

The Sissy Scouts 5 – Lewis and his friends have a Sissy-Scout-Study-Session

Previous story: Lewis and his friends attend the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone unprotected sex in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Lewis and Richard arrived at Stan's house not long after the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony concluded. They were so excited! Lewis and his friends were now Official-Sissy-Scouts! Granted, they were only Seaman-Class-Sissy-Scouts, but still, they had their Official-Sissy-Scout-Panties, berets, handbooks and membership cards! They couldn't wait to start having lots of sex, pleasuring Alpha-Males, sucking cock and getting their sissy-pussies fucked!

To their surprise, they were greeted at the door by Stanley and Fred, who were wearing nothing but their pink panties and their Sissy-Scout-Berets.

"Hello Stanley, hello Fred," Richard said extending his arm and shaking hands with his friends as they stepped inside.

"Richard, that's not how Sissies greet each other!" Lewis admonished. Setting down his pink Sissy-Sack, he walked over to Stanley, leaned in and kissed him on the lips. "Hi Susie," he said, using Stanley's Sissy-Scout-Name. Lewis then fingered Susie's Sissy-Bits thru his pink panties. He did the same to Fred, calling him by his Sissy-Name Rhonda. "First you kiss, then tickle each other's twigs-and-berries. And, remember to always use our Sissy-Names for each other!"

"Like this?" Richard asked, and began to kiss Lewis passionately on the lips while they groped each other.

"Yes, exactly!" Lewis/Wendy said, after licking the spittle from his lips after his/her passionate embrace with her Sissy-Friend Lewis/Tiffany. After all the times sucking Lewis's cock, his friend was now kissing him and touching his little cock! He was still amazed that Lewis had an Alpha-sized cock but still joined the Sissy-Scouts.

"Hi, Wendy," Richard said to Lewis when he finally pulled away.

"Hi, Tiffany," Lewis said to Richard, blushing. Lewis licked his lips, exhilarated. His friend was a great kisser!

"I like it!" Tiffany said, "But, how do you know the Official-Sissy-Scout-Greeting?" he asked Wendy while taking off his shirt and dropping his pants. "I don't remember hearing about that."

“Remember? Right after the ceremony? Stephanie kissed and groped us?” Wendy said, stripping off his clothes as well. “Well, that’s how Sissy-Scouts greet each other – Besides, I read it in the Sissy-Scout-Handbook on the way over here – The Handbook-Preface, page five, Sissy-Protocol. By the way, groping is strongly encouraged, but not mandatory – depending on the situation, you know. It promotes bonding and helps maintain sexual excitement.”

“I see,” said Tiffany, amazed at her friend’s dedication.

Wendy and Tiffany adjusted their berets. They admired each other’s panty clad bodies and smiled. They politely greeted each of their other friends, who in turn, greeted each other, kissing and groping each other. Their boi-clitties hardened painfully in their cages.

Just then, the door-bell rang and the door pushed open. Their friends Greg and Billy stepped inside, their arms carrying their bulging Sissy-Sacks.

“Hey, cock-suckers!” Greg said enthusiastically, and then eyeing his friend’s skimpy attire, added, “Wow, am I overdressed!” He set down his bags and began to strip.

“I’m not a cock-sucker!” Tiffany said indignantly, and then slyly added, “Yet...”

“I am!” declared Wendy.

“Me too!” declared both Rhonda and Susie. They reminded the group how they have been sucking each other off for years.

“I can’t wait to suck a big, fat, juicy Alpha-Cock!” Greg said. He was now naked except for his pink panties. He pulled his Sissy-Seaman-Beret from his Sissy-Sack and put it on. “I’ve been stuck with this little thing all my life!” He pulled down his panties and showed off his miniscule penis encased in the small cock-cage. “I’ve always wanted to know what a big, fat cock would feel like in my hands, and now, I’ll finally be able too!”

“I know what you mean,” Billy said, “My clitty is not much bigger than yours!” Billy stripped and quickly added, “Sorry we are late. Trixie made her Sissy-Squad stay afterwards for a pep-talk.” He pulled down his panties and scratched and tugged on his baby-marbles, ringed by the hard, pink band surrounding them. “She mostly let us know that she gets first dibs on all the cock and not to bother her with a bunch of stupid questions.” The elastic on his panties snapped out loud when he released them.

“Wow, sorry about that Bobbie,” Tiffany said, using Billy’s sissy-name, “Too bad you are not in Stephanie’s Sissy-Squad.”

“Or Tammie’s...” Susie said, “She’s cool.”

“Trixie is a cock-hog,” Wendy said, “But you can suck our cocks – I mean our clitties – anytime, Bobbie!”

With that said, Wendy walked up to his friend Billy and said, “Hello Tina, welcome to the Slut,” and kissed and groped him passionately. After a momentary pause, Tina kissed him back, slipping in his tongue.

“That’s how Sissy-Scouts greet each other,” Tiffany explained.

Wendy did the same to Billy/Bobbie.

“Page five of your Sissy-Scout-Handbook, Sissy-Protocol,” Rhonda added smugly, repeating Lewis’ previous statement, before joining the Slut. The friends kissed and fondled each other, all of them wishing their Sissy-Cages were off.

“Wow, I was never kissed so much when I was straight,” Rhonda said.

“Yeah, and think about all the sex we are going to have,” Tina added, “Even with my tiny, little Sissy-Stick!”

“Yeah,” added Bobbie. “Sex with big, hard cocks and soft little sissies!” The Sissies all looked at each other, grinning stupidly.

“Well, Sissy-Scouts, Seaman-Class, shall we get started?” Wendy said, taking charge, “We have a lot to learn before we can pleasure all of those Alpha-Cocks!” he said, “And, there are probably a lot of Alphas jerking off right now that could use our help!” Then, wanting to motivate her friends, she said loudly, “Let’s do it, Sissy-Seamen!”

“Yeah!” said, Tina, pumping her delicate fist in the air.

“Seamen!” cried Rhonda.

“See-men, suck-men, fuck-men!” Tiffany added, even louder.

“To get Semen!” the rest of the newly appointed Sissy-Scouts shouted.

They were excited, enthusiastic and ready. It was a big step for them to go from effeminate, chaste, beta-bois to slutty, cock-sucking Sissy-Scouts. They were all extremely horny and mentally motivated to begin their new submissive lives. They were all still feeling the sexual-high from the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony and were anxious to get started!

“I have our D&D table cleared off,” Rhonda said, leading them into the familiar room. They all sat in their accustomed places, but it was certainly different seeing everyone in their “Seaman” berets. They looked at each other expectantly, not knowing how to get started. The seats felt cold on their panty covered asses.

Wendy noticed his friend’s apprehension and growing nervousness and decided to take charge. After all, she *was* the Senior-Sissy-Scout of the Slut, having earned the rank of ‘Able-Bodied-

Seaman' during the Sissy-Scout-Induction-Ceremony (by displaying her excellent ability to extract semen).

“OK, let's get started!” Wendy said. “Our homework is to read through Chapter Two in the Sissy-Scout-Handbook on cock-sucking - that's where we will be spending most of our time, after all!” Wendy said. “Plus, we need to memorize the pledge by Monday to get our cages off. And, I don't know about you faggots, but I'm getting this fucking Sissy-Clitty-Cage off!

“OK, everyone, read the pledge, Sissy-Protocol and the first two chapters. After that, we can start practicing our cock-sucking skills!”

The room grew quiet as the new Sissy-Scouts began reading their handbooks. A few soft exclamations of, “Oh!” and “Hmm!” could be heard as someone read an interesting passage.

The 'Preface' discussed Sissy-Scout-Protocol and Chapter One detailed how they should always look their best to attract cock, by wearing slutty make-up, fixing their hair, dressing sexily, flirting and acting provocatively. A complete guide on make-up was included, with pictures, techniques and detailed instructions.

Wendy was already half-way finished with chapter two, cock-sucking, when she felt a gentle 'poke' against her panties. Startled, she looked up to see Tiffany smiling at her and again pushing his toes into her groin.

“Tiffany! Stop that and get back to reading!” she chastised. “No wonder they make us wear chastity cages! Otherwise, we would be playing with each other's boi-clitties all day instead of studying!”

Tiffany sheepishly began reading again. Wendy soon finished the chapter, skimmed the rest of the book, (she had always been an avid reader) and then quietly reached into her Sissy-Sack. She pulled out her make-up kit and a huge dildo. The fake cock was penis shaped, large and realistic. It had a hole with a screw fitting in the base and came with a suction cup attachment. It was stamped with the official Sissy-Scout-Logo, too. Just underneath the logo, she noticed the mark; 'Alpha-Gold-Elite.'

“Wow, an Alpha-Gold-Elite!” Wendy said aloud, lovingly stroking the firm, fat phallus with her hands while admiring the length and girth of an Alpha-Gold-Elite-Cock.

Tiffany and the rest of the sissies looked up from their studies to admire Wendy and her Alpha-Dong and began to examine their own Sissy-Sacks.

Tiffany reached into his Sissy-Sack to pull out his assigned dildo. “An Alpha-Bronze!” he said, “just like my own cock!” He looked around sheepishly and added, “I mean it is the same size as my Sissy-Stick...”

“I have a Silver!” Rhonda said gleefully, holding up her nine-inch monster.

“I have a Bronze-Double-Elite!” Susie said cheerfully. “Shit, I can hardly get my mouth around it!” She wrapped her lips around the thick head, stretching her mouth tightly around the fat, penis-shaped dildo.

“A Bronze-Elite for me!” Bobbie added. “Shit, this thing makes my little boi-clitty look like a real girl’s clit!”

Tiffany looked at Wendy’s Gold-Elite cock jealously. “You guys don’t mind if we share cocks, do you?”

“No, of course not! We are Sissy-Scouts after all! We should practice on all kinds of cocks. You never know what you are going to pull out of an Alpha’s pants!” Wendy said. She began to lick and suck on her Official Sissy-Scout-Alpha-Training-Cock, wondering how such a thing could ever fit inside her boi-pussy.

“Wow, you really know how to suck a cock, Wendy,” Bobbie said, admiring her work.

“Well, Richard - I mean Tiffany - let me practice on her a *lot* last week. Did you know, that if he was a real man, he would have qualified for an Alpha-Bronze-Plus?”

“A Bronze-Plus?” Greg said, gawking at Tiffany. “I saw your seven-inch clitty this morning, but you can shoot a big cum load too?”

“Yup!” Wendy said, as Tiffany looked down at her panties, too embarrassed to speak. “I helped Stephanie measure him too. He shot over half an ounce of sissy-juice!”

“Wow! That’s more than a mouthful!” Rhonda said, “Fred, I mean Susie, never squirts enough to satisfy me. I can’t wait to suck you off, Tiffany!”

“Hey! You’re no better, than me, Rhonda!” Susie retorted to her childhood, cock-sucking buddy, “The last time I sucked your pathetic, little...”

“Ladies, ladies!” Wendy said loudly, trying to stop the argument. “There will be plenty of warm cum for all of us now, let’s quit fighting! A Sissy-Scout shouldn’t fight over cocks and cum when there are so many horny men out there needing our help!”

“That’s not part of the Sissy-Scout-Pledge!” Susie retorted. “And I bet there is nothing in the handbook about having to share cocks and cum! Every sissy for themselves!”

“You’re probably right, Susie, but we were good friends before we joined the Scouts, and we are Sissy-Sisters now, and I don’t want to ever see our Slut fight each other over a load of cum, no matter how badly we want it!”

“Well, I guess,” Susie said.

“You are right, Wendy,” said Rhonda. “I’m sorry, Susie, I really like your sperm. It’s warm and thick.”

“I know you do, slut,” Susie said. “And when this cage comes off, I should have a nice, big load ready for you.” she grinned.

“OK, everybody, finish reading, then we can try sucking all of our different sized dildos,” Wendy ordered.

Everyone resumed their studies, absent mindedly stroking their phalluses, though it was difficult to concentrate with Wendy constantly slurping on her Alpha-Gold-Elite-Training-Cock.

One by one, the sissies finished their reading and began practicing cock-sucking, occasionally reviewing their Sissy-Scout-Handbook to get clarification on a certain technique.

They all paused to watch Wendy. She had the Alpha-Gold-Elite shaft nearly all the way down her throat. She pulled it out and lovingly licked all around the fat, flared, head before sucking on the balls.

“You look hot sucking that cock, Wendy!” Tina said, admiringly.

“Thank you,” Wendy said. “I really like sucking cock and want to get super good at it.”

“You know what would look even *hotter*?” Tiffany said.

“What?” Wendy said, still tonguing her Alpha-Trainer.

“If you had some slutty-red lipstick on those cock-sucking lips!”

“Ooooh, yeah!” Rhonda said, “I have an idea! Let’s put on some make-up and get all slutty looking while we practice sucking cock!”

“Great idea!” said Bobbie.

“I’ve never put on make-up before...” said Susie.

“We can just use the hand-book and look at the pictures.” Wendy suggested.

“I can show you guys how to wear make-up,” Tiffany said quietly.

“Richard?” Wendy said questioningly. “I mean Tiffany? You know how to wear make-up?”

“I’ve been cross-dressing for years,” Tiffany admitted. “That is how I knew I was a sissy and not an Alpha. I’m all girl on the inside...” Tiffany blushed.

“Do me first!” Wendy said. “Make me look like a real slut!”

“Me next!” shouted Bobbie.

“If we only had a good mirror...” Tiffany said. “We can probably use the bathroom...”

“Hold on a second!” Susie yelled. She jumped up and ran out of the room. The guys heard her rummaging through the closet in the next room. She quickly returning with a lighted make-up mirror. “I just remembered I bought this for Comic-Con last year!”

“No wonder your Wonder Woman’s make-up was so good!” Rhonda said, suddenly realizing why her friend had dressed up as a female heroine. She helped Susie get the mirror set up and they gathered around Tiffany as she showed them how to apply make-up.

“First, the foundation,” Tiffany said, explaining how to apply the base. Wendy followed along in the Sissy-Scout-Handbook, reading aloud passages, as Tiffany showed everyone how to use the assortment of tools and colorful pastels from the well-stocked Sissy-Scout-Makeup-Kit. “Cool, they even picked out the best colors for each of us!” Tiffany said. “I always thought I looked best as a ‘Fall.’”

Soon, Tiffany looked her slutty-best, finally elongating her eyelashes and smacking her lips after applying a bright shade of red.

“Holy shit, Tiffany, you look like a real girl!” Wendy said.

“You should see me in my bra and panty-hose,” Tiffany said, blushing.

“I’d like that!” Wendy said, “Now, do me!”

Tiffany went to work on his friend’s face, applying foundation, curling his naturally long eyelashes, applying eye-shadow, blush and slutty-red lipstick. Tiffany finally dusted his friend to set the make-up and proclaimed, “Ta-da!”

“Eeeee!” Wendy squealed! “I look like a real Sissy-Scout now!” She admired her pretty, slutty face in the mirror and ran her fingers through her hair. “I wish I had big tits and long hair like Stephanie!”

“Well, you still look good. All you need now is a real Alpha-Cock between those lips, Wendy!” Rhonda said to her cute friend, as she watched Wendy admiring herself in the mirror while sucking deeply on her Alpha-Trainer.

“I wish I had a real cock to suck!” Wendy whined, removing her mouth from the rubber cock and noticing the red lip-stick stains on it.

“Next!” yelled Tiffany.

Wendy reluctantly gave up her seat and said, “Rhonda, Susie, Tina! Let’s go over the Sissy-Scout-Pledge while Tiffany gets Bobbie all slutty looking!”

“OK!”

“I have a surprise once we are all ready, bitches!” Wendy said, feeling pretty and frisky in her slutty make-up, panties and pink beret.

Wendy led everyone through the Sissy-Scout-Pledge, line by line, as Tiffany and her current make-up student listened as best they could, while giving and receiving make-up tips. Soon, everyone was looking their Slutty-Sissy best and nearly had the Sissy-Scout-Pledge memorized.

“What is your surprise, Wendy?” Tina asked. She looked very pretty indeed.

Wendy reached into her Sissy-Sack and pulled out the deluxe edition Sissy-Scout-Blowjob-Training-DVD and showed everyone. “Stephanie and Tammie are in this one!” she squealed.

Susie turned on the large screen TV and the Sissies began to watch the instructional video. They cheered when Stephanie and Tammie appeared, and booed when Trixie appeared. They watched diligently and practiced sucking and licking on their Alpha-Trainers, occasionally trading phalluses, especially during the deep-throat demonstration – everyone wanted to first try Tiffany’s Alpha-Bronze-Trainer before attempting to throat the larger ones. At Wendy’s suggestion, they paused the DVD while they each gobbled the Alpha-Bronze-Trainer. Wendy, Susie and Rhonda were all able to deep-throat it (having significant cock-sucking experience), while Bobbie, Tina and Tiffany tried valiantly, but kept gagging when the shaft hit the back of their throats.

“Practice makes perfect,” Wendy reminded them, “And a Sissy-Scout is always pretty, perfect, promiscuous and prepared!” Then, she sighed, “I wish I had a real cock to practice on,” Wendy said sadly.

“You already said that!” Bobbie commented, and then added, “What a cock-slut you are, Wendy!”

Wendy considered Bobbie’s comment. Maybe she *was* a slut – a true, Sissy-Scout-Cock-Sucking-Slut. She couldn’t wait to have a fat Alpha-Cock sliding down her throat while wearing her pretty Sissy-Scout uniform - with another Alpha-Cock pounding her faggot boi-cunt, pulling on her pretty long hair while her breasts bounced and swayed beneath her. All those horny men out there needing relief, and she had all the tools to help them! Well, she had a wet mouth and a warm boi-pussy right now and she knew the sexy body would come later.

Then, she had a thought.

“Hey, we don’t have real cocks to practice on, but we can practice sucking each other’s balls and stuff...”

“You mean our ‘tiny seedless grapes?’” said Tina.

“Our ‘baby-marbles?’” added Susie.

“Our ‘juice-filled, dangling sissy-berries?’” questioned Bobbie.

“Yes, and ‘other stuff’” Wendy added, slyly.

“What other stuff?” Rhonda asked, intrigued.

“Chapter four...” Wendy said.

Bobbie quickly grabbed his Sissy-Scout-Handbook. “Chapter four, FOREPLAY!” he exclaimed. Leafing thru the chapter, he read aloud, ‘Ball-Sucking,’ ‘Ass-Eating or Tongue Tickling the Starfish!’” he cried. “There is stuff in here about sucking toes and nipples, even how to kiss a man like a girl!”

“Oooooohhhhh!” Let’s do it!” Tiffany squealed.

“Get your Sissy-Pussy-Plugs out, ladies,” Wendy cried, “and let’s eat some ass and practice sucking balls!”

Everyone stripped off their panties, arched their backs, and reached towards their asses to pull out their slippery Sissy-Pussy-Plugs.

“Ahhh,” Susie sighed, dropping her plug on the table. It bounced and rolled in a small circle before coming to rest. “Gosh, I feel so empty now!” she sighed.

The rest of the sissies pulled their slimy plugs out of their man-cunts and they all agreed that they missed having a thick, firm object lodged tightly in their pussies.

“Let’s go clean up and get started!” Tiffany yelled.

The slut migrated to the bathroom where Susie distributed some wash-cloths. They soon began to wash each other’s boi-cunts with warm soapy water.

Clean and dry, they returned to start their practicing.

“But, no Sissy-Gasms, cunts!” Wendy warned, “Or we will get in trouble - everyone, grab a partner.”

“Hi, I’m Susie,” Stanley-Susie said to his friend Fred-Rhonda, “Want to see my boi-pussy?”

“Yes, Susie!” Rhonda answered. The rest giggled, watching Susie and Rhonda repeat the most intimate part of the Sissy-Scout-Induction ceremony. They all agreed it certainly removed any inhibitions they might have had regarding each other’s bodies.

Susie bent over and spread her ass-cheeks wide. Everyone stared at her gaping ass-cunt, amazed at how pretty and inviting it was. Her pink Sissy-Clitty-Cage ringed her Sissy-Marbles and

everyone saw her clitty leaking pre-cum. Rhonda reached over and poked his friend's winking bung-hole. Her finger easily slid in Susie's well-stretched orifice, all the way up to the second knuckle!

"Oooohhhh...." Susie moaned as his cock-sucking buddy wiggled his finger around and around his once tight hole.

"Nice cunt, faggot," Rhonda replied with the proper, 'compliment, then insult' response. He reluctantly removed his smelly digit, staring at it intently, and wondering where he should wipe the shitty stains. Certainly not on his new Sissy-Scout-Panties!

"Thank you." Susie replied, remembering to thank her admirer, whether complimented or insulted.

Tiffany immediately confronted his friend Wendy and asked, "Do you want to see my Sissy-Scout-Cock-Cavity?" he asked.

"Yes, I do," Wendy said. "I would love to see your Sissy-Scout-Cock-Cavity!"

Tiffany bent over and Wendy admired his pussy. Tiffany's ass was soft and blemish free. His gaping hole winked at him. Wendy slid his finger into Tiffany's slutty hole and said, "You have a very pretty pussy and I'm sure you will make all the Alpha-Cocks very happy!" he said sincerely. "I wish I could fill-and-drill your pretty cock-cavity with my tiny, little, Sissy-Stick right now!" Then, almost forgetting, he quickly added, "You fucking drag-queen, cock-loving fairy!"

"Thank you!" Tiffany replied automatically.

Everyone began to repeat their performance from earlier in the day, but now, extremely horny and feely *very* girly and *very* slutty, they began to grope each other's Sissy-Parts, kiss passionately, suck each other's fingers and toes, and finger each other's holes deeply.

"Time to eat-ass and suck balls, Ladies!" Wendy said. "Bend over, Tiffany!" Tiffany spread his ass checks wide, and Wendy admired his gaping pussy. "Bobbie, read the Sissy-Tips for chapter four, while we eat-ass!"

Bobbie started to read while Wendy inspected Tiffany's rosebud and Rhonda prepared to devour Susie's. Tina pushed on Bobbie's back, causing him to bend over and expose his Sissy-Pussy to her.

"Step 1 – There are the same number of sensitive nerve ending in a man's penis and his anus, so prepare to pleasure his anus with the same intensity as his cock.

"Step 2 – Have your man get comfortable and spread his ass gently. Note - he may prefer to sit on your face. Blow on his anus and give him gentle licks before feasting on his ass.

“Step 3 – Plunge deep. The deeper the better, if you are endowed with an exceptionally, long tongue, make sure to utilize this valuable asset at every possible opportunity!

“Step 4 – Lick, tug, prod, poke, suck and repeat!”

The Sissy-Scouts began to moan. They arched their backs and pushed their pussies into their friend’s faces. After a while, they traded places, until everyone’s boi-pussies was wet, gaping and tingling.

“Bobbie, read the part on ball sucking!” Wendy ordered, crawling underneath Tina’s legs. Soon, everyone was licking and sucking balls, eating ass, and sucking toes and nipples. They were getting, sweaty, horny and feeling very slutty! They talked dirty to each other, feeling their hard clits pressing against their cages, preventing them from getting fully hard, and keeping inquisitive fingers and mouths away from their Sissy-Sticks.

“Do you want to see my cock-craving cunt?”

“Oh, your pussy is so hot and tight, you fucking faggot!”

“I need an Alpha-Male to breed me like the slut I am!”

“I want to suck a real cock!” Wendy whined.

“You keep saying that, you cock-worshipping, sperm-guzzling whore!”

“When these cages come off, I’m going to suck you dry!”

“When these cages come off, I’m going to fuck you until you can’t walk!”

“Oh, fuck!”

“Oh, shit!”

“Oh... Oh...? Oh! Unnghh! I’m cummmmming!”

Everyone stopped their kissing, groping, grinding, groaning and ass-manipulations. They looked over to see Bobbie, her face contorted with ecstasy, bent over with Susie’s hand in her ass, fucking her hole with two fingers. Lost in the moment, he continued to plunge his fingers into his friend’s boi-cunt. Bobbie’s pink-clitty-cage bounced up and down, the fingers prodded her pussy and massaged his prostate. His clit spurted as they all watched.

Wendy was already on her way, and caught the first, huge drip on her extended tongue, sliding underneath Bobbie and catching his sperm before it could land in the carpet. Luckily, the Sissy-Scout-Clitty-Cage collected and defused her ejaculate. Wendy grabbed his friend’s enclosed Sissy-Clitty and stopped it from flopping about. Her face and naked chest felt the splatters of sperm as she called out to her fellow Sissy-Scouts, “Come on! Who wants some?”

“I do!” said Tiffany, kneeling next to Wendy and opening her mouth. Wendy guided a fat drip into her waiting mouth. Another spurt erupted and painted both of their faces.

“I want some too! Rhonda yelled. Wendy caught the next spurt in her hand and held it out for Rhonda, who eagerly slurped it up.

“Save some for me!” cried Susie, pulling her fingers from Bobbie’s ass and scurrying in front of his friend’s still oozing boi-clitty. He put his mouth on the Sissy-Scout-Clitty-Cage and caught the last drips. He cleaned and slurped the hard plastic to get every drop.

“Good job, Wendy!” Tiffany said admiringly, “We almost lost it!”

“A Sissy-Scout never wastes cum!” Wendy said proudly, licking her lips. “Hey! Fruit flavored Lipstick!” Each of the Sissy-Sluts licked their lips appreciatively.

Tiffany walked up to Wendy and said, “Excuse me, you have cum on your face, allow me to help!” Tiffany licked a fat drop of cum off of Wendy’s cheek. “Hey, the rest of the make-up is flavored too!” Everyone helped lick the cum off of Wendy and Tiffany’s face.

“The Sissy-Scouts think of *everything!*” Wendy said, enjoying a sperm and fruit flavored lick from Tiffany’s face.

“You want some too, Bobbie? I have some on my tits still.”

Rhonda licked and sucked on Wendy’s tiny-titties, “Thanks for sharing, Wendy,”

“Yeah, Wendy,” Rhonda said, “When I saw you dive for the cum, I thought for sure you were going to slurp it all for yourself!”

“Aw, I wouldn’t do that!” Wendy said, “We are all Slut-Sisters together! We have to share the cocks and cum.”

“Do you think I’ll get in trouble for having a Sissy-Gasm, Wendy?” Bobbie asked. “I couldn’t help it! I was so horny, and when Susie started fucking my boi-cunt with her fingers, I couldn’t help but imagine a huge Alpha-Cock fucking my ass.”

“I’m sure it will be OK, Bobbie. It was an accident, after all. But, no more Sissy-Gasms everyone!” Wendy ordered. “Let’s get our Sissy-Pussy-Plugs back in and get to work! I don’t know about you sluts, but I’m shoving the next size plug up my pussy right now! We have to get ready for fat Alpha-cock!”

Wendy grabbed her hand book and read, “It says here in Chapter Three, ass-fucking, ‘that you should stretch your Sissy-Pussy until you can comfortably handle a Gold or Platinum Alpha-Cock. How much pleasurable pain you want to feel when a fat Alpha-Cock slides in is up to you,

but they don't recommend stopping at anything smaller than a Bronze-Elite size plug to avoid sudden tearing – remember, most Alpha-Men are not known to be gentle!”

Wendy retrieved her three remaining Sissy-Plugs out of her Sissy-Sack and looked at them closely. “I have two sizes to go before I'm ready for the Bronze-Pussy-Plug!” she whined, feeling sorry for herself, and regretting her tiny, tight sphincter. “I'm skipping a size!” she announced, before grabbing a bigger sized plug off the table.

“Wendy, no! You'll hurt yourself!”

“No pain, no gain!” she replied. “You heard Stephanie. We will be meeting our Alpha-Sponsors soon! I have to be ready!” Popping the cap off of her tube of Sissy-Scout-Slippery-Stuff, she squeezed out a dollop onto her fingers. Putting her leg on her chair, she greased up her ass and fingered it, willing it to stretch out. First two, then three fingers. Then, slowly, she pushed the pointed tip of the plug into her anus. She grimaced as it invaded her ass-hole. She moaned as the fat portion stretched her tight ring until she couldn't take it any longer. She paused and panted, toyed with her ass a bit more and then tried to push it in again. “Owwww!” she moaned.

“Wendy, stop it, right now!” Tiffany said. “You're going to tear yourself wide open!”

Wendy ignored him and pushed again, harder this time. “Ow, ow!” she moaned, nearly crying.

“At least let me help you, you stubborn, little, sissy!” Tiffany said. She took the fat, pink plug from her friend, and squirted more Sissy-Slippery-Stuff onto the plug. She stretched her friend's ass-hole with her fingers, and gently fucked her with the plug. It slid in further with each thrust. “Hold on, almost there!” Tiffany cried, and shoved the fat rubber deeply into her hole.

“Ow, ow, ow!” Wendy cried and jumped around, squatting and wiggling her burning ass.

“Are you OK, Wendy?” Tiffany asked her. Wendy had finally stopped moving about and rested her hands on the table, her ass extended, her sphincter clenching and unclenching the fat shaft of the plug.

“I'm fine,” she croaked. “Feeling better already!” And, she did feel better. Stuffed and plugged like a good sissy should be. She knew she would be ready for Alpha-Cock any day now!

The rest of the sissies followed Wendy's lead and inserted the next size plug up their slutty boi-pussies, only they were *not* as dedicated as she was, and didn't skip a size. They all watched each other struggle with plugging their asses, and they all gave a huge sigh of relief before wiggling their asses and slipping on their pink panties again.

They restarted the DVD and watched Stephanie, Tammy and Trixie demonstrate advanced cock-sucking skills all the while making comments such as “Yeah, I bet that feels good!” or “I can't wait to try that!” The video finished with massive, Alpha-Cum-Shots, spraying on faces, breasts or sucked and swallowed, ‘all depending on what your Alpha-Male desires.’ The slurping Sissy-

Scouts reminded their viewers that ‘Remember, a Sissy-Scout never wastes cum!’ they giggled and began kissing and licking each other’s sperm covered lips.

“Wow that was *hot!*” Rhonda said.

“Did you see the size of those Alpha-Cocks!” Susie said.

“What about the cum loads!” Bobbie said, “I can’t wait to get a big load like that!”

“I’m sucking a real cock,” Wendy said, still staring at the TV screen.

“We know, Wendy, you keep saying you want to suck a real cock!”

“No, I mean I’m *going* to suck a real cock, right now!”

“What?”

“Where?”

“I’m going to freshen up my make-up, shove that Bronze-Sized-Sissy-Pussy-Plug up my ass, and go down to “Peter’s Porn Emporium, and suck some strange cock!”

“Wendy!” Tiffany said, “You can’t go around sucking cock in your Sissy-Scout outfit, you will get in trouble!”

“I’m not wearing my Sissy-Scout-Beret” Wendy said smugly, “I’m just going out as a regular old faggot to suck some cock. Who’s going with me?” she smiled.

“I will!” said Tiffany. “I can’t wait so suck my first cock!”

“Me too!” said Rhonda, “Pete’s is a great place! I go there all the time!” She looked at her friend and added “I mean I go there sometimes when Susie is not around...”

“I’m in!” said, Susie, “I’ve been there too!” She smiled at Rhonda.

“Let’s go suck some cock, sissies!” Tina shouted. They quickly freshened up, though they had to wait a while for Wendy to insert her biggest butt-plug. Flushed and stuffed, she joined her Sissy-Friends, taking two cars to the porn shop.

The sissies arrived at Pete’s Porn Emporium, just as the sun had set. They were freshly made-up and feeling sexy, slutty and horny. Not having women’s clothes to wear, they did their best by rolling up their socks and stuffing them into their shirts. They felt they were passable and besides, it was dark outside.

Wendy marched the guys through the front door and proudly went to up to the cashier’s counter.

“Well, hello ladies! What can I do for you?” the man smirked knowingly.

“Tokens, lots of them,” Wendy said, slapping a wad of bills on the counter. The surprised clerk quickly provided the tokens and Wendy, Tiffany, Rhonda, Bobbie and Susie walked through the dark doorway, to the surprised stares of the few men loitering around. Rows of video booths greeted them, as their eyes adjusted to the darkness. A few other men stood and shuffled about in the dim light.

Wendy looked around apprehensively, noticing the lecherous men eyeing them with interest. “Two to a both, ladies,” Wendy told them, “Us sisters have to stick together! Bobbie, go with Rhonda, Tina, go with Susie. I’ll take Tiffany with me, that way, we have an experienced cock-sucker paired with a cock-sucking virgin!”

“Good idea!” agreed Susie.

“Make sure you don’t take an end booth, guys,” Rhonda told them.

“Why?” Wendy asked.

“End booths only have one hole, middle booths have two. More dicks for your lips, silly!”

“Oh!” Wendy said, then asked, “And how do you know this?”

“Oh, and wiggle your fingers thru the hole, to let the guy know you want to suck his cock!”

“Again, how do you know all of this?” Wendy asked.

Rhonda just smiled and walked off, tugging Bobby behind her. “Oh, and keep feeding token, or they might ask you to leave!” Wendy had the distinct impression that Rhonda had been here before! She was amazed how little she had known about her friends before they had all joined the Sissy-Scouts! Rhonda and Susie had sucked each other off for years and Tiffany was a cross-dresser. She wondered what surprises Tina had, except for her exceptionally small clitty.

Taking Tiffany by the hand, Wendy led him to a vacant booth. Every booth had a glowing indicator light. Green for empty, and red for occupied. He choose a middle booth next to an occupied one. Slipping in some tokens, they quickly selected a cock-sucking video to get them in the mood. Moans and slurping sounds soon filled the tiny booth. It had a single, vinyl covered bench, with large, vertical and rounded rectangular slots in the walls on either side.

Wendy looked at the cum stains walls where many organs had dripped and splattered sperm beneath the glory hole. The floor was sticky and spotted as well. “Tsk, tsk, look at all that wasted cum!” She wiped her finger on a large, fresh, wet glob on the wall and licked her finger. “Mmmm,” she moaned.”

“Wendy, look!” Tiffany suddenly whispered sharply.

Wendy turned and looked where her friend was pointing - she noticed an eye and part of a handsome face peeking thru the large hole in the wall. Wendy immediately dropped to her knees and wiggled her painted fingernails through the hole and then pressed her slutty red lips to the glory-hole opening. This is what she came her for, after all. She was instantly rewarded with a semi-soft cock pressed against her lips. She pulled her face back watched the man pushed his flaccid penis thru the hole. Wendy reached out and stroked the cock gently with her hand before turning towards Tiffany, beaming with joy and grinning from ear-to-ear. Finally, a cock to suck!

It was a very pretty cock - thick and uncut - with the wrinkled foreskin bunched up at the tip. Wendy gripped the shaft and pulled backwards slowly and lovingly, until the man's foreskin was peeled back to expose a swelling, pink cock-head. She hear a moan on the other side of the wall before the man pushed his whole crotch firmly into the hole, placing his entire cock and balls thru the large hole. She quickly understood the reasoning for the tall, vertical, rectangular holes; they were designed for taller men as well as short ones. This man was definitely on the 'shorter' side, though his cock was nice and thick.

Grinning wickedly, Wendy turned away from Tiffany and back to the cock. She wrapped her lips firmly around her prize and began practicing some of the many new cock-sucking techniques she had recently learned. She tongued his foreskin enthusiastically.

Wendy reveled in the feeling of the cock hardening in her mouth. She gave the man's cock a long, loving slurp and then pulled her lips off of it, and, while softly jacking it, motioned Tiffany over. "We have a man in distress!" she whispered in her friend's ear. "Your turn!"

Tiffany excitedly scooted over to the hole in the wall and beheld the cock in front of her. It was about six inches long, nice and fat, with a big set of freshly shaven balls dangling underneath it. She squatted down and admired the cock up-close, briefly toying with his foreskin like a child playing with a new toy. Then, she leaned in and excitedly began licking the stranger's shaft up and down - her first taste of cock! She gripped the shaft firmly, replacing Wendy's hand with her own. She heard the man moaning on the other side of the thin wall, and thus encouraged, began to suck his shaft deeply, bobbing her head up and down, wrapping her lips around his cock-head and then pausing to lick his balls and then licked her way up his shaft again. Tiffany clenched her ass, feeling her Sissy-Pussy-Plug stuffed in her boi-pussy sliding in and out as her cunt gripped it repeatedly. Tiffany's Sissy-Stick swelled in her cage, almost painfully.

"You go, girl!" Wendy said softly. She was so proud of her friend! Thinking quickly, she took out her phone and took a close-up picture of Tiffany sucking her first cock! Then, she took a selfie of both her and Tiffany both licking it at the same time. This was going to be so much fun!

The man on the other side started humping his cock into Tiffany's mouth. She slurped and swallowed and bobbed her face onto the man's shaft, pushing it deeper into her mouth each time. She felt her throat being pushed open and she closed her eyes to concentrate on the joy of feeling

the hard shaft invading her throat – he was fucking her mouth like a pussy. Deeper and deeper it drove, pushing against her tonsils and spreading her throat wider.

Soon, Tiffany felt the man's balls against her chin! She had deep-throated him! Proudly, she began bobbing her head deeply and sucking him once again while cupping his cum-filled balls with her other hand. She moaned like she was near orgasm, enjoying the taste of his cock and salty pre-cum. Nearly two minutes passed, but she had lost all sense of time, her whereabouts and her surroundings. All she thought about was the hard, throbbing cock she was pleasuring.

Then, she felt the cock in her mouth pulse, harden, and drive deeper. On the next backwards stroke, she suddenly felt warm, thick cum splashing on her tongue; first one squirt, and then another! She had done it! She had made another man cum - all by herself! Tiffany swallowed as best she could, all the while loving the sweet, salty, taste of the man's sperm, coating her mouth, tongue, and his slimy shaft as he continued to fuck her face.

He pumped a few more loads into her mouth, and she greedily sucked it down, with only a few white pearls escaping from the corners of her mouth. She swallowed gleefully and cleaned him with her tongue, collecting the cum dripping down to his balls, and sucking the last drops from his still hard cock-head. She licked his cock-shaft clean, and proudly admired her work. The spent cock glistened in the dim light from the television monitor. Finally, the cock withdrew from the gloryhole and they heard the sound of the man's zipper. The door in the other room slammed shut behind him.

"You did it Tiffany!" Wendy nearly shouted, "Your first blowjob and you deep-throated him too!" Wendy hugged her friend and the two exchanged a sensual French-kiss. Wendy smelled the stranger's cum on Tiffany's breath and darted her tongue around searching for stray pearls while jealously wishing she had taken his warm, salty load instead.

"Yeah, it was awesome! Tiffany agreed. "I've shot into your mouth a lot of times, but it was a so different, having a thick load spurting into *my* mouth." She stood up and paced in the small room. "The warm cum almost overwhelms your senses! The way it spurts into your mouth, the taste, and oh my god, the smell! His cock felt so alive, the way it throbbed and pulsed! Even the smell of his sweaty balls was heavenly! I did it! I made a man cum and I loved it!"

"I know exactly how you feel!" Wendy agreed, "And, I'm sure he loved it too!" she added.

"Hmmpf," Tiffany said, licking her shining lips. "He didn't even thank me for it, and I thought I did a great job, for my first time anyway."

"You did fantastic!" Wendy said, "And the way you fondled his balls – wow! But, the hand-book says a Sissy-Scout should never expect praise - or even an insult - which is the same thing as praise - for a job well done. A satisfied man and a warm load of cum are all the thanks we need or should ever expect!"

“Yeah, I know. Alpha’s just need their balls emptied and don’t care much about anything else!”

“Exactly, and we are just the ones to do it! After all, it’s our job now, as official Seaman-Class-Sissy-Scouts! We have to make sure that no man has to suffer with a hard cock and full ball-sack of cum!”

“I know, I know..., ‘See-men, Suck-men, Fuck-men to get Semen. I was just...,’” Tiffany started to agree with Wendy when she saw another cock poking thru the opposite wall. “Wendy look!” The cock was long, thin and black. “You take this one,” Tiffany offered, even though she wanted it for herself.

“You sure?” Wendy said, licking her lips in anticipation. She wanted it. Besides, Tiffany had just enjoyed a warm cum load, it was only fair, she reasoned. “Well, if you insist,” Wendy said, dropping to her knees once again. She couldn’t wait to get her Sissy-Scout kneepads; her knees were going to be sore by the time the night was over - and very sticky too!

Wendy made love to the cock, losing herself in the sheer joy of sucking cock and pleasing a superior man. She experimented with all of her new techniques - even remembering some of the cock-sucking tips she had learned from having her dicklet sucked by Tammy and Stephanie. She licked his sensitive cock-head repeatedly and then gently sucked and teased the man’s balls, hoping to work up a nice thick load for herself. She noticed a flash, and realized Tiffany had taken her picture again. She smiled and made a funny duck-face, posing with the man’s cock as Tiffany took yet another photo. Wendy then quickly returned to the task at hand. She sucked gently on the man’s cock-head, kissing it lovingly with her full, red lips, working under the flared ridge with her tongue and lips, before taking it into her mouth and sucking gently on the head while slathering it with her tongue.

Tiffany glanced at the other glory hole and saw there was another nearly hard cock poking through. The man must have been watching the action and decided it was his turn. Tiffany took another selfie with the chubby, uncircumcised cock it before gobbling it down.

The two sucked cock ass-to-ass in the small room, slurping, licking and swallowing. They made love to the strange dicks while touching and bumping asses, eventually trying to bump their Sissy-Pussy-Plugs against each other to get a small jolt of sexual pleasure. They finished their men off about the same time, swallowing their well-earned load of thick, warm, salty semen.

They quickly turned to each other and kissed deeply again, swapping warm traces of semen as they groaned with pleasure.

They paused, on their knees and gripping each other’s asses in a sensual hug and began to discuss their recent victory; sharing their thoughts on the scent of the men’s balls and the taste of the men’s cum. Tiffany commented that her man’s cock had a strong, manly odor, as if he had not showered recently. She breathed deeply and said, “His balls smelled divine and foreskin was

so much fun to play with!” As Wendy squealed in delight, two more cocks were pushed thru the holes. More selfies and more passionate sucking followed. The two sucked and swallowed; slurping the hard cocks, licking firm spongy cock-heads and licking balls and shafts - only pausing to feed more tokens into the machine on the wall. It seemed that as soon as they finished sucking one cock, another would appear through the hole. They took a lot of pictures, posing with their various trophies and showing off mouths full of sperm, and filling their bellies with salty sperm.

During an infrequent break, Wendy noticed a set of fingers with pink fingernail polish poking thru the wall. She again dropped to her knees and put her lips up to the hole. To her surprise, a pink Sissy-Scout-Clitty-Cage poked thru the opening.

“That’s Greg! I mean Tina!” Wendy snorted. “I’d recognized that uncut, shriveled-up peanut anywhere!”

Tina put her smeared red lips to the hole. “Hey, are you guys ready to go yet?” she asked. “Our jaws are tired, our knees are hurting and we have cum all over our clothes!”

Wendy turned to Tiffany with a worried expression on her face and said, “I can’t leave yet, Tiff. There are still men in distress out there needing my help!” Wendy nodded towards the hard cock that had just poked thru the other wall. Tiffany grabbed it and began stroking it gently.

“Well, I’m tired too, but I’ll stay here with you, girlfriend!” Tiffany said, “Though, I may have to rest once in a while.”

“You guys go,” Wendy said, speaking thru the cum splattered hole. “Tiffany and I are going to suck more cocks. These men *need* us!”

“Well, OK, but, it is getting crowded out there!” Tina said, “There must be five guys lined up on each side of you!”

Wendy and Tiffany looked at each other, Wendy with a smile on her face, and Tiffany with slight apprehension. “I heard someone saying they had just received the best blow-job ever from booth number eleven – your booth!”

Wendy and Tiffany were so proud! They jumped up and down, then hugged and kissed each other.

“Here, take our tokens, you are going to need them!” Tina said, pushing a bag containing all of the remaining tokens thru the cum-covered glory-hole. “Good luck!” she said, before blowing them a kiss and leaving.

As the four girls walked out of the darkened room, they heard a few groans as the men realized they were losing four excellent cock-suckers. A few slowly applauded and then ‘whooped.’ Tina, Rhonda, Bobbie and Susie held their heads up high as they left the porn shop.

“Ooooh! Look at this one!” Wendy said, her voice filled with lust! No sooner had Tina left the booth next to them, when a large, fat, and still soft cock invaded their booth. It definitely had Alpha-Potential - at least a Bronze-Elite, or maybe even a Silver, if Wendy’s estimation was correct. Though they had sucked a lot of cocks tonight, only a few were true Alpha sized. This was the biggest yet! She was learning to appreciate a big, fat cock, knowing how rare they were, and stared at this monster with unabashed excitement.

Tiffany turned and stared at it too before taking another picture for her scrapbook. The man’s balls were huge! His cock hung down long and fat. His cock-head was slightly elongated with a large piss-slit. It was already bulging with thick, blue veins and its wrinkled skin provided an indication of how much fatter and longer it would grow. His balls were smooth and shaven, but thick, curly hairs grew above his fat shaft.

“You go ahead, Wendy,” Tiffany said, sitting down on the bench and wiggling her ass on her Sissy-Pussy-Plug, “You’ve earned it, besides, I need a rest!” Tiffany began stretching her jaw back and forth to loosen her cock-sucking muscles. She arched her aching back and rubbed her sore, dirty knees.

Wendy began worshiping her Alpha-Sized treasure. She sucked his soft cock into her mouth and felt it harden in her throat. In no time, it was hard, throbbing and leaking pre-cum. Tiffany took another picture for their scrap-book, with Wendy making a surprised, ‘OMG! Look at how big this thing is!’ face. The man’s cock was long, fat and hard. The cock-head was flared with a pronounced purple ridge, and, on the lower side of his penis, his urethra tube was encased in thick man-flesh, larger than Wendy’s little finger, making his cock even thicker. Dark blue veins fed his huge organ. His cock-head grew tight as it swelled to its full potential.

Wendy began licking and slurping on her Alpha-Pleasure-Stick, giving extra attention to the thick-head and heavy set of balls. She closed her eyes in lust and began to force the huge member down her throat. She bobbed her head, sucked his shaft, and tongued his balls before sucking him deep once again, sucking and slurping on her prize. After a few moments, she felt it pull away! ‘Oh no!’ she thought, as it pulled out of her sucking mouth. She watched sadly as it retreated back thru the hole! ‘What was she doing wrong?’

Then, Wendy saw the man’s mouth at the glory-hole. ‘Did this Alpha-Male want to suck her little Sissy-Twizzle-Stick?’ She leaned in close to tell him about her Sissy-Clitty-Cage, but the man interrupted her and said sharply, “Show me your ass!” Instinctively submissive for an obvious Alpha-Male, she quickly dropped her shorts and pink panties on the slick floor. Wendy bent over and spread her ass-cheeks, showing off her pink, plugged, boi-cunt to her temporary master.

Tiffany and Wendy heard the man’s low, throaty chuckle and then heard; “Take it out” he hissed, “Now!”

Tiffany watched mesmerized - both amused and shocked at her friend's actions. She wished she could be jacking off her fat clit right now as she watched.

Wendy quickly and clumsily removed her Sissy-Pussy-Plug, wincing as the thickest part spread her cunt wide. She dropped the plug on the cum-covered floor, and quickly presented her boi-pussy to the Alpha, just as she had been trained. She pushed back against the glory-hole, remembering doing the same at her induction ceremony.

She knew what about to happen, yet, she was still surprised when she felt the hard, spongy, cock-head pushing up against her boi-pussy. She remembered the Sissy-Head-Master telling all of the newest slut of sissies that when they presented their asses to the other sissies, if they had been around an Alpha-Male, they were likely to get a hard cock shoved up their boi-pussies instead of a Sissy-Scout-Finger. Now it was happening!

Wendy moaned in anticipation. An Alpha-Male was about to breed her! She wasn't ready! Yet, she *was* ready! She was lubed up and ready to lose her anal-virginity!

"He's going to fuck me!" Wendy whispered to Tiffany. "An Alpha is going to fuck me!" Her voice was soft and excited, but she was very apprehensive. Tiffany grabbed her phone and began taking pictures of Wendy's face as the Alpha-Sized cock pushed against the opening of her greasy boi-cunt and began to invade her.

Wendy's face was contorted with pain, then pain mixed with pleasure, then complete satisfaction as the fat cock-head entered her pussy. She was afraid her sphincter would be split wide open!

Thank goodness she had used her biggest Sissy-Pussy-Plug tonight! Her mouth was open in shock, surprise and ecstasy. Her loosened cunt-hole stayed pressed firmly against the wall as more and more of the fat cock pushed inside of her. After what felt like an eternity, she finally felt his heavy balls pressing against her ass; she was stuffed full of Alpha-Cock! Her ass was stretched to its limit! Then, the Alpha-Male began fucking her, sliding out his fat shaft and then plowing it back in. Slowly at first, then faster, and faster!

Wendy moaned involuntarily. "Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" Her tight cunt gripped the cock firmly. It felt like her bowels were being pulled out with each backward thrust! Her head began to nod back and forth and her caged-clitty bounced around uselessly. She pressed her hands to the dirty floor and did her very best to fuck her Alpha-Male back; giving as much, or even more, than she was getting.

Wendy looked up and saw a face staring at her from the other hole. She flirted with the strange man like a wanton whore, licking her slutty lips, opening her mouth, wiggling her tongue and winking at him seductively. Soon, the face was replaced with a hard, stiff cock shoved urgently through the hole.

Wendy motioned to Tiffany, to let her know there was another man was in distress. Tiffany first took a few more pictures of Wendy, making sure to get a nice close-up of the man's immense, fat cock shoved into his friend's tiny boi-cunt, before taking another selfie with the fresh, hard cock poking thru the wall. She felt refreshed and aroused and began sucking on the cock with gusto.

Wendy groaned with pain and satisfaction as she submitted her tender boi-hole to her man. She felt each and every thrust of his massive phallus plunging into her pussy. She weakly tried to clench her stretched sphincter and tighten her cunt even more for him. She fucked him back, reveling in the feeling of having her virgin cunt totally dominated by such a hard, manly shaft. Wendy felt her pussy loosening as the fat dick plunged in and out of her cunt-hole. She felt so soft and weak as the Alpha-Male had his way with her.

Her caged clitty flopped and her asshole burned and tingled. She felt submissive and truly feminine as the Alpha-Cock forcefully fucked her ravaged boi-cunt. Wendy tried to relax and let herself go limp as she totally submitted to the pounding she was receiving. What a man he was! After a while, she tried to fuck her Alpha back again, bouncing her tender, weakened cunt against the glory-hole to give him more pleasure. She squeezed, bounced and wiggled, even though her boi-pussy was aching.

She felt his tempo increase and then felt his cock swell and throb inside her. Then, gloriously she felt his hard cock driving deeply into her and blasting hot, thick, Alpha-Sperm into her pussy. Wendy rocked her ass against him; taking every inch he was giving her and feeling him pound her cunt with his orgasmic thrusts.

He spurted load after load of warm sperm into Wendy's ass, driving his shaft deep with every eruption. She felt each and every spurt filling up her no-longer-virgin pussy. Then, her clitty began to tingle as her own orgasm washed over her. Wendy quickly cupped her hand under her caged clitty as she squirted her Sissy-Juice into her palm. "Mmmmmpph! Mmmmmpph! liiiiieeee!" she cried.

Her Alpha-Male continued to fuck her tight ass deeply as they both came. She felt proud, knowing she made an Alpha satisfied and she squeezed her pussy for him a few more times as she spurted her boi-goo. Finally, his massive orgasm ended and he fucked her more slowly as the last wads of Alpha-Sperm left his huge organ. He continued to fuck her slowly, enjoying the tightness of Wendy's fuck-hole. Finally, he was spent, and slowly pulled his Alpha-Cock from Wendy's ravaged cunt.

Wendy regretfully felt the long, fat cock leaving her boi-pussy, and she felt very empty. She looked toward Tiffany and watched her friend swallow yet another man's cum load. Tiffany quickly turned around when the man was finished to check on her friend.

Wendy heard the Alpha's zipper being pulled up, and then his face appeared at the hole. "Thanks, faggot, you have a nice tight ass, or used to....," he said chuckling, and left the booth.

Tiffany smiled at her friend and took another picture of Wendy's freshly fucked face. Wendy offered Tiffany some of the fresh sperm she had saved in her hand, and they shared Wendy's warm cream, taking turns licking it from her hand. Then, Tiffany had Wendy turn around to take a few shots of her gaping, cum filled-hole. Tiffany couldn't resist, and pushed her face into Wendy's ass and licked up a huge wad of leaking Alpha-Cum. Then, she tongued and washed Wendy's sore bung-hole. Then hugged and kissed sensually.

"Wow, that was intense," Wendy said, after breaking their long kiss. "Now, I know what a woman feels like after a nice, long fuck. Whew!"

"I'm so jealous," Tiffany said, kissing her friend's cum stained lips. "But, I need a break."

"Sorry, break is over," Wendy said, pointing to the hard cocks shoved through both sides of the glory holes.

"Oh, Wendy," Tiffany sighed, "I don't know how much longer I can keep this up. My jaw is so sore!"

"Then fuck em!" Wendy said. "Use that Sissy-Pussy of yours!"

Tiffany's eyes went wide. "Do you think I should?" she asked, excited at the thought.

"Of course, that's what being a Sissy-Scout is all about!" Wendy said, "You got two holes, use them! Give your mouth and lips a break! Trust me, you will love it!"

"But some of them are so big!" Tiffany said, a little worried. "I have a small vibrator I use sometimes, but it is smaller than the Sissy-Pussy-Plug shoved up my cunt right now!"

"Just fuck the small ones then, I'll take the big ones!" Wendy promised. "Besides, I can still suck-off a few more too if your ass gets sore!"

"Well OK," Tiffany said, dropping her shorts and panties and then wincing slightly as she pulled out her Sissy-Pussy-Plug.

"Take that cock, it's smaller," Wendy whispered, pointing to the hard cock on her side of the booth. They switched sides and Wendy watched Tiffany crawl backwards against the hole. Tiffany turned to examine it, and decided it was the same size, or just a bit smaller, than her Sissy-Pussy-Plug.

"Wait!" Wendy said to her. She reached back to her cunt and pulled out a wad of leaking cum and smeared it on her friend's pussy.

"Thanks!" Tiffany said and pressed her ass against the hole. She waited impatiently as Wendy stroked the other cock, taking a picture of Tiffany anticipating her first fuck, with her free hand.

“Please wait just a moment,” Wendy said to the man whose cock she was holding. “My friend is about to get fucked for the first time, and I want to get some pictures!” Wendy released the grip on the man’s cock and began using her phone camera to capture this special moment.

Wendy watched Tiffany’s mouth open in surprise as the cock pressed against her hole. “Mmmmmppphhhh!” she grunted as her anal virginity was taken from her. “Oh!” Tiffany exclaimed, as her boi-pussy was stretched wide, and then she sighed in contentment, as the cock-head entered her and plunged deeply into her cunt. “Aaaaaaaahhhh!” The man wasted no time fucking Tiffany’s tight hole, loving its warmth and tightness. “Ohh! Ahh! Ohh! Ahh!” Tiffany grunted with each thrust.

Wendy watched for a moment from the view of her camera, getting some good close up views. She then fed some more coins into the machine and returned to her glory-hole. The man was watching the action and said to her impatiently, “I want to fuck too!”

Wendy turned around and presented her ass, spreading her checks wide. The man’s hard cock quickly entered her well-used hole and he began fucking her relentlessly, as if punishing her for making him wait. Thank goodness the previous cum-load helped lubricate her pussy. She cursed herself for forgetting Rule number one, always be prepared. She would never leave her Sissy-Slippery-Stuff at home again!

Tiffany and Wendy stared at each other eye-to-eye. Wendy smiled and grunted to her friend, “So, unnnghh, how do you like it, oooohhh! Girlfriend?” she said, as she cock behind her fucked her harder and harder.

“It’s, unghhhh, wonderful!” Tiffany grunted back, slamming her ass against the wall, driving the smaller cock deeper and deeper into her sissy-mangina.

They began to kiss and tongue each other as they submitted to their simultaneous ass-pounding.

After a few moments, Tiffany exclaimed, “Oh, he’s cumming! He’s cumming in my sissy, faggot ass! Mmmmmmm! So warm!” she closed her eyes and enjoyed the feeling of the hot sperm splashing in her insides. The man humped her firmly a few times, grunted twice, and then let out a long sigh. Then he unceremoniously pulled his cock from Tiffany’s boi-cunt and left quickly.

“Oh, that was nice!” Tiffany said, wiggling her ass. They heard the door close and then quickly open again. Tiffany turned and saw a much larger cock push through the hole.

“Ungg! Want me to, unngh, take it?” Wendy asked, still fucking the cock on her side of the booth.

“No, you take care of your man, and I’ll take care of this one. I’m taking it to the next level, bitch!” Tiffany sucked the man to hardness while fingering, stretching and lubing up her ass. Then took another picture of her latest favorite cock and another of Wendy getting fucked again.

She then and pushed her ass up to the glory hole, grabbing the fat shaft and guiding the cock to her slimy cunt.

She gasped as the fat cock-head spread her loosened sphincter and push inside. She pushed back slowly until the cock was buried deeply in her bowels. “Oh, yeah, baby!” she grunted, filled with hard, glorious cock, “That’s what I’m talking about! What a cock you have stud, fuck your little slut! Fuck the shit out of me!”

Wendy watched her friend in amazement. ‘What a fucking ass-slut!’ she thought to herself. She fucked her own ass against the wall behind her, encouraging her man to empty his nut-sack. She was soon rewarded with another load of cum in her ass.

Wendy heard her friend moaning, and looked up to see Tiffany’s head rocking back and forth from the pounding she had encouraged. “I’m going to have a Sissy-Gasm, Wendy!” Tiffany groaned. She tried to cup her flopping cage with her hand, but the brutal fucking she was receiving kept causing her to lose her balance. She looked pleadingly at her friend. Wendy felt the spent cock was being pulled out of her ass and she scooted forward to capture her friend Tiffany’s Sissy-Secretions with both hands. Squirt after squirt filled her palms - Tiffany’s clitty had qualified as a Bronze-Plus, after all. When her pathetic spurts finished, Wendy offered the warm Sissy-Juice to her friend and they both lapped it up as Tiffany continued to get fucked.

Before long, the fat cock in Tiffany’s ass erupted, making her smile and sigh with pleasure.

The two friends continued to suck and fuck for nearly another hour, until the lights began flickering and they heard a voice over the intercom announce the store was closing in five minutes.

They hurried to finish off the cocks in their Sissy-Holes; a fat, black cock in Tiffany’s cunt, and a smaller white cock in Wendy’s experienced mouth-pussy. Wendy was able to finish that cock and even suck off a much bigger one before the video stopped playing and the lights came on brightly.

They stood up on sore knees and aching backs and looked at each other. “Quick, take a picture of my gaping ass-pussy” Tiffany said.

“Mine too,” Wendy replied.

“And, one more picture of two worn out Sissy-Scouts for the scrapbook,” Wendy said. The two smiled tiredly at the camera with their smeared make-up and cum-stained faces.

“Excuse me, you have some cum on your face, allow me to get it for you,” Tiffany said, licking the splattered sperm from Wendy’s face. Wendy did the same and the two kissed again. They fixed each other up as best they could, re-inserted their Sissy-Pussy-Plugs to stop their cunts from leaking, put on their pink panties and shorts, and left the room. They had cum in their hair

and clothes, dirty knees and they knew they looked like filthy sluts – they felt proud and exhilarated by it.

They were the last ones to leave the video booths. They held hands as they walked back towards the store, reminiscing about all the various cocks they were able to experience tonight.

“What was your favorite cock, Wendy,” Tiffany asked her friend, while picking a stray pubic hair from her teeth.

“All of them!” Wendy said quickly, “I love cock! They were all so special!”

“And so different!”

“What about the one that so bent I had to suck it sideways?”

“And the one that curved upward to the ceiling?”

“And all the uncircumcised cocks. They are so much fun to play with!”

“What about the guy with the little uncut cock that jacked off onto my face!”

“And the one with all the veins!”

“Or that one with the huge, purple head sitting on that really thin shaft!”

“Yeah, that one was fun! But, what about that huge, monster cock?”

“The white cock or the black one?”

“I was thinking about the white one I sucked off – you had the black one - but either of them would have split our cunts wide open!”

“Yeah!”

“My favorite was that black guy with the huge balls!”

“Yeah, what monster-sized nuts he had! And they were so heavy! He really shot a huge load too!”

“Yeah, his cum was very tasty too - thanks for sharing!”

“My favorite was the first one I fucked with my boi-pussy. That one was special.”

“Yeah, mine too. You should have seen your face when that fat Alpha-Cock entered your pussy!

“And remember that really hairy guy! I had a hard time finding his little cock through that forest!”

“Yeah, he was so cute! There are a lot of Alpha’s with small cocks and tiny balls too!”

“I bet a few of them would make great Sissy-Scouts!”

“But big or small, they all need to cum, and I’m proud of what we did here tonight!”

“I never knew there were so many different sizes and shapes of cocks!” Wendy said aloud as they stepped into the bright lights of the porn shop. “And I feel like I had all of them up my ass tonight...,” Wendy stopped suddenly. She noticed the man at the counter watching them with an amused expression on his face. She quit rubbing her butt and said softly, feeling very embarrassed, “Oh, hello, there!”

“Well, hello pretty ladies,” The shopkeeper said, grinning broadly at them. They were anything but ‘pretty’ right now. He noticed their hairy legs under their short pants, and their five-o’clock shadow under their smeared and cummy make-up.

“Thanks for keeping my customers happy - you guys were great for business tonight! With the convention in town, I was worried I wouldn’t have enough cock-suckers to keep up with the demand!” he said. The man was tall, muscular and good-looking. Maybe in his late forties or early fifties with some grey hair around his temples.

“Just doing our jobs,” Wendy said, blushing brightly and reaching for the door. Then, something caught her eye. “Hey, you have a Sissy-Scout symbol on your door!” There it was, a pink Sissy-Scout-Sign with two upright fingers and the thumb lying naturally, and only slightly extended, between them.

“You guys are Sissy-Scouts? No wonder!” the man said admiringly, “Yeah, I’m a huge supporter! You Scouts give the best blow-jobs ever!” Then he added, “Hey, where are your uniforms?”

“Uh, we just joined today. We aren’t allowed to wear our uniforms out in public yet.”

“I see... Well, shit, you guys sure earned some stripes today. What are your names, sweethearts?” He grabbed a piece of paper and a pen.

“I’m Wendy. This is Tiffany.” Wendy said. Tiffany gave him a little curtsy. “Tina, Rhonda, Bobbie and Susie left a while ago.” Wendy said apologetically, “They weren’t used to sucking so many cocks...”

“Well, just so you know for next time, Sissy-Scouts are always welcome here, and, you get all the tokens you want for free, and free wet-wipes too! Once word gets out that the Scouts are in the house, I’ll have customers lined up out the door! Just show your Sissy-Scout-Membership-Card to anyone at the counter.”

“But, the induction ceremony was only just today - how did you know about the Scouts being in town?” Tiffany asked.

“My name’s Pete,” the man said, “I own a Pete’s Porn Emporium in every city with a Sissy-Scout-Contingent. I bought this place two months ago, once I heard your city was going to get a new ‘Regional-Slut.’ With the money you guys will make for me, I can replace these old, token operated machines with some brand new, high-tech, cash-and-card-operated video booths. Better screen resolutions too!”

“Once you heard?” Wendy asked, “Two months ago? How?” She was confused. She read the newspapers and watched the news on TV all the time and nothing was mentioned at all.

“I told you, I’m a sponsor and major donor! I love you guys!” Pete then pointed to a small, round pin on his collar, “Alpha-Silver-Elite,” he said, winking at them.

“Oh! How could I have missed that?” Wendy and Tiffany said, nearly at the same time.

“Do you want to get your cock sucked or maybe even fuck us, Sir?” Wendy asked humbly, bowing her head. ‘Wow, she was talking to a real Alpha-Silver-Elite!’

“Nah,” Pete said, “I had some little faggot suck me off just a little while ago, right here behind the counter too!” he said proudly, “It’s one of the perks of the job,” he winked again. “But, now that I have your names, I’ll be adding you as ‘favorites’ to my Find-A-Sissy app, once it gets updated with all the new Sissy-Scouts!”

“Thank you for letting us suck and fuck all the cocks, Sir.” Wendy said.

“No problem, little-girl. You are kind of cute,” Pete said, enjoying Wendy’s wide grin. “What’s your Slut-Squad, Sissies?”

“Sixty-Nine.” Tiffany said proudly.

“Yes, me too, Sir,” Wendy added.

“Ah, Stephanie’s Slut!” Pete said, “She is one of the best! Stefanie and I go a long way back! I was at her graduation ceremony for Sailor-Class.”

“But, but, how did you know already?” Wendy asked him. “They just assigned us to our Sluts today?”

“Oh, I get the daily Sissy-Scout-Semen report, and the weekly Alpha-Male-Dominator newsletter on my phone too. The Daily-Semen had a big article on the induction ceremony. I even sent over a few Potential-Alphas, giving away Stephanie’s cards to the fags and Alphas that come in.” He pointed to a stack of Stephanie’s business cards by the table.

“I also get the monthly Sissy-Scout-Fagazine and sell them at the store. Here, take a couple copies with you, on the house!” He handed Tiffany and Wendy the magazines. On the cover was a sexy Sissy-Scout sucking a huge-Alpha-Cock. The motto under the magazine title read, “Sissy-Scouts-Suck-Best!”

“Thank you, Sir,” Wendy said, looking at the magazine and walking towards the door. She felt her ass leaking a little and clenched her Sissy-Pussy-Plug a little tighter. She would need a bigger one soon. “Hey, can I buy a bigger butt-plug, Pete, please, Sir?” she asked. “I know you are closing, and all, but my boi-pussy really got stretched out today.”

“They are right over there, Wendy,” He pointed to the wall next to the door. “Take one on your way out, Sissies! I recommend the official Sissy-Scout ones. The others are pure crap! Take a tube of Sissy-Scout-Pussy-Salve too. I’m sure you both be needing it, the way you keep rubbing your asses and all. I bet your tight, little, boi-cunts got a real, good workout tonight!”

“They sure did!” Tiffany agreed, “We were ass-virgins when we came here today!”

Wendy quickly grabbed the tube of the ointment and a Sissy-Scout-Pussy-Plug; an Alpha-Silver-Elite model, and smiled shyly up at Pete, knowing she would be back soon, and had better be prepared in case Pete wanted to sample her pussy. Tiffany grabbed a Silver-Elite model as well and a tube of salve, and both giggling, they opened the door to leave.

“I open at noon tomorrow, Seaman-Class-Sissy-Scouts. I hope to see you then,” Pete said loudly and a little sternly.

Tiffany and Wendy expressed shock, considering their tired, aching bodies. “Errp!” Wendy could only manage a small cum-flavored belch as her response. “Excuse me.” she said politely.

Thinking Wendy’s comment was a question, Pete continued, “The convention is over at two, and I’m sure a lot of guys will want their cocks sucked or fucked before they catch their flights home,” Pete said, and then added, “Those government guys are a horny bunch of perverts, but there are some good cock-suckers among them too. I’m expecting at least a hundred horny guys here tomorrow..., probably even more. Tell all your Sissy-Friends!”

Tiffany grabbed Wendy’s hand and yanked her out the door before Wendy could promise to return, as she was sure her friend was about to do. Running to their car while clenching their sore, leaking asses, Wendy and Tiffany were almost half-way there before they heard the porn shop’s door slam behind them. The car seats were cold and they shivered, feeling sticky cum cooling and drying on their shirts, hair and faces.

“A hundred hard cocks!” Wendy said breathlessly as she closed the car door. “Think about it!”

“I *am* thinking about it and the answer is ‘No,’ Wendy!” Tiffany replied, just thinking about how her ass and jaw would feel after another day of fucking and sucking so many more cocks!

“But, we took a *vow*, Tiff!” Wendy pleaded, “We are not *allowed* to say ‘No,’ and Pete is an *Alpha*! We could get in trouble!” she whined.

“No!” Tiffany replied.

“But remember pledge number eight! ‘A Sissy-Scout will pleasure any man, anytime, anywhere and in anyway necessary, without complaint, for as long as it takes!’ We *have* to come back tomorrow!”

“I said ‘No!’ Wendy, and I mean it!”

“I know!” Wendy said, suddenly inspired. “How about we go shopping tomorrow morning and pick ourselves up some nice, pretty things, you know, make ourselves look like proper Sissy-Scout wannabees? You like dressing up like a girl, right? We can get all pretty and girly...., you know, look like real whores!”

Wendy glanced at her friend after not immediately hearing a rejection. She pressed her attack. “Maybe some new panties and matching bras? Slutty ones, from maybe Fredrick’s?”

Wendy watched Tiffany contemplating as he drove out of the dark, empty parking lot. The bright street lights shone on their shining, slutty faces.

“We can buy some new pretty skirts and blouses...” she added, “and new shoes!” she said excitedly. “Oh, and we’ll need some ‘falsies’ instead of these rolled up socks!” she said, pulling out her fake breasts.

“I have some you can borrow.” Tiffany said softly. “Can we get our hair done too? Or, maybe buy a new wig? I kind of want to try being a red-head.”

“Of course we can!” Wendy beamed with happiness. “And, I’ll need some stocking. Maybe fishnets!” she said excitedly. “Hey, I have an idea, wanna get our ears pierced?”

“I’ve always wanted my ears pierced,” Tiffany said, realizing she was finally embracing her inner-self. “I hate wearing clip-ons!” Tiffany added, “Maybe it won’t be so bad if our girlfriends help out,” Tiffany did the math in his head. “If we all show up, that will be less the 20 cocks apiece! We can call them tonight and hit the mall as soon as it opens, fuck yeah! We will be six, hot, cock-sucking sluts by the time Pete’s shop opens tomorrow!”

“I’m shaving my legs tonight, while I take a nice, hot, scented bath and soak my tired pussy.” Wendy sighed.

“Sounds good, me too, Wend.” Then he added softly, “There is no going back now, is there?” he said. “And what about work? Sissy-Scouts have to look pretty and promiscuous at all times...”

“Let’s call in sick on Monday. We can talk to Stephanie. She said we could come early to the Sissy-Scout-Slut-Session. Besides, we’ll need a day to rest after tomorrow anyway.”

“Yeah, I’m not looking forward to that!” Tiffany said.

“Lying bitch,” Wendy replied, “I have a video of you taking a hard cock up your ass and loving it, faggot. You know you love cocks and cum just as much as I do!”

“Well, I do like getting fucked, and sucking all those poor, horny men.” Tiffany said. “I felt a real sense of pride helping them get some relief.”

“PRIDE! I know, we can join the GLBTA group at work when we get back on Tuesday, Tiff. Everything will be OK!” Wendy stated, defiantly. ‘Just let someone try to make fun of her panty wearing Sissy-Sister!’

“Fred Thompson in accounting will probably hit us up for a blow job when he sees us wearing make-up.” Tiffany said.

“Yeah, I know. Probably like every day.” Wendy agreed.

“Yeah, but that’s OK.” Tiffany stated. “If there was ever a man in distress, it’s him. All he talks about is sex. I bet he has to jerk his cock all alone every day when he gets home.”

“Yeah,” Wendy said. “And, it’s our duty to help him now.” Then she thought about it some more. “Maybe we will have to help our bosses too,” she added. “Mr. Taylor is a real horn-dog. He’s always looking at his secretary’s fat ass!”

“Maybe we can get *her* job, and a big, fat, raise.” Tiffany said hopefully. She thought about wearing her pretty, sexy, red dress and bending over the filing cabinet while Mr. Taylor watched her wiggle her ass.

“A big, fat, raise to go along with a big, fat, cock!” Wendy exclaimed. “I saw his dick at the urinal once. He’s definitely packing some serious Alpha-Material in his pants!”

“Hmm, maybe we can get promotions if we fuck and suck the all the office big-wigs?” Tiffany said.

“Promotions to what, Cock-Sucking-Slutty-Secretaries?” Wendy snorted.

“Or maybe Superintendents of Cock-Sucking?” Tiffany giggled, “Or Anal-Insertion-Administrators!”

“Not me,” Wendy said, “I’m going for the title of Senior-Vice-President of Salty-Semen-Extraction!” Wendy shouted, “The sky’s the limit!”

“We will be too busy sucking and fucking all the guys at the office to get any *real* work done.” Tiffany sighed.

“Sucking and fucking cock *is* real work!” Wendy declared.

“Don’t I know it!” Tiffany said, rubbing her jaw and clenching her aching pussy.

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