

"The Games of the Military Cattle Cut Club" by 8hangman5 --

Private Ruiz was fit to fight. He excelled in basic military skills. For close contact sport he wrestled. During matches the sports coach, a sergeant, admired the way the private clutched the opponent's cock and balls. Crunch! The sergeant noted that soldiers of this ilk excelled at crushing balls and, given the opportunity, slashing off cocks and balls. The sergeant recommended Ruiz to the Military Cattle Cut Club who tested him. He scored and passed the first games in high spirits. For that reason he was eligible to take part in special games reserved for experienced fighters. He expects any such games to be challenging. The MCCC decided that these games would be fought with cocks and balls fully exposed. After all the fighters could concentrate on doing what they secretly wanted to do. Cut them!

The Dress of the Day was regulation boots, socks and camouflage caps. The Weapon of the Day was a knife. The manufacturer promoted it as the powerful knife of choice to cut off cocks and balls. Serving veterans of the MCCC submitted raffle tickets to pledge support for a participant in a future game. Prize winners will join their participants in these games. Assembling these veterans and the serving soldiers was a demanding mission on Pirate Island. The veterans knew well that they would enter a cock and ball killing zone. The satisfaction of scoring outweighed any concerns for their personal safety. Besides they have two teams to target, one of which will have an "X" marked across their chests

The Club appointed Lieutenant Ruttman to lead the special event and draw the raffle. Ruttman was a tough and rough officer who rubbed his superiors the wrong way. Those in the know admired his impressive track record cutting off cocks and balls.

The MCCC thought it was about time that a fighter cut off the lieutenant's cock and balls. The large cock would look impressive jutting out of his mouth before choking him. Ruttman required two MPs to select fighters and monitor the various games. The whistles they would blow are attached to cords around their necks. These whistles look good spread across their manly, hairy, chests. The numbers were promising: two teams, about fifteen fighters, ten raffle prize winners. The MPs requested two soldiers to hand out knives when the fighters assembled in the cock and ball killing zone. They could be on standby in case fighters dropped their knives and needed a replacement. Yes, they too were veterans and could fight alongside the MPs.

Background information on the MPs: During MCCC games they specialised in crushing balls before slicing them off. They targeted bull sized balls. It was no coincidence that their own and the two soldiers they nominated had bull sized balls.

Nevertheless the MPs had a soft spot for severed cocks inserted into mouths for choking.

The MPs arranged for vehicle transport from the barracks to the site. They stipulated that the drivers wear regulation boots, socks and camouflage caps. On arrival they took it in turns to mark "X" on the chests of the opposing team. The MPs changed their mind about the veterans.

The drivers drew a black mark below their necks and at the top of their chests. The drivers then returned to the barracks to await further instructions.

The two teams and the veterans assembled in formation. The lieutenant briefly outlines the rules of the games. The MPs would call for volunteers in the first instance but reserved the right to choose participants. Veterans can attack members of both teams. lieutenant Ruttman accompanied by an MP inspected the rows of fighters. The mass display of cocks and balls was impressive. The soldiers in turn saw the lieutenant's cock and balls as a suitable target. The MP, in turn, noted the bull-sized balls as he followed the lieutenant.

The lieutenant ordered the veterans to step forward. "These veterans pledged support for you and these games. It is a privilege for them to join you today. They will be happy to cut off your cocks and balls but know you in turn will be happy to cut off their cocks and balls. Show your respect by applauding." The assembled fighters applauded.

The other MP accompanied his two soldiers in handing out the knives as the assembly fell out of formation. The knives tucked neatly into the outside of their boots. The soldiers could reach for the knives when required. A few of them admired the bull-sized balls of the two soldiers and MP.

The fighters formed up in a circle. The warmup to begin the games was a simple two versus two times two. In other words four fighters from both sides. The MP announced that he would blow his whistle to start the fight. He recommended that the eight fighters manhandled their cocks first. A fully erect cock is a better target. The objective was straightforward—simply slice off the opponents' cocks and balls. Easier said than done. The fight could be one versus one, two versus one, two versus two, three versus one, three versus three and last but not least four versus four. The eight cocks are poised; two spurt. Damn.

First Game

The MP blows the whistle.

The fighters cheer on the eight game players. They start with two against one; a player pins the target from behind as his colleague attacks from the front. The knife cuts into the top of the cock shaft. A second knife move collects the two balls. The cut man screams in agony as you would expect him to do. His bright red blood splashes everywhere.

The attacker picks up the severed cock and balls and shoves them into the target's mouth. The other target is not so willing. He cries out in deep-throated terror which brings intense laughter to the men watching.

"Help!! Stop them cutting off my cock and balls." The fighters add their rebuttal: "Cut them off. Go on."

The men applaud as the knife slices off another impressive cock and balls. The loser shouts out as he slumps to the ground in severe mental and physical pain.

The next move is three versus three. The MP intervenes.

“Move up close and grasp your opponent’s cock. Pull. Ensure both cocks spurt. Shout **cock spurting** to the assembly. I will blow the whistle. Strike with the knife.”

Six cocks spurt. More applause. More laughter. The MP blows the whistle. Two sharp knives cut cocks off cleanly. Cutting the balls off requires a second strike. The remaining four cocks are wounded. The screaming of the men cannot be ignored now. MP calls for four volunteers to finish them off. In their haste to slice off the four wounded cocks they ignored the danger to their own cocks.

The assembly applauds when eight knives successfully sliced off the eight cocks. The MP calls his two helpers across to assist him crushing and slicing off the sixteen balls. Another two emboldened fighters grab the severed cocks and position them into unwilling mouths. Two fighters join them and shove severed cocks into the mouths of the vanquished. They resist but slowly choke. There is nothing they can do now but choke. Their fate cannot be reversed.

Second Game

The second game is a variation on circle jerk. This time two veterans are included. They expect cock and ball play but this is different. Ten players are spread out in a circle with opposing fighters on either side. The other MP asks whether anybody is left handed. No? The idea is to reach across with your left hand and clutch the balls of the man next to you. After the first whistle you grapple both the cock and balls. Pull the cock until it spurts. Shout out **spurting cock**. After the last cock has spurted, the MP says he will blow the whistle.

Then, using your right hand you attempt to hack into the cock on your left. The player on your right will be trying to hack into your cock. Maybe you need to move. From this precise moment you move inside the circle and attack available cocks.

There’s no particular reason but the players with the “X” on their chests prove to be outright winners hacking the cocks on their left. One veteran rightfully is despondent when his severed cock is shoved into his mouth. He missed scoring in this first move but made up for it in the general attack. The other veteran scores in the first instance. His excitement is abruptly halted when a private slices off his cock. The broad attack within the circle proves to be a smorgasbord for cock cutters. The MP looks very pleased that the players achieve 100%—all ten cocks.

The balls, well, they were messy. The MP takes great delight in crushing and then slicing them off. The MP's cock attracts attention from the third game fighters. It is rock solid and cannot be ignored.

Third Game

The third game is what the veterans expect— a free-for-all where every cock and ball is a target. Now they are in their element. The confrontations lead to unexpected results. Private Ruiz leads a small group against x-marked chest fighters. He proves the knife manufacturer's claims. The results are simply outstanding. Targeting the base of the cock shaft while slicing off the cock while erect.

He finds his own cock is primed to spurt when he is attacked by a veteran. Awkward moment. He gets distracted by the size of the veteran's cock. One of his group comes to the rescue by pinning the veteran from behind. He moved closer, holding the cock and balls in his left hand. The veteran knows this would be the end of his manhood. He shouts in humiliation and defeat. Other veterans look across to him, but it is too late. Ruiz's knife cuts into the shaft. His second thrust slices off the bull-sized balls. Then Ruiz holds up the cock in the air and shoves it into the veteran's mouth. The veteran tries to gag to prevent his cock from entering his throat, but his efforts fail. Ruiz aggressively chokes him.

The soldiers handing out knives yearn to join in. When two fighters ask for a knife replacement, they receive knives but are challenged. This is unexpected but the four fighters take the challenge in their stride. After all their cocks are primed for action.

The MP who sponsored them looks across at the men. The four fighters simultaneously crush each other's bull-sized balls. The fearless four scream in agony. The MP's cock is rock solid like his colleague. Crushing balls was his thing. Lieutenant Ruttman takes his time before he scores. In military life he would otherwise be forbidden to touch privates, but in the MCCC he was free to attack them as he wanted. The privates ganged up on him. The lineup of erect cocks waiting to be sliced off was a major turn-on for him.

The lieutenant scored and was supremely satisfied when he sliced off one of these erect cocks. The satisfaction was short lived. The MPs were no help; their cocks attracted knife wielding opponents. The fighters with the chests marked "X" had no compunction about attacking the lieutenant or the MPs. The fighters with the unmarked chests faced their opposition team. The veterans were free to attack them all and did so. The MPs didn't anticipate the attack. Somehow it hadn't occurred to them that these virile soldiers would want the MPs' cocks and balls on a platter. In truth they scored, but so did their attackers. The big knives sliced off the MPs' cocks and balls with ease as they cried out. It seemed that they appreciated their attackers stuffing their severed cocks into their mouths. It is a great experience to gag on a buddy's cock.

The number of cocks spurting in response to the danger was a surprise. Perhaps the cocks knew that they were spurting for the last time. Ruttman imagined he would survive but that was not his fate. Four privates tackled, picked him up, placed him on their shoulders and processed around the cock and ball cutting zone. In some club events the fighters reward the organiser. He knew what the reward was, could do nothing about it but follow through with the experience. A veteran took the honours, grasped the erect cock and balls and pulled. The cock spurting. Privates shouted their approval. The veteran smiled, slicing off Ruttman's manhood and then holding up the bloody trophy into the air for all to see. Almost as an afterthought, the veteran shoves the impressive cock into the lieutenant's unwilling mouth, choking him.