

“Hi, I’m Sissy Sassi and like I always say, sissies deserve the best!”

Sassi was standing in a wonderfully pink space, wearing a tight and skimpy red dress as she pitched her product. SissyX was her brand, after all, and she needed to promote it as best she could. That meant commercials to show off all its wonderful products.

“And I’m Dr. Stacy Winston, the chief R&D engineer as SissyX” said the tall woman standing next to her, wearing a rather smart and professional outfit with a labcoat overtop. “We’re going to show you one of my favorite products, the Expando-Plug!”

She reached over to the display pedestal that the plug was being kept on, but found herself grasping at air.

“Huh...Sassi, have you seen the plug?”

The sissy giggled. “Nope!” she said with a big shrug.

“But where could it have gone?!”

“Must have just...disappeared!” smirked the sissy.

The doctor seemed annoyed before giving a shrug of her own and then picking up the remote. “Well, if it has disappeared...and you’re sure you don’t know where it is, Sassi?”

The sissy gave another nod, unable to hide her wide and easy-to-see-through grin.

“Well, we should at least explain what it *would* do. The plug starts off pretty small-”

“Too small, to be honest!” interjected Sassi.

“Yes, well that’s because it’s made to rapidly expand.”

Suddenly, the satisfied smile dropped from Sassi’s face. “Um, excuse me?” she asked, looking down and over her shoulder.

“Yes. So we have setting one and then” she said as she turned the dial. “Setting two!”

Sassi gasped and the doctor gave her a strange look. “Are you alright, Sassi?”

“Yeah just...something I ate” she lied.

“Well then, let’s get back to the explanation. There are ten settings-”

“TEN?!” shouted Sassi.

“...erm. Yes. Ten settings. See. We can go up to six-”

“Fuck!” screamed Sassi, leaning down and holding onto the table for support.

The doctor looked to her like she had no idea what was going on, which was impressive. Sassi’s agent was glad that the actual scientist she had working for her was also good on camera.

“And how do you turn it back down?” whimpered Sassi.

“Oh! Well, that’s simple. You can change the settings rather easily. So two-”

Sassi sighed in relief.

“Back to four-”

Sassi squealed.

“One, three, five, two, seven...” explained the doctor as she turned the nob, seemingly ignorant to Sassi’s predicament. By the time she stopped, Sassi was doubled over on the table, leaning down against it with her chest pressed to the surface and nearly coming out of her top.

BEEP

BEEP

The doctor quirked an eyebrow, listening as the beeps continued and then shaking her head. “That’s the sound of the SissyX panty sensor, designed to out your sissy if she starts leaking. It can detect the excited little emissions sissies make out of the front of their cage, but I’m not sure why Sassi’s is beeping unless...”

She looked to the empty display, and then to Sassi, and then repeated the gesture again.

“Sassi!”

“Sorry, I wanted to try it!” whined the sissy, breathing heavy.

“Well then, I guess it’s time for a full display” grinned the doctor as she turned to camera. “If you want to buy any of our SissyX products, be sure to go to www.SissyX.com and check out our full library. You can also purchase the exclusive demonstration videos from sissies like Sassi. Now...”

She looked down to Sassi, who was shaking her head with a pleading expression. She was a sissy slut but this was too much!

“This settings will expand the plug to football size...setting ten!”

She turned the dial as Sassi screamed, her craven and pained moans echoing throughout the black void. There had been a note from standards and practices that they had to cut to black before hitting section ten, which was fine with her agent. After all, it was occasionally best to leave things to the imagination. And selling the uncensored version with the other videos on SissyX would be sure to increase traffic.