

WARNING: This story contains scenes of penectomy (removal of the penis), castration (removal of the testicles), nullification (removal of all malebits), hypnosis and has scenes which are of a homosexual nature. If you don't like any of these you may be best closing the document now ;)

Paper Boy

The shrill sound of a radio alarm clock broke through the pitch black of a warm bedroom. BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP – There was a small thud – and a groan as a paw was brought down onto the sleep button and with a quiet click – blinding light.

Jake squinted as his eyes got used to the light of his bedside lamp and looked to the alarm clock that had rudely woken him .. 6am. Jake, a husky, lived and had grown up in a small town in the UK. 6am was always pitch black at this time of year, and the worst time for doing the daily paper round. He'd done the same round for 4 years and he'd gained some strange kind of affinity with the job – after all, it was what had given him freedom to spend at only 14.. and although he knew he could find something better with more money now he was 18, he had a sense of loyalty to the newsagent he went to each morning to deliver the Daily Paw.

He threw back his covers, and shivered slightly at the cool air meeting his warm fur. He sat up and slid his legs over the side of the bed and yawned, stretching his arms up above his head before standing. He was an average build. Not slim, but not fat – just a typical guy. He didn't really care for going to the gym, after all – he rode his bicycle round his route each morning – that was enough for him he figured. He stood there, naked, rubbing his eyes before moving a paw down to reshuffle his husky junk. He had a human like dick, uncut (like most Brits), and sat over a white velvety furred pouch of balls.

He thought back to last night.. 'Damn..' he thought 'never pawed off..' He'd been on FurAffinity last night – found a couple of stories with a weird fetish he'd not found before.. done a little research and found there were actually guys out there who wanted their dicks cutting off! He couldn't believe anyone would ever want to do that .. though the thought of it gave him the quickest boner he'd had in a long time .. especially one story with a vending machine which would take a guy's dick off for 50c .. but he'd gone in the shower – got into bed, and just gone straight to sleep.. He now found himself gently rubbing his paw over his semi-soft husky member, gently teasing at his foreskin which overhung its head... "mmff.." he said as he walked to a set of draws at the end of his bed 'later.' He thought .. 'After the round, before I go to college..'

He pulled up his briefs, grabbed the sweatpants he'd had on yesterday that were strewn on the floor by his bed – pulled on a tshirt and a nice warm green hoodie, put on his socks, sneakers and a big warm coat. Now he was ready..... almost. He padded over to his computer and turned it on – logging onto FurAffinity. It'd all be ready for when he gets back in he thought as he made for the door – though his semi hadn't gone away, making a noticeable bulge to the front of his sweat pants as he went downstairs. Still – the moment he went outside – that was dealt with by the ice-cold breeze of a crisp frosty morning. He went into his dad's garage – got out his mountain bike and set off to the newsagents.

He collected the papers he needed to hand out on his round today, and with a new addition – a house which had been empty for a good year or so. The people who had lived there had moved out to Canada and had been pretty nice to him in the past, so hopefully a few more nice people may have moved in? ‘Here’s hoping’ he thought.

He rode round his round, each house – getting off his bike, propping it up by the pedal resting on the curb of the road side – walking down the drive or walkway and pushing it through the letter box. Occasionally the lights were on, people watching the morning news, and a couple opened the door to greet him good morning and thank him for the paper.

The new house came into view – towards the end of his round. He checked his watch – still on time. He pulled up in front of the new house and looked at it. ‘The downstairs lights are on, so maybe they’re up?’ he thought to himself.

He walked down the front garden path and approached the door – when a silhouette of someone appeared behind the small window in the middle of the door – and it opened. It was a raccoon – in his early 20s from the look of it, seemed happy enough.

“Hi! I’m Jake” he said “your paper guy!”

“Hi Jake” the raccoon replied “You’re going to be a little bit late for the rest of your papers!” he grinned

“Nah,” Jake responded “I’m still on time, only got 3 more to do”

“You sure about that?” the Raccoon said – before swiftly raising a paw up and sweeping it down and in a soft tone saying “sleep.”

Jake didn’t really see what happened – his muzzle dropped down to his chest and stood there – swaying a little. The raccoon had a quick look outside and then instructed the semi-conscious husky to come in, taking him by the paw and leading him into the lounge – which other than the light being on, and the curtains closed – was completely empty.

The raccoon looked the husky up and down, walked round him once, and admired how the husky’s tail was so curly.. fluffy too! He ran a paw through its fluffy fur before gently running a paw up the husky boy’s thigh – to the front of his sweat pants. He liked a boy in sweat pants .. no zipper to get in the way of his paw... he gently rubbed over Jakes crotch, gently squeezing now and then..

“Okay Jake, now I’m sure you like your dick and all .. but raccoon rules now – I think I’m gonna like it more. Now, listen closely. When you come to – you are going to think I’ve lead you in because you looked cold, and while you’re in here you’re going to tell me how you don’t know why – but you trust me somehow – and how you have had, ever since being a kid, an undying want to have your dick and balls removed. I’ll oblige – and while I’m doing it you will feel no pain.. only pleasure. When I’m done – you’ll leave and after getting on your bike – the only thing you will remember of ever being here – is walking down the path and pushing the paper through the letter box.... Got that?” The raccoon instructed. Jake slowly nodded.

“Okay Jake, wake up.” The Raccoon said – and Jake came to – as if nothing had happened. “It is a pretty cold morning out there – much warmer in here huh? .. I haven’t got round to getting the

furniture moved in yet though, so it's a bit sparse!" The raccoon said – seemingly having continued a none existent conversation

"it's definitely warmer" the husky responded "though I'm not so cold out there with my coat on, and I have my hoody on underneath too see?" Jake said unzipping his coat and showing the raccoon his green hoodie beneath.

"ah yeah, I guess that would help!" the raccoon responded

"Hey.." Jake paused "I know we've only just met – but I don't spose you would keep a secret would you? .. I guess its better me sharing it with someone like you.. who I don't know too much about .. than someone I've known for longer.. there's nothing I've hidden then right?.. I just feel I can trust you .. you've been kind you know?" the husky said a little shy.

"Sure I can keep a secret" the raccoon responded "Raccoons are good at keeping secrets, along with lots of other things!"

"Well, since I was just a pup, I've always felt kind of .. I dunno .. weird about having a dick and balls – not that I want to be a girl or nothing? But .. for some reason I just didn't want these bits?" Jake said .. looking puzzled .. he was puzzled for a couple of reasons .. but mainly why he would feel this way.. especially cos he knew he loved to paw off so badly..

The raccoon maintained his composure, looking back at the husky teen and nodding slightly "You know its not all too uncommon? I've heard a few guys tell me this in the past." He said

"really?" Jake said

"yeah, and the funny thing is – you'd be surprised what kind of things a raccoon gets his paws on sometimes.. I actually have a few things here I could .. well .. help you out with that?" he said with the smallest of grins on his face "BUT.. you're going to have to think about it .. I'm not gonna just go taking your boy bits after meeting you.. 10 minutes ago?"

"what?!" Jake replied quickly "but! .. please! .. I really don't want my cock any more! Please.. what can I do to change your mind?"

The raccoon paused for a moment – thinking.. or appearing to anyway. "... Okay fine. I'll do it – but I want to check out what I'm taking . . . and as payment – I'll keep your bits okay?"

Jake nodded "sure! That sounds good to me!"

The raccoon grinned and wandered over to the husky. "Okay, now all you need to do – is stand there, and I'll do the rest okay?" he said, slowly easing the husky's coat off his shoulders and helping him out of it before moving round to the husky's front and looking him up and down, finally focussing on the husky's crotch.

The raccoon knelt down in front of Jake, Jake looking down, keeping his paws to his sides. The raccoon moved his paws up and gently cupped the husky's crotch through his sweatpants, feeling the soft warmth inside "have you pawed off much in the past?" the raccoon asked

“yeah, all the time actually” Jake smiled as he responded looking down. There was something in the back of his mind which was poking at him – it was a strange conflict – why would he want his dick removing – when he loved it so much, and loved jerking off?

The raccoon nodded and moved his nose up- pushing against that soft squidgy bulge in the husky’s pants, sniffing for scent – and sure enough there it was, teen husky scent – light – but it was there.. just as he liked. He nuzzled at the husky’s crotch and then gave it a squeeze with one paw, feeling the husky’s dick squidge between his finger and thumb, and feeling that foreskin gently slide a little inside. “ooh .. you’re uncut too?”

Jake nodded “also..” he blushed “I don’t mind you .. well doing this? Playing I mean.. I’m bi.. and if you’re taking it .. I guess it shouldn’t matter anyway right?”

The raccoon nodded “yeah hehe.. I mean your dick is pretty much mine now anyway isn’t it?” he laughed a little .. “I guess I should have a look at it hm?” the raccoon said, sliding his fingers into the waistband of the husky’s sweatpants and gently sliding them down, exposing his briefs – and then doing the same with those, slowly exposing the husky’s cute soft package – it bouncing a little as it’s freed from those hugging briefs. The raccoon looked at it for a moment before moving his paw up to grasp the soft husky member and felt its silky skin between his fingers, letting it slide gently before gripping the tip of his foreskin and squeezing gently at it .. The husky’s member twitched a little .. starting to go from soft to semi ..

The raccoon then nosed forwards, sniffsniffing at the tip of that uncut husky semi.. it had a scent which drove the raccoon a little wild inside.. the husky hadn’t been in the shower that morning – that he could tell .. but it wasn’t unpleasant ... and for him. . if he could steal a package – and it still have its former owner’s scent – that was like the holy grail. . . not only did he have the former owner’s prized bits – but also their scent! What guy doesn’t like their own scent after all – he thought.

“Okay.” The raccoon said – getting an elastic band out of his pocket and letting it down the husky’s semi, and under his fluffy pouch of balls “I’ll take them. you have a really nice dick by the way.. as its new owner I’m really happy with it!” he said smiling – gently squeezing the husky’s balls as he doubled ... and then doubled again the elastic band – trapping the husky’s package in front of it.

Jake looked down – seeing his boy bits trapped, and watched as the raccoon pulled what looked like some kind of Taser out of his pocket.

What it was infact, was something of his own design – it was built using a Taser, but after some modifications to circuits – and the addition of a tensile filament – what he now had in his paw was a heat knife. He looked up to Jake “okay, are you ready?”

“will it hurt?” Jake responded

The raccoon smiled “actually – probably not – most guys don’t realise but because the dick is designed to give them pleasure? It does the same in extreme situations .. this being one So – give the word, last chance - do you want me to take your bits Jake?”

“...y..yes.” Jake replied.. with one eye shut.. though watching intensely with the other

The raccoon switched the device on – the filament instantly going a bright yellow. He brought it close to just in front of the restricting band, under the husky's fluffy nut sack.. he then slowly began moving it up.. there was a hissing noise as it began to burn, cut.. the husky's sack having no resistance .. The raccoon held the pouch in one hand while cutting with the other – feeling it slowly coming loose from underneath.. he tugged just a little on the balls inside.. feeling the tension in the cords.. before feeling the first come loose – as he slowly worked it up... followed quickly with the other...

Jake had begun to pant above him.. he wasn't feeling pain . . . he was feeling a warm tingling pleasurable feeling in his crotch.. slowly creeping to the base of his dick... he watched as his fluffy pouch became looser and looser .. now unnaturally being held away from his body as he watched the raccoon use the tool to work round – juust below his dick before suddenly – the raccoon withdrew the paw with his fluffy white pouch in ... and his dick flopped just a little into where his balls had once been..

The raccoon squeezed those warm orbs inside the fluffy sac with his paw – knowing if he'd have squeezed this hard with them still attached the husky would have squealed .. though they were his now .. and his to do what he wanted with. Now for that beautiful husky dick... He set the pouch down next to him as the husky watched and took the silky soft member between his fingers.. it twitched once more in his grasp as he brought the cutting tool down against just in front of the band, at the top of the husky's dick.. the hissing noise once again started.. and this time the husky moaned loudly..... the member twitched .. and as he worked down, the husky went a little wobbly at the knees.... Half way through and a drip of pre escaped the tip of the husky's foreskin ... and the raccoon carried on – the cutting tool going through easily and only taking the time it was because the raccoon was taking his time – letting the husky have his pleasure... but just as the knife sliced through the final bit of flesh holding the husky's precious member to him – the husky yelped... and shot a jet of milky seed-less cum from the hole the tool had neatly sliced through..

The raccoon smiled as he brought the husky's severed dick up to his nose, sniffing and nuzzling its warm silky foreskin before teasingly pulling it back in front of the husky as he pants with half lidded eyes after his orgasm.. “I guess you don't need to do this to orgasm no more then huh?” he said fapping the severed cock gently by pulling the foreskin back and forward a little – it sliding effortlessly over the husky's former shiny cockhead.

The raccoon now put the husky's dick into his pocket, along with that velvety pouch of balls before pulling up the husky's underpants and sweatpants.. leaning forward and giving the husky a passionate kiss on the muzzle .. and the husky – still in the afterglow returned the favour..

The raccoon held the husky in a hug, guiding the husky's paw into his pocket.. and leaning back a little to see the husky's face.

Jake felt inside the pocket... he felt the warmth first.. then realised his paw was in fact on his dick.. he gently traced a finger over it—finding the tip of his foreskin, and squished it between his finger and thumb like he had so many times before... but now feeling nothing..... he gently pushed a finger into its tip, feeling the smooth head which was once so sensitive .. Jake had an almost puzzled expression on his face.... But then nuzzled the raccoon's cheek fluff .. “Thank you.” He said – taking his paw back from the pocket empty handed.

"I Have to go .. I have papers to deliver" Jake said putting back on his coat

"Ok." The raccoon grinned back "Thanks for the paper – and the free gifts which came with it!"

Jake made for the door and the raccoon waved before closing the door and switching off the lights as the husky rode off.

The raccoon knew – now back on his bike – the husky remembered nothing of what happened ... he pulled the 18 year old's dick back out from his pocket and gave the foreskin a lick, tasting its sweet saltyness – before suckling on its tip as he left the house.

'a dick for me, and a couple of eggs for a tiger I know..' he thought as he wandered down the still dark and deserted street, sucking on his prize.

Jake got back home .. he'd no idea where the time had gone - - but his computer was on! ... he'd got just enough time to paw off and head to college! ... he sat down at his desk, loaded searched 'Penectomy' and clicked on a new story called Paper Boy.. his paw went to his crotch.... But something was wrong? .. nothing was there???? ... a dull pleasure was all he could feel..... he pulled his pants down a little and just went still...