

The Sissy Scouts 8 (MM, M+M, Trans)

Chapter Summary – Another Slut-Session and another field trip. All aboard the fuck-bus!

Previous Chapter Summary – Sissy-Scout-Supervisor Stephanie takes the girls on a field trip.

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!

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Wendy looked down proudly at her Sissy-Scout badges. Two more adorned her sash after yesterday's field trip; the simple four vertical line orgy-badge, representing the four boys she single-handedly took care of (with Lucy's assistance, but only at the very end), and the unexpected, but gratefully accepted cock-finder badge, given to the unselfish Sissy who gives up the chance to suck a cock, to seek out more cock for her sisters to suck. She loved the design of the binoculars positioned above the hard cock. She smiled proudly, thinking about the fun times she had yesterday, and all of the hard cocks she helped to soften.

“OK, Scouts, quit daydreaming about cock, and pay attention!” Sissy-Scout-Supervisor Stephanie said loudly. She wasn't psychic, but knew her girls were almost most always thinking about cock, like any good Sissy-Scout should.

Their third Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session had started a short while ago, and the girls had once again greeted their fellow sluts, enjoyed their Sissy-Scout-Slut-Serum and the obligatory toast to cock (“To cocks, full of cum and up our bum!”) and had been practicing blow-jobs on their Alpha-Sized-Cock-Substitutes, and conditioning their fuck-holes by taking turns getting trained by the Alpha-3000 fuck-machine.

All the girls were now able to accommodate a Gold-Alpha-Elite cock in both of their slutty boi-holes.

“Every did a great job on our first Sissy-Scout-Field-Trip. I've had quite a few calls from Potential-Alphas who picked-up one of my business cards. And, I got a lot of calls from men wanting to know when we will be back at the suck-stations. Your Senior-Scout-Leaders are trying hard to get a permanent waiver for your District 12, but there is only one Certified-Alpha-Male on City Council right now. Make sure you call City Hall to express your opinion on this, and at the next election, make sure you vote with your pussies. We will have a ‘Cocks-Out to get the Vote-Out’ drive, so make sure to volunteer as much time as you can spare. If anyone wants to run for office, let me know, but it *will* cut into your cock-sucking time.

“Next subject! Last night Chrissy had a bad experience after one of her blow-jobs, and it made her sad. Tell us about it Chrissy,” Stephanie encouraged, placing her pretty chin in her hands as she bent over the table and looked at Chrissy.

Chrissy looked around the room sheepishly before she spoke. “Well,” she began, “Some guy called me a ‘faggot’ and a ‘cock-sucker’ after I sucked him off.”

“And...?” Stephanie prompted, raising one eyebrow.

“And... he..., he hurt my feelings!” Chrissy whined. “Why did he have to call me names?”

“He came in your mouth though, right?” Stephanie asked, “You made him cum?”

“Oh, yes! He came a *lot!*” Chrissy agreed. “It was really good! I was so proud of myself!”

“And that’s when he called you a faggot and a cock-sucker?” Stephanie asked.

“Well, yeah, but he called me a lot of other names before that too! First, he said I had ‘real slutty lips!’ And after I pulled out his cock and licked it a while, he called me ‘good little dick-licker’ and then a ‘pretty little cock-sucker’ while I was blowing him! That wasn’t too bad though, I kind of liked that part! And then, I was really getting into it, sucking him and stuff, and he was moaning a lot, mumbling about my ‘hot mouth’ and how he was going to pound my pussy really hard!”

Chrissy continued. “Then, all of a sudden, he grabbed the back of my head and started fucking my face! And then he came! I choked a little but swallowed all of the cum I could, and..., and...,” Chrissy paused to catch her breath, “And, then he pulled it out of my mouth before I could get the last little bits, he grabbed my hair, and started slapping my face with his dick! He didn’t hurt me much or anything, but he smeared cum all over my lips and my cheeks! It was while he was doing that he started calling me bad names, like a ‘fucking faggot’ a ‘dirty cock-sucker,’ and a ‘cum-guzzling fairy-boi!’ And after I was so nice to him too!” She began to pout, looking around the table for sympathy.

Shocked silence met Chrissy’s story. The girls were dumbfounded.

“Who can help Chrissy here, girls?” Stephanie asked looking around the room.

Wendy raised her hand immediately, “An insult is the same as a compliment, Chrissy,” Wendy stated factually, “And you got both compliments and insults, you lucky girl! I wish all the guys I sucked off called me a pretty cock-sucker and told me I had slutty-lips!”

Tiffany quickly added, “And, we *are* ‘cum-guzzling-fairy-bois,’ you silly Sissy-Scout!”

Lucy added, “And, we’re ‘fucking faggots’ too! And proud of it! The more fucking, the better!”

“Yup! He was only telling you the truth!” Blossom stated.

“Typical Alpha-Behavior,” Wendy commented, “They can’t help themselves.”

“Exactly, Wendy,” Stephanie said. “We went over this during your initiation, but it is good for us to go over it again. I’m sure many of you weren’t paying attention, what, with all those naked sissies prancing around.”

Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie began to pace the room as she spoke, her large breasts swaying back and forth.

“Remember, the naturally dominant Alpha-Male is often in a quandary when being serviced by a Sissy-Scout,” she began.

“Although we look like hot, willing women, most men realize at some primitive level that it’s feminine beta-boi giving them pleasure instead of a real women. It can make them feel a little less of a man. They can ignore it while they’re hard and horny, but afterwards, they can feel a lot of guilt.

“How do they cope with these unfamiliar feelings?” she continued, “By lashing out – usually by showing dominance. They do this by calling us names and trying to humiliate us; slapping our faces with their cocks is very common. They like to mark us like an animal would - wiping their oozing dicks on our faces, covering our bodies in their sperm, or even pissing on us! If you are lucky, they may only sneer at your tiny clit while they strut around with their hard, manly cocks. Then, they will treat you like a cheap whore, and they’ll fuck you like they never could fuck a real woman. Like that guy fucked your face, Chrissy.”

Chrissy nodded, finally understanding.

“Our vows require us to submit to an Alpha’s needs and support them submissively. Let the Alpha-Males enjoy their natural superiority over us much weaker beta-bois! It is our duty is to make them feel important and to let them procreate as often as they can! Hopefully, with us Sissy-Scouts!

“Listen...,” Stephany said, speaking softer now as the girls listened to her impassioned plea. “Modern society is slowly weakening a man’s natural sexual dominance and Alpha-mentality. Why else do they rape women, get in fights, and harm people? It is because they have no other outlet for their passions and dominant tendencies! We have to give it them, and let them know the Sissy-Scouts will be there for their sexual and emotional support, without judgment, and without risk of humiliation or rejection!

“That is why we thank them for letting us suck their Alpha-Cocks, no matter what size or shape they are. That is why we let them cum on our faces, call us names, or pound our asses till we can’t walk straight. It is because society is tearing them down, and we have to build them back up again. Let them know them how much they turn you on, how wet they make your pussy, how much your tight ass craves their hard cocks, and how badly you want their cum. Occasionally they might thank us, but the only reward we should ever expect is an empty set of balls, a belly

full of cum, and the knowledge we have provided a valuable service to yet another Alpha-Male. Even if the cock you are servicing belongs to a weak, nerdy, naturally submissive beta-boi, he deserves your very best too – to let him know it feels like to be an Alpha-Male, at least once in his life. Besides, he might decide to join us, and we need all the help we can get! Understand?”

“Yes Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie!” they yelled, motivated by their leader’s words. All the girls deeply understood the message, especially Chrissy. They all knew what it was like to experience the crippling doubts about their manhood, feel the crush of rejection, or have constant feelings of male inadequacies. They were now more determined than ever to treat men better.

“Besides,” Stephanie added slyly, “We get something out of it too. Sex. We get to act like sluts, have men seek us out, get a stiff cock up our boi-cunts, and swallow loads and loads of hot cum!”

All of the girls squealed, whooped and hollered.

“Now, let’s take ten minutes to practice blowjobs while we focus on the first and most important Sissy-Scout vow – being supportive, slutty and submissive! It’s our number one vow for a reason. Once again, I want you to practice complimenting your man and his hard cock while you pleasure him ‘Oh, what a nice cock you have! Wow, are you so strong!’ Sniff his balls and tell him how manly he smells!

“Remember, if he has a small cock, don’t lie to him and tell him he has a big, fat cock, but tell him you love it. Praise how hard it is and how sexy it looks! Focus on the positive! If he has a short, thick cock, tell him you love how thick his cock is. If it is long and thin, praise him for how long it is! If it bends to the side, or up or down, tell him how special he is. In any event let him know much you love his cock!

“Now, this time, I will be insulting you while you practice. Remember, your answers should be a quiet and obedient - at the very least, a simple ‘Thank you, Sir.’ Whatever the situation calls for. And remember, the few times you take your lips off of his cock; to suck his balls or lick his shaft, use that valuable opportunity to praise his manliness. Now, let’s begin!”

The girls began sucking their Alpha-Substitutes with enthusiasm.

“Let’s hear some sincere praise for that cock your sucking, girls,” Stephanie ordered.

“Wow, I love your cock! I can’t get enough of it.” Christine said.

“Mmmm, your balls smell so good!” Tiffany, said, sniffing, licking, and sucking on the big rubber balls.

“I’m so happy you’re letting me suck this beauty!” Tracy said

“I love your big, fat dick!” Blossom smiled.

“I bet your cum is delicious!” Wendy praised, “I can’t wait to taste it!”

Stephanie walked around the room offering encouragement and then began insulting them.

“Suck my cock, faggot!” she spat at her girls.

“Yes sir,” many hesitantly replied. One scout added, “Yum!” Another added “Mmmm, I love your cock, it makes my pussy wet!”

“Like my dick, queer-boy?” Stephanie sneered.

“I love your dick!” most of them replied. A few added “It tastes so good!” or “I love your balls too!” Wendy just loudly hummed her agreement without taking her lips off of her fake-cock.

“I bet you want my cock up your faggot-ass, don’t you, queer-boi?” Stephanie growled.

“Yes, sir,” they said enthusiastically. Lucy added, “Oh, yes! Please, sir! My slutty ass really needs your fat cock!”

They were all totally immersed in the spirit of the exercise.

“Faggot!”

“Cock-sucker!”

“Fucking Sissy-boi, cock-loving, cum-craving slut!”

Stephanie, yelled obscenities at her girls and was pleased to see it made them work all the harder, trying to force the cum out of their imaginary Superior-Males. They were sucking deeply, moaning and slobbering on the Alpha-Size phalluses. Stephanie smiled proudly while she observed them.

“Ok, now pretend they just came. Swallow their cum and let them wipe that slimy cock all over your face while you thank them for letting you service them!”

“Oh, yes! Thank you, sir!”

“Thank you for letting me suck your cock sir, your cum was delicious!”

“Mmmm! What a load you gave me! I thought I was going to choke on your cum!”

“Yes, slap my slutty face with your fat cock!”

“Oh, thank you, thank you, sir! I’d be happy to suck on your beautiful cock anytime you want me to!” Chrissy replied.

“That’s the way, Chrissy! You have it now!” Stephanie said, pleased with her girls. They were all developing so quickly!

“One last thing, girls,” Stephanie added. “A man isn’t going to stick around after you coax out a cum-load. He got what he came for, and you got what he came. So simply thank him and let him leave with a smile on his face and his sperm on your lips. Besides, you have to get ready for the next cock. OK, it’s been a great exercise! You all did fantastic! I’m very proud of you!” Stephanie beamed.

“Next, I’m going to show you proper ass-presentation techniques. Everyone, lips off your cocks and your eyes on me!” The girls reluctantly put away their toys and focused on Stephanie.

“There is so much to learn, and so little time! You will be assigned to your Alpha-Sponsors soon, and, I know the chapter on ass-fucking covered it, but not in enough detail for my tastes.” She frowned.

“Now, if you want to entice a man to shove a stiff one up your cunt, you have to practice your ass-presentation! Let’s start with the basics; first, get their attention.”

Stephanie placed herself in front of the room. With all her girls watching her, she turned her back on her class. She then cocked a shapely leg, pushed out her ass, and looked over her shoulder demurely. Wendy and the rest of the slut admired her technique.

“You want them to look at your ass – not your eyes – so draw their attention to what you want them to lust after.” Stephanie dropped her gaze towards her butt and slowly placed a pretty manicured hand on her ass-cheek. Everyone’s attention was drawn to her pretty ass. She coyly wiggled it.

“Now, everyone try it!” The girls got up and practice the technique with everyone helping and coaching each other.

“Now, once you have their attention, it is time to grab them by the balls! Uh, I mean make them want you - not grab their balls – that might hurt. See, like this!” Stephanie performed the same sexy maneuver and then slowly bent over, as if finding something interesting on the floor. Her short skirt rose up on her ass and her pretty, pink panties were on display. Wendy felt herself getting wet and her little clitty began to harden in her own pink panties.

“Now, say something suggestive like, ‘Do you like my ass?’ or ‘Do you want to fuck me?’ I like to use both lines, so there is no misunderstanding, and give your ass a wiggle, to let him know what is waiting for him.”

Everyone practiced how to attract a man and show off their asses, Then, Stephanie dropped her panties, sliding them down to the floor and stepping out of them.

“Now, once you have him where you want him comes the most dangerous part.” The Sissy-Scouts looked at her with slight surprise. What danger could there be?

“When you present your naked ass to a real-man, it may be the only time he sees your pathetic excuse for reproductive genitalia. Yes, I know we call it a ‘clit’ and ‘external ovaries’, but men know what a dick looks like, no matter how small! He may have forgotten about your tiny clit while you sucked his cock wearing make-up and a skirt. He may have been fooled by your tits, but, now there is a chance he is going to see your little-girly bits.

“You have three choices; hide them, cage them, or display them. I suggest most of you hide them to begin with, at least until your tits develop. The less a man is reminded you’re not a real girl, the better. Just keep your little twig covered up by your panties; either pull them down just a little, or pull your panties to the side, and let him fuck you. Once he is inside of you, it won’t matter anymore, unless it’s uselessly flopping around.

“Another option is to keep it caged, so the man doesn’t have to worry about it accidentally touching him. It helps train you to stay soft too, and your man will never see obvious evidence of your arousal.

“Or, you can simply display it,” Stephanie said, and then slowly lifted her skirt to show everyone her diminutive penis and balls. A band of white pearls encased her tiny nut-sack and a pretty, pink bow-tie sat upon her inverted and nearly invisible dick. “After all, it is what it is. Some guys like it, and some don’t,” she stated. “Eventually, they all get used to it, but that doesn’t mean you should show it off all the time.

“Aw, how cute!” someone exclaimed.

“Pretty,” said another.

“It’s so tiny!” a timid voice replied.

“Now, I’m lucky,” Stephanie continued, “No man is going to feel threatened by my little bits, but for some of you - and I mean you Tiffany - will have to be more careful.

“Now, everyone go into the closet and get some clitty-clothes to decorate your sissy-bits. They are in the long, thin drawers in the big dressers. There are also open-assed panties available to keep your pussy-hole out while keeping your clitty hidden. So, grab a few items and try them on.

“If you want to keep it locked up and caged, get a fresh Sissy-Clitty-Cage and bring it back. It is important to have options, depending on your man, so load up your Sissy-Sacks. Let’s hurry up girls, we have more to do tonight!”

The girls ran to the room and ‘Oohed’ and ‘Aahed’ over all the pretty clitty decorations. They examined all of the different cages; metal, wire, and every shade and color of plastic and silicone. There were many different versions of ass-less panties, from the simple to the elaborate;

some with frilly little pouches for their lady bits and others with barley a small piece of cloth to cover themselves, all while keeping their boi-pussies readily available. There were drawers of pretty ribbons, bows and clitty-necklaces. Some were for fun, and some for more formal, black-tie affairs.

Wendy picked out a few of her favorite things. She decided to wear a simple pink bow on her tiny bits for now, but took a few other options to try at home later.

“Stephanie,” Wendy asked, “What are all of the costumes for?” She had noticed packages of unopened costumes, recently delivered, with images on them, such as nurses, cowgirls, bunnies, devils, etc.

“Oh, for our annual Halloween party, or you know, just for fun!” she replied, with a shrug of her pretty shoulders.

“Now, let’s see what everyone picked out!” Stephanie admired all the cages, ribboned clits, and ass-less underwear.

“Ok, raise your hands! Who’s been ass-fucked?” Stephanie asked, after everyone had settled down. All of the girls raised their hands. “By a real cock, not a dildo or a little Sissy-Stick. Many of her girls put down their hands. “Who can tell me what they like about it?” she asked.

“Oh, I love having my ass stuffed full of cock!” Lucy exclaimed. Many Scouts agreed with her, even though Lucy was biased, being a known ass-slut.

“I like how I cum so much harder when my boyfriend is fucking me!” Blossom added.

“I like the feeling of a warm cum-load inside of me and knowing I helped a man in distress.” Wendy contributed truthfully.

“Hmmm,” Stephanie said, “Tell us about your first ass-fuck, Wendy. It was just Saturday night, wasn’t it?”

“Yeah,” Wendy began, “It was at the glory-hole at Pete’s Porn Emporium. An Alpha wanted to fuck me, so I pushed my pussy to the hole like he asked. Then, he fucked me.”

“Did you like it? At first, I mean.” Stephanie said, encouraging her favorite Scout to tell her story.

“Well, even though I stretched myself with my Sissy-Pussy-Plugs, it hurt a lot more than I thought it would!”

“Alpha’s are not known for being gentle girls, so remember to keep your pussies plugged and ready! But, did it feel good after you got used to it, right Wendy?” Stephane asked.

“Well, yeah, it felt *really* good after a while,” Wendy admitted.



“Tell us more,” Stephanie prompted, knowing she could rely on Wendy to accurately describe her feelings.

“Well, at first, I I was a little scared when I felt his cock-head touching my ass-hole - I mean my pussy. He started to push it in - and I tried to relax - and it hurt; but the good kind of hurt, you know?” A few Sissies nodded in agreement. “Then, I felt his cock-head pop in, and then he pushed and pushed until he stuffed me full of his fat Alpha-Cock! Then, he fucked me..., he fucked me *so good!*” She smiled, with a faraway look in her eyes. “It felt so nice, just letting him use me for his own enjoyment, feeling it slide in and out, and knowing I was making him feel good too! I..., I..., I felt just like a real girl.”

“And, I’m sure you made him feel like a real man, Wendy. That is a good reminder for all of us and an important part of our vows – we get pleasure from giving pleasure!”

Stephanie sighed and continued, smiling as she spoke. “There is nothing like the feeling of a long, fat, Alpha-Cock fucking my tight, little pussy. And, I love getting him ready to fuck - I love to feel a man growing hard in my hand or my mouth. I love the smell and the taste of a man’s dick and balls. I like to pause and admire his hard cock. Just knowing I’m the reason for his erection and his desire. And then giving him such pleasure! When you have a hard cock in your mouth or cunt, it is like the rest of the world disappears, and you focus on his enjoyment, as if his cock is the only reason for your existence.”

Stephanie stared dreamily into space, then suddenly opened her eyes wide. “Oh, sorry!” Stephanie said, coming out of her daydream. “There I go, dreaming about cocks again! Now, where were we?”

“Supervisor Stephanie, can I ask a question?” Wendy asked, hoping she could be as professional as Stephanie one day.

“Of course!”

“Yesterday, when I was being gang-banged.” The other girls listened to her jealously. “I couldn’t help but notice how the smell of their cocks and balls were so..., I don’t know, enticing? Arousing? Almost like an aphrodisiac. I felt like I wanted to rub their sweaty balls all over my face. Is that normal?” Wendy looked around the room and noticed a few of her sisters nodding in agreement.

“Absolutely.” Stephanie stated. “The doctor should have told you you’d have increase sexual arousal and heightened sexual senses. In time, just the strong smell of a man’s cock and balls will make you dizzy with lust. Another benefit of the hormones is you will think about cock all the time, and your orgasms will be better too. Our Sissy-Scientists don’t mess around. It’s all technical of course, I couldn’t explain it. After the shots and the pills and the Slut-Serum, men

just start to *smell* good. You will be driven to want them, touch them, taste them, and to pleasure them.

“Now, you are all aware that your clitty will not get as hard as often; which is a good thing. But your orgasms will get bigger and happen more often too, which is an even better thing!”

Stephanie lifted her skirt again and looked down at her decorated clitty. “Our dicks are mostly useless anyway. But having a strong Alpha pounding your boi-pussy while your small, limp clitty flops around and your breasts swaying with each hard, masculine, thrust of his big cock...Ohhh!” Stephanie shuddered, “Mmmmmm-mmmm!”

“All right, back to our ass presentation lesson! You girls are getting me distracted!” Stephanie said, feeling very warm and jiggling her clitty.

“Now, once you have a man’s attention, and they are hard and ready to fuck you, you have to properly present your ass. Remember to be submissive and sexy! If you are standing, you can hide your clitty, like this.” Stephanie again turned her back and demurely dropped her skirt while keeping her legs together. She bent over and presented her ass, keeping her legs closed tightly so her lady-bits wouldn’t show. She then reached back and spread her ass-cheek, showing off her tight, pink, fuck-hole.

“If you are on all fours, like we are most of the time, you may have to show your little-bits, so do it like this.”

Stephanie got on her hands and knees. She looked over her shoulder at the class, arched her back, and presented her shapely ass. Her tiny, decorated balls were barely noticeable. “Come fuck me, stud, I’m so wet...,” she breathed, “I want your cock inside of me... now.”

The class was in awe.

“The goal is to immediately draw his attention away from your tiny clit to your wet pussy, while encouraging him to have his way with you. You can squeeze your legs together, like I did, to hide your clit and external ovaries too; nothing to see but your shapely ass! You can spread them wide to get comfortable once he’s pounding your hole. Got it?”

“Yes Sissy-Supervisor!”

Stephanie looked at her girls.

“So, is everyone ready?”

“Ready for what, Sissy-Supervisor Stephanie,” Wendy asked.

“Ready to get fucked, bitches! To feel a real, live, hard cock pounding your boi-pussies? I had to pull rank over the other Slut-Supervisors, but I managed to get the ‘Fuck-Bus’ reserved for our slut tonight!” she squealed happily.

“Fuck-Bus?” Wendy asked aloud, as the other girls gasped with open mouths and wide eyes.

“Well, its official name is the Sissy-Scout-Mobile-Sex-Service-Vehicle, but we usually just call it the ‘Fuck-Bus.’

“Now, make sure your pussies are nice and clean, inside and out, then grease them up and let’s go get fucked!”

The Sissies squealed in excitement, and ran off to get ready!

In a matter of minutes, the Sissy-Scouts were ready for their second field-trip in as many days. They marched out of the front doors of the apartment building with their slippery ass-cheeks sliding against each other, to see a large, pink, semi-truck pulling a long, pink trailer. It reminded Wendy of a portable carnival ride. The sides were adorned with painted images of sexy, professional, uniformed Sissy-Scouts in a variety of poses; there were Sissies with open mouths and wet tongues; Sissies bent over with their panties showing; and Sissies smiling and winking while holding imaginary phalluses. There were various painted signs, with familiar texts, such as ‘Sissy-Scouts Suck Best!’ and ‘Free Sissy-Sex!’ along with the Sissy-Scout logo. And in small print on all sides, the text of the Supreme Court decision legalizing public solicitations for sex (See *Sissy-Scouts v. California* 696, U.S. 69 (2025)).

“Get in ladies!” Stephanie shouted and led them up the stairs at the rear of the trailed. A rough looking older man wearing a pink Sissy-Scout cap helped Stephanie up the stairs. “Thanks, Gus!” she said. When it was Wendy’s turn, she noticed the Alpha-Silver lapel pin on his shirt collar. A small diamond sparkled in the center.

“Thank you, sir,” Wendy said, smiling back at him before glancing at his crotch and taking hold of his large hand as he helped her up the stairs.

One inside, she was amazed at how much room there was. A long, pink, padded bench lined one entire side of the trailer. In front of the bench was a long, padded handrail, reminding Wendy of a queue. Multiple video screens, now darkened, were placed on all four walls. A row of booths lined the center of the trailer, each with a single door, surrounded by high walls. Wendy opened one of the doors and saw a large, upside-down heart shaped hole centered on the opposite wall. A small stage was built into a corner of the trailer.

“OK, Ladies,” Stephanie shouted, “Take a seat while I explain a few things. And, hold on tight, Gus is a nice Alpha, with gorgeous cock, but he drives like a fucking maniac!”

Stephanie remained standing while holding onto a chrome dancing pole positioned at the front of the trailer on the small raised platform. The rest of the girls sat on the bench and gripped the handrail. The 'Fuck-Bus' left with a lurch.

"Sluts, listen up!" Stephanie commanded as the trailer bounced and weaved through down-town traffic. "I posted a 'flash-fuck' on social media for any guy who wants to fuck a Sissy-Scout tonight."

"A 'flash-fuck?'" someone asked.

"Exactly," Stephanie stated, "It is just like flash-mob except, well, the mob gets to fuck, and we get fucked by the mob!" She smiled.

"I don't know how many men will show up, since we are new to your town, but we will be parked outside of the convention center – word of mouth alone should get us at least a few cocks apiece – and, we won't be leaving until every hard cock is soft again – no matter what it takes! Right girls?"

"Right, Sissy-Supervisor!" the girls shouted, excited to get fucked and help a whole bunch of horny men empty their balls!

"On the other side of the booths are where most of us will be spending our night. There are lube dispensers and a supply of Sissy-Pussy-Salve at each station – I caution you to go easy on the Sissy-Salve and wait till we are done, if you can. While it will sooth your aching cunt, it can also numb cocks, so you might get fucked harder, faster and longer than you expected."

A couple of the girls squealed in joy, until Stephanie added, "The salve also deadens your nerves, so you won't enjoy it as much"

"Awww!"

"Each booth has a hole big enough for your ass," Stephanie continued, "Shove it in the hole, grab on to the bars, and enjoy the ride. For the smaller girls, there is a platform you can stand on. If your cunt gets messy, wipe it, lube it again, and get ready for the next cock. The holes also convert to blow-job stations, but we won't be using those tonight. I'll even make an exception for any girl that spurts their sissy-juice tonight. I know it will be the first time many of you had a real, live cock up your boi-cunts, so the feelings can get pretty intense.

"Girls, if you are not fucking, you are fluffing! Your job is to make sure the guys get nice and horny while they wait their turn. The videos will be playing Sissy-Scout-Porn, but you have to keep the line moving while you flirt, dance, and make a positive impression on our Alphas! We want them to know we are here to help them blow a load, and that we are here to stay! This won't be the last time you act like a slut in a room full of horny men, so get used to it, and let yourselves go!

“For the girls working the line; you will get a lot of the typical questions, like ‘Will you marry me’ and ‘Are you really a guy?’ For the ‘marry me’ question, a smile and a giggle is all you ever need to do. For the other type of question, the answer is either ‘I’m not a guy, I’m a Sissy-Scout!’, or ‘Will it matter when you are emptying your big ol’ balls into my nice, tight, juicy ass?’

“Keep an eye out for Potential-Alphas and Possible-Sissies. There is a business cardholder in every booth. This is a big town with a lot of hard cocks. We are going to need more Sissy-Scouts” Stephanie shouted, then added, “And more big cocks for us, of course.”

The bus slowed down and finally stopped. They all heard the air brakes engage. They had arrived.

A chill of excitement ran thru all the girls, from their slutty lips, down to their tight little pussies. Sounds of doors slamming and opening along with sounds of metal scraping against metal was heard through the thick trailer walls.

“All right girls, let’s get some dick! I want any remaining traces of male testosterone completely fucked out of you before the night is over!”

Stephanie barked out orders and had all the girls line up between the booths and the rail in front of the long bench. They stood nervously, wondering what was going to happen next.

“Wendy, Tiffany and Tina,” Stephanie ordered, “I want you to stay out here as fluffers. Flirt, kiss, and make-out with the men. Remember your vows; ‘Sexy, Slutty and Submissive!’ You can take your turns in the Bang-Me-Boxes later. Hell, depending on how many cocks show up tonight, I might have to join you!” Stephanie knew she was lying. She was definitely going to have her turn in the booths. “Once you have a hard cock in your hands, send them to an empty booth!

“The rest of you, after I say a few words to the men, I’ll dismiss you. Remember to look ‘Pretty and Promiscuous’ then, grab a booth, make sure you are lubed up and get ready! And, keep your little clitties out of the holes!” she cautioned. “If you hold tight against the hear-shaped opening, your little-sissy-bits will be nicely hidden. The men will only see your sexy, tight boi-pussies! Lucy, I want you to be on call. Girls, if you feel any monster cocks about to rip your cunt open, back away, check it out, and either get some more lube or call Lucy to handle it if you can’t. Everybody got it!”

“GOT IT, SISSY-SUPERVISOR!” they shouted. They were excited and ready to get fucked!

Stephanie marched quickly to the door and opened it wide. The girls all peered out. In the fading sunlight, some of the girls gasped, there must have been 50 men lined up! Gus was at the door making sure they behaved, and holding them back while they jostled for position.

Wendy realized the noises she had heard was Gus setting up the que lanes. The men were staring up into the trailer just as the girls were staring down at the Alphas. ‘So many men needing relief,’ Wendy thought. She was so eager to help them. ‘Those poor, horny, Alphas!’

Stephanie shook her ass and tits at the crowd and yelled, “So, who’s ready to fuck?”

The men all whooped and hollered. After a few moments of vulgar comments and applause, and with a quick, meaningful glance from Stephanie, Gus gave a sharp whistle, and the boys immediately quieted down.

“My name is Stephanie,” she began, “I’m the Sissy-Scout-Supervisor for Slut-Squad 69!” The men gave another cheer. “I know many of you have questions, and the answers are; yes, you’re going to fuck a Sissy-Scout tonight. Yes, it is perfectly legal. And, most importantly...,” Stephanie paused, “Yes, it’s totally free!”

The men whooped and hollered again, until Gus, after a few moments, once again quieted them with his loud, shrill whistle.

“For those of you at the end of the line, no worries; we will stay here until the last man has been taken care of; A Sissy-Scout will pleasure any man, anytime, anywhere and in anyway necessary, without complaint, for as long as it takes! So, call your friends, especially the ones with big hard cocks and big, heavy, cum-filled balls!”

A few more whoops, but the men quickly quieted, pulling out their phones to call or text their friends.

“Now, be on your best behavior, or Gus here and his many friends may have to remind you how a gentleman treats a lady, even if she is a total cock-slut!

“First group, come on in!” she shouted, jumping up and down with her titties jiggling. She turned around with a wiggle of her ass and the first group of horny men began to climb into the fuck-bus, with Gus guarding the door. He counted the men, and then cut off the line with a quick thrust of his muscular arm when enough men had filed into the trailer.

A few of the girls looked down towards the ground while others smiled at the men who were clumsily and hurriedly climbing the stairs, positioning to get ahead in line. They gaped in awe at the pretty line-up of sexy-sluts waiting for them. A few of the girls, including Wendy, blew the boys kisses, winked provocatively and wiggled their butts.

Stephanie quickly took charge.

“Gentlemen, I have to remind you that the girls you will be fucking tonight are still in training, so please be gentle! And, the first man with a hard cock is the first to fuck a Sissy-Scout tonight, so let’s get the party started!

“Girls, man your stations!” Stephanie shouted, and flipped on the power switch.

Music started to blare, Stephanie began dancing on stage, twirling around the pole, and the TV screens began showing Sissy-Scout-Porn, without any boring introduction credits. Scenes of hard cocks, slutty girls and scenes of blowjobs or ass-fucking showed on the multiple screens. There was something for every man to enjoy until they became aroused.

Most of the girls quickly and nervously headed towards the side-door to the fuck-stations, while Wendy, Lucy and Tina worked the crowd from the other side of the rail.

A few men were already hard, and begged Wendy and her friends to let them in to the fuck-booths. The three girls kissed the men, felt for hardness, and sent them on their way; with only the occasional long pause as they groped the men, admiring their hardness. It wasn't difficult get the men ready - with the video monitors showing hot sex scenes, the sexual moans from the speakers, and Stephanie's sexual display on the dancing pole.

Stephanie's work was exquisite; she twirled around the pole like a porn star. She shook her pretty ass, jiggled her perfect tits, waved her long, blonde hair and flirted with her audience. Most men only had eyes for her. She shimmied and strutted to the end of the stage and then reached out to Tina to join her.

Tina was hesitant to join Stephanie on the stage, but remembering her college pole-dancing experiences, she made a leap of faith, and jumped up onto the stage!

Tina and Stephanie groped each other, showed off their best assets, and kissed sensually - long and hard before Stephanie left her alone on the platform to check on her girls in the booths. Surprised for a moment, Tina watched Stephanie leave, then realized it was up to her to entertain the men. She strutted and danced, like only a true Sissy-Slut could. The men watched her with growing desires and fattening pricks.

Wendy, Tiffany and Tina soon had every booth occupied. Even over the music and piped-in sex sounds, they could hear their fellow Sissy-Scouts moaning and encouraging their men.

“Oh, yeah! What a cock you have!”

“Fuck me baby, fuck me good!”

“You sure know how to use that prick!”

“I'm cumming! You're making me cum! Oh yeah, do it, do it! Unngh, unnhg, ahhhhhh!”

It wasn't long before the first few men finished. They flung open the doors while still buckling their pants and making typical macho comments. As one man left, another soon took his place.

Wendy remembered to smile and wink provocatively at the new men entering the room and thanked those who were leaving. She wandered up and down the line awhile, flirting with the men, and then admired Tina's dance routine. To her surprise, Tina invited her up on the dancing platform. Wendy was hesitant, since she was not as skilled at dancing like a slut like Stephanie and Tina were. But, knowing practice makes perfect, she danced with Tina with abandon. The two friends kissed, groped and bounced asses together. Tina left the stage and Wendy did her best, sensual dance for the men. She was pleased to receive a very favorable reaction! One man yelled he wanted to fuck *her*, and another horny man claimed he saw her first!

Stephanie had returned from the back, and overheard the men's words. She told them they could both fuck Wendy, but only one at a time. She had them wait while she went around back once again. She pulled Blossom from an empty fuck-booth to work the crowd up in the front, while Wendy had her turn in the booth. Stephanie pointed to the door where Wendy was stationed, giggling and jiggling at Wendy's two admirers.

Wendy quickly lubed up and pressed her boi-pussy against the hole. She heard the door open and then heard Stephanie talking to someone. "There she is, stud, your dancing queen. Now, go ahead and fuck her silly!" The door closed. "Oh, baby, what an ass you have!" a male voice said, "When I saw you dancing on stage, I just knew I had to fuck you!" A stiff cock quickly pressed against her boi-hole. She relaxed and let the shaft enter her. "Oh, fuck!" the man said, "What a tight, fucking hole you have!"

The nameless Alpha proceeded to fuck her with long, determined strokes. He didn't have to biggest cock, but he knew how to use it.

"Ohhhh! What a nice cock you have!" Wendy groaned, encouraging her Alpha. His cock was hard and thick, but not as long as she would have liked, had she been given the choice. She fucked back against the cock, groaning and joining the choruses of Sissy-Moans around her.

"Fuck me, stud, you feel so good inside me! I want your cum! I want you to cum inside of me!" Wendy knew she had to quickly get her man off so she could accommodate the next hard cock. The nameless man began to thrust harder. She felt her hard clitty bouncing back and forth with every jolt. She squeezed her sphincter to milk her man, and was soon rewarded with a warm cum load deep in her bowels.

"Oooooohhhh, that was so good!" she squealed as he pulled his spent cock free. "You made me cum twice!" she lied, "Come back soon, lover!"

"You bet I will!" the man said, opening the door to leave, then asked, "Hey, what's your name, sugar?"

"Wendy." Wendy said as she wiped her hole and lubed it for the next cock.

"Wendy!" the man yelled, "I think I love you!"



Wendy giggled. She heard the door slam shut, but oddly heard another man's voice. "Don't listen to that one-minute-wonder, Wendy!" It must have been her other admirer! "I saw you first! Get ready for the fucking of your life! That little-dicked prick has nothing on me!"

Wendy heard a quick zipper and then a heavy belt falling on the floor. Then, she felt another cock press up against her lubed pussy. It was much bigger than the last one. Her eyes widened a bit as she felt the large cock-head prepare to spread her cunt apart. She caught her breath as the fat cock-head entered her before her tight boi-cunt surrounded it with warm, wet flesh.

She gripped the fuck-handles and pushed her ass tightly against the hole. The Alpha smoothly stuffed her cunt full of eight inches of firm man-meat and began to enjoy her ass like a ride at the amusement park. 'This is more like it!' Wendy thought.

"Oh, yeah stud," she moaned, "Your cock feels so good in my pussy! Now show me what you got!"

The man began to fuck her boi-cunt with long, smooth strokes. "Do you like that, bitch?" He asked. "Do you like my cock up your sissy-pussy?"

"Oooohh, yeah!" Wendy moaned, "I *love* your cock!" she said, meaning every word. The long, fat, cock filled up perfectly. She loved the way her Alpha used her body for his pleasure. She felt so feminine! She groaned involuntarily as his fat shaft began to pound her hole faster and faster. She knew she could cum, if she let herself go, but feared it would lessen her desire for sex. She decided to wait.

"Ungh, ungh!" the man grunted with exertion as he fucked his bitch hard. He used long fast strokes, nearly pulling out before slamming his cock back into her. His heavy, low hanging balls banged repeatedly against Wendy's ass. She began to whimper with pleasure as she worked her ass back against him.

"Oh, fuck!" the man groaned. "So tight! You are sucking the cum out of me!" The man pumped a few more times before driving his shaft deeply into her. She felt his cock thicken and twitch as he erupted into her, spewing the first blast of his hot load into her love tunnel. He pulled back, slammed back into her, and filled her up with yet another heavy spurt. Banging her ass hard and repeatedly as he unloaded his stored-up ejaculate. She felt him pull back and slam back into her, again and again, sending his seed deep inside of her, as if trying to impregnate her. He finished, pulled out of her, wiped his slimy cock on her naked ass and commented, "Best cum I've had in days!" he exclaimed, "You Sissy-Scouts are just what this city needed!"

"Your big cock is just what this Sissy-Scout needed!" Wendy replied. She quickly pushed one of Stephanie's business card through the hole, asking the man to consider becoming a Certified-Alpha. "What a man!" Wendy thought, as the door slammed. Her asshole was still tingling.

With a quick wipe and lube, she was ready for the next cock. She was determined to do her best to relieve all of the horny men needing a warm hole to empty their seed into. She felt so proud to perform such a valuable public service.

Wendy pressed her pale, soft ass against the hole and soon heard the other door opening and closing softly.

“You have a very pretty butt, Ma’am.” she heard someone say.

“Thank you, Sir,” Wendy replied, giving her ass a wiggle as she giggled.

“So, how do I..?” he began. “Do I just put it in? You know, my thing?”

Wendy could hear the excitement in the young man’s voice. She smiled hearing his voice crack and wondered how old he was. “Yup, just take your hard cock, slip it in, and fuck away! And, don’t worry, you won’t hurt me,” she added.

“Uh, OK, cool!”

Wendy heard the boy pull down his zipper and fumble with his clothes. While she waited, she asked, “What is your name, sugar?”

“Tim.”

“Have you ever fucked before, Tim?”

“Well, sure! I... No..., I can’t lie to you, ma’am. Never,” he admitted, “I’ve never been with a real woman.

“That’s about to change, Tim” she said happily. “My name is Wendy. I’m sure I’ll see you again. And remember, just find one of us Sissy-Scouts whenever you need to fuck or get sucked. We’ll empty your big ol’ balls for you!”

“I will!” he replied enthusiastically. “Thanks!”

Wendy waited a long moment, and sensed something was wrong. “Hurry up, Tim! I can’t wait to feel your hard cock inside of me!” she encouraged. “Just put it in and fuck me!”

“I’m..., I’m not hard anymore... Too nervous, I guess... Um..., I’ll just leave... Thanks anyway...”

“No!” Wendy cried, “Wait!” There was no way was she letting this young virgin leave without experiencing the pleasure of a Sissy-Scout’s tight ass. She remembered how she used to be shy and always feared rejection when she was a man. She wasn’t going to let this happen to Tim!

“Come here, stud, put your cock up to the hole,” Wendy said. She smoothly turned around and wagged her tongue through the large hole. Tim saw her pretty face, red lips and warm wet mouth

opened wide. “Ever have a blow-job Timmy?” She asked. She looked up at him, blew him a kiss and winked at him. He was a very cute young man.

“Gosh, no, Wendy!” Tim said. “Are you really going to suck my dick?” This was going to be the best day of his life! He shuffled to the hole and watched a slim hand with painted fingernails reach thru the hole and gently pull his soft cock closer. He felt her hand stroking him and playing with his balls. Then, he felt a warm mouth envelop his prick and felt it sucking him gently.

“Oh, wow!” he exclaimed, and pushed his crotch tighter against the hole.

Wendy tickled his balls and slurped on his hardening shaft. She worked her tongue over his cock-head and sucked on his balls. He was rock hard in under 30 seconds.

With the groans from the other booths and the fake-orgasm sounds from the movies, Wendy was concerned the lad could blow at any moment. She really wanted a mouthful of virgin cum, but needed to give the lad a fucking he would remember for the rest of his life. She made love to his innocent cock a few moments longer, and then reluctantly let it go.

“You have a very nice cock, Tim,” she praised, “And I really wanted to taste your cum,” she admitted, but turned around and pressed her ass to the hole, feeling his cock against her ass-cheek. “But now, I need your hard cock inside of me. Please, fuck me baby. Give it to me!” She clenched her ass a few times, knowing he was watching her.

She felt his hard cock-head pressing against her crack, searching for her entrance, before settling against her fuck-hole. “Ohhhhh, yessssss!” she hissed as his cock slowly entered her.

“It’s so tight!” Tim exclaimed, pushing his shaft into Wendy steadily until his groin rested against her.

“Oh, it feels so good!” Wendy praised. “Do it, Tim, fuck me! Fuck me good!”

The lad began to slide his cock in and out of her ass-pussy. He heard Wendy moaning with lust, and it fueled his ego. He began to fuck her faster and faster. First a blow-job, now a piece of ass! He felt wonderful!

Tim fucked Wendy for a good 35 strokes before he felt the tingling in his balls. He drove his hard shaft into her over and over again, until he finally started to spew his hot load inside of her.

Wendy felt the warmth and groaned, “I’m cumming too!” She began to pant, faking her orgasm. “Oh! Oh! Oh! I’m cumminnggggg!” she cried, then squealed like a little girl, smiling to herself as she boosted the boy’s confidence.

Tim erupted again and again, Wendy’s groans were turning him on. He felt like such a stud!

Finally, he finished, staying inside Wendy and gently rocking against her as his cock twitched and throbbed.

“Fucking is awesome!” he declared, as he slowly slid his spent shaft from Wendy’s love-hole. Impulsively, he bent down and kissed her naked ass cheek before giving it a gentle nibble. “I love you, Wendy!” he exclaimed.

“Come see me again, Tim, you stud!” Wendy said, giggling.

“Thank you Wendy,” Tim said, “Thank you so much! Thank you for everything!”

“No, thank you for letting me suck your cock and for fucking me so good! It’s been my pleasure,” she replied smiling.

Tim left the cubicle, whistling a happy tune.

Wendy didn’t have much time to relax before another aroused man entered the fuck-station. She pressed her pussy tight against the hole and waited. She heard what was becoming a favorite sound – ‘zzzzzziiiiiiip!’ as she prepared for another fucking. She soon felt something being pressed against her ass, pushing and spreading her cheeks. Whatever it was, it was big! Too big!

“Is that a cock, or your fist?” she asked the man loudly, pulling away and turning around.

It was a cock. A huge cock! It was definitely an Alpha-Double-Fucking-A-Meat-Monster! She stared at in wonderment. There was no way that cock was going to fit inside of her little hole. She could easily handle an Alpha-Gold-Elite, and even an Alpha-Platinum-Double-Elite with only a little pain. But not this one. This cock would rip her open.

“Just one moment sir!” Wendy said. She leaned around the corner and saw LaDonna. She hissed to her, “LaDonna! Where’s Lucy?”

“Up front, why?”

“We need her special abilities. Go get her quick! While I keep this guy occupied!”

LaDonna stole a glance at the massive shaft sticking through the hole and said, “Uh, I can keep him occupied...,” she stared stupidly at the man’s huge hunk of flesh and shuffled over to it, slowing falling to her knees in adoration. She began to lick it and sucked on his massive balls, and then did her best to suck it, though she could only get the tip into her small mouth.

Wendy quickly ran out front; found Lucy and dragged her back to the booth. They had to physically pull LaDonna away from her prize.

Lucy saw the huge cock and smiled. She squirted some Sissy-Slippy-Stuff into her hand and plunged a few fingers up her hole, making it nice and slick. She grabbed the thick shaft and

directed it towards her boi-pussy. Once it was positioned, she grabbed both bars, arched her back and pushed backwards.

Wendy and Ladonna watched with concern. They saw Lucy's grim determination turn to wide-eyed surprise, then more determination, followed by wince of pain. She shuddered twice and then relaxed. Her face softened and she began to stifle a cry.

Wendy stepped over and tried to comfort her. "Lucy, are you ok?" she whispered to her as she rubbed Lucy's back. She noticed a tear dripping off of Lucy's cheek.

"Does it hurt?" Wendy asked again when Lucy did not respond. "Do you want me to ask him stop?"

Lucy shook her head vehemently. Her body was rocked back and forth as the man slowly fucked her from behind.

"I'm crying because I'm just so happy!" Lucy declared, finally living her dream as a sissy-size-queen-anal-slut.

Wendy left Lucy alone to enjoy her dream-dick, and checked on the other girls with LaDonna. She ended up relieving Tiffany, who had been taking one cock after another all night.

"Lucy is in booth #4," Wendy said, while Tiffany was cleaning up. "You should probably check every man's cock size and direct any Double-A's to her."

"Got it!" Tiffany said, before heading up front to keep the men hard and ready to fuck.

Wendy took her place and spent the rest of the night pleasuring all the Alpha males who came to visit her in the fuck-station. She passed the time by clenching her loosened sphincter in time with her Alpha's thrusts, encouraging them. She was so determined to give each and every man the most pleasure she could. She amused herself by imagining what each cock in her hole looked like, based on the feelings in her sensitive ass; thinking of cock's color, the shape, the length and the girth. She even estimated ball size by feeling them slap her ass and calculating the size of the load. After what seemed like hours, the last man deposited his hot seed into her ass, the bus grew quiet, and Stephanie announced it was time to go.

Tired and sore, but satisfied with the joy they had given, they cleaned themselves up, sat their tender bottoms on the bench, and giggled and gossiped about the many different cocks owned by the men they had pleased.

Gus closed the rear-door with a 'slam', but not before Stephanie announced she was riding in the cab with Gus, to 'properly thank him for taking care of them tonight.'

The Fuck-Bus drove off into the night.

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