

The Sissy Scouts - 9 (M, Trans)

Chapter Summary – The newest Sissy-Scouts meet their Alpha-Sponsors.

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

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 opened her eyes feeling relaxed and refreshed from her long night's sleep. She glanced around her bedroom and smiled as she stretched and yawned; naked under her warm beddings. The morning sun was rising, and in the soft glowing light, Wendy admired her newly redecorated bedroom; so pretty and fresh in pink and pastel hues. With the matching curtains and fluffy blankets, her bedroom was warm, soft, and feminine, just like her and her still-transitioning, warm, soft, feminine body.

She lifted the covers to peek at her budding breasts, hoping they had somehow grown even more overnight. She sat up to inspect her tits. Her body had changed a lot since she first joined the Sissy-Scouts; from a small beta-male to something more like a small adolescent female. Her nipples were large and pronounced and she loved how they sat atop the puffy-fullness of her still-swelling breast tissue. Her tits were now a good handful and slightly cone-shaped. Her hips were getting rounder, her ass smoother and fatter, and her facial features were getting more softer and sexier by the day. She hadn't shaved in over a month, and didn't need to. Plus, her delicate balls and diminutive penis seemed to be getting smaller and softer too - if that was even possible. She felt so sexy, feminine, and desirable.

As it often did, Wendy's thoughts turned to cock. Seemingly unbidden, images of male genitalia bubbled up into her consciousness. Some said it was a side-effect of the Sissy-Scout-Hormones. The images were so real she could almost taste them; hard Alpha-Cocks and swollen Alpha-Balls. All needing to be venerated and then lovingly drained of their salty essence. As a dedicated Sissy-Scout, it was her primary duty to provide relief to Alpha-Males everywhere, by providing them a willing and desirable feminine receptacle for their potent ejaculate, just as nature intended.

Wendy reveled in her sleepiness while reflecting on the many men she had pleased. Even after all the cock she had made love to, and all the warm, rich, cum she had savored - each and every penis was still special to her. The different pungent odors of a men's genitalia, their urgent hardness, and the many glorious shapes and sizes; the large and small, the hairy and the shaved, the cut and uncut, the young turgid ones and the old wrinkled ones. Different yes, but all had the

same profound need to disgorge their seed. She was proud of her work and considered every cock she had pleased very, very, special.

Oh, how she enjoyed the feeling of a hard, throbbing, cock in her mouth, or rubbing on her face, or sliding in and out of her tight ass. Just knowing she was the solitary focus of a man's rampant desires, and the proud licentious reliever of his undeniable sexual urges.

She was happy and content with her life now, having a true sense of purpose and so proud of her newfound vocation. Wendy, and all of her fellow Sissy-Scouts, had been transformed in just a few short weeks from weak, effeminate, and ignored beta-bois to weak, feminine, and desirable Sissy-Scouts. They now have more sex in a single day than they've ever had during their previous sad, pathetic, lonely, lives. No more masturbating their tiny dicks to internet porn. They had found joy and true friendships with the Sissy-Scouts.

Wendy's regular job was much more enjoyable too. Ever since the males in the office discovered she and her co-worker Tiffany were Sissy-Scouts, she and her BFF (Best Friend Forever) were now the beneficiaries of playful furtive gropes in the hallways, lewd sexual comments during meetings, clandestine blowjobs under desks and in dark utility closets, and of course the many private meeting requests they received each day. Their supervisor, and even *his* supervisor, had daily standing appointments with Wendy and Tiffany, where one boss enjoys a sissy in the morning, and then the other in the afternoon. And, their leaders had given the girls private, windowless offices for their 'special' meetings. Office morale and productivity was extremely high, and even though their actual work suffered, it didn't seem to affect their employment status. In fact, both Tiffany and Wendy had received big raises and were promised huge bonuses at the end of the year.

After work each night, she met up with her sissy friends and attended their nightly Sissy-Scout-Slut-Sessions, where they practiced and honed all of their Sissy-Skills – cock-sucking and fucking of course, and other important skills such as sexual endurance, flirting, make-up application and how to act like a slut to get cum. Plus, all of the field trips had given each member of her Slut valuable and practical cock-experiences.

With the fast-acting Sissy-Scout-Hormone treatments, and their deeply ingrained skills, the girls were quickly turning into attractive, slutty, Sissy-Scouts!

As she did every morning, Wendy recited the Sissy-Scout-Pledge, to motivate herself for the day;

“A Sissy-Scout is always supportive, slutty and submissive to men.

“A Sissy-Scout is always pretty, promiscuous and prepared.

“A Sissy-Scout is always thinking, dreaming, craving and worshiping cocks.

“A Sissy-Scout never says “No”.

“A Sissy-Scout never wastes cum.

“A Sissy-Scout never discriminates against any race, religion, creed or cock-size.

“A Sissy-Scout will receive pleasure from giving pleasure, but always places a real man’s pleasures above her own.

“A Sissy-Scout will pleasure any man, anytime, anywhere and in anyway necessary, without complaint, for as long as it takes!

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

Wendy would always jump out of bed and pantomimed the enthusiastic climax to the pledge, with the appropriate hand, mouth, and ass-wiggles.

“Suck Sissies Suck! Fuck Sissies Fuck! Suck, Suck, Suck! Fuck, Fuck, Fuck! Yay Cum!”

With a jolt, Wendy exclaimed aloud, “Cum!” Her mouth opened wide in realization. “OMG, that reminds me! We are getting our Alpha-Sponsors today!”

Wendy was so excited! She had to hurry and get ready! Finally, she was going to be assigned to a real, live, honest to goodness, Certified-Alpha-Male to help complete her Sissy-Scout training! She hoped to be chosen by a Silver or Gold-Alpha, and maybe even an ‘Elite’ or an ‘Elite-Plus’ Alpha! “Mmmmm-mmm!” She was getting wet just thinking about it.

Wearing only her pink Sissy-Scout panties (she rarely took them off) she played with her still-developing breasts as she began preparations for her very important day. She soon finished a light breakfast, showered, applied sweet-smelling lotion to her body, douched, put on her make-up, and painted her fingernails and toes. While she waited for the nail polish to dry, there was a knock on her door.

“Saturday, 10:00AM, right on schedule,” she realized, glancing at the clock. She didn’t bother to dress before answering the door and opening it wide.

“Hello Clarence, won’t you come in?” Wendy moved aside and her postman shuffled through the door. Wendy met Clarence a few Saturdays ago as she waited for her mail. She noticed Clarence staring at her newly formed nipples poking through her tight pink camisole and immediately recognizing one of the signs of a ‘man in distress,’ so of course, she invited him in for a quick blow-job.

“Hi, Miss Wendy,” Clarence said, setting his mailbag on the floor. “Gee, your tits are really growing!” he exclaimed, “They are even bigger than last week!”

“Oh, do you think so?” Wendy asked, sticking out her small breasts and turning around provocatively to let him gaze at her breasts from all angles (and, to show off her soft, round ass as well). “Thanks! You are so sweet for saying that. You really know how to flatter a girl.” She smiled at him, licked her lips, batted her eyelashes and flirted shamelessly, standing closer than necessary and lightly touching his neck and shoulders before standing on her toes and kissing him on the cheek.

“Do you want to suck on them, handsome?” she asked sweetly, cupping her small breasts and offering them to him.

“Golly, yes!” Clarence replied. He had never met a girl like Wendy before; so pretty, so sexy and so generous with her body; almost slutty, but in a way that made him feel special.

Wendy giggled as her new friend bent down to suck first one, then the other nipple. His strong hands grabbed both of her ass cheeks as he molested her.

“You smell so good, Miss Wendy,” Clarence said as he rubbed his face between her breasts and let out a low guttural moan. Wendy smiled. She knew the Sissy-Scout pheromone-enhanced body lotion was having an effect on her postman.

“Just a blow-job today, Clarence, or do you have time for a nice, long, fuck, like last week-end?” Wendy dropped to her knees and began pulling down Clarence’s pants, trying not to smudge her fresh fingernail polish.

“Um..., ahh..., I think..., just a blow..., oh!” he moaned, as Wendy swallowed his cock. She gently cupped his balls before fondling them lovingly.

“You make me feel so good, Miss Wendy!” Clarence said.

Wendy couldn’t answer with a mouth-full of cock, so she just hummed loudly in reply. She sucked, slurped and licked Clarence’s cock. He was already half-hard when he knocked on the door, so it didn’t take long for his cock to fully harden. Wendy started bobbing her head up and down the entire length of his cock, her loud, wet, slurps reverberating in the entry-way. Before long, Clarence uttered a few staccato moans and filled Wendy’s mouth with his warm, salty, load. She swallowed dutifully as he came and then lovingly squeezed out the last drop. Wendy licked him clean and gently kissed his still hard, cock and empty balls.

“Thanks for letting me suck your cock, Clarence.” Wendy said demurely, smacking her lips, and added, “See you next Saturday?”

“Gosh, yes, Miss Wendy!” he replied, nodding enthusiastically. Clarence happily pulled up his pants, picked up his bag, and stepped through the door. “Neither rain, nor sleet, nor gloom of night!”

Wendy giggled as she closed the door behind her friend. She re-checked her nail-polish - not a single smudge! - and began to get dressed for her big day.

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Wendy arrived at the convention center a full hour ahead of time. She didn’t want to miss a single moment!

“Tiffany, your tits look amazing!” Wendy gushed, running up to her BFF Tiffany. Tiffany had a new glorious set of fun-bags implanted two weeks ago. This was the first time Wendy had seen her without the tight bandages. She groped them gently.

“Do they still hurt, Tiff?” Wendy asked, cupping each breast to feel their weight.

“Nope, all healed and ready for action!” Tiffany said, giving her ponderous breasts a wiggle.

“The doctors are amazing!” She looked down between her cleavage. “I can’t even see my external clitty anymore, unless I’m excited.” That was impressive – Tiffany could have been a Certified-Bronze-Alpha-Plus if she hadn’t joined the Sissy-Scouts.

“I never could see my sissy-stick, soft or hard,” Tina joked, walking up to her friends and chiming into the conversation, “especially now – it’s even smaller than before, and these babies don’t help,” she said, hefting her very large breasts.

“Tina!” Wendy gasped, “Your tits are huge!” Wendy knew they were big, but while they were wrapped up tight, she never knew how truly massive they were.

Wendy stared at her smaller friend. Tina’s long black hair cascaded over her bulging titties. Her breasts were straining to break free from her tight blouse.

“I know! Watch them jiggle!” Tina bounce on her toes, making her soft, round flesh jiggle like a bowl full of jelly. “I figured with my little clitty, I should compensate with a big set of tits,” Tina explained, “I’m still getting used to them. My center of gravity is all messed-up. I feel like I’m going to tip over half the time.”

“Well, your clit doesn’t even weigh an ounce, so you’ll have to put rocks in your pockets.” Tiffany suggested.

“I’d rather have cocks in my pockets,” Tina smiled. “Do you really like them, Wendy?” she asked, showing off her profile. Her ass was getting nearly as big as her breasts.

“Yes, I do.” Wendy replied, now self-conscious of her decision to go natural. She liked her small breasts but couldn’t wait to have them fill out some more.

“Your breasts are perfect, Wendy,” Tiffany said loudly, seeing her friend’s reaction. “Besides, a lot of guys like natural breasts, and the way your nipples stick out are a real turn-on!”

“Absolutely, Wendy,” Tina encouraged, “Your tits are great; besides, you can always get implants later. If you want to, that is.”

“I know,” Wendy said, “But…”

“But nothing,” Tiffany said. “You are beautiful Wendy and you’re the best Sissy-Scout in our Slut. Any Alpha would be lucky to have you!”

Wendy blushed and looked at the floor, but her tits were in the way. She did have a nice set of fat, pokey nipples. She thanked her friends by giving them a kiss and a grope.

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Once all the girls were assembled, their Slut-Supervisors ushered them into the dressing rooms where the nervous girls had their Sissy-Scout-Uniforms inspected and then made themselves extra pretty and slutty looking. The room was quiet, filled with apprehension.

“Oh, Sissy-Supervisor-Stephanie! I’m not good enough for an Alpha! Why would he want me? I’m not a *real* girl! I’m just a silly, little, beta-boi-real-girl wannabee!” LaDonna looked at herself in the mirror and began to sob.

“Yes, you are a beta-boi and real-girl wannabee,” Stephanie began, “That is exactly what you are! And those ‘real’ men out there? They also know you are a pathetic, weak, tiny-dicked, beta-boi; but you are also pretty, slutty and submissive - and that is exactly why they want you! The hormones have changed you. You are now more girl than you were ever a boy! And you know your way around a cock!

“Let’s look at the facts, LaDonna. Hey everyone! Listen up girls, gather round! You have to show confidence tonight!

“I shouldn’t have to remind you, but let’s review why those Alphas are out there waiting for you, and why you should be proud to be a Sissy-Scout!”

Stephanie began spouting off reasons why a man would want a sissy, seemingly off of the top of her pretty, empty head.

“Where do I start? Oh yeah, cock! Sissy-Scouts love cock. Sissy-Scouts love cum. Sissy-Scouts swallow. Sissy-Scouts love anal. Sissy-Scouts will lick, suck, fuck, dress up like a maid, a cheerleader, a teacher, and act like a total slut, anytime, anywhere! A Sissy-Scout pussy is tighter than most ‘real’ girls. Sissy-Scouts have more enthusiasm and can suck and fuck better than most ‘real’ girls. Sissy-Scouts will never say ‘No,’ like a ‘real’ girl, have a period like a ‘real’ girl, pretend to have a headache like a ‘real’ girl; get pregnant, whine or complain about never going out on dates, ask to meet his family, or ask when he is going to marry you. Sissy-Scouts will never hurt a man’s pride, his ego or embarrass him in front of his friends. Hell, Sissy-Scouts will even fuck all of his friends!

“That’s some of the reasons why those Alphas out there want you. You are the perfect little fuck-toys. Your goal in life is to please men. Supportive, slutty and submissive, anytime, anywhere, for as long as it takes! What male wouldn’t want you? Besides, you are absolutely gorgeous! And, don’t forget, these men are volunteers! They *want* their own personal Sissy-Scout fuck-toy!”

Stephanie looked around at her pretty, smiling girls. “Now, have I made myself clear Scouts?”

“Yes Sissy-Supervisor!” they all shouted.

Stephanie gathered all of her Scouts around her and said softly. “OK Girls. You are about to meet your Alpha-Sponsors, so be on your sluttiest behavior.” A few of her Seamen-Class-Scouts gasped audibly with excitement. After all, those men out there were certified Alphas, with Alpha-Sized-Cocks and Alpha-Sized-Needs.

“The Alphas have all been indoctrinated and informed of their duties. They should all be in a very good mood since they have been given food and drink spiked with some mild Sissy-Pharmaceuticals. They should have raging boners during the introductions, so there is no hiding what they have to offer. So, if you see a handsome man with a nice sized cock that interests you, flirt with him! Make him want you! It is a real honor to have more than one Alpha desire what you have to offer. Don’t forget to have your Sissy-Sacks ready after the event. Some of you might be asked to stay the night here at the hotel with your Alpha, but if not, remember to join the rest of us in the hospitality suites for the post-event orgy!

“Now, I have a present for all of you. On the table is a box with your name on. Open them up and then come back.”

The girls rushed over to the table, their pink Sissy-Scout skirts flying. Squeals of joy erupted from the girls. “Our own Sissy-Scout-Berets!”

“Sissy-Supervisor-Stephanie!” Wendy said, as the girls gathered around their leader, holding their new berets delicately. “I thought we didn’t our berets until we graduate!”

“Tonight, is your graduation, Scouts!” Stephanie said. “I know we told you that you don’t graduate until your Alpha completes your training, but you are already trained! That is what we have been doing every night since you joined! All of you have earned dozens of well-deserved Sissy-Scout-Merit-Badges and some of you have nearly worn out your first set of Sissy-Scout-Knee-Pads!” She looked at Wendy. “Let those silly Alpha-Men think they are training you how to handle their nice, fat cocks while you enjoy a nice, fat, reward for your weeks of hard training!

“Now, it’s time to place your Semen-Stained-Seaman-Class-Berets in your memory-box and put on your Sissy-Scout-Sailor-Class-Berets! Congratulations, Sissies, I hereby promote you all from Seaman-Class-Sissies to Sailor-Class-Sissies!”

Cheers erupted.

“On your first day as a Seaman-Class-Sissy-Scout, you were splattered with cum and given the honorable task to ‘See-Men, Suck-Men, to get Semen!’ Now, you are joining the rest of the Sailor-Class-Sissy-Scouts in our mission to set ‘sail’ on our quest for a Sea-of-Semen!

“I’m so proud of you all!” Stephanie said, wiping a small tear from her cheek. “Now, my final gift to all of you is your own a big, fat, Alpha-Sized-Cock! But you have to earn it! Now, go out there and show those big-dicked-boys what a trained Sissy-Scout can do!”

More cheers!

“Every one of you are pretty, sexy, desirable, and extremely fuckable, so hold your head up high and go out there and strut your Sissy-Stuff! Everyone ready? Make-up checked? Everyone’s clitties tucked away? No questions? Good. Let’s go!”

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The red, plush curtains were opened slightly and Stephanie motioned Wendy and the rest of the Sissy-Scouts over to her.

The announcer’s voice blared over the throbbing music, heavy with bass and dripping with sexuality. “And finally, the last Slut of Sissy-Scouts for your present and future enjoyment! Don’t forget to double-check your cards and make your marks for appearance, tits, ass and overall fuck-ability! We have more Alpha than Sissies this year...” she looked at the Scouts. “That’s a good thing, right? So, in the case of a tie, you both might win! Please mark your checkboxes accordingly!”

“And now,” The announcer said, “All you horny, big-dicked, Alpha-Males, meet the Sissy-Scouts of Slut-Squad-69!”

Stephanie gave Wendy an air-kiss and a gentle nudge and Wendy strutted through the curtains with her head held high.

“Wendy is 5’ 4”, 140 pounds, 34, 23, 36, and has soft, natural, still-growing breasts. Wendy has over 70 Sissy-Scout badges - the most in the entire region! If you want a dedicated girl that know how to treat a man, Wendy is the Sissy-Scout for you! Let’s hear it for Wendy!” Wendy smiled brightly and did her best to show off her legs, ass, and tits as she sashayed and twirled down the runway before taking her place at the edge of the stage. Though it was difficult to see the crowd in the bright lights, she was happy to hear the men in the audience whooping and clapping.

“And now, meet Tiffany! Tiffany is 6’ tall, 170 pounds, 39, 25, 378 and has a little extra surprise for you! A full seven and three-quarter inch clitty! So, if any of you guys want to get a little kinky and see how the other half lives, Tiffany is tailor-made for your Sissy-Pleasures!” There were quite a few snickers and loud laughter coming from the Alphas in the room. A couple men were writing furiously on their score cards.

“Meet Tina! Tina is 5’ 2”, 110 pounds, 40DD, 22, 36. Her clit is barely measurable, so you definitely won’t feel it flopping around while you pound her pretty, pink, super-tight Sissy-Pussy.

“Next is Lucy! Lucy is 5’ 5”, 150 pounds, 42, 23, 35. Lucy loves anal sex and is already rated Double-Diamond, so she can handle the biggest of you with ease. If you are looking for that special girl for your special cock, remember Lucy!”

The rest of the girls from Stephanie’s Slut each took their turn and then lined up on the edge of the stage to thunderous applause until Stephanie led them back to the dressing room. As she was about to enter, Wendy saw her friends Rhonda and Susie coming out of the adjoining dressing room wearing their evening dresses for the next round.

“OMG, you guys look so hot!” Wendy squealed with delight, seeing her former Dungeons & Dragons nerd friends walking past looking like high-class hookers! “Looking good girls!” Wendy added and blew them a kiss. They blew her a kiss back and holding hands, the two lovers wiggled their sexy butts towards the stage. Their Sissy-Supervisor Tammie gave Wendy a conspiratorial wink.

Wendy and her fellow Scouts quickly dressed into their evening gowns. Wendy wore a red sequined, tight-fitting dress with red stiletto heels and gorgeous red lipstick. The hairdresser quickly added some curl to Wendy’s growing silky hair. She looked fabulous!

“Remember girls, be classy out there!” Stephanie admonished. “You have to show the Alphas you are ready for a glamorous night out on the town, as well as a slutty night under the sheets!”

All of the Sissy-Scouts greatly impressed the Alphas with their sexual sophistication. The room was almost quiet as the men gazed at the elegant feminine beauty, forgetting the Sissies were even remotely once considered men.

“And that concludes the glamour portion of our event,” the announcer said. “Any of these girls would be perfect for an after-hours office function, a night on the town, or just for showing her off to your friends!

“In a few short moments, we will begin the best and final exhibition of the night, the Sissy-Scout-Slut-and-Strip-Show, the talent portion of our event! So, if you need a break, a quick wank, or another drink, now is the time. You don’t want to miss it! But first, I’ll turn over the stage to the Regional-Sissy-Scout-Head-Master and Master-of-Head, Millie, who wants to say a few words!”

Millie addressed the audience with the typical Sissy-Scout-Alpha-Spiel; their noble cause, the need for more Alphas-Sponsors and Sissies, monetary donations, and finally reminding the Alphas to train their personal Sissy-Scout to be perfect little fuck-toys, and to treat them as they deserve to be treated – as slutty, ready, receptacles for their sizeable sexual needs. In actuality, Milly was only stalling for time, to give her newest Sissy-Scouts ample opportunity to prepare for this most important event, and to look their slutty best!

“OK girls, this is your chance to shine!” Stephanie told her girls as they dressed. “Act like the slutty whores you were trained to be and show off your best assets! Remember, the rules say you have to at least flash the men your pathetic little clitties for a full five seconds, but you certainly don’t have to emphasize them; just let them hang out there totally useless, since they are anyway.

“The Sissy-Pharmaceuticals everyone had before the show should keep you from getting too ‘excited’ so use your best judgement and do it just like we’ve practiced! Your Sissy-Supervisors and our Regional-Supporters from all over the country have already shown these Alphas what a Sissy-Scout can do. Times are changing! Men all over the country are actively seeking out Sissy-Scouts – they want you and they know what you can do! They know you have a little Sissy-Clits, and they know what they are getting – a well-trained, sexy, slutty, Sissy-Scout! Now, go out there and strut your stuff!”

The girls came out one at a time to grind, strip, and show off their sexual skills. Wendy wore a pair of extra-short denim shorts and a white tee-shirt with the words ‘I heart Dick’ written on the front. She danced sensually in front of the men before using the single dance-pole positioned at the front of the stage. She slowly pulled off her shirt to show the pale, frilly bra she had on underneath. Shimmying out of her shorts with her pretty ass towards the stage, she exposed her thong-covered beautiful butt. She was soon down to only her lingerie. She ground her ass against the pole while she sexily slipped off her bra, covering them until shyly exposing her soft, natural breasts to all the men in the audience. She bent down and let them dangle, wiggling a bit to make them sway. The cold air made her puffy nipples harden deliciously. She turned around so show her ass, then bent over and pulled her panties aside to expose her pretty, pink, boi-pussy.

Wendy then strutted over to a table where a set of large dildos was standing, each of them upright, and each larger than the next. She opened her mouth and swallowed each of them in turn - all the way to the balls - then fucked her throat, to appreciative moans from the audience.

Finally, almost dreading the moment, she took a deep breath and dropped her panties. She walked from one side of the stage to the other in only her high heels. Her diminutive Sissy-Parts were encased with a white strand of pearls topped with a tiny pink bow. Her external ovaries were smooth, small, and sensational, while her tiny clit was nearly imperceptible. As Stephanie taught her, she emphasized her breasts and her ass as she walked across the stage, drawing attention away from her little bits, before finally bending over one last time with her back to the audience, to show off her ass and boi-pussy, hiding her clitty behind her thighs. She had done it! Most of the men were nodding and clapping appreciatively as she walked to the corner of the stage. She slipped on her pink panties and took her place in line. When she heard Tiffany’s name announced, she made sure to watch.

Tiffany strutted out wearing a cute school-girl’s outfit. When she stripped down to her lingerie, there was no mistaking the large bulge beneath her panties. After whipping off her bra and tossing it behind her, she walked her large tits and full ass to the very front of the stage, then

smoothly dropped her pink panties. Her flaccid, Alpha-Size clitty was exposed to the world. Unabashedly, she made her clitty dance in front of the men – it was her best asset after all - while blowing kisses and offering her large breasts and ass-pussy to the audience. Almost regretfully, she put on her panties and joined Wendy at the edge of the stage. The two girls hugged and groped each other, as good Sissies should.

Tina wowed the men dressed as a cheerleader, with her massive breasts, fat ass, and microscopic lady-bits. She used a dildo to fuck her titties while slurping the large head with each stroke. Some men had to peer intently to see if she actually had a tiny little dick between her legs.

Lucy came out wearing a simple t-shirt with the words ‘ASS SLUT’ written on it and carrying a huge, black dildo. She sucked it down to the rubber balls a few times before sticking it on the floor, turning her back to the audience, lining it up with her cunt, and squatting on it until her ass touched the stage. She bounced on it a few times for emphasis.

Nurses, superheroes, cowgirls, devils, dominatrix and fantasy characters all made their slutty appearance. After the last Sissy-Scout from Slut-69 finished their routine, they took a bow and walked off the stage while the rest of the Scouts returned; wearing their Sissy-Scout uniforms once again and each wearing a large name tag with their name, Slut, and identification number typed on it. The girls posed a final time in front of the men while the Alphas gave them a standing ovation, their erections clearly visible. The girls laughed and hugged each other, relieved and happy that it was finally over.

The lights came on and the girls walked down the stage and into the audience for the Meat-and-Greet, the final gauntlet before being assigned to their Alphas.

Each Scout dutifully presented themselves to each table, introducing themselves to the engorgement of Alphas waiting impatiently to meet and interrogate their favorite Sissies. Wendy noticed a few Sissies from Trixie’s Slut sitting on men’s laps, flirting shamelessly and letting them feel them up. Trixie had taught her girls every trick in the Sissy-Scout-Handbook to gain an advantage.

“Hello Wendy,” Stephanie said to her favorite Sissy-Scout. “Wendy, this is Dirk and his friends. You met them at the Induction-Ceremony.”

“Yes, hello Mister Dirk. Hello everyone,” Wendy said demurely, shyly shaking hands and introducing herself to all of Dirk’s Alpha-Friends. She barely noticed the near-empty tray of sliced fresh fruit and the remnants of the pineapple tower sitting in the middle of the table.

“Stephanie has told me a lot about you, Wendy,” Dirk said, taking Wendy’s manicured hand and placing a gentle kiss upon it.

Wendy blushed fiercely. “Stephanie has told me a lot about you too, Sir!” she replied. Gosh, he smelled so good, and was so handsome, and strong, and he was an Alpha-Gold-Elite-Triple-Plus! A real rarity!

“Let me see your tits, Wendy,” Dirk said. With a quick confirming glance from Stephanie, Wendy unbuttoned her shirt to show her breasts.

“Nice. All natural too. I like that.” Dirk said, reaching out and gripping her soft flesh. “My first wife had two boob jobs and she hardly ever wanted me touch them,” he added. “Yours are very sexy. Very suck-able. How big do you think they will get?” he asked quizzically.

“Thank you, Sir,” Wendy replied, “My mother and grandmothers had large breasts, so if I take after them, my tits should get a lot bigger,” she boasted, sticking out her chest. Wendy’s little clitty was swelling a little in spite of the Sissy-Pharmaceuticals.

“Now, let’s see your ass, slut.” Dirk ordered. Wendy quickly turned and dropped her shorts to the floor. She felt many hands groping her ass, probing her pussy, and one even fingered her clit!

Wendy let out a quiet moan and heard Stephanie caution her. She trusted Wendy, but having so many Alphas groping her like that could lead to an embarrassing, premature, incident.

“That’s enough Wendy. If the men are finished with you, I mean.”

Dirk and his friends nodded and withdrew their hand, but not before giving Wendy’s body some final squeezes. She shivered with lust.

“And, this is Tiffany,” Stephanie said, ushering Wendy off to the next table. Dirk gave Wendy’s ass a firm slap and a final grope before focusing his attention on his next potential Sissy.

Wendy visited each Alpha-Male in the room, feeling so small and feminine compared to the tall, strong men. Many Alphas were wearing suit jackets, some with ties, while others were clearly blue-collar men, wearing jeans and t-shirts. They all smelled wonderful and they were all showing the typical signs of men-in-distress; ogling, groping, suggestive banter, and bulging genitals. She wished she could personally help each and every one of them.

After she shyly met each Alpha’s glance, welcomed their kisses, gropes, and sexual comments, she routinely let her glance travel to their Alpha-Pins and then downward to focus on their crotch, mentally verifying the size, girth, and cum-load of every man she met. Wendy was almost giddy thinking about all the sweet, salty, gifts waiting for her and her fellow Sissy-Scouts.

A heavy fog of male pheromones blanketed the room, and combined with the Sissy-Hormones, it made her cock-senses tingle. Her mouth watered at the thought of all the pent-up sperm in the room yearning for release. And, all of these men were Sissy-Scout-Certified-Alpha-Males! She was almost ready to fall to her knees to help out one extremely excited Alpha-Male, but knew it was considered rude to empty a man’s balls out of turn. After all, how would she feel if some

Sissy-Slut extracted all the semen from her personal Alpha before she had the chance to do it herself?

“Well, Stephanie, who do you recommend?” Dirk asked, as the final Sissy-Scout left their table.

“All of my girls are exceptionally trained,” she began. “You’d be pleased with any of them. However, if I had to rank them, overall, Wendy is a great choice. She is extremely qualified, very dedicated to the craft, and is always trying to better herself. She has earned a lot of badges and is always eager to please. Her clitty is barely three inches long when she’s excited, so it shouldn’t be a problem for you. So, I’d put Wendy at the top, then Tiffany - but she has a huge clitty problem, as you saw. Then Tina - she has huge tits - and her clit is very small - but her pussy is tight. Tracy has a gorgeous pussy, LaDanna is a great cock-sucker, and Blossom is cute as a button. Rebecca is a little newer, so she’s a little behind the rest of the girls, but cute and very serviceable. Lucy is extremely eager, but a little sloppy. She should go to a Double-Diamond-Alpha with a firm hand.” Dirk thanked her, and Stephanie left the Alphas alone to compare notes. She went to find all of her Sissies, to get them ready for the awards ceremony.

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Dressed in their evening gowns once again, freshly made-up, coiffed, and ready for action, Wendy and the rest of the Sissy-Scouts returned to the stage, waiting nervously to be awarded to their Alphas. The Sissy-Scout-Supervisors and Regional-Scout-Leadership-Sissies were finalizing the tabulation of the ballot cards. The men in the room were getting anxious; they were horny and didn’t want to wait much longer.

Finally, Millie walked onto the stage carrying a stack of cards. She made some announcements about downloading the Sissy-Scout-Alpha-App and how they did their best to give every Alpha the top Sissy of their choice, and something about how they handled tie breakers, but Wendy was too excited to listen. She just stared out at all of the horny men in the room, wishing she was down on the floor with them. Maybe naked? She giggled and let herself get lost in the fantasy a while.

“Wendy!” Tiffany hissed her name. Then again, only louder, “Wendy!”

“Huh? What?” Wendy turned to her Sissy-Supervisor. She noticed most of the other Sissy-Scouts were gone from the stage. Looking around the room, she noticed a lot of empty chairs and saw a few Alphas leading well-dressed Sissies out the doors.

“Go! They just called your name!” Tiffany hissed.

Surprised, Wendy quickly clicked her heels to the front of the stage. She was so caught up in her Alpha-Cock-Orgy fantasy, she had lost track of everything around her! She met Millie, who gave her the customary kiss-and-a-grope before leading her to the stairs. At the bottom of the stairs, she saw Stephanie waiting with Dirk!

“Wendy, this is your new Alpha-Sponsor,” Stephanie said, smiling. She handed Wendy her Sissy-Sack and a pink Sissy-Backpack.

“Hello again Dirk,” Wendy said, not meeting his steely gaze. Dirk towered over her and she kept her eyes cast downwards, focused on his crotch. She liked what she saw, and couldn’t help but smile.

“Hello, slut.” Dirk replied. Wendy looked up to see him smirking at her, almost chuckling.

Stephanie handed Wendy her Sissy-Sack and Sissy-Backpack. “Your uniform is in the backpack, and of course you will be needing your Sissy-Sack tonight. She leaned in to kiss Wendy and then whispered into her ear. “You’ve been awarded to two Alphas. Dirk won the tie-breaker and claimed you for the night, since his cock is bigger. You’ll meet your other Alpha later. I’ve already sent him to the orgy. Remember, Dirk likes it when you talk about his big, fat, cock. And, when he cums, make sure you are ready.”

Dirk took Wendy’s backpack from her, put his arm around her waist, and led her away. Wendy melted on the inside as his long arm encircled small body. He led her away.

Wendy was so nervous and excited to have her very own Alpha! Two of them! She planned to keep them both happy and satisfied, and told Dirk of her intentions on the way to his room. Dirk remained silent. The strong, silent type, Wendy guessed.

As they entered Dirk’s room, Wendy set her things down and again thanked Dirk for selecting her and told him she wouldn’t let him down, and began to tell him about all the badges she had earned.

“Stop.” Dirk said.

Wendy looked him, wondering what he meant.

“What’s your name again, slut?” Dirk asked.

“Wendy.”

“Wendy, you need to stop yammering.” Dirk looked at her. “If I want a conversation, I’ll ask for it.” Dirk stated.

“Yes, Sir.” Wendy replied, sufficiently chastised. She should have known better than to babble on like a little school-girl!

“I’m supposed to train you to be a good little cock-whore, and the first lesson is to shut the fuck up. Now that we are clear, I hear you are good at sucking cock.” Dirk said.

“Thank you, Sir! I mean, yes Sir. I try Sir.”

“So?”

“So...?” Wendy asked confused.

“So? So get busy! Suck my cock!”

“Of course! Yes, Sir!” Wendy hiked up her dress, dropped to her knees and began to fumble with his heavy belt and tight blue-jeans.

“Let’s get something straight right from the start, Wendy. The only sounds I want to hear coming out of your sissy, cock-sucking, lips is slurping noises while you suck me off, or your groans of pleasure when I pound your sissy-pussy, or you telling me how much you love my cock. I don’t want to hear about your fucking day. I don’t want to know your fucking feelings. I don’t want hear every fucking stupid thought that rattles around that empty brain of yours. Are we clear?”

“Yes Sir.”

“I don’t hear any slurping, Wendy...”

Wendy leaned into her Alpha, intending to immediately suckle his cock-head, but she stopped in awe. When his pants and underwear fell to the floor, she saw it, and it made her pause. Dirk’s cock was huge, even soft. His Alpha-Cock was long and thick, hanging well below his immense ball-sack. Her eyes were then drawn to his huge testicles. His shaved balls hung low and heavy, pulling the skin taut. She hesitantly hefted one heavy orb with her small hand. His ball-balloons were the size of large, firm plums and the skin on his sack spilled over her palm as she lifted each one to feel its weight.

Wendy had known Dirk was a Triple-Plus-Alpha-Ejaculator and now she shuddered at the thought of the extraordinarily large cum-load currently waiting for her, held within his oversized scrotum. She wet her lips impulsively, imagining the warm, thick, load of Alpha-Sperm straining for release.

“It’s beautiful.” Wendy uttered, feeling it coming alive in her hand. She felt it getting thicker and heavier as she held it.

Wendy again inspected ‘her’ cock (she already considered Dirk’s penis to be ‘hers’). After all, it was hers to admire and pleasure, time after time, load after urgent load - until Dirk considered her properly trained. She immediately decided to ask him for more ‘extensive’ training before her lessons were finished. She traced her finger along a fat, blue vein. It started at the base of his penis and traveled towards his extra-large cock-head, only to branch off into three separate veins; one going to the left, one to the right, and the main thick truck continuing toward his glans. She lifted his heavy cock-flesh upwards and discovered the urethra tube on the underside of his penis was wide, thick, and pronounced – it was no doubt oversized to carry all of his thick, heavy, ejaculate up and from his balls. She wondered about the size and strength of his prostate.

His cock-head was gorgeous, flared like a helmet, deep red and purple around the ridge, with no obvious circumcision scar. He even had a little extra skin bunched up behind his cock-head, perfect for stroking. His piss-hole was wide and deep. This was a perfect Alpha-Gold-Elite specimen, Wendy thought happily to herself. She wanted to see it fully hard. His cock twitched and thickened even more at her touch. She looked up at her Alpha, and saw he was watching her with a bemused expression on his face. He smiled. She blushed.

“You have a beautiful cock, Dirk, Sir!” she said, before quickly taking the soft head into her mouth. She sucked him up and down twice, before pulling her mouth away and gushing to him one more, “I love your huge balls too! They are so heavy!” Wendy knew she could babble on about his gorgeous cock and as much as she wanted to.

Wendy wrapped her fingers around his hardening shaft and discovered they couldn’t touch, unless she squeezed tightly. She licked at his glans and sucked him deeply and repeatedly until he was hard. She felt his extreme hardness in her hands and wondered how much of it was caused by the Sissy-Pharmaceuticals and how much was natural. She paused to admire his immense penis again. His cock-head was even thicker than she imagined moments ago and his thick, heavy, shaft angled up from his groin, defying gravity. The veins bulged on his cock and Wendy watched his enormous cock twitch and throb.

“Enough for now, let’s get comfortable.” Dirk said. He kicked off his shoes and stepped out of his pants. He quickly shed the rest of his clothes and pulled out a robe from the closet. Wendy admired his tight ass, strong thighs and manly chest. Dirk worked out, that was for sure! Wendy knew she would never have been able to have had a body like that. Dirk slipped on the robe and his handsome, chiseled, face smiled at Wendy. The stubble on his face made him look roughish. The white hotel robe remained open as he walked to the bar, his huge cock, swaying back and forth.

“Do you want a drink, slut?” He asked.

Wendy shook her head ‘no’ she needed to keep a clear head.

“So, I’m supposed to train you, huh? Let’s see what you got. Take off your dress.”

Wendy quickly complied, stepping out of her heels and slipping the dress over her head.

“Now the bra.”

Still a little self-conscious, Wendy undid her lacey bra but keep her small breasts covered. She took a deep breath and dropped her arms down to her sides.

Dirk looked her over. “Hmm, not much on top yet, is there?”

Wendy didn't answer, her face blushing.

"Still, very suck-able. Stephanie told me you were avoiding implants, for now. I prefer natural breasts anyway."

Wendy wanted to tell him that she liked natural breasts too, but thought it better to stay silent.

"Let's see your ass."

Wendy sat down on a chair in the corner and pulled off her pantyhose. She then stood up and turned her back to Dirk and dropped her panties, but kept her clitty hidden like Stephanie had taught her. She looked over her shoulder at Dirk, showing off her tight bubble-butt. The Sissy-Hormones have done their job by making her ass round and soft.

"Nice," he said.

"Now, turn around."

"But...", Wendy started, suddenly ashamed of her decorated clitty.

"Turn around," Dirk said, a little sterner this time.

"Yes Sir." Wendy turned around, totally humiliated by her diminutive penis. It was one thing to suck off nameless men wearing clothes, or get her ass fucked through a hole in the wall, but being naked in front of a real, Alpha-Male made her feel very inadequate.

"No wonder you're a Sissy-Scout," Dirk said. "I suppose you couldn't satisfy a woman with that little thing, huh?"

"No, Sir. Thank you, Sir." Wendy replied, knowing an insult from an Alpha is actually compliment.

Dirk raised his eyebrow at her, surprised by her comment.

"You can put on your panties back on now. Look, Wendy, I didn't mean to shame you, I just had to see what I was getting." Dirk said, "You're 99 percent a woman, and it's small enough, so it won't get in my way."

"Let me be honest, the only reason you are here tonight is because no one ever sucked my cock like Stephanie did the day I met her. You seem pretty damn good at it too. And you both look sexier than hell. So, here's the deal - I want a cute girl. One I can show off once in a while, and I want a pair of soft lips wrapped around my cock whenever I need it."

"Yes, Sir!" Wendy brightened up.

“And, I like to fuck a tight ass, and not too many women go for that. At least without complaining or expecting you to kiss their ass over it. So, just keep your little thing covered up while you are around me, and we’ll get along fine. I get my dick sucked and fucked, and you get to enjoy my dick, deal?” Dirk waved his impressive semi-hard cock at her.

“Of course, Sir. Anything, Sir.”

“Come over here,” Dirk said. He sat down and swiveled his chair to face her. Wendy stood in front of him while he inspected her. He admired her face, taking her chin in his large hand and examined her face from all angles. “No facial hair,” he murmured. “Nice slutty make-up. Very cute.” He reached over and pinched a fat nipple. “I like sucking on a nice, natural rack. Hopefully, they’ll grow enough to titty-fuck properly.

“Now, edge me for a while, slut. He spread his legs and sipped his drink. Wendy fell before him and began worshiping his cock and balls slowly with her tongue, hands, and mouth. She gripped his fat shaft and licked all around his glans. She first tongued his heavy, shaved, balls and sucked them gently. Finally, she took him into her mouth and bobbed slowly on his shaft. Dirk fully hardened in her mouth once again and she sat back to enjoy her handiwork. She admired his fat, cum-filled balls, hard, thick, pole and his flared cock-head. She smiled.

“So, you like my cock, do you?” Dirk asked, bemused.

“Oh yes, I do!” she said, taking a long, long lick from his heavy balls to his purple-pink head.

“What do you like about it?” he prompted.

Wendy remembered Stephanie telling her how much Dirk liked his dick praised, so she began to flatter his ego. “Well, first of all, it’s so big!” she cooed, staring at it with wide eyes, “... and thick... and long!” Wendy licked her lips and then cupped his balls with both hands. “I love your heavy balls – I’ve never seen any so big before! And this fat tube running under your cock is so thick and sexy looking – I can’t wait to feel you shoot!” Wendy traced her finger up his shaft. “And, of course, your cock-head - it’s so wide! I love how it flares out so much, and your piss-slit so deep, I love how I can lick it and poke it with my tongue!” And she did just that, feeling his pee-hole widening with the gentle pressure from the tip of her tongue. “I love how hard you are, too,” she added.

“You can suck it some more,” Dirk said arrogantly, watching his little slut make love to his cock.

“Do you eat ass, too?” he asked, wondering if the things he had learned about the Sissy-Scouts were true.

“I’ll do anything you want me to,” Wendy said, taking her lips off of his cock for a moment. And she meant it. His cock was huge and perfect. She was almost intoxicated with the scent emanating from his scrotum. His piss-slit oozed a drop of clear, sweet pre-cum as she paused.

She licked it up before continuing. “Do you want me to eat your ass now?” she asked, preparing to get up.

“No, keep doing what you were doing..., for now.”

Wendy played with her new toy for what seemed like an eternity. Whenever Dirk felt himself getting close to orgasm, he would push her away and leave Wendy to stare at his thick, wet, Alpha-Cock until he allowed her to pleasure him once again. He began pushing her away more frequently and after the last time, he got her attention. “Slut!” When she looked up at him, he said, “I’m ready now. Show me what you got, Scout.”

Wendy smiled and went to work. Finally, she was going to experience a Triple-Plus-Alpha-Orgasm and it was her very own, chosen and assigned, Gold-Elite-Triple-Plus-Alpha-Cock! She felt like the luckiest girl in the world!

Wendy immediately slurped on his shaft, tongued his piss-slit, and sucked his balls, all while imagining how much cum they contained. Then, sensing he was getting very close, she began to bob her head on his cock, pushing it deeply into her throat and back again, only to wrap her tongue around his sensitive head before mouthing, sucking and licking his flared, purple ridge. Wendy felt him tense and swell up in her mouth and fucked him wetly with her sucking, licking, mouth-hole. She felt his cock swell and stiffen.

Dirk didn’t just ‘spurt’ when he came. No. His hard fat cock erupted like water out of a firehose. The first thick stream of cum filled her mouth, and before she could fully savor it, he gushed out another huge spurt. Her eyes grew wide and she gulped loudly before feeling another blast against the back of her throat. Again and again, his cock erupted and filled her small mouth cavity with rich, warm, ejaculate. She swallowed his seed repeatedly, doing her best not to choke on it. She felt his cock pulse and twitch with each load and finally lost count of how many globs of spunk he shot so far. Seven? Maybe eight? Dirk finally began to cum like an ordinary man, spurting jets of his thick, gooey, cum that were noticeably diminished from before. Then, his spurts lessened enough so Wendy was able to pause her swallows and let her mouth fill with his ejaculate. She tongued his cock-head and piss-slit while feeling his warm, salty, cream continue to splash against her probing tongue. Finally, he finished. Wendy rolled his tasty spunk around inside of her mouth and smiled. There was so much of it! And, it was so sweet, creamy, salty, and thick! She was ecstatic. All of this cum! All for her! Day after day, night after night!

Wendy removed her mouth from his cock and held the last globs of his warm, salty, sperm in her mouth. Holding her head back so none would leak out, she rolled her tongue in the thick, white, goo, trying to smother her tastebuds with its flavor. Her nostrils were filled with its heady, unique odor. Finally, she swallowed mightily - twice - and then kissed his spermy cock-head delicately, only to be rewarded with another thick glob of cum oozing from his piss-slit.

“Aaaahhh,” Dirk exhaled, leaning back in his chair. Wendy was a great cock-sucker. He could get used to this. He stood up and walked over to the huge king-sized bed, his robe opened haphazardly, showing off his abs, thighs and genitals. He laid down, placed two pillows behind his head, and turned on the T.V.

“Thank you for letting me suck your cock, Dirk,” Wendy said dutifully, still licking her salty lips. “You really shot a lot of cum. It was delicious.” She hummed happily. Dirk ignored her.

“Do you want me to leave now?” Wendy asked. She knew men often didn’t like Sissy-Scouts sticking around after they orgasmed

“No, you can stay,” Dirk said generously. “I’ll want to tap your ass before long. I’m just taking a break.”

“OK,” Wendy replied. “Can I do anything else for you? A massage? Lick your ass? Suck your toes? Anything?” She wanted to please her man and also learn any sexual kinks he might have.

“You can rub my feet a while, I guess,” he said, before focusing his attention to the TV.

“Yes, I’d love to.” Wendy said. “A Sissy-Scout never says ‘No.’”

“So, I’ve heard,” he mused.

Dirk studied her panty-clad ass as Wendy retrieved the lotion from her Sissy-Sack. She returned and sat at the foot of the bed, being careful not to block his view of the television. She squirted a generous portion of lotion into her hands and warmed it between her palms before applying it to her Alpha’s feet. Wendy was grateful Stephanie had stressed the importance of practicing massage techniques. Of course, Wendy was ever the diligent student.

She remained quiet as she rubbed his feet, using every technique she knew. She slid her slippery fingers between his toes and pressed her palms firmly up and down his instep. She focused on his calloused heels and rubbed his feet until her hands were getting tired. The TV channels changed from sports, to old movies, and back to sports again.

Needing a break, she took a chance and began licking and sucking on his toes, tasting the sweet Sissy-Scout massage lotion. Strawberries and cream this month.

She looked up at Dirk and discovered he was smiling at her. She tried to hide her happiness and began sucking on a big-toe as if it were a cock. From the corner of her eye, she watched Dirk playing with his cock as he watched until his cock grew thick and chubby.

“Do my back now,” he commanded. He turned off the TV and rolled over. Wendy straddled his back and admired it before applying more lotion. His back was broad and strong and his waist narrowed before his firm buttocks. Wendy marveled at his rippled muscles, and as she moved

towards his hard ass, she was careful to stay away from his ass-crack, not knowing how he would react. Alphas were often particular about having a Sissy's fingers too near their ass-hole.

"Mmmmmmm," Dirk sighed, as Wendy leaned in and put her full weight behind her firm strokes, running the heel of her hands up and down his back, along his spine and onto the top of his firm ass-cheeks. She worked hard, ignoring the minor cramps and aches in her fingers.

Before long, she felt Dirk grow restless and she moved her body out of the way to allow him to roll over. She could see the growing lust in his eyes and the swelling of his cock as she resumed her place, sitting atop his thick thighs.

Wendy applied more lotion, demurely avoiding eye-contact. She ran her slippery hands over his chest, marveling at its hidden-strength. She tried to avoid his genitals for as long as she could, not wanting to appear too forward. Her lust soon pushed away her patience, and she gently applied lotion to his heavy balls before she wrapped her small hands around his thick shaft. She used one hand on his cock, and massaged his shaved scrotum with the other.

Wendy felt Dirk's cock growing in her hand and gently massaged his shaft and paid special attention to his cock-head, until he was rock hard. Soon, his pre-cum added to the slipperiness of the lotion. She slowly raised her eyes. "Was he ready?" she wondered.

Dirk reached his meaty hands up and groped Wendy's small breasts. He seemed to delight in her puffy, swollen, nipples and rolled them between his thumb and forefinger before giving them both a firm pinch; pulling and twisting them hard before releasing them.

"Uhghh! Uhhmmm," Wendy grunted and sighed, both in pain and pleasure.

Her Alpha smiled as Wendy's nipples hardened before his lecherous gaze.

Dirk gripped her ass and pulled her body towards him. He began to suckle on her breasts, biting them and sucking them firmly until Wendy felt as if he was trying to nibble and suck her nipples right off of her tasty little titties.

She bit her lip to keep from crying out - the feelings were so intense and pleasurable.

"My ex would have stopped me by now," Dirk mused. "She said I could be too rough." He groped and sucked her breasts more gently now, as if he had been only testing her before. Wendy was pleased to know she passed the test.

Wendy soon felt Dirk's hard cock poking her ass and she began to grind against it. She began to moan softly, trying to arouse him further.

"I can feel your big cock under my ass," she breathed. "I can't wait to feel it inside of me."

Dirk growled. He gripped her head and pulled Wendy towards him. To her surprise, he kissed her passionately. She kissed him back open-mouthed and felt his tongue probing her.

He ran his hands up and down her body, grabbing her ass with both hands and squeezing them tight. He pulled her ass-cheeks apart and smashed them together again, kneading them like a ball of thick dough. He groped her breasts again and bit her lips softly.

“Ride me, slut,” he said, leaning back and dropping his hands to his sides.

Wendy reluctantly pushed herself away from his soft lips, but not before kissing his cheek in appreciation. She found the lotion and applied generous portion to his cock. She stroked his urgent hardness a few times, ensuring he was ready. Then, she deftly slid one hand to her ass and smoothly lubed her boi-pussy with her slippery fingers. She squatted over Dirks raging boner, holding his shaft steady with one hand, while she pulled her panties aside with the other. Wendy placed the tip of his fat cock against her warm, tight hole.

“Mmmmm,” Wendy moaned, as the tip of his cock prepared to penetrate her. Pressing down against it, his cock began to spread her tight hole. “Ungh..., you’re so big. So..., fucking..., big...”

His cock-head stretched her cunt more and more as she lowered herself. She gritted her teeth and pushed further. She caught her breath when the fat, flared, head finally popped into place.

“Mmmm, you’re nice and tight,” Dirk said, then added, “for a slut.”

Wendy slowly pushed herself down upon his shaft. Dirk watched her facial expressions as she sank further and further upon it, pushing it deeper and deeper. He appreciated the joy in her face while admiring her obvious love of anal sex. Eventually, he felt his balls resting against her ass. Not many women could take his turgid shaft like this without whining or begging for him to take it out.

Fully impaled, Wendy felt his cock pulsing inside of her. She felt so good! Her ass filled and stuffed full of hard, Alpha-Cock, and everything seem right in the world. It was perfect. She wiggled her butt playfully before grinding herself against him, round and around, stretching herself while loving every fat inch of his long, thick, massive cock.

“Mmmm, mmmmm,” Wendy sighed. She lifted her body up a little way, feeling his hard cock rippling smoothly against her sphincter. She pushed back down before rising up again and then back down before grinding against him once again.

“So good...,” Wendy whispered. “Your cock feels so good inside of me, Dirk.”

“Yesss...”

“Ohhhh...”

“Mmmmm...”

“Ahhhhh...”

Wendy began to ride his cock, feeling it sliding up and down, in and out, over and over again. It tugged against her sensitive entrance with every repetitive plunge. Her clitty began to leak, leaving a growing wet spot on the front of her panties. She lifted her ass higher with each iteration until she could feel his wide cock-head at her entrance, before firmly pressing her body down upon it.

“Unngh..., unngh..., unngh...,” Wendy grunted. “What a cock. What a glorious fucking cock!”

She felt his cock swell inside of her and felt him rising up to meet her thrusts. She rocked her hips and ground her ass. She lifted herself up and more forcefully dropped her body down. She fucked him as best she could, moaning out her pleasure. Her boi-clitty oozed continuously and her ass-pussy tingled so delightfully.

Dirk growled again. He pulled her body against him and lifted her up, only to spin her small body around. He flipped the both of them over and waited only a moment for Wendy to brace herself on her hands and knees before driving his hard cock into her. He slammed his cock until his balls slapped against her ass. Feeling her panties getting in his way, he reached down and ripped them off.

Wendy mewed like a kitten as she experienced the pure, animalistic, Alpha sexual frenzy. Dirk pounded her hole, driving her body back and forth like a rag-doll.

“Unnnhh! Yes!” Wendy cried. “Oh, yes! Give it to me, Dirk! Pound my pussy. Fuck it! Fuck it! Fuck me! Fuuuuck meeeee, eeee!”

“You fucking slut,” he spat. “You like my cock, don’t you?” He slammed his cock deep inside of her. “I’ll fuck you senseless, you little cock-whore.” He drove into her hard. “Do you like that?” he asked. “Do you like my cock pounding your tight little sissy-hole? Huh, slut?” he asked again.

“Yes! Yes! I like it! I love it! I love your cock!” Wendy cried out. Her little dick was flopping back and forth and round and round. Her ass was alive with pleasure and her body was on fire. She had never been fucked like this before.

“Oh, yeah. Take it, you slutty whore. Take my fucking cock. Take my fucking cock in your slutty, sissy, ass!”

Dirk gripped her tight and pounded her hole until Wendy rolled her eyes into the back of her skull and she saw stars exploding behind her eyelids. Her arms finally gave out and her face fell onto the bed while Dirk held onto her hips, keeping her ass in the air, as he relentless drove his cock home.

“Take my cum, slut,” he hissed. “Take it!”

“Oh! Oh! Fuck me! Fuck me! Make me cum! Make your little slut cum all over your wonderful cock! Ahhh! Eeee! Ohhhh! Unnnghhhh!”

Wendy felt the cock in her ass swelling. As Dirk continued to fuck her sissy-pussy harder and harder, Wendy’s flopping sissy-stick began to tingle. Her external ovaries began to pulse and throb. As the first spurt of Dirk’s hot jizz erupted in her ass, Wendy began to squirt her feeble sissy-juice onto the bed. She reveled in her orgasm, feeling feminine, dominated, owned, wonderful, and embarrassed, all at the same time.

Dirk unloaded into her, blasting her bowels with warm man-cream. With each mighty thrust. Wendy felt the sperm splashing inside of her. It may have been sexual delirium, but with the immense rock-hard shaft lodged so deeply inside of her, she had an odd thought - if he stood up, would she dangle from his cock like a limp, stringless, puppet? Or maybe a warm cock-sleeve?

Dirk fell upon her, pressing her ass into the bed. She could feel the wetness from another orgasm oozing from her clit, and she could feel the hard cock still pumping into her cunt. He ground his crotch against her ass, riding out his orgasm and filling her with his warm ejaculate. He grunted a few more times and finally lay still.

“Wheew!” Dirk sighed. Wendy felt his warm breath upon her neck.

“Are you OK?” he asked after a moment. “I know I was a little rough with you back there.”

Wendy sighed, slightly delirious. “Oh..., I’m wonderful..., just wonderful...” she managed to say, closing her eyes and taking a deep, relaxed, breath. Then, she remembered her training. “Thank you for fucking me so good, Sir. It was amazing.”

“You’re welcome, slut.”

It seemed forever before his cock softened and slipped from her ass, leaving her feeling gaped and empty. Wendy valiantly rolled out of bed and wobbled over to her bag. She retrieved some cleaning wipes and first cleaned Dirk’s cock, then the wet spot on the bed. She hoped he didn’t notice her little embarrassing cum-stain.

As she began to get dressed to leave, Dirk asked, “I thought you were staying the night?”

“Huh?” Wendy had never been asked to stay the night before. “If you want... Are you sure?” She saw him nod. “Yeah! Yes! I’d love to stay! Oh my god! Yes!”

“Good,” he said, giving her a satisfied smile. “Why don’t you get us something cold to drink and we can get ready for bed. It’s been a long day for both of us.”

Wendy was practically beaming with pride as she took the bottled water from the refrigerator. She handed one to Dirk, then took a long, deep swallow from hers as well. She then excused herself and went to freshen up in the bathroom. The giddy little woman in the bathroom mirror made her realize how much her life had changed. She smiled happily as she cleaned her clitty and her pussy and touched up her make-up.

When she returned, Dirk took his turn in the bathroom, but gave her ass a firm slap as he walked by. She giggled like a school-girl and that made him laugh, deep and loud.

Wendy curled up on the far edge of the bed, making sure to give her Alpha plenty of room. She remained naked in case Dirk became horny again. Then, she suddenly panicked, wondering if she should sleep on the couch instead of assuming he wanted her in his bed. As she fretted about it, Dirk returned and laid next to her. He put his arm around her waist and pulled her close, spooning her body with his. Wendy could feel his soft cock nestling against her ass-crack.

“I like my coffee in the morning with two creams, no sugar,” he said, as he squeezed her breasts. He ran his hand down to her ass and groped it. “Maybe some toast or fruit would be nice.”

“Yes, Dirk, I mean, Sir. Yes Sir.”

“You can call me Dirk,” he said.

“Dirk...” Wendy said softly and snuggled against his warm body.

“Well, you took all I had and didn’t choke, whine, cry or complain,” Dirk said. “I’m impressed,” he added. “Are all the Scouts as good as you?”

“I..., I like to think so Sir... Dirk,” she said softly. “Stephanie is a wonderful teacher.”

“Yeah. And, she can really suck a dick.”

“Yes. Yes, she can.”

“You’re pretty good too.”

Wendy blushed in the darkness. “Thank you,” she whispered softly.

“Well, good night slut... I mean Wendy...” he said. “Goodnight, Wendy, my slutty, little, Sissy-Scout.”

“Goodnight..., Dirk...” she said, and then to herself, ‘My big, Alpha-Gold-Elite-Plus-Plus-Plus.’

Wendy didn’t know how she could ever fall asleep. As she nestled against the warm flesh of ‘her’ Alpha, she thought to herself; “Wait until the girls hear about this!”

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