

## Bad Poker Bet

Mine name is Mark and my best friend Scott and I had known each other a long time. We were best friends and fuck buddies, but knew we weren't right as boyfriends so it never went beyond that. Despite us being best friends and sharing just about everything, I still had a few secrets from Scott. Of course by the end of the evening it would turn out that I would have a few less secrets and Scott would be missing a few things as well.

Let me tell you a bit about myself and Scott, I am 35 with dark brown hair. Physically I stand 5'9" and weigh in at 155#, and have worked hard to maintain a nice lean build. I'm most often complimented on my muscular legs and nice bubble butt. I should also add that my torso is covered in a nice matt of dark hair. Cockwise I am cut, was cut at birth so I never knew the feeling of a foreskin, and am about 7" with a nice set of furry balls. Scott is a damn sexy auburn haired guy with a goatee. Where I'm more lean muscle, Scott is more muscular with an awesome V shaped torso covered in dark red fur and one of the biggest bushes I've ever seen on a guy. His cock is beautiful, 8 inches and uncut with a foreskin long enough to cover his cockhead even while erect. We had spent several great sex sessions docking with that foreskin. Still, Scott had shared with me his thoughts about sometimes wishing he were cut like me. He felt it would be so much easier and better looking cut, but he had never seriously pursued the matter.

And so one night we planned to get together for a hot sex session. On his way over Scott called me and said he wanted to spice things up a bit. I told him that I was game, and what did he have in mind? There was a brief pause and Scott suggested we play a game of strip poker. Even though we had seen each other naked hundreds of times the thought of strip poker excited me. Then Scott suggested we place some bets as well. That got me even more excited. He said we would talk about it once he got here. I could hardly contain the hardon in my pants at the thoughts going through my head and all of the possible bet scenarios. Shortly Scott arrived and I got him a drink.

"So what kind of betting are you thinking" I asked?

"Well, we need to make the bets worthwhile since we have been intimate before and seen each other naked" Scott replied.

"True, we do know each other pretty well in that regard."

"Well, let's make things challenging. We of course play and see who loses their clothes first. So how about that person has to orally service the winner and wear a chastity device for a week?" Scott suggested and pulled out a new toy in the form of a chastity cock lock.

I found that idea intriguing and agreed to the bet. We sat down on the floor and started playing poker. We played a simple game of 5 card stud. I seemed to be lucky early on and Scott quickly lost his shirt and pants. A few more hands and I had lost my shirt and pants and Scott was down to his underwear and one sock. We could see each other's hard cocks straining in our underwear. I lost the next hand

and we were even. I think we both started sweating a little at the thought of no sex for a week. Scott lost the next hand and was down to only his sexy white briefs.

“Fuck, I’ve already not cum in a few days. I can’t imagine going a whole week” he said.

“I know, but you are going to lose and I’m going to take pleasure in tormenting you.”

I lost the next hand and suddenly we were even again. This next hand would seal one of our fates. I dealt the cards slowly, enjoying the slow build up of tension. I think Scott liked it as well. After 4 cards I had two pair showing and Scott had three of a kind. This did not look good for me. I dealt Scott’s final card first. It was a junk card, he would end up with three of a kind. I slowly turned my last card over, and yelled out “yes!” as I ended up with a full house.

Scott stood and slowly shucked his briefs and pleaded “Man, you can’t let me not come tonight. Please let me cum and then put that chastity lock on me.”

Suddenly I could see a way to realize a secret desire of mine as I gazed on his throbbing hard cock. “A bet is a bet Scott, you know that. We are both men of our word.”

“I know Mark, I just don’t know how I will make it. Heck I am so hard right now I don’t know how you will get that thing on me.”

“Well, one could argue that you still have some stuff to lose in a game of strip poker” I slyly said.

“I don’t understand, I’m totally naked now. What else can I lose?”

I moved forward and slowly touched Scott’s chest and ran my hand down his hot, furry chest to his full dark red bush. “You have all this to lose before you can be truly fully naked. How about we alter the bet? I have only my underwear to lose. We play one more hand, if I lose I strip and I will let you fuck me finally. If I win then you lose everything else still covering your body and head.” I had chosen my words carefully, and I had used the one thing I knew would make Scott crazy and not think things through completely. That thing was my ass. I was a total top, and in all our times together Scott had never fucked me and I knew that he had longed to being the vers guy that he was.

Scott didn’t even hesitate when he said “done!”

I nervously sat back down. This last hand would be truly significant for both of us regardless of who won. I slowly dealt out the cards I could hardly believe it as Scott was building up to a straight with a 2, 3, 4, and 5. I at least had 3 kings showing, but I knew my lot was precarious. Scott got an ace, and he started stroking his cock in anticipation of fucking my virgin ass. I turned over my card to reveal the last king. Scott stopped in mid stroke, fully aware that he had just lost completely.

“Whew, I can’t believe how close I came to giving up my ass to you. Instead I think you are giving something up to me.” I said as I stripped off my underwear finally freeing my rock hard cock.

“I came so close to fucking you Mark, but a bet is a bet. Strip my fur and hair from me and make me truly naked.”

I leaned forward and started sucking on Scott’s hard cock. I made sure to get my tongue up under his foreskin and really get him precumming.

“Fuck, that feels so good but you’re going to make me cum if you don’t stop” Scott said.

I continued for a few more seconds and then stopped. “Come with me” I said as I walked back to the bedroom.

“Lay on the bed” I ordered, and Scott eagerly complied. He was a bit surprised when I pulled out cuffs and stretched his arms up over head and cuffed his arms to the bed.

“What’s this” he asked?

“I’m going to have fun with you, and I want you to be still while I do it.”

His dick jerked on those words in excitement. I went into the bathroom and got the supplies I would need to shave him down, at least I’d do his chest and crotch. I’d get the rest of the hair later on. I walked back into the bedroom and marveled the sight of Scott all naked and spread-eagle on the bed. He had a truly magnificent body, and while I loved his red body hair I also had huge fetish for shaving a guy down. This was making my cock ache it was so hard. I walked over to Scott and leaned into kiss him as I held a trimmer up to his ear and turned it on. He jerked at the sound knowing what was to come. I pulled away from the kiss and said “now the fun begins and I get to see what you look like without all this hair.”

“Do it!” Scott said as he cock throbbed pointing straight at his head.

I started on his chest working from his neck down around his nipples, slowly revealing smooth white skin beneath. After going over both his pecs I started on the fabulous treasure trail, and slowly sheared it away. I stopped at that point and brushed all the trimmed hair off his body and admired his new smooth chest look. “You look so hot Scott” and I started to suck on his nipples and slowly stroked his cock. I wasn’t about to let him cum, but I made sure to keep him on the edge.

“Fuck Mark that feels so good, and it feels so different when you touch my smooth chest.” Scott said.

“Time to finally loose that bush.” I said and flicked the trimmers back on. I pulled his hard cock straight up and set the trimmers at the base of his cock and mowed them up through his thick red bush. It looked like his bush had a reverse mohawk, shaved in the middle and hair on both sides. I then moved the trimmers up the right side and then the left side and his bush was no more. I then took great care in applying the trimmers to the base of his cock and balls as I made them silky smooth. I then brushed the hair away and took a wet towel to his crotch to clean him up. His cock was still super hard as I started sucking on his smooth balls.

“I’m in heaven Mark, my balls feel so different now when you suck on them. Please I’m begging you let me cum.”

In response, I moved my mouth up slowly along the length of his cock and commenced to give him the best blow job I had ever given in my life. I made sure and worked his foreskin running my tongue under it and nipping at it as well. Finally, Scott moaned and I could feel him start to shoot a huge load down my throat. It seemed like Scott came forever, but I swallowed every drop of cum he had. I looked up at Scott with a huge grin on my face.

“Mark, that was the most intense orgasm I’ve ever had. Fuck, I think I can go a week now in that chastity device.”

“Oh, we’re not done yet Scott.” I said with a sly grin on my face.

“Fuck, man do you really need to shave my head?” Scott said.

“Oh, I have no intention of shaving your head Scott.”

“But, the bet was you take all my hair covering my body and head.” Scott said sounding a little confused.

“No, Scott I said I would take everything covering your body and head. I never said hair and I never said which head.” I said with a wicked grin on my face.

“You see Scott, I’m going to do something for you that I know you want but are too afraid to go and get done.” I help up a package so that Scott could see what was in my hand, he had a wide eye look on his face. “This here is a Tara Klamp, and it’s a circumcision device and it is going to remove that foreskin covering up your cock head.” Scott had a look of shock on his face.

“Mark, no wait you can’t do that. I’m not ready!” Scott begged.

“Scott, you made a bet and we do not go back on our bets.” I said forcefully. “I know you very well, and I know you have wanted a cut cock like mine ever since we started having sex with each other. You will finally get what you want, and I am the man to give that to you. Now I made sure you had one last fantastic orgasm with your foreskin, but now it goes and the next time you cum it will be as a cut man just like me.”

“Oh god Mark, you know me so well. Yes, I have wanted to be cut but just was afraid of the whole thing. I will not welch on our bet. Take my foreskin.” Scott said looking at peace with his decision.

I ripped open the package and held up the Tara Klamp for Scott to see. “This bit will go over your head, and then I’ll pull your foreskin up and once I’m satisfied with how tight I will make you I’ll lock these arms down. At that point there will be no going back and your foreskin will start to die. I’ll give it a few minutes and then I’ll cut it off.”

I sat down and picked up Scott’s limp penis and played with it a little, pulling the foreskin up and down. I didn’t want to get him hard again so fully retracted his foreskin and slid the Tara Klamp over his cock

head. Scott sucked in a breath as the plastic bell slid over his glans. Slowly I started to pull his foreskin over the outside of the plastic bell. "How does that feel" I asked him.

"It feels weird. Like my glans is totally cut off from my skin, but I feel you pulling the skin out."

I had pulled about half the skin through that I wanted and I stopped. "I could stop here, but I don't think that's enough skin yet." Scott's eyes got big as he probably thought it was a lot of skin already. I kept pulling, and finally said it was enough. About two full inches of skin were held taught in my hand as I locked the clamps in place. Scott winced as they clicked in place and was in awe of how much skin was stick out.

"Mark, are you sure that's not too much? What am I going to be left with?" Scott whined.

"Scott, you are going to be high and tight like me" and I brought my still hard cock up to Scott's mouth. "Now while that clamp slowing kills your foreskin you are going to suck me off, and once I am done I will cut that dead skin away and you will be a fellow cut man." And Scott opened his mouth as I started fucking his face. I wanted to make this last, but I was too hyped up and it didn't take me long to cum. I let out a huge cry as I shot my load down his throat, and almost collapsed with exhaustion. I slowly collected myself and kissed Scott, "thank you for all of this." I reached down and picked up the scalpel and held it up for Scott to see. "Now Scott you will be free of that foreskin live as a cut man." I picked up his cock trapped in the Tara Klamp and slowly took the scalpel slicing through his foreskin until it just popped off the Tara Klamp.

"I didn't feel a thing when you cut it off, and there's no blood. I thought there would be blood. And that's a huge piece of skin in your hands." Scott babbled.

"The clamp cut off all your circulation so that you wouldn't feel a thing or have any blood. It will stay of for a while and then when it comes off you will be healed and circumcised. I can't wait to see your new cock." I said.

"Me either, and to use it." Scott said.

"Well even though I didn't lose the bet I will let you fuck me with that new cock of yours once it's all healed up." I promised him.

Scott had the biggest smile ever when I said that.

The end