

# TTC's Story

(C) Charn 2023

"Self Defense for Women - Free - Tonight at 6 PM!" The poster had said. A brown striped feline examined himself in the mirror, smoothing down his pink skirt and his slip. He had picked out this outfit specifically for tonight. He hoped that the other women would let him learn with them. Dressing up so pretty in public could be dangerous, and the slender feline had no way to pay for personal training. His thick soft tail curled around his calf shyly. The ladies might realize that he was a male, but, they would still think he was pretty, and they'd let him stay. They had to!

They did not have to, in fact. The instructor, a white fox named Rose, immediately singled him out. "I see we have a new girl here tonight! Why don't you come on up, and introduce yourself."

Caleb blushed, ears and cheeks red with embarrassment as everyone turned to look at him. He was taller than most of the females, and perhaps slightly less curvy, but he had been so careful to soften his appearance. He walked up to the front of the room, head spinning. Maybe he could convince them that he was mute, since he wasn't ready to try to sound like a-

Rose interrupted his train of thoughts, taking the bottom of his skirt and lifting it up. "Aha!"

Caleb's mouth dropped open in shock, as the instructor revealed his shiny pink panties to the rest of the room. He couldn't even think of anything to say, his mind overwhelmed with embarrassment as the pretty vixen cupped his bulge from underneath, squeezing his fingers around it to show the other ladies that he was in fact a male.

"Very clever of you to dress like this, to show that perverts can come in many disguises!" She said, still holding his nuts as she addressed the class. "Ladies, this is Ronaldo, who is a trained stuntman. He volunteered tonight to let us practice our moves on him. Don't worry, he's wearing protection!" Her fingers tightened and felt around, and Caleb looked at her, noticing a cruel smirk as she confirmed to herself that he wasn't wearing ANYTHING under his cute pink thong. "Uh, but," Caleb started to whisper to her, and Rose turned to him with a knowing smirk.

"Either you let us practice on you, 'Ronaldo', or I'm calling the police and reporting you as a *sexual predator*. Do you want to go to jail in your cute little miniskirt?"

Caleb gulped, and shook his head carefully. "No ma'am."

"Smart kitty." She said, then turned back to the group. "Now, we've been practicing your form for the last few sessions, tonight you can consider this your exam. You get to demonstrate your best moves, and I'll give feedback when we're done!"

A brown-pelted doe pranced up to Caleb and Rose, grinning maliciously. She looked to Rose for permission, before turning slightly away, before undercutting her slender fist directly into the soft fabric of his underwear. Caleb's eyes crossed, breath gushing out of his mouth as she slammed his nuts up into his groin.

"Excellent form. See how he's folding over, he's no longer trying to hurt you, he's trying to protect himself. Iris, why don't you go next, and then you can help keep him from falling over?"

Iris was a panda bear wearing combat boots and yoga pants. The chubby female swaggered up, Caleb pleading with his eyes to her as she hiked back her foot. He watched it swing forward, then felt his groin pancake against his hips as she lifted him half a foot off of the ground with the power of her blow. He collapsed against her, the bear grabbing him under the armpits. Cale was twisted around, held up with the bear's arms hooked under his, keeping him from being able to reach his throbbing, painful groin.

A Skunkess with inverted striping was next, peering at Caleb's skirt. "I can't see his balls..." She said, and Rose folded her arms and canted her head expectantly. "Oh, right. In the real world, they're not going to be showing them off. Still... it would be better if he had a bigger bulge. Since it's just for practice." She suddenly lunged forward, into a crouching kneel, and rocketed a fist up into his crotch.

"HRK!" Caleb said, tears streaming in his eyes and looking at Rose, shaking his head slightly. She smirked and drew a finger across her neck. Caleb's fur bristled out as he realized that she WANTED him to be hurt!

"Me next!" A perky poodle said, running up and doing a cartwheel, dramatically flipping over and giving Caleb just a moment to see her own lavender colored panties, before she stood up and SOCKED him, RIGHT in the eye!"

"AAGH!" He recoiled, and Iris growled as the cat tried to stumble away.

"You ain't goin' NOWhere, pervert!" The bear snickered.

The poodle giggled. "Oops, was I supposed to hit him in the balls? I guess I missed."

"That's okay, you can take another attempt," Rose said, piously.

The poodle grinned and did a flashy roundhouse kick, her heel slapping against the side of Caleb's dick, and more importantly, catching the hem of his skirt and ripping it entirely off of him.

Caleb felt even more exposed, with all of the females staring at his tightly bound cock and balls, especially since his dick was getting hard! It wasn't because of the violence, or the embarrassment, he just really thought he looked pretty in his undies. That's what he told himself, anyways.

A tigress in green and white striped leggings and a tank top was next up. A quick jab to his stomach, and then she had his balls tight in her grip, squeezing until he was SURE he felt something go squish in her hands. She let go with a proud smirk, licking her palm as a fox neared.

The fox whumped her fists into Caleb's groin, punching from the left-right-left, then jumped up in disgust. "Teacher... teacher he's OOZING!"

Rose looked down, and gasped in mock astonishment. "Filthy! He's getting OFF on tricking all of you beautiful young ladies into playing with his disgusting male parts!"

The ladies spit and cursed at him, angrily berating him for his indecent arousal. Caleb mewled pathetically, trying to escape from Iris, but the bear growled in his ear.

"Nice try, asshole, but we're gonna teach you the consequences of thinking you can perv out on us!"

A wolf was next, black pelted and wearing a pink hoodie that said "Shiraz Girl" on it. She glared, no pretense of friendliness or sympathy on her face, as she stalked up to him and SLAMMED her knee into his crotch. And then again. And then again! Caleb oofed, feeling his balls being slammed, the poor bruised pouch aching harder and harder with each slam of the predator's knee.

"Fuck, stop, Please!" He begged, but the wolf just slammed her knee in, holding it and grinding it back and forth against his trapped eggs. "Oh! Oh no, I'm..." He bit his tongue, blushing terribly as he felt his cock spasming. The wolf looked down, disgustedly, as she felt hot spurts of cum pouring out through the battered pink panties and against her knee. She stepped away, letting the entire class see as his cum oozed out and dripped onto the floor, a growing puddle.

NOBODY liked that.

An orange tabby cat and a white mare had not even let him finish his climax before they started kicking and punching against him, together. The poor cat's cock was bounced back and forth, the over sensitive tip being stroked against the slick slimy inside of his debauched panties. His poor balls, swollen and bruised, being kicked and punched against his taint, his dick, his thighs.

"Ugh, no, please, I can't.. my balls," Caleb whined, his pretty slip torn, his body bruised from the punches and kicks that had missed their mark. "Just call the cops, I'll go to jail! Please just stop!" He begged.

"Let's at least finish this first round. All of my students deserve the right to take the test."

The last student, the one that hadn't gone yet, was Marigold. She was a massive green dragon, easily thirteen feet tall, and she looked ridiculous in her matching orange sports bra and yoga pants, as she lumbered up to the terrified cat. Caleb's tail frizzed out as she casually reached down and slid a finger underneath his bulge, resting her thumb over the top of the bulge of his nuts.

"This is your last day preying on innocent women like me," She boomed from above, and Caleb tried to shake his head, to tell her to stop, but she was already squeezing. He felt his balls give, crushed into mush like two overripe grapes, the twin testicles merely pulping into a hot mush between her two fingers. He felt the scrotum split, hot testicular innards splatting along the inside of his ruined pink panties. She smirked, letting go. "I hope that teaches you a lesson.

Caleb moaned, swooning, looking down at the shapeless mass of pulp that used to be his maleness. His legs gave out, and Iris let him sink down to his knees. Caleb sobbed, ruined, tears rolling down his bruised and puffy face as Rose came back up to him.

"What the fuck, 'Ronaldo', you can't just quit now. Your break is in four hours. Until then, you're OURS to do with as we please!" She barked at him.

"But, my balls.. they're gone," he said, ears folded back and head dipped in shame. "You popped my balls!"

"Good!" Rose said, "One less stray cat making kittens! And since your balls are already ruined, you won't care if we keep punching your sack into paste!"

The other women in the room snickered, shaking their heads. "Neuter!" "Gib!" "Gelded freak!"

Caleb just wanted to learn how to defend himself! He reached down, touching the mushy underwear, feeling his ruptured balls just hanging on the other side of the wet nylon. He would never get to be a father!

"Hey, at least this way you'll look better in your underwear," Iris said with a wink. "We're gonna make sure you're flat as a pancake when you leave. Nobody's EVER gonna think you're a boy again!"