

WARNING: the following story contains Penectomy, Castration, nullification, genital cooking, torture, scenes of a distressing nature and homosexual acts. If you find any of these are not your thing - then close the document now!

Twomasks Saw What?

There were two things Zeke lived for. One - was for going to the gym. He'd only been going for two months - but he loved every second of it .. he knew - some time somewhere - with a ripped body - he was going to score - big time. The second, was his friend Cody.

Zeke, an 18 year old fox with a toned, slightly muscular body - had, ever since the first day of school simply gelled with Cody, and even better for them - they found that they only lived just down the street from each other - so many happy a night was spent at each others houses - having pancakes and playing on the SEBA Mega System - Sonic 2 being their favourite .. and funnily enough Zeke always played Tails.

It was Cody's idea to join the Gym. He'd always had the extra pancake that seemingly was always left over, and so he'd got a little bit of a tummy to him. Zeke had grown up as your average slender fox - not muscular but not overweight neither.. the doctor recommended average weight for a fox his height.

Although the gym was half filled with guys pumping iron, on cycling and rowing machines - as well as on treadmills - there was always a cool breeze gently blowing over Zeke's warm damp fur thanks to the fantastic air conditioning they had installed just before he and Cody had joined.

Zeke and Cody were both in their Gym kit. A light grey hoody, and the same material sweat pants.

"Put another couple of pounds on" said Cody - laying back on the bench, his pants outlining a fairly sizeable wolf package inside. His top had ridden up a little exposing both his lower grey-furred stomach, as well as the waistband of his briefs and pants.

"You sure? you know you aren't suppose to do too much at once code.." Zeke replied walking over to the weights and picking up two 11lb weights and securing them to the sides of the bar

"Yeaah, besides I ain't being beaten by no fancy foxy" Cody responded with a grin - and moving his paws up to grab the bar

"Fancy?! Just cos you're chunkier than me doesn't mean I'm fancy - how bout we get pancakes after gym huuuh? you want that?" the fox teased

"ah shuttup" Cody said before concentrating as he slowly lifted the bar of weights from their holders and starting to first move them up as far as he could get them - then controlled - he brought them down towards his chest .. though not so far that he couldn't once again - with a little bit of shaking force them back up.

"Told you you shouldn't have got those two extra pounds put on. " Zeke smirked

"Shuttup!!" Cody shouted through grimaced features .. before finally letting the bar drop into the cradles once again - panting "I'll show you who needs pancakes!" he says sliding from under the weights and making his way towards the fox.

Zeke laughed before making a dash for the changing rooms - Cody in close pursuit "Oi! where you think you're off to?!" Cody shouted after him with a laugh

Both friends slowed down as they got into the changing rooms. They went to their lockers and pulled out their towels and bags before Zeke turned to find both showers in use ..

"eugh.. " Zeke said "they're busy.. you wanna leave it til we get back? don't think the rents will care if we both get in and get a shower at home huh?"

"nah. " Cody said pushing his towel into his bag and slinging it over his shoulder "besides, we ain't worked up much of a sweat today huh?"

"yeah. Tomorrow - its keep going til ya drop - whoever wins officially becomes number one!" Zeke responded with a grin

"you're on Fancy." Cody said once again teasing

"no problemo Puppyfat!"

They made their way to the exit of the changing rooms.. but the door wouldn't budge.. "the heck?" Cody said

"ah screw it - use the fire door" Zeke said gesturing to the emergency exit over on the left hand wall.

"Aren't those doors alarmed?" Cody replied

"Yeah, they cant fucking believe how fat you are!" Zeke laughed pushing the bar down and padding outside into the alley behind the gym.

Cody gave him a shove and closed the door behind him as he left - and looked around the alleyway.

It was red brick - both sides. Cardboard boxes of various fitness equipment piled up to one side - and a dumpster with some nasty looking slime sprayed down the side of it "Oh.. now this is somewhere a raccoon could really make a house a home huh?"

"Hahaha" Zeke replied "yeah! We'll have to let Soots know we found his next holiday getaway!" Both boys laughed and started making their way down the alley. Neither direction, could they see a way to the road, so they just set off in one direction and figured eventually it'd have to lead somewhere.

As they turned the corner, all they were met with were some more boxes, a couple of trash cans and a brick wall just a few meters away. "uh, I guess its the other way then." Zeke said turning.

The pair turned to set off back when unknown to them - a dark clothed figure - obviously a raccoon should they have seen with his tail flailing behind - dropped down behind them - his paws out stretched - in each a syringe - as he landed - the needles were already embedded into each of the friend's necks - and they slumped down against each other on the alley way floor.

The 'coon laid them on their backs out of sight of the exit to the Gym, and scanned them over.. They looked so cute.. and from the way the material had fallen over their packages - both boys looked as if they were pretty gifted.

The raccoon now shoved the dumpster to one side. There was a low window right by the ground, open. He grabbed hold of the arms of Zeke and dragged him through the window - into what looked like a cellar - then headed back for the wolf.

Zeke's first thoughts .. were .. 'what's that ringing?' There was an incredible ringing in his ears.. he opened his eyes - but he had to squint- it was so bright.. He was in a room .. a white room .. blindingly bright he thought at first.. though as his eyes started to adjust .. he realised it was a plain white plasterboard room with a cold white-tiled floor. He turned his head round to his right hand side - and noticed Cody - propped up - his back against a pile of cast iron radiators.. and chained at his wrists, stomach and ankles.. And he was Naked?!

Zeke reached over to nudge his friend -- and suddenly heard the clanking of chains.. his wrists were also chained.. attached to some cuffs which seemed to have a little electronic box as the locking mechanism.. Zeke blinked .. inspecting the cuffs.. He seemed to have more slack than Cody.. he had to work out how to escape... it was now he realised he was also naked.. and looking down there was a stainless steel box between his legs It was just over a foot long, and half a foot wide, nicely covered in a brushed steel cover.. His eyes grew wide when he suddenly realised it was locked... and his whole package was locked inside it...

It took Zeke a moment to try to dispel some of the thoughts going round his mind... before he reached over once more and nudged Cody again ..."..Cody... shit.. man wake up!" .. Zeke said with an air of desperation "Cody for fucks sake WAKE UP!" he says shoving him a little harder.

Cody mumbled something before groaning... his head flopping back with a small clang as it contacted a radiator. He tried pulling a paw up to rub the back of his head but found he couldn't reach with the restraining chains. "...w..what the .." he said sleepily trying to look at his paw

"Code.. I don't know what the fuck we are in? ... Or where we are ... but I don't fucking like it.." Zeke said

Cody looked over to his Fox Friend ".. Dude.. you're naked.. " he said .. "and what the fuck did you shove your junk into that box for?" he asked still not realising what the situation is

"Stop bein' retarded man.. You're naked too .. and I didn't shove my junk into this - this is how I woke up!" he shouted back

It was at this point a voice came over from a speaker in the corner of the room "Heya boys! " It wasn't a gruff.. harsh or even evil sounding voice.. it was male.. around their age .. but they couldn't work out who it was

"Thank god" said Zeke "could you come help us out?.. I don't know what the hells going on but we need help .. like now..."

"Ohhh okay .. well at least you have figured out what you need to do. You need to get those chains off you yes?" the voice said sounding almost sympathetic and with a sound of wanting to help "now don't worry.. everything will be fine okay? Some psycho has put you in that room and rigged all the entrances.. if I touch the doors? you get a nasty surprise. the only way out is for you to get those locks off your wrists and ankles."

Cody now called out "So how do we do that?! I cant even move?! "

"I think it looks like your friend has to do the freeing you both part.." the voice said - still with the sound of sympathy to his voice.. "listen.. you have an 15minutes from now .. see the clock on the wall?"

Zeke and Cody looked up to the clock - a large one - like you used to get in school above the chalk board

The voice continued .. "when the clock gets to one, you are both going to loose everything between your legs. So you need to listen carefully. The instructions say that the key is in the room with you .. You have to put it into the other side of that box your junk is in - okay Foxy?"

Zeke squeaked. loose his malehood!? him and Cody!? .. he brought his paws round - fumbling round the other side of the box.. he found a hole.. it went in fairly deep - much further than his fingers could get in

The voice then sounded up once more "The key is your friend's dick. It needs to be hard and inserted in to release your cuffs. There is a knife behind you foxy - It's not the sharpest blade but it should do the job. I can't say any more.. " the speaker goes quiet.

"WAIT WHAT?!" Cody screams out "DO WHAT?!" ... he paused waiting for a response "HEY!! ... COME BACK!!" he shouted

Zeke was looking behind him - and sure enough - there was a large hunting knife.. he dragged it over to his side ... "This cant be real.. "

"The fuck Zeke!?" Cody said, sounding petrified .. He tried to tug himself now - free of the chains but it was no good.. and it was now he felt the wire round his package.. Cody looked down. The wolf wasn't typical of most guys.. He had a dick different to anyone else he'd ever

come across. rather than a sheath.. he had a limp penis.. uncut .. it was grey skinned - but it was an uncut human penis all the same.. and now it was seemingly bunched up - though not too tight in a couple of loops of thin wire which seemed to go straight down into the floor below him.

"I..its got to be a joke.. a fucking ... crazy joke.. who's voice was that?" Zeke asked Cody with some panic to his voice

"I don't know!? ... cant tell who ANYONE IS through that stupid speaker!" Cody replied..

"I.. I'm not doing it .. I don't believe him.. its not gonna hack our bits off in an hour ..." Zeke laughed nervously .. "its gotta be a joke."

At that point the box between Zeke's legs clicked - and a sharp pain shot into his groin as it felt something had just been forced into the side of his cock. Zeke yelped .. and hadn't realised the wire round his friend's package had suddenly began to heat up .. Cody screamed out "NO WAIT! STOP!!" .. and sure enough - the wire started cooling again ..

Cody panted .. looking to his friend ".. they aren't fucking kidding....." he said seriously...

"But I ain't cutting your fucking cock off code!!.. I ain't even fucking touching it!!.. This person think we're gay or something!?" Zeke shouted out

Cody sighed .. keeping quiet .. trying to think of any way he could get out of these chains

Zeke was looking round ... a pipe! .. "Cody! there's a pipe! .. " he said excitedly.

He reached out but his paw was just short of the distance needed to grab it -- he quickly swiped up the knife and held it out -- the tip of the knife hooking into the pipe ... Carefully he started rolling it over towards his leg, the pipe making a tinkling noise on the tiled floor. Finally - when it was close enough - he dropped the knife and grabbed the pipe - desperately ramming it into the hole on the other side of the box.

There was a beeping noise .. and a pause "... did you do it?" Cody asked

then there was another click from inside the box - and Zeke yelped out - again - a sharp stabbing pain - straight into his dick... he whined and pulled the pipe out before looking to the clock ... "there's only ten minutes left!!.." he squeaked

Cody sighed ... "j...just do it there's no point in us both getting our junk cut off... "

"No man!! .. I ain't touching it!! " he says looking over to his friend's uncut member

"Zeke .. you need to ... just get it done with ... " Cody said resigning himself - resting his back against the pile of cold radiators..

Zeke looked to the knife again... then down to the box holding his own package inside.. he was

hard.. and he couldn't for the life of him work out why.. even if he couldn't see it - he could feel his tip occasionally touching the cold top metal of the box..

"Zeke.. fuck being gay or not.. I want to shoot one more time ... do it as a friend please?"
Cody said .. his eyes closed

Zeke didn't know what to say he wasn't gay but .. there was that time in the bath all those years ago .. 'NO!' he thought to himself sternly.... then remembered how he'd been getting a semi on even today, in the gym .. looking at that bulge in Cody's pants Zeke looked to the clock .. and with a new found resolve leaned over ... he could easily get his paws over to his friends package..

He gently took hold of his friends dick.... his own member throbbing inside that box.. he'd denied himself this .. so many times.. and here it was .. He moved his finger tip down from under its head and below the soft silky skin which covered the head completely .. the few millimetres of overhang gently flopping back as his finger moved from it.

Zeke shuffled as far as the box would let him.. moving down now.. his nose suddenly bumping up against that warm soft fleshy meat ... he sniffed and mrrs quietly .. Cody hears but doesn't care.. if he can keep his friend from losing his bits .. that's all that matters..

Zeke breathed in the wolf musk... his member throbbing and leaking pre inside that cold box - before opening his muzzle and taking the whole soft uncut dick in... closing it right by that wire ... His tongue moved forwards now -- gently rubbing over the squishy texture of his best friends skin.. He'd never had anything like this in his muzzle before.. it felt yummy .. it didn't just taste yummy ... though the wolf's member - now twitching had a sweet yet slightly salty taste of its own...

Cody moaned quietly as he felt the warmth envelop his precious dick.. He had loved his dick - never ever having wanted to change it .. and his favourite part was his foreskin. He'd found a way to play just with the tip of his foreskin and shoot .. just by rubbing it between his fingers and thumb ... and this was now the part his friend was sucking on.. His dick was now starting to firm up .. growing in length.. it was 4 inches soft, but it was getting to five now with his friends attention.

Zeke now let his tongue explore around it, teasing into that foreskin. . letting it slip inside and licking round that impossibly smooth head inside - protected all these years from the rubs of underwear, even without a sheath..

His friend's scent was intoxicating .. driving him on .. he himself humping the box he was captive in as he started moving back and forth the almost fully erect uncut meat of his best friend.. pulling up on that foreskin with each move to the head and then pulling it back with each movement down..

Cody had always been quick to shoot - and this being the first time he had ever had a muzzle round his dick - he was in ecstasy.. his member throbbed.. now as hard as it could get.. a jet of

sweet wolf pre shooting out from its tip straight into his friend's muzzle as he gasped.. He'd forgotten it was about to be cut from him.. he just wanted release...

Zeke moved quicker now -- the slurping noises starting to echo about the room as he sucked harder on his friend's silken sheathed wolf meat . .

Cody began to pant now his muzzle falling open slowly and his tongue beginning to loll from his maw.. it was coming ... "mmrrr... aall...most....." he said his member quivering as he began to tense up

Zeke began shoving his muzzle down hard onto his friend's member - quietly sliding the knife over with his other paw and gripping the handle as he moved - now sucking as hard as he could .. swallowing down all the pre his friend was offering before he felt that wolf's head flair

Cody suddenly let out an emotional moan - - before gasping -- his member now starting to pulse in his best friend's muzzle -- before shooting his thick rope upon rope of seed right at the back of the fox's throat.

Zeke squeaked in surprise at how much was hitting the back of his maw - he kept moving slightly as he brought the knife up to the base of his friend's still shooting member, resting it on the spit-slicked flesh..

Cody hadn't noticed... his climax finally coming to a close - the last dribble of his seed being sucked from his tip by his closest friend... but before the fox had even swallowed the last mouthful.. he had grabbed the quivering package member .. squeezing hard at its base before starting to slice into the still throbbing member.. Cody Yelled out in pain as he felt the knife bite into his sensitive flesh... and Zeke was getting worried at how slowly the knife was actually slicing through.....

Zeke began sawing into the member.. still holding the base with the knife pressed up against his friend's crotch.. Zeke could feel every little fibre the knife was slicing through... first slicing through the skin around its outside layer... and then hitting the more tough flesh beneath.. Zeke whimpered -- but he couldn't help but secretly be loving every second.. his member was on edge -- drooling still in the box .. And Zeke couldn't hack his friend's member off quick enough....

He moved the knife's blade round in a circular motion - slicing through the skin completely .. now being left with the tougher muscle and spongy tissue inside... he pushed down harder - sawing with the relatively sharp knife.. just over half way now - and Cody was tugging and hauling himself about ..

The knife started gaining speed now .. as the member's girth started narrowing again as it began to come to the other side.. The foreskin of his best friend's member had once again ridden up over those sensitive glands ... bouncing with each sawing action... Cody could feel every last bit of sensation being hacked away from him - and as the knife finally sliced through the soft tissue at the base of his dick .. and his friend raised his beloved uncut meat up ... Cody passed out from the pain.... slumping back again amongst the radiators...

Zeke couldn't help himself.... he was holding the meat of his best friend. that dick he had so desperately wanted to play with so much ... yet always denied himself.. and now it was all his!

...

He looked at the uncut tip ... the foreskin puckered ... as if it was a little mouth with lips reaching for a kiss ... he moved the severed organ of his best friend to his muzzle .. still humping into the box .. kissing the tip and sucking that soft - still warm foreskin into his muzzle... a second wave of his friends seed which had been trapped in the shaft oozed out into his muzzle as his tongue danced about with that soft bit of flesh.... It was too much for him... He moaned out loudly and shoved his member into the box as far as it would go as it shot his own fox seed into the box

Zeke panted ... his after glow slowing as he sees the clock ... 3 minutes left... he squeaks .. still holding the base of Cody's severed dick tightly to keep it hard - he moves it round and pushes its tip to the hole at the other side of the box .. he watches as the foreskin is rolled back a little while he pushes it deeper in until finally a beep is heard...

There was silence... he could still feel the seed dripping from the tip of his member in the box where he knows now - his own member is only an inch from his friends .. there was a sudden loud click - as every lock on every cuff - wrist and ankles - all in unison unlocked.

Zeke squealed in relief. . he rubs his wrists and looks over to Cody "We did it code!!... time to get you to hospital..." he says trying to scoot back but finds his own package is still caught in the box it's not unlocked?...

Zeke blinks .. looking down and scratching at the lock on the side of the box .. "OPEN!! .. I DID IT!!..." he shouts but then . . . he hears something sizzling .. and the inside of the box was starting to warm a little ..

".. uhm... someone? I did it? ... can you come in now??" Zeke called out ...

There was no response.. and the smell of musk started emanating from the box between Zeke's legs... the warmth growing into a heat now ...

"SOMEONE?!" he called out looking to his friend - but he was still out cold "HELP!" he shouted

The heat was now turning into a burning feeling.... "HEELP PLEASE SOMEBODY!!" he screamed out .. struggling -- but he just couldn't get his package out of the box ...

Suddenly he felt a wave of pain .. followed by smoke coming from the box ... unseen to him the fur on his fluffy sack had just burnt clean off.... his cock was starting to blister now as well.. All Zeke could do was squeal and squirm.. unable to get free of the box

Slowly ... the pain started going away... Zeke had hoped .. the element had turned off - he was going to get out of the box and get to the hospital.. but ... he was realising slowly as the pain slowly faded... he couldn't feel anything... all he could hear was the slight hissing ... and spitting

of juices inside the box ...

Zeke gulped ... His cock .. was being COOKED!... he reached round the now searingly hot box to try pull Cody's severed dick from the other side -- but it was locked in .. just as his package was

another 10 minutes went by .. the room starting to fill with what smelt like sweet pork... and the musk of both himself and his best friend .. emanating from this metal box between his legs ... It was then the door on the far side of the room opened ... Zeke was mostly out of it by now.. he could only gasp and whimper as the figure walked towards him.

It was a raccoon - with a hoody on... a grey one .. 'was it his??' thought Zeke .. though remaining silent .. The raccoon had indeed now donned the fox's old gym clothes, the hood up and covering his face -- only his muzzle peeking out of the front with a big grin on it, sniffing at the air.

The voice which had become burned into Zeke's mind now came - not from the speaker - but the raccoon he saw before him.. The bulge which had once existed in those pants just an hour earlier .. his own package ... now nothing more than cooking meat ... was now replaced by what obviously was the raccoon's stiff member ... he walked over pulling another knife out from the waist band .. moving over to the fox "here you go - you're free now" he says slipping the knife down between Zeke's crotch and the box ..

Zeke watched as the raccoon now slowly drew the knife up - slicing effortlessly through the mostly cooked flesh still attached to his body .. feeling as the cords were snipped, and then finally coming loose from the box as the last of his fox cock was severed from him....

Zeke scurried back .. looking to his crotch ... before finally having had too much to handle .. he himself fainted.. slumping over his friend.

The raccoon now produced in his other paw a small remote control with a single button.. pressing it made the small cock-cooker beep once again.. the lock opening and the lid raising up - finally displaying both friend's golden brown members inside..

Cody's uncut member's foreskin had looked to have gone crispy - and steam was escaping both from its tip and the severed end. Zeke's 7 inch fox cock had been cooked.. frozen in what looked to be a permanent state of climax.. his seed had basted the meat of both his cock and his sack..

The 'coon stabbed his knife through first the crispy uncut wolf cock.. then through the complete cooked fox package.. pulling it out of the cooker.. turning and then walking back out towards the door - bringing the head of that uncut cock to his muzzle and crunching through it as he exited.. clear drips of its juices falling and spattering to the floor as he went.