

Warning: this story contains gay yiff scenes and situations, penectomy, threats of death and castration - and a whole bunch of other mean stuff. If you dont like any of this, feel free to close the document now :)

A Prized Possession

Raccoons have always been known for their .. unique qualities. If you ask anyone - a number of fairly frequent stereotypes seem to pop up time and time again.. some would say they raid trashcans and hoard trash.. others would say they love shinies and thieve.. others would say they love food - and that they will eat just about anything once. . . well, they're stereotypes for good reason .. but when you put it all together and give it a slightly different twist.. and a raccoon takes thievery .. the love of shinies and collecting .. things that smell and taste yummy to a whole new level.. well you know what they say about another man's junk right?

Here's the first in what may, depending on what people think - become a series of stories telling the 'adventures' of Twomasks.

Every guy knows full well how much they value what they keep hidden away from public in their pants. From being just a cub - going through school, boys learn to love simply being boys.. They have things girls don't have, and 99.9% of boys would never trade places and wish to be a girl. This is the background Kyle has.. your typical 18 year old college student. He grew up, at least in a sexual sort of way fairly early.. he put it down to puberty coming early for him - either way, he was pretty proud of the fact he 'probably' had these 'nice feelings' as he used to call it before any other guy he knew.

He enjoyed sports, but was never really fanatical about it, he'd offer to play in soccer games if a team needed a player for a game, and many wished that he'd stay with them being a pretty vicious striker, able to find the back of the net from sometimes the other team's half! And, when he got home - there was nothing else he'd rather do than head up to his room, lay on his bed, still in his soccer kit and shove his paw into his shorts...

There was a knock at his bedroom door. Kyle jumped, tugging his paw back out of his shorts instinctively ...

"Kyle? " said a middle aged vixen's voice from beyond the door

"...I'm getting changed .. What mum..?" Kyle replied with a twinge of irritation.. trying to sound as relaxed as he could though being slightly out of breath..

"dinner will be ready in ten minutes okay?"

"fiiiiine.." he responded

The sound of paw-steps leaving his door was all he needed... he tugged down his shorts to just above his knees, his already throbbing foxhood standing to attention, knott already engorged from pawwing before his mum had so 'rudely' interrupted. Be brought his sooty coloured paw gently down to the shiny pre-slicken member and wrapped it round it with a quiet moan.. He was close.. he closed his eyes and once again began thinking of that other striker on the team he was in. A sleek looking white furred house cat with a black spot over his left eye and a fully black right ear.. he sported the most teasing bulge in his shorts when he was running on the field.. and he thought today he'd managed to trace the outline of the cat's sheath with his eyes .. the slight bounce it seemed to do as the cat's paw found the grass while darting forwards....

Kyle gasped before holding his breath... grasping his member tightly .. tugging his paw back sharply before it suddenly began pulsing... he brought his paw forward and back once more, before that silky smooth pearly thick liquid began shooting from its tip.. shooting into the air a good foot before falling back down to the rising and falling tummy of his football shirt.. His paw strokes got slower and slower until just a dribble slowly oozed from that sensitive tip, being caught by his paw..

He panted for a moment, his tongue having found its way from his muzzle at some point, hanging out a little .. and then realised.. he'd once again forgotten to get tissues before he'd started... He let out a slight hmph and then rolled to the side a little, still holding his member so that not too much of the seed still held within his paw would run down his shaft and get all over his sheath's fur and mean he'd need to take a shower before dinner.. He carefully pulled his foot back before tugging off that long football sock - and enveloping his member and paw in it.. catching the last of the seed in the sock before pulling his paw back to lick clean himself - loving his own taste.

Kyle quickly got changed into his usual clothes - a simple pair of sports pants, the type with an elasticated waist and draw sting - and a plain dark blue t-shirt and his white sneakers - before heading downstairs to dinner, glancing at the clock on the way down. He had to be out for 8pm as he was meeting up with his wolf friend Daniel at just past nine, he had half an hour to eat before setting off..

Eight on the dot, Kyle set off out of the house - making his way down the street putting on his light jacket. It was a fairly pleasant night with unseasonably warm temperatures for spring. Daniel and him were meeting up on the other side of town - but luckily for Kyle, he knew a nice easy shortcut to get there a little quicker; through the park.

He made his way into the park. It was dark, with only the odd street lamp dotted along the path - and he thought to himself parks, when they're this quiet - with nothing more than the sound of the odd cricket chirping now and then - all empty - it seemed just a bit eery. It was then he noticed along the path ahead of him - a figure coming the opposite direction. He continued - occasionally glancing up to look at the one coming towards him - he knew it was a raccoon.. the tail gave it away and as it drew nearer - he noticed it was fairly slim, and wearing the same sort of pants as him, and a baseball cap.

As the raccoon was about to pass, he looked up - the shade of the cap obscuring the procyon male's face.

"Oh! hey!" the raccoon said "you're the fox at the game today! Scored from the half way line right?" he said raising a paw a little

Kyle spotted a teasingly familiar wristband - rainbow in colour, which set him at ease. "Yeah," Kyle responded "i didn't see you though?" he asked

"I was in the crowd hehe, what you doing in the park at this time?"

"Just taking a short cut, meeting up with a friend on the other side of town.. how about you?"

"oh cmon, I'm a raccoon! We head out at night to look for neat stuff people are carless enough to leave available .. you know .. leave behind .. or you know" the raccoon laughed

Kyle looked at his cell phone to check the time.. he did have almost an hour before he had to meet up with Daniel, and it wasn't going to take more than fifteen minutes to get to the meeting place .. "hey" kyle said "you ever just laid and looked up at the stars?"

"hm nah actually i haven't" the raccoon replied curiously, and although there wasn't a hint of malicious intent in his voice - he began to think a little to himself.

"c'mon, lets get off the path" Kyle said padding off of the poorly lit path - the raccoon following, before sitting himself down on the ground and laying back looking up at the sky as the raccoon hops down himself, and wastes no time in scooting up close to the fox, wrapping an arm over his chest and looking up at the sky "oooooh .. shiny!" the raccoon says, giving the fox a gentle rub to his side.

Kyle, other than being shy - was actually quite happy the raccoon seemed to be so open to being close.. after all he was hoping he'd get to see a little more of the raccoon - even if it was in the in the dark... He nodded softly in response before he felt the raccoon's agile paw start to move down - over his tummy - and swiftly finding the soft warm bulge in the front of his pants. "ohhh..." Kyle giggled slightly "i think maybe we're thinking the same here hm?" he grinned at the raccoon, the light of the first quarter moon catching his white teeth as he does.

"Hm, i don't know, raccoons think some funny things" the raccoon grinned back mischievously before scooting back just a little .. giving that warm squidgy bulge a squeeze and rubbing at it softly to get a feel of what was inside.

Kyle mrrr'd quietly .. followed by a contented sigh and closed his eyes. He may have pawwed only just over an hour ago - though he still had plenty to share with the friendly raccoon who seemed so interested in him.

The raccoon moved his muzzle down, pushing his nose up against the bulge, sniffing for foxy scent.. and he found it - it wasn't strong, but it wasn't faint neither .. it was what the raccoon would call - perfect.. feeling a rush of his own hormones suddenly coarse through him.. taking in big deep sniffs of that warm

fox scent. He opened his muzzle and mouthed at that bulge - squeezing it up a little with his paws - and running his teeth gently over the hidden package which twitched now and then at his attention to it.. and the slightly more raised part of it - the hidden sheath seemed to be getting firmer the more he played..

"i think i want your foxy dick" the raccoon grinned with a slight giggle

"mmrr... " Kyle responded quickly "you can have it.. " Kyle responded, feeling his briefs getting tighter as his excitement level rose further at the raccoon's words.. He was going to get played with right here in the park, outside by a lovable raccoon guy he'd only just met.. he thought .. his lucky day!

The raccoon purred before pulling down those soft pants and again burying his nose in the bulge of the fox's briefs.. breathing in more of that fox scent - catching the scent of that last pawing the fox had done not so long ago.. He pushed his paws down under the waistband of the fox's underpants and grasps at that warm soft fuzzy - and ever firming sheath.. teasing its tip with a finger - before finding the meat inside peeking out to greet it. .

Kyle gasped as he felt his sensitive member's tip make contact with the raccoon's skilled paws. . the hot flesh starting to quickly grow further from the safety of his sheath.

As the member grew, the raccoon tugged down the front of those briefs now, exposing that glistening foxhood to the cool night air.. it twitched and bounced a little - but his nose was greeted by that fresh fox musk, which drove him to bring his muzzle down once again, nuzzling and nibbling ever so slightly around the sides of that shaft, being careful to not hurt the fox.. teasing him to show him his full size.. Kyle was simply laying there - letting out the quiet yips and mrrs as the raccoon worked his magic.. and it wasn't long until his precious member was standing fully to attention, glistening in the moonlight and throbbing just a little, only an inch from the raccoons muzzle..

"ooh .. now that looks yummy!" the raccoon said happily "you're hmmm.. 6 inches? " he says gently running a paw digit down the underside of that eager meat

Kyle nodded, his muzzle open a little now - panting and his eyes still closed. There was a brief moment as he felt the raccoon take his paws from his member.. he could feel it standing - twitching, wanting more.. and he waited .. it seemed like an age.. and it sounded like the raccoon was getting a toy out to help ... Kyle grinned .. wondering what it was going to be before hearing a SNAP! .. and a sharp pain suddenly digging into the base of his member, the whole way around, just below the knott which had started to form.. Kyle yelped out and looked down at his crotch quickly.. he couldn't see much with the dark - but he could see the raccoon holding something shining in the light "What was that?!" Kyle called out, trying to keep his voice down incase he drew attention to them...

"I told you! .. i want your dick" the raccoon grinned moving down a little closer to that musky fox member - the moonlight catching the object he was holding.. Kyle suddenly realised it was some kind of curved knife

"WAIT!! NO!!!" Kyle shouted out, and moved to try to stop the raccoon - but the raccoon was quick - the

moment he moved - he had the knife pressed up against the fox's throat

"Shut up .. you said i could have it .. now.. since you lied .. you have a choice okay? ... i take your dick, or i take your life.. then your dick.. " he says grabbing the still solid fox member in his paw and teasing the tip with his thumb

"b.. but...." Kyle responded with fear in his voice.. he loved his dick .. but .. he loved being alive as well....
"can't you let me go? please! i wont tell ... honest! .. you can play all you want with it .. please! ... i .. I'll even promise .. you can call me .. whenever and ill come and you can play with me whenever you want .. just .. please let me keep my dick!" Kyle begged

"So you want to die then" the raccoon replied, pushing the knife up a little firmer against the fox's neck

"NO PLEASE! .. " Kyle blurted out ... "..... y.." he paused ... he couldn't believe he was saying it .. but he wanted to live..... ". you can have it. " he finally said .. quietly before falling back to the ground and beginning to sob quietly.

The raccoon moved back down, studying every detail he could of the fox's member .. now having some idea of how much this fox loved his dick.. and how he'd obviously only pawwed recently .. but now - even if with a little persuasion.. the Fox was giving him his most precious bodily part. he brought his muzzle down and gave the fox member's tip a lick. Kyle gasped again.. a drip of pre escaping it. The raccoon mrrred loudly as he took hold of the fox's pride and joy in his left paw, bringing the curved blade down to between the two bands he'd let dig in earlier..

Then it began. The raccoon began to gently rub his thumb into that bead of pre at its tip.. making that tip even more sensitive .. though accompanying this pleasure - suddenly joined pain... though the fox wasn't sure if the raccoon was cutting gently or not.. the blade was so sharp it simply sliced with ease through that tender fox flesh ... Kyle was completely awash with emotions and hormones.. fear.. pleasure .. anger .. helplessness. . and all with the tugs and pleasurable sensations.. being ring fenced by the pain of the knife slicing through the base of his dick.. then it hit him.. He was going to shoot ... he couldn't believe it.. the warmth suddenly began building... the tingling in his legs .. his member twitched - though half severed - the feelings quickly seeming to diminish - replaced by numbness in areas about his members tip - before the most intense orgasm of his life rocked the fox.. Torrents of seed shot from the fox's semi-severed member, as if one last cry of defiance.. The raccoon took the opportunity... grabbing that pulsing member he curved the blade under it and suddenly tugged upwards..

The fox's dick came free instantly in his paw.. still oozing seed from its tip, running down his paw as he watched the fox's orgasm finally come to a close, a last couple of shots of fox seed shooting from the hole in the middle of the slightly bloody red circle, slowly becoming engulfed - back into the fox's now empty sheath...

The raccoon looked the fox over - bringing the severed member up to his muzzle - now literally just a piece of meat, licking that sweet fox seed from its shaft, and sniffing at that now so familiar musk.

Kyle was whimpering on the ground.. the pain wasn't as bad as he thought it was going to be . . . it was

more of an ache at the moment than a pain.... and there was only a little blood with the band doing its job.....

The raccoon grinned once more "Your dick is now mine foxy.. it'll be a tasty snack later I'm sure.. or maybe ill keep it ... start a collection maybe.. " he purrs before moving down and shoving its head into the fox's still panting muzzle ... squeezing out some of his seed onto the fox's tongue.

Kyle squeaks in shock - at first not realising what was being thrust into his muzzle, he instinctively licks at the warm thing pushed in his muzzle - only to recognise that sweet taste he loved so much ... he blinks and tries scampering back..

"That's okay foxy .. you go now.. oh .. and if you tell anyone? .. hm.. well best not to hm? You still got a couple of tings i could add to the collection.. besides.. I'd imagine everyone would laugh at you anyway.. the fox who couldn't keep his dick from being taken from him... hehe... " the raccoon says before turning and vanishing into the darkness of the park - leaving the fox to come round in his own time ..