

# Military Circumcision

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submitted September 30, 2015

Categories: [Foreskin Fun--Uncut](#), [Gay Erotic Stories](#), [Military](#), [Sci-Fi Fantasy](#)

I went to join the army, There I wanted to be able to build my character, find discipline, and serve my nation. After saying goodbye to my folks, I boarded the spaceship and it took us to bootcamp. Of course, as we expected the first thing we did was go for a medical. All of us stripped, and exposed our naked bodies to everyone. The doctor came and gave us the instructions “all of you are to pull back your foreskin while we inspect your members.”

I was a good 7 inches, thick as cucumber, and pointed straight out when I was fully aroused. My foreskin could cover most of the cockhead when I was erect, but, not all of it. Soft, it would cover the glans and then some. As I pulled it back, like most guys I got a little hard from the friction of my cockskin gliding over the head. I looked around at my soon to be soldier brothers and saw a variety of sized ones. The guy to the right of me was unable to pull his foreskin back, his cock just didn't work like that. Meanwhile, the soldier on my left had a good overhang and peeled his cockskin back to reveal a smooth head.

After the doctor had inspected our dicks, he told us we could pull the foreskin back over our cock heads “one last time.” “What, that doesn't make very much sense, mine can go over the head as it pleases” showing him by pulling the skin back and forth over my head, starting to arouse myself. “Yes, yours could in the free world, but you are in the army now , it's time to circumcise your cocks to make you true soldiers.” None of us had never heard of circumcision, sounded like something from the ancient history. “sir, what is circumcision?” “Well, part of the army code is to conform, assimilate, and act as one. You can't do that with different foreskins, no, we are going to circumcise your member to make it a proper and most importantly uniform. We will remove the foreskin from your cocks to show the world that you are soldier with your helmet head permanently sticking out. All of you will stand naked and will have a barcode around your assimilated member, showing your subordination to your superiors and the army. Your barcode will be unique to you, as no one is the exact same, and will be used for all military exercises and related activities. Now stand in line and get your cocks hard so I can make a soldier out of you.”

I was so nervous, I didn't know what to do. Should I stop them, I don't want to be hurt? I liked my foreskin and pulled it over the head. Then another soldier, with a thick veiny cock that had the foreskin covering the head, but with his piss slit puckering out, said “listen boys, if the army wants us to get circumcised and make us better soldiers and assimilate us into the military, well by gosh we ought to do it.” With that he started stroking his cock till it was fully hard. Another guy, whose's cockskin didn't really cover his dick at all said “ya boys, part of the military is following orders and showing your submission to the rules, this is gonna help us against all those other intact militaries because they don't have the discipline we do.” Soon, all of us were stroking our cocks getting them hard and fully erect. My favorite way to masturbate was to pull the skin over my cockhead and squeeze it over and over again, never pulling it past my cockgland. Everyone was doing it differently though. One guy just

pulled it back and jerked his shaft, another slid his foreskin fully over his head and back again in long even strokes.

As we were jerking our uncut cocks for the last time, thinking of our girls back home and how much they would enjoy seeing our buzz cuts, built bodies, and now pristine and shiny new cocks; the doctor comes in with two soldiers, both naked and hard looking, and a machine with a hole in it. “Gentlemen, this is our circumciser, what will happen is that when you get ready to ejaculate you are going to put your cock in this machine. It is lubricated. As you are ejaculating, the machine is going to circumcise you and place a barcode in one of two varieties. These fine soldiers have them on display. We have “low and tight”, the barcode is a little further up the cock, right behind your cockhead so for those of you who really enjoy your cockskin over your head, this may be the one for you as you can sometimes jerk off with the shaftskin coming over some of your cock head. Then we have our “High and tight” is our most common barcode, note it is pretty much in the middle of the cock. Gives it a nice clean and disciplined look. You will not be able to jerk anything over your head, but for true soldiers that want to prove their worth, this is the best one.”

We all stopped sliding our foreskin over our cockheads as we looked at the soldiers and their really clean cocks. First time I had ever seen one without a hood, and instead had a barcode behind their helmet heads. There, both of the helmets of their cocks were on full display for the world to see, instead of inside their skins. It was bold, it was like a soldier should be. The heads seemed to be bigger than ours, more pronounced with their barcodes in the back of them. “Now, just to show you how much better the circumcised cock is to what you currently have, I am going to have our two soldiers show you how we polish our helmets.” With that, he dropped a liquid on to both of their cockheads as they began to rub it down their cockshafts and the head.

All of us uncut guys had stopped jerking our uncircumcised cocks as we watched these two soldiers, assimilated into the military rub their hands and the lube up and down their cocks, especially their cock heads as they began to get to climax. At the same time, both said “Sir, permission to share my seed with one of these cockskinned fellows.” “Permission granted”. “which of you future soldiers wants to taste what the military does to you?” The guy to my left, the one who’s foreskin couldn’t retract stepped forward. “Sir, I want to taste what it is like, I am ready to assimilate to our military by foregoing my foreskin. I want mine high and tight, put a barcode on me sir” He then bent at the knee and opened his mouth as the cut soldier passed his seed from his helmet to the guy’s mouth. The other soldier came at the same time too, after offering his seed, which a guy with a long shaft that pointed straight up with the foreskin fully retracted, gratefully accepted. “Now, you all are almost soldiers. Finish your jobs by jerking your cocks until you are about to spray your uncut seed for the last time, when you put your member into the machine, remember it is because you have accepted that you submit to the army and superior’s will. You are to assimilate in all aspects of your life, circumcision is just the first step. “ yes” we said and began to jerk our cocks with our foreskins for the last time. We were ready to assimilate to the community, and circumcision was the first step.... When it was over, we were all still in the same room. Foreskins were now replace by our barcodes and helmet heads. I had gotten the “high and tight” because I wanted to be a proper soldiers, and the best get one of those. My helmet had swollen, with my barcode, the sign of my submission and assimilation, about an inch and a half behind it. All of us were looking down at our new circumcised soldier members. They looked so uniform and clean without the skin, the military did know what was right. They understood that to make proper soldiers, they needed proper uniform cocks and our

foreskinned cocks were not up to standards. The doctor came in with a dish full of black probes. "Now soldiers, the final medical step is to insert these probes into your anuses. I know, this sounds odd, but the military has done some experiments and test runs. This is the latest technology, from these the military will be able to control your bodily functions and abilities to a greater capacity. All of us didn't question it, the military had been right to circumcise us, they were going to be right about this. "sir, please insert the probe into my anus, if it makes me a better soldier, then it is a better choice." One by one we bent over as he inserted the probe into our anuses, at first our bodies rejected him inserting his finger in there, but as soon as the probe was inserted you could immediately see the soldiers become more submissive as their newly cut cocks filled with blood. He then came around and dabbed some clear liquid onto our cock heads. "Now soldiers, stand at attention and polish your brand new helmets for the first time." The probe then sent electric pulses through our bodies as we began to stroke our newly circumcised cocks for the first time. Soldiers were together stroking our barcodes up and down our shafts as we rubbed our newly exposed cockheads with our lubricated hands.

We took each other's seed in pairs as each person took the cut seed of another soldier, to strength our bond as one assimilated unit. We were one after the circumcision and this military ritual. Our cut cocks exposed us to the truth and discipline we were going to need to make it through the army. Before, we had foreskin of all lengths and shapes, with no unity or cleanliness. Now we had clean, disciplined tightly cut cocks that exposed our helmet heads and boldness to the world. We were one, because we were the army and all proper army boys are circumcised to perfection, to help make a better man out of us....