

Sissy Academy

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

Staring her best friend Aiden in the eyes, Kylie took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled to clear her thoughts before getting to the reason for his visit. "I know you're having a hard time right now and I trust you to pay me back as you've always done in the past, but you're not asking for fifty bucks here or a few hundred dollars there." Seeing his shoulders slump in defeat, she did her best to hold back the tears at seeing him in such a state. "I'm sorry, Aiden, but I can't loan you the amount you need, but what I can do is pay you for work provided."

"What do you mean? What work?"

"Work you'll do for me in exchange for the money you need to get out of the red and extra to keep you going until you're able to find a higher paying job. It won't be easy, but it will be rewarding and perhaps give you a better insight to yourself and others. That being said, before we wet into what you'll be doing for me you'll need to read and sign this," Kylie said, picking one of two folders up off the coffee table and holding it out to her best friend. "This isn't negotiable. If you want the money you'll need to sign this first."

Taking the folder, Aiden opened it and immediately raised a brow. "An NDA? Are you serious?"

"I am. Read and sign it and we can get onto what work you'll be doing for me. Refuse and I'm sorry, but I cannot just hand over fifteen thousand dollars with no real guarantee you'll be able to repay it in a timely manner. Sign and agree to the terms of the job and we both get what we want."

"I've always paid you back and this will be no different."

"There's a huge difference in paying back fifty or a hundred dollars and fifteen thousand. Even if you were able to repay a hundred a week which you've stated many times before was the max you could do it would take nearly three years to repay me. I know this isn't what you want to hear from your best friend, but please believe me when I say I'm doing this for our friendship. As for working a second job, what I have in mind will only be a couple of hours a day during the week and ten on the weekends. And it isn't labor intensive."

"Will you at least tell me what the job is?"

"Absolutely. Right after you sign the NDA. And for the record, I will uphold it to the letter."

Eyes drifting from his best friend down to the NDA, knowing she was being completely serious, Aiden began reading the one page document. Just then he saw movement. Looking up, he saw a tall, lithe brunette woman wearing a gorgeous black and copper-toned steampunk dress and matching thigh-high boots with attached garters.

"Aiden, this is Amelia. Amelia, this is my best friend Aiden. She's here to witness you signing everything. If you do that is."

"Nice to meet you Aiden," Amelia said with a wide grin.

"Likewise." Eyes lingering on Amelia's pretty face a beat longer, he cleared his throat and went back to reading. Not liking the penalty for breaking the NDA, but knowing his best friend would not hesitate using it against him, He eventually sat the folder on the coffee table, picked up a pen, and then signed and dated the document. A moment later Kylie and Amelia added their names. "Okay, so what's this job you want me to do?" he asked.

"First, I want you to know that with the exception of the bathrooms every room in my house is wired with cameras recording everything at all times so consent can never be in doubt. That being said," Kylie said as she picked up the second folder. "This one contains a five year

employment contract that not only guarantees you seventy-five-thousand dollars a year, but a twenty-five thousand dollar sign-on bonus. You can accept it with the ability to extend it every five years for as long as you wish to be gainfully employed, or I can pay you a thousand dollars a week for the next fifteen weeks with no sign-on or chance of extension. Your choice, but before answering know there's no going back. Whatever you pick is what you'll do. That being said, I've been lying to nearly everyone about what I do for a living. I'm not in sales, Aiden, I'm a dominatrix that owns a very special school called the Sissy Academy where I train men into their best selves."

"Dominatrix? Train? Sissy?" Aiden stammered. What are you... wait, are you saying you want me to... to become... holy fuck! You can't be serious!"

"The choice is yours. You can spend fifteen weeks or five years being trained as my personal toy, or you can go home empty handed. Just know this is a one-time deal. Leave and it's off the table."

"You're asking me to be your sissy submissive?"

"I don't see the problem," Amelia interjected.

"No one asked you!" Aiden snapped.

"Apologize or leave," Kylie said, her voice eerily calm.

"Sorry I snapped at you like that," Aiden apologized. "I know you didn't mean any harm, but in my defense, you're not the one being asked to completely change your sexuality by someone you've known your entire life."

"May I?" Amelia asked Kylie.

"You may."

"Thank you, Mistress." Smiling, Amelia slowly raised the front of her dress revealing a large caged cock and balls. "Like you, I was born male, but never really felt right in my own body. Not that I ever considered myself gay or trans. I honestly couldn't put a finger on it until I met Mistress Kylie and she introduced me to the Sissy Academy. It took months of training and wearing makeup and female clothing for me to finally come to terms with my true self. I'm trans and proud of it. I'm not saying you'll become as obsessed with sucking cock, drinking cum, and having your boipussy stretched to the absolute limit; or even accept it as part of your life, but at least you'll be paid pretty damn well for the training."

"How many people have you done this to?" Aiden asked his best friend.

"The Academy as a whole, or me personally?"

"Um, both?"

"We've trained thousands of sissies and tomboys at the Academy, but I've only personally trained twenty-three of them."

"I know what sissies are, but what are tomboys?"

"Tomboys are women trained to be more masculine," Kylie explained.

"Will I have to become trans?"

"That depends on the deal you take. Fifteen weeks? No. Training for that will take place here. But if you sign the employment contract you'll begin transitioning immediately starting with slimming down, waist training, wearing makeup and female clothing. You won't start HRT for at least a year, but you will eventually go on it and remain on it for the duration of your contract. You'll eventually get feminization surgery on your face and voice training to sound feminine. Don't worry, we train sissies so you'll keep your manhood."

“How long have you been a sissy?” Aiden asked Amelia. “How long did it take you to go from whatever you looked like before to how you look now? Which, completely had me fooled by the way. I never would’ve known you had a dick if you didn’t show me.”

“I’ve been on HRT for about four years. And thank you. Be honest, do you find me attractive?”

“Don’t lie,” Kylie said. “Would you have sex with her?”

“If she didn’t have a dick I’d do it in a heartbeat. And by it I mean having sex. I’m not calling her it. And yes, you’re incredibly attractive but I’m not gay.”

“And by your own admission I’m not a man.”

“Maybe not physically, but, and I mean absolutely no disrespect, you can’t change your DNA. And you have a dick so…”

“DNA doesn’t define who or what I am.”

“Um, actually, that’s exactly what it does,” Aiden shot back. “Look, I don’t want to cause a fight, but you may be one of the most attractive women I’ve ever seen, but your XY chromosomes mean you’re biologically male just as much as mine does. And no matter how masculine she becomes, Kylie’s XX chromosomes means that she’s biological female. That being said, I’m more than willing to call someone by their preferred pronouns.”

“Your argument doesn’t make any sense at all. On the one hand you say I’m male because of my DNA, while on the other I’m one of the most attractive women you’ve ever seen. Which is it? Am I a man or woman to you because it can’t be both. If I’m a man and you’re not gay then why do you find me so attractive?”

“She got you there,” Kylie smirked. “And I’d like to hear your answer as well. Do you see her as a man or woman? And you know how I feel about liars so be honest or the deal is off. When you look at her do you see a man or a woman?”

“I… I stand by what I said. She’s an incredibly attractive woman.”

“Then having sex with her won’t make you gay any more than having sex with me will so prove you see her as a woman by sucking her huge clitty,” Kylie smirked as she walked over to her submissive, pulled a key from her pocket, and then removed the cage from Amelia’s cock and balls. “Come on, her clit isn’t going to suck itself so crawl over here and prove how attractive she really is.”

Heart pounding in his chest, Aiden looked from his best friend, to Amelia and her surprisingly long and thick limp cock and large balls. Gulping, he let his gaze go to the door and then to the carpeted floor and then back to Amelia’s now uncaged dick. Knowing his chance of ever getting out of the red hinged on humiliating and degrading himself, he swallowed his pride, got down on all fours and then crawled across the living room to kneel at Amelia’s feet. Staring at her cock, he gulped, closed his eyes, and then sucked it into his mouth. Being a man, he had jerked off more times than he could remember. He knew the feel of balls in one hand and a throbbing hard shaft in the other. He knew the often surprising heft such a perspectival small part of the body had. But being a horny man jerking himself off did nothing to prepare him for taking one in his mouth.

Not even remotely gay, bisexual, pansexual, or any other brand of sexual beyond being straight, he was ill equipped for what happened as Amelia’s dick hit the back of his throat and then slid further down. The lack of gagging came as no surprise as he did not have a gag reflex to speak of, but his own dick nearly instantly growing to full mast in his pants shook him to the core so much that he stopped with Amelia’s dick fully down his throat for several long seconds as he pondered the situation.

“Fucking hell!” Kylie exclaimed. “No way in hell this is the first time you’ve sucked dick.”

Pulling back, face beet red, Aiden nervously looked back at his best friend. “I’ve never sucked dick in my life!”

“Bullshit! You took her down your throat like a well-trained cock slut! Real or not, you’ve practiced.”

“I’ve never sucked dicks or dildos!”

“I have to take Mistress Kylie’s side,” Amelia said. “No first-timer can suck dick, especially one as big as mine without gagging on it.”

“I don’t have a gag reflex,” Aiden explained.

Walking over to her best friend, Kylie gave him a skeptical look. “Open up.” When Aiden opened his mouth, she continued while pulling her pants and panties down. “Spill a drop and you can leave for lying.” Pulling him to her vulva, she started peeing.

The warm, salty fluid hitting the back of his throat catching him off guard, Aiden’s eyes went wide as he instinctively swallowed. Relaxing his throat – something he had actually practice doing, he let his best friend’s piss slide down with ease. Reaching up, he grabbed her ass and as the stream trickled to a stop he started licking her clean until she respectfully stepped back. “Okay, that was fucking hot! I can’t believe you actually drank every drop.”

“He wasn’t even swallowing!” Amelia exclaimed. “Do you know how many sissies would kill for that skill? God, it took over a year before I could even gulp it down without choking and you drink it like water! How?”

“First of all, I can’t believe you used me as a damn toilet. Second, while not particularly great it wasn’t terrible either. And third, like I said, I’ve never had a gag reflex. Being able to open my throat, however, took a lot of practice.”

“Can I use him as a toilet too, Mistress?”

Knowing what was coming, Aiden simply spun on his knees and sucked Amelia’s dick into his mouth and throat before his best friend could answer.

“Fucking hell!” Amelia exclaimed as she started peeing.

“When she’s done you’ll suck her to completion and you’ll swallow her load,” Kylie commanded to see how far she could push him before actually hiring him to be a sissy. “I know this isn’t easy for you, or maybe it is, but either way I couldn’t be prouder of you, Aiden. Now be a good sissy and don’t stop sucking until you’ve drained every last drop.”

Having gone too far to turn back now and actually liking the feeling of a dick sliding in and out of his throat, Aiden grabbed Amelia’s ass and put genuine effort into getting her off.

“Mmmm... you’re pretty damn good for a first-timer,” Amelia moaned. “Since he’s been a good sissy so far can he have my ass as a reward for eating my load, Mistress?”

“Only if he signs the employment contract,” Kylie replied.

Not stopping for a second, Aiden bobbed his head back and forth sucking Amelia off several times before attempting something an ex introduced him too. Taking her completely down his throat, he stuck his tongue out and to his surprise actually managed to lick her balls. Holding her down his throat he continued licked while letting his throat muscles massage her thick, throbbing shaft. Five seconds passed in the blink of an eye. Ten seconds. Twenty. Half a minute in and Aiden showed no signs of running out of air. One minute. Ninety seconds. Two minutes. After two minutes and forty seconds of massaging her cock with his throat muscles and licking her balls, he felt the first blast of semen shooting down his esophagus. Pulling her in as close as possible, he finally looked up into Amelia’s glassy eyes.