

## **“Captive Uncut Torture”**

*BEWARE, these stories are extremely graphic!*

I am a middle aged female nurse who wishes to remain anonymous. I have been involved with the torturing of male and female spies who visit our country. The one's that we enjoy torturing the most are the one's that are intact. Women and uncircumcised men bring a new meaning to “There are more than one way to skin a cat”.

It was early morning when the male doctor and I got our orders to interrogate a young soldier. He sat hand tied and nude in the middle of the room with a blind fold over his eyes. As the doctor shut the door behind us and walked over to the young boy he looked down and the first thing he pointed out was the fact that our soldier boy spy was sitting there with a nice long and thick fore-skinned covered cock lying between his legs. I said it's been awhile since our last encounter with an uncircumcised cock. We could see the boy felt uneasy as he shuffled to cross his legs.

We had our specific order and knew what information we needed to get out of him so we immediately got to work. We lifted him out of the chair and threw him onto the exam table. As I strapped his arms and legs to the table the doctor went and grabbed his favorite tool. It was a foreskin pump. He pumped it a few times so the blinded soldier could hear the hissing sucking sounds it made as he pumped the handle.

I reached over and inspected his cock. It was a nice thick cock lightly tan in color. His cock was limp but long and thick with a fat head outlined under an inch of overhang. He had a light thick mound of pubic hair that he kept neatly trimmed. I slowly pulled back his foreskin to get a good look at his exposed cock head. Pink, moist and un-caloused just as they always are. I pulled up on his foreskin to flap it back over his cock head and bunched as much of it as I could pulling and tugging on it hard. As scared as they are, they always seem to get hard when ever I examine their cock and foreskin.

I enjoyed this part. I would jack his foreskin back and forth over his erect eight inch penis while begging him to cum for me. Telling him this would be his last time that he would cum with having a complete foreskin and that if he didn't cooperate we would be circumcising him today. I didn't tell him how we would do it but that was how we would test them. Usually threatening them with cutting off a part of their manhood scares them enough. He struggles and tries not to give in to my jacking and pulling on his foreskin. I learned that I could make the uncircumcised men cum faster than the circumcised men. With little time the soldier bucked violently as he shot streams of cum high into the air. Stream after stream as it all falls onto his chest in multiple puddles.

Uncooperative we continued our interrogation. The soldier laid there with a swollen but flaccid cock. As I pulled the young soldiers foreskin tightly back the doctor placed the glass ball on to the tip of his cock head. I slowly pulled his foreskin back over his head and manipulated and stretched his tight foreskin and forcing the oversized glass ball inside it. Now he lay there with his foreskin stuffed as the glass ball tried to pop it's way out of the small opening of his foreskin.

The doctor placed the pumps opening over the tip of his foreskin and resting snugly around the top of the ball. He began to slowly pump to create suction. The pump sucked in his foreskin as it created a tight seal while sucking in more and more of his foreskin with every pump. The soldier wakens in pain as the pump sucks on his foreskin.

The soldier showed no signs of giving up any information but was showing signs of pain at each stretching stroke of the pump sucking in more and more each time. As the doctor continued sucking with the pump I talked about circumcision and ways of cutting off the soldiers foreskin and then when that wasn't enough threatening him with ways of slowly castrating him and to end it by cutting away at his cock.

The small foreskin pump filled with stretched foreskin. His cock pushed back and mashed as the ball held back his cock head from inserting into the pump. Now his cock looked small under the pump as the pump rested on top of his pubic bone. We furthered our interrogation and the young soldier was not willing to tell us what we needed to hear.

I grabbed the rope and tied it to the foreskin pump. The doctor cranked the handle that pulled up on the rope with each turn. With every unanswered question he would pull it tighter and tighter pulling on the pump. The pump pulling tighter and tighter on his foreskin as he dangled there with his ass lifted up off the table. I untied his feet and arms free from the table. He laid there motionless as he tried not to move causing him more pain.

Time moves on and the soldier fails to cooperate with us. At this time his foreskin is completely stretched and some of it has escaped out of the sucking tube as his ass cheeks begin to fall back onto the table. The doctor starts in again on cranking up the rope and pulling and tugging more on his worn out foreskin. The soldier awakens from the pain and begins to moan loudly. Pulling and tugging more and more until the soldier's ass begins to lift up off the table again. Now dangling under his own weight hung up only by his tightly stretched foreskin. Whatever foreskin was left inside the tube is now inflamed puffy red and blistering.

With another unanswered question the doctor cranks up the tension and now the soldier is completely dangling in mid air hanging on with only his foreskin. The soldier screams and kicks and tries to grab onto the rope with his hands.

A few seconds latter there is a loud pop and then the soldier falls onto the table and rolls off onto the cold floor. He laid there cuddled up into a ball on the floor while holding onto his cock. The pump dangling in mid air still inside it is his foreskin. The glass ball still snuggled up and plugged under it encased in torn foreskin as it drips blood onto the floor.

We grab him and throw his lifeless body back onto the bloody table. He passed out from the pain. I began to stitch up what little I could to help stop some of the bleeding.

Hours latter he awakens as he finds himself staring up at what seems to be left of his foreskin as it dangles overhead. Tied to a chair with his knees to his chest and feet tied in stirrups we get the word that the soldier has awakened.

We enter the room and the soldier stares at us with his eyes. His blindfold is off and he is wide awake. He notices my beauty as I walk closer to him. He lowers his head in shame and self pity. He can't help but notice his stitched up swollen cock between his legs. Stitches running in every direction spanning it's entire length.

The doctor begins in on him again and asks more questions. I begin to get the operating equipment together making as much noise as I can, getting the soldiers attention. The room smells of dead rotting foreskin flesh as flies begin to swarm around it like a fly strip hanging from the ceiling.