it doesn’t matter, does it?” he asked.

“Nope!” Wendy replied.

They soon arrived, and Wendy noticed that all but two of the station were occupied. The Scouts were busy! Stephanie noticed them gave them the thumbs up. Wendy led the man to a station, complimenting him on his large, warm hands.

“What about my dog?” the man asked.

“I’ll watch him for you,” Wendy said, taking the leash from him. “Lucy, you take care of Mr. Big-Hands, just like you have been trained!”

Lucy smiled and led the man into the booth. The sign quickly switched to ‘Occupied.’

Wendy waited patiently while Lucy serviced her first real man. She passed the time by watching men and Sissies entering and leaving the booths and looking for other potential Alpha Finally, she squatted down to pet the dog. One man noticed her as he was tucking away his still hard cock and commented loudly, “I didn’t know you sluts sucked doggie-dick too!”

Wendy was shocked, but Stephanie was there to quickly fire back, “Only if you ask us nicely, handsome!”

The man chuckled and grinned widely. Another satisfied customer.

Lucy eventually exited the booth, leading Mr. Big-Hands. They walked towards Wendy to retrieve the man’s dog.

“I did it Wendy! I sucked him off!” Lucy was so excited. Even though she was a total ass-slut, she had never had sex with a real man.

“I’m proud of you Lucy!” Wendy said. “How did she do, Sir?” Wendy asked him as she placed the leash in his hands.

“Very well!” He gushed. “She sucked my cock most admirably!” the man said. “Only in training, huh? I’ll be sure to come back when you are fully trained.” The man walked away with his dog, whistling happily.

“How was it, Lucy?” Wendy asked, then noticing a pearl of cum on Lucy’s cheek, leaned in and whispered, “You have cum on your face, let me get it for you,” and licked it off.

“Oh, it was fantastic!” Lucy gushed. “His cock was so big! I wanted it in my ass, but I remembered my vows and focused on pleasing him!”

“Did you give your potential Alpha a business card?” Wendy asked. Lucy was so forgetful.

“Yup! Wrote my name on the board too!” Lucy said. “This is fun! Let’s go get some more cock!” Lucy marched off in search of dick, and Wendy followed, proud of her friend. The intensive training Stephanie gave them was really taking effect!

Wendy had an idea to go to the parking lot and wait for men arriving or leaving. That way, they might find some cock before the other girls could get their greedy lips on them. A few of the men getting to their cars had to sadly refuse their advances, having just blown their load moments ago. They finally got lucky when two men arrived to play a game of Frisbee.

“Excuse us, Sirs,” Wendy said, walking up to the men. “We are Sissy-Scouts in training, perhaps you’ve heard of us?” The men looked at the two dainty girls a little confusedly.

“Did you know Sissy-Scouts suck the best?” Lucy added.

“Suck what the best?” one man asked.

“Cock!” Lucy said happily.

“Sissy-Scouts are dedicated to relieving the sexual frustrations of men everywhere,” Wendy added. “Even though we are still in training, we would be happy to suck your cocks and drain your balls for you, please?”

“How much does it cost?” the other man asked.

“Nothing, silly!” Wendy exclaimed. “We suck cock because we’ve taken a vow to help men, all men, any man, anytime!”

“And, we like sucking, and fucking, and eating cum, and stuff,” Lucy added, grinning.

“Well, sure,” one man said, “I guess we can spend a few minutes to ah, help you girls out, with your training and all.”

Lucy and Wendy each grabbed a man and led them to the sucking-stations. Each chose a booth and quickly began to expertly extract spurts from their grateful volunteers. Wendy remembered her training and smiled sweetly at her man, praising his cock and slurping his shaft. His cock was soon hard and throbbing. Wendy paused to admire it. He was not overly large, circumcised, with a nice pink and purple flared cock-head, bulging veins, and a nice set of shaved balls.

“I love your cock. And your balls, too.” Wendy praised before tickling his nut-sack and bouncing her mouth on his hard shaft. She was soon rewarded with a nice blast of warm, sticky cum. “Yum!” she said, and added, “Your sperm tastes great!” while smiling up at him from between his knees.

“Uh, thanks, I guess,” he said. “Are you guys here every night?” he asked hopefully.

“No, but just keep an eye out for any of us uniformed Sissy-Scouts, and we will take care of you, OK?”

“OK!”

After the man left, Wendy proudly marked her name on the board. She was pleased to see all the other marks on the board. There were a lot of sexually relieved men out there, thanks to her and her fellow Sissy-Scouts!

“Wendy!” Stephanie called to her as she was leaving the booth.

“Yeah, Steph? I mean Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie?” Wend said.

“Wendy, we are running out of cocks.” She motioned towards some empty booths. “I need you to go to the other side of the park, where the basketball and tennis courts are and see if you can find us some more, OK? The girls need the practice.” Then she added, “I’ll watch Lucy for you, until you get back.”

With a crisp salute, Wendy was off on her mission. She found a couple of men on the jogging path, and sent them to the stations with the promise of a warm, sensual blow-job.

Arriving at the court area, she first politely interrupted a doubles tennis match, and, after explaining the situation, the four men soon agreed that a short break was in order (to help a lady in distress). They almost ran towards the public house. She also interrupted an organized softball game by walking into the dugout and commenting on the size of their balls. It didn’t take too much convincing before the men decide to take an early seventh-inning-stretch to get their cocks sucked. Luckily, one of the men experienced the sucking stations during the membership drive and was eager to finally convince his friends that it had actually happened.

Wendy contemplated why all the men, at lease at first, didn’t believe the Scouts were offering such a free and valuable service. She was determined to convince them one cock at a time, or more than one at a time, if she was lucky.

Having emptied the area of suckable cocks, Wendy began to walk away when she heard the sound of a basketball being bounced rhythmically. She turned towards to the sound and found four young men on the other side of the court. She hadn’t noticed them before because they had been sitting down on the bench behind the fenced in court.

Walking up to them, she waved and then politely asked, “Hey! Do all you guys want to cum?”

First the young men looked at her in shock, then they smiled at her. A tall black man stood up and said, “Oh, you are one of those Sissy-Scouts! I heard about you in school!”

“Is she for real?” his white friend asked him.

“Hell yeah, she is for real. She’s a ‘he’ actually.”

“You’re a dude?” another, shorter boy asked.

“I’m a Sissy-Scout,” Wendy stated. Then, she explained her vows and how her and her fellow Sissy-Scouts were training at the public house.

“You are too pretty to be a guy, let me see your dick,” one said.

Wendy meekly obeyed, and demurely lifted her skirt, pulled down her panties, and quickly flashed her small penis.

“No shit!”

“What a cute little dick!”

“I like to think of it as a big clitty,” Wendy said in her defense.

“Ha ha! What a faggot!”

“Thank you,” Wendy said smiling, and then gave a small curtsy.

“Here is what a real cock looks like!” the tall black man said. He pulled down his gym shorts and boxer-briefs and showed off his long, black cock. It was still soft, but huge. His heavy balls swung back and forth as he waved his cock towards Wendy.

“That’s nothing, check this out!” the tall white boy said, and dropped his shorts to show off an equally large, but paler penis. He also began waving it back and forth.

“You guys have nice cocks,” Wendy praised. “My fellow Sissy-Scouts and I would be happy to suck them for you,” she said. “I can tell you are both in need of sexual release!” Wendy knew that the display of male genitalia was one of the top signs of a man in sexual distress. She licked her lips in anticipation and then looked at their boyish faces.

“Uh, you guys are old enough, aren’t you?” She remembered one of them saying he heard about the Scouts in school. She hoped it was college, and not high-school!

“Oh, we are old enough, all right!” the tall black guy smiled, winking at her and waving his hardening cock more aggressively at Wendy. “Aren’t we Kenny?”

Kenny, his equally large-dicked white friend walked closer to Wendy, waving his cock at her as well. “Don’t our dicks look old enough?” he asked, waving his large cock back and forth so hard that Wendy could smell it, from the soft breeze he was making with his long, fat shaft.

Wendy was wavering, concerned that the boys might prove to be underage. Then, she realized that Stephanie would know what to do. Wendy could simply take the boys to Stephanie and let her decide! “Let’s go to the stations and get you boys taken care of!” Wendy said turning slightly to lead them away.

“That is too far,” the black boy said, grabbing her hand quickly, before she could get away.

“Can’t you just give me a blow-job right here?”

“Malcolm, you are going to let this guy suck your cock?” one of the other guys said.

“I don’t see a guy, I see a slutty little cunt who’s going to suck my cock, right here. Right now.” He grinned evilly. “Aren’t you bitch?” He placed his large hand on top of her head, like he was palming a basketball, and began to push Wendy to her knees.

Wendy felt the pressure on her head while staring at the impressive shaft before her. She decided it looked old enough to be sucked. She would have to ask Stephanie about it later, but right now, there was a man in severe sexual distress before her, and, she was a dedicated Sissy-Scout who had taken a vow to be submissive and help any man (or boy?) anytime and anywhere!

“Yes sir,” Wendy obediently said softly, and dropped to her knees, thankful she had already earned her Sissy-Scout knee pads.

“Not out here in the open, Malcolm!” Kenny said, slapping Wendy’s hand away. She had reached for her prize with both hands. “I don’t want to be busted again! Over here, behind the bushes!” The two boys shoved their hardening rods into their shorts, and forcefully pulled Wendy up from the ground and led her towards the bushes. The two smaller boys quickly followed.

There was a well-worn path to the secluded area where a few large bushes concealed them from sight. A large tree-stump stood in the middle of the enclave, and dead, twisted roots at the entrance showed where a fifth bush used to stand.

Wendy dutifully dropped to her knees again and pulled down Malcom’s shorts. He kicked them off hastily. Kenny stepped out of his shorts too. Wendy gripped a cock with each hand and began stroking them. “I love your cocks, boys,” she said breathily, before licking, then sucking one deeply into her mouth. She repeated the actions with the other cock, jacking one while she sucked the other.

“Mmmmm, mmmmm!” Wendy moaned. Two horny men and two big, fat cocks, all for her! She smelled their sweaty essence and rubbed her face in their heavy ball sacks, before licking and sucking each boy’s balls. The smell was delightful and so intense!

“Oh, your balls smell so good and taste even better!” she praised the grinning boys.

They felt like real, macho studs watching such a cute, horny slut make passionate love to their penises. Soon, both boys were hard and throbbing. Wendy looked up at their hard, shining cocks, filled with blood and straining for release. She admired them for a moment, noticing their similarities and subtle difference. Both were circumcised, about the same length and girth, with tight, heavy ball sacks. It felt surreal to her, staring at the two, hard, shafts; one black and one white. She smiled up at the boys happily, seeing the sun shining, the green leaves softly blowing in the wind, and the smell of bare earth, stale urine soaked ground, cigarette butts, and empty beer cans.

“Wow, Kenny and Malcolm,” one of the remaining boys said, “I can’t believe you are letting a sissy faggot suck your cocks!”

Wendy looked at back at the boy with Malcom’s cock still in her mouth. She winked at him sexily before sucking Malcom’s hard cock deep into her throat.

“Fuck you, Kyle!” Kenny said, “You are just jealous that a hot girl has never sucked your tiny little dick.” He grinned. “Besides, the way you are staring at my cock, it won’t be long till you are on your knees sucking it right next to her!”

“As if!” But the barb hit home, and Kyle looked away from the hard cocks, blushing furiously. It was only when Wendy began slurping and sucking louder, that Kyle looked back, amazed at her skills.

Wendy began to deep throat each cock, slurping and sucking with determination. First one cock, then the other, alternately tickling their ball sacks and stroking their hard, heavy shafts.

“Oh, fuck!” Kenny moaned, “This cunt can really suck a cock!”

“You’re telling me!” Malcom groaned, as he arched his back and pushed his cock forward.

Wendy slurped each cock all the way to the balls for five full, sucking stokes before moving to the other one.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!”

“Ahhh,” she would exclaim as she caught her breath before diving towards the other, hard, throbbing shaft.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!”

“Ahhh!”

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!”

“Ahhh!”

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!”

“Ahhh!”

Then, as she tried to pull her head off of Malcom’s cock, he gripped her head with both hands and began driving his thick cock deeply into her throat. His balls swung back and forth, banging against her chin with each thrust.

“Ahhrrrrggggg!” he grunted. “Take it bitch!” he nearly shouted, as his cock swelled and he began to spurt his thick teenage juices into Wendy’s mouth. Wendy’s eyes widened as she felt each forceful pump of boy-goo blasting into her mouth and throat. She swallowed valiantly, all the while continuing to jack Kenny’s cock as best she could. She barely had time to enjoy how thick and sweet Malcom’s cum was before another blast coated her tonsils and was driven down her throat. Then another. And another!

“Aaaaahhhhh!” Malcom sighed, as he finished emptying his balls. He released his grip on Wendy, and Wendy quickly pulled the long, fat shaft out of her mouth. A long string of cum was pulled taught, then snapped, just before she wrapped her lips around Kenny’s cock again.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!” Wendy sucked the thick shaft, now coated with the other boy’s sperm.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!” With her other hand now free, she was able to finger Kenny’s heavy nut sack while she stroked his slippery shaft with the other.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp, slurp!”

“Ah, I’m cumming bitch!” Kenny said, “Take it! Take my fucking cum!” He pulled his fat shaft from Wendy’s mouth and began stroking his cock furiously, aiming for Wendy’s face.

Wendy knew that some men liked to dominate women by marking them with their splooge, like a dog marking a tree. She opened her mouth wide, wiggled her tongue and said, “Ahhhhh! Give it to me, stud! Give me your sweet fucking sperm!” She watched Kenny’s hand slide up his shaft. His wet skin wrapping over his thick, ridged cock-head, again and again. Wendy stared at his large piss-hole, waiting for her special treat.

Kenny’s cock erupted. One small spurt pumped out, then one long, fat, white, stream of cum arched out of his cock and landed in Wendy’s hair, plastering it to her face while the tail of the sperm landed across her eyes, nose and chin. The next blast hit her directly on the cheek. The next two landed in her mouth and on her tongue. She was able to enjoy the last remaining spurts as she gripped Kenny’s cock and emptied it into her mouth. She sucked softly and gently, licking his still erupting piss-slit.

“Mmmmm,” Wendy groaned. “You boys sure know how to make a girl happy!” She licked the cum off of both boy’s spent shafts. She looked around and saw the two remaining boys watching her. A quick glance told her that both boys were in severe distress.

“What about you too?” she asked sweetly. “Can I help you boys out too?”

“Uh...,” Kyle stuttered. “N-n-no., that’s alright....” He was embarrassed about his cock size and was so very shy around such a pretty girl.

“Well..., I..., if you really want to., but you are probably really tired..., after..., you know...., sucking those cocks and all...” the other boy said.

“Nonsense!” Wendy declared, wiping an annoying splash of sperm from her eye and then smoothly licking her finger. “Your cocks are hard, your balls are full, and you have an eager Sissy-Scout here to help you!” She knew she had to take charge. She got up and strutted over to the two boys who were sitting on the stump. She smiled sexily at them as she licked cum from

her lips. Wendy made them stand up as she knelt in front of them and quickly worked their shorts and underwear down to their ankles. Their hard peckers bounce a single time once they were free, and stood stiff and straining and pointing at her.

“Oh, what pretty cocks you have!” she said, and smiled at them as they melted inside. She fondled their genitals lovingly, running her pink, painted fingernails down their rock-hard shafts and their slightly hairy, taut little balls. Kyle’s cock was short, but thick. He was on the small side, uncircumcised, and Wendy watched him shiver in delight as she pulled back his foreskin to expose his sensitive, wet, cock-head. She rubbed his oozing pre-cum onto the head of his hard, pointed cock.

“I love your balls too, boys!” she cooed, rubbing her cum covered face in their junk and sniffing deeply below their balls. “Oh, you smell so manly, Kyle!” Wendy almost felt as if she was intoxicated, smelling the sweat and testosterone emanating from their ball sacks. “You too..., Uh, what is your name, sweetie?”

“Jose,” the other boy whispered. He was a short, Hispanic boy with a thick patch of dark curly pubic hair sitting above his barely average length cock.

“You smell so good too, Jose,” Wendy said. She pressed her nose under his balls and smelled his essence. His balls jiggled slightly. Jose was circumcised, with a painfully hard, flared cock-head, and nicely colored and very suckable, heavily veined shaft. His average length cock was now oozing pre-cum.

“Have you boys ever had a girl play with your dicks before?” Wendy asked sweetly.

“Uh, sure!” Kyle lied. His knees were shaking.

“All the time,” Jose fibbed.

“With cocks like these, it is no wonder the girls go crazy over you!” Wendy stroked the two boys, using their pre-cum as a lubricant. The two huddled closer together, eager to have Wendy pleasure them. “I can’t wait to eat your cum...,” Wendy said, before licking each cock in turn, tasting their sweet pre-cum with delight.

“Oooooohhhh,” Kyle moaned involuntarily as he felt Wendy’s hot tongue wrapping around his cock-head.

“Shit! Fucking shit!” Jose exclaimed, when Wendy did the same to him.

Knowing her new friends were probably virgins, she tried to give them extra special treatment. She moaned and slobbered over their cocks, licking, sucking and gently slurping their hard, little peckers. She fondled their balls and licked their shafts before sucking each cock deeply. As she bobbed her head on Kyle’s prick, she felt a salty glob of liquid splash on her tongue. Before she

had a chance to comprehend what was happening, Kyle began shooting his sperm into her mouth. Blast after blast filled mouth-hole with warm, sweet, boy splooge.

“Oooooohhhh!” Kyle moaned again while humping his still spurting cock into Wendy’s mouth. She efficiently sucked him clean, and then focused her cock-sucking attention on Jose’s pleasure-stick, and was soon rewarded with another tasty mouthful of sperm from another grateful boy.

Still smacking her lips, Wendy stood up on unsteady feet and thanked the boys for letting her suck their cocks.

“I had a lot of fun, guys!” Wendy exclaimed, “And you all have very nice, cocks, but I better be getting back to my slut now!”

“Your ‘slut?’” Kenny asked.

“My girlfriends and I,” Wendy explained. “A group of Sissies is called a ‘slut.’ Didn’t you know that?”

“Oh.” Kenny said, “A ‘slut of sissies,’ that makes sense.”

“Yeah, but why do you have to leave so soon?” Malcom asked. Wendy noticed that that both Malcom and Kenny were sporting erections again. “We are just getting ready for round two.”

Amazed at the exuberance of youth, Wendy placed her hand on her hip, stuck out her ass, and asked them what they had in mind.

“I’ve never fucked a girl in the ass before...” Malcom said, waving his heavy shaft at her again.

“Me neither,” Kenny said, “But I’ve always wanted to.”

Wendy looked at the two boys and the two hard cocks. “Well, this is your lucky day, boys!” Wendy winked at them and dropped her panties, all the while muttering “Any man, anytime, anywhere, for as long as long it takes!” She bent over, showing her ass to the horny boys as she retrieved her Sissy-Sack. Lubing up her fuck-hole, she wiggled her ass provocatively, flipped up her skirt and bent over the tree-stump. “Come and get it!” she giggled.

Kenny and Malcom raced to her ass, but Kenny pushed Malcom aside just as they reached her.

“Asshole!” Malcom yelled at his friend; stumbling a step or two before finding his footing again.

“Yup!” Kenny said, and wasting no time, lined up his cock and plunged it into Wendy’s winking sphincter. Wendy bit her lip as the fat shaft spread her wide open and drove deeply inside of her.

“Mmmmp!” Wendy groaned. Alphas were rarely gentle.

“Oh, man, is she tight!” Kenny exclaimed as he began fucking Wendy unmercifully. A typical man - getting his nut was all he cared about.

As Kenny pounded her back-side, Malcom assaulted her front-side. “Any hole in a storm, my daddy used to say,” he said, as he shoved his cock into Wendy’s waiting mouth. The two boys split-roasted Wendy, grinning widely at each other across her jostled body.

It soon turned into a competition, to see who could fuck her the hardest. Kenny drove his cock furiously into her ass, and Malcom drove his fat shaft deeply into her throat. Minutes passed, and the only sounds were the forceful ‘slap, slap, slap’ on Wendy’s ass, and the gurgling ‘slurp, slurp, slurp’ coming from her mouth. The occasional cheer and sounds of bat on ball could be heard from the nearby ballfield.

As Wendy allowed her body to be used by the young Alpha-Males, she turned her head slightly to see Jose and Kyle watching her. They too had kicked off their shorts and were watching intently, playing with their hard cocks as their friends fucked her with abandon. She waved them over, and soon had a bashful boy’s hard cock in each hand.

“Aw, fuck, she is so tight, I can’t take it anymore!” Kenny said. He pounded Wendy’s ass a few more times before sending his sperm deep into her bowels. “Unngh! Unngh! Unngh!” he grunted with each spurt.

Wendy loved the familiar feeling of satisfaction as the warm sperm filled her up boi-cunt. Another happy, relieved male, she said to herself. She smiled blissfully, with her lips still wrapped around Malcom’s cock.

“All right, my turn! Now, get out of the way, Kenny!” Malcom shouted as he pulled his cock from Wendy’s mouth. He quickly ran to her other side, pushed Kenny away, and plunged his hard cock ball’s deep into Wendy’s still gaping hole. In one long thrust, he filled Wendy up again. She felt his balls slapping against her ass.

“Aw, man, she *is* tight!” Malcolm exclaimed and he pulled his cock back and then shoved it in again. “Good thing your dick is so small, white-boy! You didn’t ruin her for me!”

Too exhausted to argue, Kenny simply put on his pants and watched, bemused.

Wendy now had her mouth free and began sucking on the two smaller friends.

“Do you like getting fucked in the ass?” Kyle asked her.

“Love it!” Wendy said between slurps.

“And sucking cock?” Jose asked.

“Absolutely!” Wendy beamed. “It’s my favorite thing in the world!”

“Do the Sissy-Scouts accept anyone?” Kyle whispered in her ear, pretending to tie his shoes, and being careful to let no one overhear. Wendy nodded in the affirmative and smiled up at him before giving his cock a good long lick and winking at him sexily.

Malcom soon began grunting harder. He was already so close to orgasm before he began fucking Wendy’s warm, wet ass. “Take it, Bitch!” Malcom shouted, and spurted more boy-goo into her cunt. Wendy’s head rocked with each thrust as Malcom attempted to drive his potent seed deeply into her girl parts. Wendy felt each blast of his hot load, and moaned loudly, her mouth tightly wrapped around Jose’s cock.

Soon, Malcom finished. He slid his cock in and out of Wendy a few times, relishing his first ass-fuck, and pulled out, slowly and deliberately. He grinned seeing her gaping flesh pulsing and oozing cum. He pulled on his shorts, slapped Wendy on the ass, and left with his friend Kenny. The two were already laughing and joking with each other about the great fucking they had just given to the cute, little, sissy-faggot, positive she would remember it for the rest of her life. She would.

“Do you guys want to fuck me too?” Wendy asked Kyle and Jose, after she popped a cock from her mouth.

“Can we?” they asked.

“Sure you can, that’s what Sissy-Scouts are for!” Wendy exclaimed, slapping her own ass and encouraging the boys to mount her. She was feeling a little melancholy. Her first gang-bang, and she had no way to prove it, besides a belly and ass full of cum. But, without witnesses or pictures, it wouldn’t count towards her orgy-badge, darn it!

“There sure is a lot of cum, back here!” Jose said, as he prepared to fuck Wendy. Wendy reached back and scooped up some cooling sperm and rubbed it into her hole.

“All lubed up!” she said, licking her fingers. Jose quickly entered her, commenting on how warm and still tight she was. Wendy smiled and milked his cock with her ass muscles. “Oh, you feel so big inside of me!” she said, flattering him.

“I want to fuck too!” Kyle moaned, not knowing if he could wait his turn before shooting his second load of the day.

“You can fuck me!” a voice yelled excitedly. Surprised, the trio turned to see Lucy scooting through the opening in the bushes, her camera in her hand. She quickly dropped her panties, got on all fours and presented her ass. “Come, on, fuck me!” she said.

“Lucy!” Wendy said, so surprised to see her friend.

“Stephanie sent me back to find you,” Lucy said, as Kyle wasted no time entered her from

behind. “Oooohhh, yeah!” she sighed, and then continued. “Ungh..., we had more cock than we could handle!” she smiled. “I watched you for a while Wendy..., unghhh..., fuck me harder, stud..., as those two boys fucked you..., unngh, that’s the way, just like that, it feels so good! Oh, and I took some pictures too, but I was afraid..., unngh, to join in, ungh! They were a little rough..., unngh!”

Wendy beamed. She might get her orgy badge after all!

After relieving the two boys, and answering more questions about how to join the Sissy-Scouts, and proudly telling the boys what their various badges were for, Wendy and Lucy headed back to the Sucking-Stations, where Stephanie and the others were waiting for them.

“I thought I’d have to send another search party to look for you two!” Stephanie exclaimed. Seeing her scout’s disheveled appearance, she knew what they had been up to.

“Wendy took on four guys, all by herself!” Lucy praised, to Stephanie and the other scout’s astonishment.

“Just doing my duty as a Sissy-Scout,” Wendy explained humbly. “I wanted to bring them back here, but they were insistent. Lucy helped, in the end.”

“It was nothing,” Lucy said, “But, you should have seen her!” Lucy continued. “She had two Potential-Alpha’s fucking both of her holes, *hard*, while jacking off two beta-bois! Here, look!” Lucy said. She quickly found an image on her camera, and as the girls huddled around her, she played a video of Wendy being spit-roasted. The camera zoomed in on the huge cocks fucking her ass and throat. Wendy smiled from a distance as she heard the audio loudly playing the moment that Kenny came in her ass, and, a few moments later, Malcom dominating her by yelling “Take it bitch!” as he came in her ass.

“Oh, congratulations, Wendy! Stephanie said. “Now, let’s get back so we can have our own orgy! I don’t know about you girls, but I’m getting so fucking wet!”

The girls all agreed. Their little clits were hard and leaking, and they were so horny from sucking cock and watching Wendy get used by the Potential-Alphas, they couldn’t wait to get back to start playing with each other.

Stephanie locked the booths after documenting all of the marks on the white-boards. She then led her charges back to the apartment building, smiling and listening intently to all the fun stories the girls were telling each other.

“I could barely get my mouth around it!” Blossom said incredulously.

“He had so much foreskin, I could have made a small purse out of it!” said Tina, giggling.

“The third guy I sucked-off shot so much cum, I choked on it!” Tiffany said proudly.

“Some cum even came out of my nose!” Ladonna added, then snorted while all the girls laughed out loud.

They all had so much fun, they couldn’t wait for their next Sissy-Scout adventure!

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