

Part 1 - The Preparation Centre

Mr Hudson you are found guilty by this court and under the laws of our great African country sentenced to ten years in prison.

The judge banged his gavel and my sentence was sealed. I hung my head in the dock, ten years in a hell hole african prison, I could not believe it, I probably couldn't survive it.

"You are an incurable sissy" the judge continued, "You were caught dressed as a woman with a male sex organ in your mouth and another, all be it a plastic replica, in your bottom!" he drew breath his humiliating lecture had just begun.

"You have described to the court in detail how you enticed a man to your rent free government provided flat, there you dressed up as a woman and pursued all manner of depraved activities including pushing a plastic phallus into your anus, pushing your tongue into another mans anus and pleasuring his penis and testicles with your mouth and swallowing his semen!"

"I find this type of degenerate behaviour quite frankly disgusting, what possesses a man to dress in women clothes is beyond me, to get made up, wear a wig, is degenerate enough but then to seek out men to put their penises in your mouth and doubtless inside your rear, given the chance, for your pleasure is beyond degenerate. He looked down at me in disgust, a lawyer approached the bench and they exchanged a whispered conversation.

The judge looked back at me and continued.

"This type of behaviour should be confined to prisons where such activity can serve at least some useful purpose" he said looking down at me and then at the lawyer from the bench.

He continued "This is why we are prepared to offer you a reduction in your sentence of five years providing that you understand and agree to, after a period of re-education, you are to be sent to a prison complex where you can be shown the error of your ways. You will spend the next five years openly dressed in female attire, your own member will be restrained in a chastity device to deprive you of any self pleasure and you will exist for the whole term of your sentence, solely to provide sexual gratification to an inmate serving a life term. The inmate that will be chosen for you will be one of the more uncooperative members of the prison population and you will be provided for his gratification as a way of reducing aggression and preventing prison disquiet. I am sure after being forced to indulge in this degeneracy for the five year term your sentence will be reduced to, you will think twice before committing such acts again."

"Have you understood the terms of your alternative sentence and are you willing to accept the five year reduction?"

I was numb, I just nodded my head, "I agree and understand your Honour" I started to add "I am not gay your honour, I was set up" but he cut me off

"Take him down, prepare him properly and dress him ready for his new role" the judge ordered.

The policewoman put her hand on my shoulder and I was dragged down the steps out of the dock to the cells below the court.

I was led through the cells to a waiting prison van. The lady officer handed me over to two ladies waiting by the back of the van and as I was secured in the back by one of these warders I could hear the other talking to the police woman.

"Oh right yes, we will take him to the prep suite and get him ready, five years, oh

jeez, does he, well she know what she's in for" I heard the warder say then they both laughed, "I might let him cum once more as a male before we lock it away, depends on what he's prepared to do for it" She laughed again, the van doors slammed and I was on my way to the prep suite.

The van was hot and stuffy, it rattled through the city streets, stopping and starting as it made its way to the prep suite.

I grew increasingly anxious about my punishment, the whole case had been a whitewash, I had no defence lawyer, I hadn't even been allowed to contact the consul or my work, which had been for the countries government.

The van stopped, its engine sputtered as it was switched off. the cab doors banged and the back doors were opened by the two female warders. I blinked in the bright sunlight as they beckoned me out of the back of the van.

"Right Prisoner, follow me, once you have been admitted we can start the preparation process!" one of the warders said.

"What is that?" I asked

"You will find out soon enough, now shut up and speak only when spoken to" she replied

I was escorted through the door which clanged shut behind us, we went down a brightly lit corridor until we came to a room with a bench in, another female warder was waiting inside with a clipboard.

I was told to stand by the bench and my two escorts unlocked my hand cuffs then waited at the door.

I stood nervously by the bench, the warder with the clip board glanced up at me then back down at her board.

"Strip prisoner, clothes on the bench then remain standing" she said in a matter of fact way

I did as I was told and was soon standing naked by the bench, the two warders by the door had closed it and I was alone with the clip board lady.

She read out my details and I confirmed my name, date of birth etc for her.

"Right" she said "Now, you are here to be prepared for your five year sentence, correct?"

"Yes" I said quietly

"Yes Ma'am" is the correct answer she barked

"Yes Ma'am" I replied hurriedly

"You will remain naked until we provide your new prison uniform, one befitting someone in your position" she said as I stood naked but erect in front of her my face red with embarrassment.

"What name do you want to be given, I have three for you to choose from, this will be your assigned name while you are in prison" she said, "The names are, Suzy Cocksucker, Lizzy Lovecock or Sandra Fuckbottom. They are meant to be humiliating because little sissy faggots get excited by being called names, and I can see you are no exception" She looked at my erection and smiled.

"I can't have any of those names ma'am" I replied

"Pick one or I will!" she said a tone of authority creeping into her voice.

"Ok the middle one ma'am" I replied

"Which one was that, tell me or I can't write it down" she retorted

"Lizzy Lovecock ma'am" I replied

"Very good Lizzy Lovecock " we can proceed, "From now on until your release, you will refer to yourself as Lizzy, Lizzy Lovecock or Miss Lovecock and answer to those names, now follow me Miss Lovecock"

She led me back out of the room, the two other warders followed behind, "Whats your new name prisoner?" one asked

"Tell them" said the clipboard lady

"Lizzy Lovecock ma'am" I replied quietly

"Sorry prisoner we didn't quite catch that" one of them said from behind "say it louder"

"Lizzy Lovecock ma'am" I said out loud, all I could hear were giggles, "I bet that suits you but if not it soon will" and more giggles.

I was led into another room, a more medical looking room, in the middle was a high circular stool with a hole in the middle of the seat and straps attached to the legs, there was an examination table and various cupboards around the walls and a double door on the far side.

"Hop on the stool Miss Lovecock" the clipboard lady said

I sat on the stool, one of the warders knelt down and put a chain on my ankles to prevent me running away. "We don't care for hand cuffs Miss Lovecock but we need some security, these will inhibit running but allow you some freedom" she explained.

"Right Miss Lovecock, just some questions for you before we start the preparation procedures, these will help determine the prisoner you will be partnered with." the clipboard lady said

The two escort warders giggled at my new name.

"Have you ever had or been treated for a sexually transmitted disease Miss Lovecock?" she asked

"No I haven't ma'am" I replied

"Have you ever used female hormones, Miss Lovecock?"

"No I haven't ma'am" I replied

"have you ever had sex with a woman, Miss Lovecock?"

"yes ma'am"

"Both oral and vaginal sex, Miss Lovecock?"

"Yes ma'am"

"Anal sex, Miss Lovecock?"

"No ma'am"

"Anal sex with a man, Miss Lovecock?"

"Yes ma'am"

"Giving or receiving, Miss Lovecock?"

"receiving ma'am"

"Ah yes Miss Lovecock you are a sissy bottom slut aren't you, I should have known, did he use a condom Miss Lovecock?"

"Yes ma'am"

"How big was the biggest penis you have sucked Miss Lovecock?"

"About 8 inches ma'am"

"And fucked you in your ass Miss Lovecock?" she asked

"About the same ma'am" I replied bright red with embarrassment, the two other warders giggling behind me.

She looked past me to my escorts and nodded, they went off through the double doors.

"Right Miss Lovecock we shall begin" she said with a smile which left me feeling very uncomfortable.

"As you will be fitted with a chastity cage before you leave us to travel to your appointed prison should you wish to masturbate you must ask permission from and

be supervised by a warder, do you understand?, any unauthorised masturbation will result in your cage being fitted immediately”.

“We will start with a hair removal cream, this is a natural product and it removes hair and acts to suppress hair growth, you will receive regular treatment of the plant extract while in prison to keep you smooth, we will leave you the little tuft of pubic hair you have now or we’ll never find that tiny dick to put the cage on.”

“We are going to examine you thoroughly to ensure you can give satisfaction, this will include testing your anus to see how big a cock you can safely accommodate, I’m sure you will look forward to that.”

She continued, “You will be tattooed with red lips and pink eyeshadow, these are not permanent and will start to fade, I recommend that you do learn to apply makeup properly, there will be a class in prison for this and materials will be supplied. You will also receive weekly hormone injections, these will help with the hair issue and make your breasts bud and sensitise your nipples. This is mandatory as titty fucks are very popular with inmates.” She smiled in a condescending way as she looked at the horror on my face.

She pointed for me to follow through the double doors, in the next room was a shower area, the two warders stood by a trolley with several tubs and bottles on it both wearing surgical gloves and plastic aprons.

“Stand by the trolley, feet apart and arms outstretched Miss Lovecock and put these on” the clipboard lady said handing me a pair of tanning goggles

“Yes ma’am” as I moved to the trolley put on the goggles and took up the position.

“Leave Miss Lovecock with a little tuft above her penis, it will appeal to her new partner.” she said

The two other warders opened a tub of yellow cream and began applying it to my skin, it was cold as it went on but soon there was a tingling sensation on my skin, especially when one of them applied a good handful round my scrotum and anus and on my face and scalp. As promised they left me with a tuft of pubic hair above my still erect penis.

I stood there covered in this cream as the two warders removed their gloves and aprons, my skin was not tingling any more it was really beginning to feel hot.

“Is it feeling hot on your skin Miss Lovecock?” the clipboard lady asked

“Mmmm yes ma’am” I replied

“Good Miss Lovecock, that means its working, a couple more minutes and you can wash it off in the shower.

I stood there for what seemed like an age, the cream made my skin feel really strange, tingly and hot. Eventually I was instructed to get in the shower and wash off the cream, as I did my hair just fell away leaving me totally smooth except for my tuft. As I finished my shower I was handed a tube of coconut oil and told to moisturise my skin, it felt so good to be smooth that I was soon sporting another erection. I was then made to bend over and hold my buttocks apart so they could check I was totally hairless round there.

“Back through the doors Miss Lovecock and lie face down on the examination table” the clipboard lady said smiling at my embarrassment

I lay face down on the table, the last thing I remembered was a sharp pain in my buttock as the needle went in.

I woke with a start as if from a bad dream, I was still naked but my face and ass were sore, I was lying on a bed in a cell looking up at the ceiling. I needed to pee so I got up still groggy I stumbled to the corner to pee in the bucket, the nails of my hands and feet had been painted a lurid shade of pink. I looked up into the small mirror in

the corner, my lips were a bit swollen but a deep shade of pink and my eye brows which had gone in the hair removal had been tattooed back on as had the pink eye shadow. I felt my ass, it was really sore, they must have given it a thorough stretching while I was knocked out and my nipples were very tender. I went and lay back down, close to tears about what was happening to me.

The cell door banged and one of the warders from yesterday walked in.

“Ready Miss Lovecock, follow me to the showers and then the canteen”

In the shower room I was alone except for the warder, I was issued with another tube of coconut oil to moisturise my skin following the hair removal, I couldn't help getting erect again as I rubbed it over my smooth body.

“No masturbation without permission, Miss Lovecock” the warder reminded me as my hand lingered on my stiff cock

“How does one get permission ma'am?” I asked more for conversation than information

“You ask Miss Lovecock although you may have to earn the permission, just think Miss Lovecock, by tomorrow morning you will be caged for the next five years and depend on your depraved activities for your kicks, you disgust me Miss Lovecock” she replied with disdain.

The water was shut off and she threw a small towel at me to dry myself.

“Follow me Miss Lovecock, time for your breakfast” she grinned

The canteen was not what I expected, it was a room lined with cubicles some with curtains pulled across to hide the occupant I could hear the occasional moan and slurping noise. I was pushed to an open cubicle, inside attached to the wall at waist height was a black plastic penis.

The warder grinned “On your knees Miss Lovecock, I am sure you will get the hang of feeding yourself, when your nose touches the red button you will receive a nutritious reward”

I was going to protest but thought better of it, I was starving, I had not eaten since breakfast the previous day before appearing in that kangaroo court. The warder drew the curtain so we were enclosed, staying in the cubicle to ensure I behaved.

I sighed and got down on my knees. I was blushing, I could feel my cheeks burning, my ass was still sore and my lips were tender. I was looking at the plastic cock, it was about 6 inches long with an opening at the end, I opened my mouth and slipped the plastic penis over my tongue. This is all part of their humiliation I thought, yet I still sported an embarrassing erection. I started to suck and was rewarded with a sweet liquid that tasted quite pleasant. I sucked harder trying to push the button with my nose, each time I did another squirt of warm liquid spurted into my mouth. I was that hungry I must have given the plastic penis one of the best blow jobs I have ever done.

I heard another curtain swish back and a stern voice told a Miss Cumsucker to follow to the dressing room, there were others like me in here. Still hungry I continued to suck the black plastic penis, watched by my warder.

“Very good Miss Lovecock, I see your name fits your abilities well” she said loudly, “and your little thing is erect too, that must be nice!”

I blushed, my erect cock twitched, my nose pushed the button again releasing a flood of warm sweet fluid which I hungrily swallowed.

As my jaw began to ache I let the plastic penis slide out of my mouth and knelt back, ashamed of the spectacle I had made of myself, I decided to ask about the others.

“Excuse me ma'am, how many others are here like me?” I asked in a whisper

“Several Miss Lovecock, all degenerate, like you! all going to find their true calling, like you! now if you are finished with breakfast, time for dressing and wig fitting, you look silly with no hair on your head”

She drew back the curtain and led me away, there were still drawn curtains on some cubicles in the room but who was in them I did not know.

The warder escorted me to a well lit room with a mirrored wall, there was the clipboard lady again.

“Well well good morning, who do we have here?” she said looking at me “Name please”

Lizzy Lovecock” I replied blushing again

“Excited to be here too Miss Lovecock” she replied looking down at my erection. She looked past me to my escort, “Has she?”

“No ma’am, she has not, although she did ask how she got permission, which I explained to her” my escort replied

“Well Lizzy, how is your face this morning, not too sore I hope and your ass, the same, not too sore. We were impressed with how much we could put in there you know, maybe got a bit carried away, still no harm done Miss Lovecock” she smiled

“Now a wig, blonde, I think, nice short bob, easier to keep clean, can’t be used to pull you around with ok?”

“Yes ma’am, thank you ma’am” I replied, she was so impersonal yet her treatment of me had my cock raging.

A box was brought out and my wig was fitted to my smooth scalp, it felt better to have hair and it looked quite good with the make up in the mirror.

“I am afraid all prisoners of your type have to wear pink, so here is your uniform, bra and panties, suspenders, stockings, shoes, and a frilly dress” she said “now pop those on so we can check they fit Miss Lovecock”

“We picked out your new partner last night Miss Lovecock, there will be several surprises for you in your cell tonight as part of your getting to know him package, you will be caged tonight to prevent any masturbation and caged permanently tomorrow so it won’t worry you again.” she continued, the other warder giggled loudly.

I looked dumbfounded at the sexy lingerie laid out in front of me. The warder unlocked my leg chains and stepped back

“Well get dressed Miss Lovecock don’t just stand there with your thing dribbling” her tone shook me and I started picking up the stockings, I slipped them up my legs, they were hold ups but the suspenders made them feel far more special, next I slipped the panties on, they were embroidered across the bottom with my new name, they were lovely satin with a lace vee at the front. The shoes were heeled luckily not high and quite chunky, they were a perfect fit, they must have measured me at some point and ordered them in. I struggled with the bra much to the two womens amusement and finally slipped the frilly pink dress over my head, it barely covered my bottom it was so short it also had my name embroidered on it in a heart motif. I looked at myself in the mirror, after all the years I had crossdressed I had never looked this good, the opaque stockings, the matching shoes, my cock was pounding for release. It was now or never.

“Please ma’am may I have permission to masturbate?”

“You may but only after lunch” the clipboard lady said, “Now walk up and down for me I want to see you mince along Miss Lovecock”

I pranced up and down, enjoying the feeling of the feminine attire against my smooth skin, it only then really dawned on me the reason I was dressed this way, I was a sex toy and would be for the next five years.

“Now Miss Lovecock some paperwork to finish, follow me” said the clipboard lady. We went into her office, she sat behind her desk and motioned me to sit in the seat facing her desk.

“Now then, you will be packed with several spare pairs of panties, stockings, shoes and a couple of dresses, I am sure your partner will enjoy ripping your clothes off at times and we can’t be dishevelled now can we”

“Nnno ma’am” I stammered

“Now Miss lovecock don’t be nervous” she smiled, “I am sure your partner will be a really sweet protective lover”

“You understand that for the duration of your sentence you will live with him in his cell, there is only a single bunk in his cell Miss Lovecock, which you will share, you will do his and your own laundry, you will eat together either in his cell or the prison canteen, you will shower together for your safety and he will make you wash him. You will, for your own good, not argue or annoy him but we can remove you to the medical wing if needs be temporarily” she continued “you will be given Friday mornings to yourself, these will be spent in the medical wing being checked over, re-applying any cosmetics as required, hair removal, stocking up on lubricant suppositories and douche and of course your hormones, any replacement uniform will be provided at these sessions, do you understand?”

Yes ma’am” I replied

“Now your release will be in five years, you will assume your old identity and be deported for sexual depravity” she paused looking at me “or as some in your situation have in the past you can remain with your partner and we will continue your care, something to think about Miss Lovecock”

She opened a draw and brought out a pink plastic chastity cage twirling it on her finger.

“This is your final attachment shall we say, we will try it on after you masturbate for us this afternoon and make sure it fits, you can then wear it, but tomorrow it will be permanently shut so that it will have to be cut off in five years time. We will take it off again tonight so you can have one last session before lights out, by which time you will have seen the information in your cell about your new partner and the other material relating to him that has been provided.

She pushed a document to me and told me to read and sign it, I read through basically what she had just told me and signed it as Miss Sissy Lovecock.

“Now time for your lunch” she said as she stood up, I rose and walked out of the office, my escort led me back to the canteen and I was shown to a cubicle, this time instead of a black penis on the wall there was a model of a bottom, my heart sank. I knelt as the warder drew the curtain.

“Part the cheeks with your hands and use your tongue to massage the orifice” she said with a giggle, “then you will have to suck”

I knelt fully dressed and parted the latex cheeks to reveal a very realistic looking anus, I licked and probed and was rewarded with a sweet tasting material a bit like smooth porridge.

“You did this for your boyfriend didn’t you Miss Lovecock” the warder whispered in my ear

“Mmm yes ma’am” I replied

“You’ll be doing this for the next five years Miss Lovecock won’t you!” she whispered

“Mmm yes ma’am” I replied, I managed to suck on the artificial anus and got a mouthful of sweet porridge.

“I’m going to make you suck mine before your last ever wank Miss Lovecock” the

warder whispered, "You're going to do it, just to rub your little cock"
I sucked mouthful after mouthful of food from the latex ass until I was full.
"Right Miss Lovecock, time to return to your cell" the warder said as I rose up of my knees, I was led away back to my cell.

The warder came in with me, there was a package on the bed.

"That is for you Miss Lovecock, it is details of your new partner" she said.

I opened the package nervously, there was a box inside, I opened it. The first item was a photograph of a large hairy black man sitting on the edge of a bunk, his belly sagged down to the top of his legs and his cock hung down below that.

"His name is Abe" the clipboard ladies voice said, "but you will always call him Daddy, that is what he wants Miss Lovecock"

There were several other photographs of him, well mostly his cock, some of it soft nestled on his hairy balls some of it hard, there was one of his hairy anus. He was 55 years old and had been in prison for 20 years already and as a reward for his good behaviour he was been allowed some company, me. The stats said he was 5ft 8 tall but weighed 17 stone.

He had written me a letter, his writing was untidy scrawled across prison issue paper, it read:

Dear Miss Lovecock,

I can't wait to meet you, I have seen your photos and you are very pretty.

I know you will be nervous but I will treat you right.

We will get to know each other really well and I am sure you will enjoy my company,

I know I will enjoy yours.

The governor says we can have a three day honeymoon in my cell during which we won't be disturbed,

I am really looking forward to this.

I hope you like the pictures and present I have sent you.

You will soon have me all to yourself.

Love Daddy.

There was something else in the box, it was a rubber/latex cock, "Based on your internet history, he is just your type is he not Miss Lovecock? the clipboard lady said "If he had responded to your dirty adverts you would have been all over him"

I didn't answer, I had just pulled a big rubber latex cock out of the box

"Thats a cast of your Daddies cock Miss Lovecock" the clipboard lady continued, "I am sure it will fit in both ends but why don't you try it for size"

It was about 8-9inches long and quite thick. I opened my mouth and put it in, the warder lent forward and took it from my hand and held it in front of her crotch, "Here Miss Lovecock, try it now" she sniggered "On your knees".

I got to my knees and began to kiss and lick the rubber cock as if it were real before taking as much into my mouth as I could. "Thats good Miss Lovecock, I can see you've done this before, Abe is going to be really pleased I'm sure"

After a few minutes of pretending to blow the warder the clipboard lady suggested I slip it up my bottom to see how it felt and while I had it there I could masturbate so they could try the chastity cage on me afterwards.

I blushed heavily, "Must I ma'am?" I looked up at her

"Yes Miss Lovecock, panties off!" she said sternly "masturbation must be earned, remember once your cage is sealed you won't get an erection for five years let alone masturbate!"

I rose from my kneeling position and slid my panties down, I stepped out of them and

picked them up, placing them on the bed

“Bend over Miss Lovecock” the clipboard lady said and as I did the warder pushed the plastic cock against my ass, I felt a squirt of cold lube trickle down between my cheeks and the dildo was forced in.

“I am sure Daddy will not be gentle the first few times, push back Miss Lovecock” she said. I did as I was told and soon had the plastic cock deep inside me.

“Now hold it in and get down on your knees again Miss Lovecock, you can masturbate with Daddy’s cock inside you” the clipboard lady said, then she addressed the warder, “I will be back in 10 minutes with his cage, see to it that she enjoys herself and fills her cup”, she handed a plastic cup to the warder, closed the door as she left.

I was on my knees using the heels of my shoes to hold the plastic model of Daddy’s cock inside myself. The Warder slipped her panties down and stepped out of them, hitching her skirt up she stood with her bottom in front of my face, she passed me the cup, “Make sure you cum in this Miss Lovecock”.

“Lick my ass Miss Lovecock, pretend Daddy has a friend round” she whispered “lick me and wank!” she held her cheeks apart for me to push my face in.

I gripped my cock and started rubbing as I lent forward and started licking her lovely smooth asshole, I probed it with my tongue as she moaned softly, I tried to rub my cock slowly savouring the pleasure but I could not help it, visions of sucking cocks and licking assholes flashed in my mind I imagined being forced to sit in Daddies lap with his cock inside me, my ass stretching as the rubber cock settled in brought me to climax within a few strokes, I shot my cum into the plastic cup I had been given. I continued to lick the warders ass until there was a discrete knock on the door, she stepped forward and smoothed down her skirt. I handed her her panties and she put them in her pocket.

The door opened and the clipboard lady re-appeared with my chastity cage. My cock was soft and hung downward as I was ordered to stand, the rubber cock sliding from my bottom and landing on the floor. I was handed a cleansing wipe to clean myself and a cooling pack to shrink my cock down so it was as small as possible. The clipboard lady then fitted my chastity cage, clipping it shut with a small padlock.

“There now Miss Lovecock, you are complete” she said straightening up “You will notice there is a ring that we will attach a leash to so that Daddy can lead you around by your cock just to humiliate you, you’ll enjoy that I’m sure”

“Now wash Daddies cock and pose for some pictures for your file”

I washed the cock dildo in the sink and looked at the clipboard lady.

“On your knees holding it to your lips kissing the head Miss Lovecock” she said Snap snap went her camera

“On the bed skirt up legs open doing the same Miss Lovecock”

Snap snap, “On all fours head down pushing into your a bottom Miss Lovecock” snap snap

“I think that will do, I will e-mail these to the prison governor so he can give copies to Daddy to show that his little Sissy girl got her presents” she said “Now you will be escorted to the class room where you will learn douching and lubrication, both very important for you to master, before your evening meal, don’t forget to bring Daddies present”

She left, I pulled on my panties, it felt strange as I slid them over my tiny chastity cage, the feeling of the satin and lace started getting me aroused again but the cage prevented the erection, it amplified the frustration of being aroused but not being allowed to get hard. The warder picked up the plastic cup I had cum in, I picked up

the rubber penis and followed her down the corridor.

We entered a small classroom, I was told to sit, at the table, the warder placed my cum cup on the table in front of me and a put the plastic dildo next to it. She then went to a cupboard and produced a douche kit and a box of lubricant suppositories. An overhead projector showed slides of the filling, insertion and evacuation of the bowel in preparation for the the insertion of a penis. The lubricant suppositories where then inserted to aid the insertion of the penis and with act of anal sex. There was a video at the end showing a woman using the products before mounting a large black penis.

“Your special prison diet will help you here, it reduces the amount of waste you produce and helps keep you clean inside it also takes into account the copious amounts of semen you will be swallowing. Now try it for yourself Miss Lovecock” the warder said.

I slipped out of my panties, they hung by the gusset on my ankle chains and took the douche bottle inserting it into my ass and squeezing, she pointed to a commode in the corner of the room and I teetered gingerly over to it and sat down to evacuate the liquid, I wiped and came back to my chair, the warder had fastened the dildo to a stool in front of the desk. “Lube up and sit down on Daddy Miss Lovecock” she said with a smile. I pushed two suppositories into my ass and clenched my cheeks together three or four times as the slideshow had recommended and backed up to the stool, I reached between my legs with one hand to guide the rubber penis into my ass as I sat gently down. The rubber penis slide straight in, the lube doing its job amazingly well. “Very good Miss Lovecock” the warder said with a smirk as I coloured deep red with shame and embarrassment.

“The first batch of suppositories you will receive will contain a mild local anaesthetic Miss Lovecock, to help you adjust to spending most of your day and night with daddy deep inside you” the clipboard ladies voice echoed in the classroom, “We can’t have you complaining of a sore ass after a couple of days can we”

The warder left the room closing the door, as the clipboard lady walked round and stood in front of me. I sat with the dildo deep inside me blushing. She sat on the edge of the table in front of me, “You have done well these past few days, tomorrow you will travel to the prison to serve your sentence Miss Lovecock, your three day honeymoon with Daddy will end on Friday morning so you can be checked over a per the rules.” she said in her matter of fact way “Are you nervous Miss Lovecock?” “I’m terrified ma’am” I replied

“You will be looked after Miss Lovecock, just do what you are told, after all you were doing this type of thing for pleasure before” she looked at me with quite a cold look she stood up and walked round me

“You know what Daddy’s going to do first? fuck you hard, no niceties, no smalltalk, he’s going to get you in his cell, rip those panties off and shove them in your mouth so no-one can hear you cry then pin you down as he empties 20 years of frustration into your sweet little bottom, then your going to suck him hard so he can do it again and again.” she said without any emotion.

She walked back to the front and her hand reached out and cupped my chastity device, pre-cum was dripping from it, she wiped a drip onto her finger and put it in her mouth and licked her lips.

“Mmm so sweet Miss Lovecock” she grinned a look of mock pity on her face. She walked round behind me again and lent in to side of my head and whispered “Now I am going to let you smell my worn panties and sniff and lick my pussy and asshole. After all its the last pussy your going to lick in a long long time Miss

Lovecock but not the last asshole, you'll be using that soft tongue on Daddy's asshole for the next five years, I'm sure. Then I will release you and let you wank into your cum cup"

I was breathing heavily, the tone of intimidation and humiliation she was using were getting me very excited, my cock strained in its cage raising my frustration, the dildo in my ass heightened the feelings of humiliation I was on the verge of cumming without further stimulation as her voice, the dildo and the images of Daddy's cock and asshole flashed through my mind.

She sat back on the table in front of me and slipped her panties off, she handed them to me with a knowing smile as I raised them to my face inhaling the aroma of her pussy tinged with the sharp smell of urine.

I made to get off the stool, "No Miss Lovecock, remain seated, shuffle over to me" she smiled, I did as she instructed as she reclined on the table her legs apart. I could see the tight curls of pubic hair as I lent in smelling her arousal as I pushed my face into her crotch.

I felt a hand on my head as I started to lick her pussy she gently pushed my face into her crotch as she ground herself against my hungry tongue.

"Oh yes, lick it Miss Lovecock, taste that lovely cunt" she urged her grip on my head becoming more forceful. "we rarely get white bitches through here, dirty dykes, cunt munchers, on their way to live as the bull dykes sex slave in a womans prison, they aren't as willing to suck pussy as depraved sissy cock suckers are cos they have five years of cunt and ass sucking ahead of them!" she hissed.

"You will suffer all manner of depravity in prison Lizzy dear, I have heard they get two sissy's to do lezzie shows for selected inmates, friends of your Daddy, you may be whored out to his friends as a source of income or favours, you may have threesomes with other sissy's, sucking Daddys cum from another asshole, I'm sure you'll enjoy it, better than ten years being beaten and raped by anyone who fancies a fuck or blowjob!"

It had been a long time since I had tasted pussy, there had been little opportunity in my outside life, now there would be none at all for five years so I was determined to make the most of it, even when she offered up her ass hole I dived in with enthusiasm tickling it and probing it with my tongue as my nose massaged her juicy wetness.

She was true to her word, once I had satisfied her she pulled her panties back on and unlocked my cage, the securing ring through with my cock and balls hung was left in place, it was quite snug fitting but as the cage came away my cock began to stiffen almost immediately.

"My my Miss Lovecock, you are excited, remain sitting on the dildo and masturbate for me like a good little sissy" she said smiling

I took hold of my cock and began to rub, it felt so good but lasted for such a short time, she held the cup as I squirted my cum, my anus clenching on the dildo as my cock pumped its creamy load into the waiting cup.

She laughed as she looked at the volume I had produced, "Oh dear Miss Lovecock, I hope you learn to cum like that with Daddy doing the business or it will be a hard five years"

"Stay as you are while your little cock goes floppy again and I get something to clean you up"

She got off the table and went to the cupboard, she came back with some alcohol wipes and a cooling pack. She took hold of my cock and wiped round it, the cooling effect of the alcohol on my balls and cock made them shrink even more, then she

held the cooling pack in place.

"I will take you to the canteen when I've locked you back up, we have a surprise for your last meal with us, tomorrow you will be taken to meet Daddy" she said with a knowing smile.

The tiny chastity cage slipped on my shrunken cock with ease after the cooling pack had done its work and I was once again locked in chastity.

"Don't forget your dildo" she quipped as she moved to open the door. I pulled my panties back up over my cage pulled the dildo from its most on the stool and followed her to the canteen.

We entered a cubicle in the canteen and she drew the curtain. the now familiar model bottom was on the wall but next to it was an open hole.

"Kneel down Miss Lovecock" she said and knocked twice on the wall.

A real black penis appeared through the hole and hung in front of me.

"Now Miss Lovecock time to show off your skills, I'm sure you've missed a real cock over the past few days" she said. "One of the guards was only too happy to volunteer"

I reached up and took the cock in my right hand, I gently jacked it a couple of times before putting it to my lips and giving it a lingering kiss, I ran my tongue over the head as it began to stiffen and slid it into my hungry mouth. I bobbed back and forth on the lovely hard cock, gripping the base with one hand as I sucked. I could hear occasional groans from the other side of the wall.

"Very good Miss Lovecock, I am impressed with your proficiency." said the clipboard lady, "Make him cum but hold it in your mouth I want to see before you swallow"

I worked on the lovely black cock sucking and licking, walking it slowly with my hand as the groans from the other side of the wall grew louder, I felt the cock start to spasm as hot thick cum coursed upward to the head, "Mmmmm" I felt the first hot spurt of cum in my mouth, "Mmmmm" boy this lad was a heavy cummer, my mouth was full as he subsided, his cock softened quickly and I looked up at the clipboard lady and opened wide, his semen coating my tongue.

"Very good Miss Lovecock, you may swallow your first course" she said with a smile. I swallowed the cum and turned to the rubber bottom that would provide my evening meal, I parted the cheeks and started to lick and suck the sweet porridge mixture out of the tight puckered hole.

"You are a natural sissy aren't you Lizzie Lovecock, its no wonder they sent you here. Daddy is going to be a lucky man tomorrow night if you do this for him" she said encouragingly.

I was escorted back to my cell, I showered and moisturised and found a pink babydoll nightie on my bed. I stripped off and put it on I was enjoying the feeling of the material and my smooth body, my tender nipples were erect as the material brushed against them. Suddenly I was feeling very tired, I lay down and was soon asleep.