

# Asian Foreskin Experience

I've always been curious about Asian guys. I've wanted to date one for the longest time, but they are pretty rare in my city. A lot of my girlfriends like to tell horror stories about how small Asian penises are, and that they are always uncircumcised. They like to tease me since I have a thing for Asians. *But that's silly. Aren't all boys circumcised, regardless of where they come from?* And how small could an Asian dick be anyway? Well, I finally had the opportunity to find out!

A cute Asian boy finally made it to town. I immediately found an excuse to get to know him. Like any horny male, he wasted no time in trying to get into my pants. I was excited and apprehensive simultaneously. *What was it going to look like?* I had only slept with White guys in the past. What if it really was like the girls said?

I decided not to think about it too hard. I knelt down and pulled his pants off. His briefs covered a small bulge. I started to get a sinking feeling. There was no familiar flared shape of the cock-head stretching out the underwear either. It was just one tight little bundle. I held my breath and stripped off the undies.

“Oh my god! It's.....” I couldn't finish my sentence.

“What?” He asked, puzzled. Apparently he didn't know what could possibly be wrong.

It WAS uncircumcised. I had never seen a real foreskin before. And it was disgusting. It was dark brown and wrinkled, like an earthworm. The thing ended in a little spout of skin. His whole dick was only a little bigger than my thumb! And his balls were an even darker, wrinkly sack, hanging behind the worm of a penis. *How can a cock go so wrong??* It was absolutely NOTHING like the White dicks I've had. Of course, they had all been circumcised, with the noticeable scar-line just behind the glans. They had all been close to the skin-color of the guys (flesh-tone or a little darker). And at least 6 inches, too! This pathetic guy couldn't have been more than 3!

*OK, don't jump to conclusions! It's not hard yet, maybe it'll get much bigger. And he may also be a great lover! Just like they say about guys with small dicks. Yeah.* I smiled up at him and started stroking his little worm. He immediately forgot about my recent outburst and relaxed. Now my curiosity replaced some of my disgust, as I played with the strange skin. It was somewhat loose and I was able to slide it around the head of his cock. A few seconds of my touch was all it took. His tiny penis started swelling and rising. It must have grown to about 4 inches. I could hide the whole thing in one hand! I continued playing with it. Normally I would be sucking on the guy's dick by now, but I was afraid of what it would taste like.

“Uuh, suck it,” he moaned, pushing my head closer to his little erection.

I sensed a sour smell, sort of like figs and cheese. I held my breath and took his cock into my mouth. The taste was pretty close to the smell. It was sour and faintly sweaty. I held back my gag

reflex. I started sucking.

“Wait,” he said. “Pull the skin back.”

He took his penis out of my mouth. I gingerly held the tip of his foreskin between my forefinger and thumb. It looked like I was giving an exam to a little boy!

I slowly pushed the foreskin back, away from his cock-head. The smell was almost overwhelming! Like the strongest ripe cheese! There were traces of white, slimy smegma clinging to the purple glans. Some of the stuff stuck to the foreskin as it rolled back, creating a gross, silly-string effect. It was too much for me this time. I let out a little cough and turned my head away. So this is the infamous SMEGMA that they warned me about! No wonder circumcision is done so early. How did guys ever deal with this before routine circumcision??

“Oh sorry!” He laughed nonchalantly. “I haven't washed my dick today. I heard girls like the smell of a man! Hah!”

Before I could protest, he shoved his putrid cock back into my mouth and started fucking my face! The sour taste turned acrid as his putrid smegma rubbed off on my throat. His puny dick didn't even touch the back of my throat, but I gagged anyway. It didn't matter. The minute-or-so blowjob was enough for him to blow his load. I coughed and watched in disgust as he finished himself off: rubbing his brown foreskin furiously over that ugly purple head. Yellowish-white semen dribbled from his tiny pee-hole. *Ugh! Even his cum is a horrible color!*

I'd never seen a guy cum so fast, but this time I was glad for it to be over! He rolled his wrinkled skin back over the head, not bothering to even clean it first. No wonder it smelled like rotten cheese! I wiped my mouth and lay back. At least now he can return the favor. Man, he better be good at eating pussy!

“Well, what are you waiting for?” I motioned to him, spreading my legs.

“Oh, ummm, I don't do that.....” he mumbled.

“What? Why the hell not?” I was getting seriously pissed now.

“It's gross. I don't go down on girls. It's not just you. Sorry.”

I was absolutely furious now. *How dare this cheesy micro-dick refuse me??* I grabbed his nutsack, now relaxed from the recent ejaculation and swinging vulnerably between his legs. He let out a little gasp and tried to pull away. I squeezed his balls, squashing them together. He squeaked and immediately crumpled into the ground, pulling me down as well.

“Please!” He rasped. “Let it go!”

“You disgusting, ungrateful, piece of uncircumcised shit!” I screamed. “I put up with that stinking, shriveled-up worm you call a dick, and you can't return the favor! No girl's pussy even comes close to your cheese stench! Fuck, you can't even last a minute. You must have broken the premature ejaculation record! Well?? Did you enjoy the few seconds you had raping my mouth? This is what you really deserve!!”

I let go of his scrotum, now a dark red color from my grip. He was slightly nauseous from the pain and didn't put up much of a fight. *Testicles are such ridiculously weak things! I'm glad I don't have them.* I stood up and spread his legs. I waited for his nuts to loosen again and sink to the bottom of his sack, then kicked them as hard as I could. I felt the soft little globes squish against his groin. He wheezed loudly and curled up into a ball. Both his hands clutched his damaged organs as he twitched and convulsed on the ground.

“I thought since they were so tiny, they wouldn't hurt as much,” I sneered. “Guess balls are balls. How does your pathetic package feel now?”

He started making a choking sound and threw up on the floor. He was still in the fetal position, so the vomit dribbled down the side of his face. I finished getting dressed and started out the door.

“I'm leaving now, and I don't ever want to see your face or your worm ever again! I've never smelled anything so fucking disgusting before. That's why they invented circumcision. So women won't have to put up with foul cock-cheese! I should listen to my friends next time. You Asian guys are fucking dirty shits! If you know what's good for you, you'd get that pathetic diseased dick of yours circumcised! Maybe then it won't stink like rotten cheese! Better yet, just cut it all off! It's too small and fucking useless anyway!!”