

Calesta

Calesta was bored with modern Rome. Julius Caesar had conquered most of the world and the city was indulged with too much of everything. Besides, she had kept herself trim and at nearing forty still looked good. But her husband was overweight, drunk most evenings and satiated with young girls. By the Gods, she needed an interest or two. That afternoon she shared her thoughts with her best friend, Zeny, who said that she was becoming interested in music, especially the fashion for listening to the singing of boy sopranos. She told Calesta about how toothe boys with good voices could get even better if they were castrati, so that their voices did not break but got more powerful. She said that she had heard that the best thing to do was choose a boy with a good soprano voice at the slave market and get him castrated. If he survived the ordeal, she might even make money out of training him to sing and then hire him out to concerts. Although Calesta was a bit concerned by Zeny's excitement at talking about it, she decided to see what could be done.

So that afternoon she summoned the family physician di Roberto to find out who could help with castrating a boy safely and if possible with the least risk of him dying as this might complicate things, even compromise her husband's career. To her surprise, di Roberto told her that he was familiar with what needed to be done and would help, but for a high fee. They negotiated a bit and di Robertio left, to be summoned when he was needed. Flushed with such early success in her "venture" Calesta then summoned the factotum who was instructed to go the following morning to the slave market and find a young but strong boy with a good soprano voice and to purchase him.

The next afternoon, Calesta and Zeny met the new slave, a fair skinned boy of about twelve years, who was dressed in a loose robe and clearly unaware of what was planned for him. He seemed relieved when asked to sing for them and sang a few notes. To Calesta's concern the lad choked a little on some of the high notes. Calesta new a little of boys from seeing her two sons grow up and immediately began to suspect that the factotum has bought a lad who was too old for what was planned. She told him that they wanted a boy to be made a castrati and he blushed, not understanding the term but suspecting that he was to be used as a sex slave, something of which he had heard in the transportation and the slave pound from other boys. He gulped when Zeny suggested they had a look at the "wares" and fidgeted when they asked him to undress. He sat astride the bed in the room and both girls gasped at their purchase. His penis was long and full, with a neat foreskin covering the end, the penis peeking out from a mound of soft pubic hair beginning to grow on his body. His penis was curved over a ball sac already well filled with adult testicles. He appeared to be a man before his time and to add to the ladies concern told them that he could ejaculate floods of hot semen, assuming that this was what

they wanted. Zeny lifted his cock and he struggled with embarrassment as it became erect at her touch, his foreskin rolling back to reveal a shiny purple helmet.

Zeny let go and the ladies giggled at the stupidity of what Calesta had bought! Clearly he was not to be a castrati. So then they thought about how they could turn the adventure to some fun and it was Calesta who decided that as he was very arousing maybe they would be content with a boy for sexual fun. Zeny was clearly excited too but by now considering how to make it as much fun as possible. She started by telling the boy that they had bought him to be a castrati, that this meant having the physician cut off his balls to preserve his voice. He went white with fear and stammered that surely it was too late; anyway he did not want to lose them and asked if they would like some other service. Zeny said that they were thinking, but he was a mere boy and could he please them well enough? At this the boy said he was called Alfredo and if they would save his balls he had one idea.

Alfredo went on to say that on the ship from north Africa they boys used to join in mutual sessions to relieve their sexual tension, that he was so afraid to go with a Roman lady as he was sensitive to touch and needed experience to hold back his cum. But he had become friends with a dark skinned boy who had told him of the mysteries of becoming a man in Africa, how his penis was different and lasted much longer than any of the rest of them. He said that the boy had been bought by a lady in the next street and suggested that if they saved his balls they could meet the boy concerned to find out the mystery.

Zeny thought that it was time to see if Alfredo was telling the truth and grasped Alfredo's penis, rolling his foreskin back and becoming excited as his erection grew and the head enlarged. Alfredo let out a moan and came, his balls tight inside their sac as his penis twitched and his semen shot out. So at least he was truthful, he was sexually mature and sensitive to the touch. Calesta and Zeny were getting excited and touched each other bringing pleasure at the odd events of the afternoon. Calesta gripped Alfredo and fondled his cock as she came; Zeny took Alfredo's hand and guided it to her clitoris where he did a reasonable job of bringing her to climax.

The next morning the dark skinned boy, Mgobo, was summoned and the four sat together to find out this the so-called mystery. He was not at all shy and asked the ladies if they would permit him to show them how he was different. He undressed and sat there, his penis large and circled by a red scar, his testicles heavy and well formed. He said that a week before he was caught he had been initiated into manhood, his foreskin pulled away from his penis until it hurt, then sliced off with a single blow from a big knife. That night he had been allowed as a man to have sex, several girls fighting for the chance to be his first partner. Mgobo said that despite the fact that he was bleeding and sore, he had slept with a girl that night and told how his girl had gently taken his damaged penis in her hand and then mouth,

complimenting his bravery and telling him important it was for a man to be cut as it made him a proper man, made his long look bigger and feel better inside, how he would be able to bring her to screams of pleasure at it would take him so much longer to spill his seed deep inside her.

Calesta and Zeny were amazed by all this and inspected Mgobo's unusual penis, the head exposed, no spare skin to play with and the exciting scar where he had been cut. Alfredo was erect and the two boys were allowed to touch, Alfredo playing with the mutilated penis of Mgobo, Mgobo with Alfredo's foreskin. Zeny grasped both cocks and looked at them side by side. They were of similar size, but Mgobo's looked bigger and much more fun. Calesta summoned di Roberto who inspected both penises and upon instruction worked out how Alfredo's cock could be cut to be like Mgobo's.

After some discussion di Roberto agreed to cut Alfredo to see if he could give him such an unusual penis, but made the proviso that if Mgobo would agree, then he should help. The ladies decided to term it a "circumcision" as it involved cutting around the penis and it was set for that afternoon. Di Roberto returned at the appointed hour with a variety of knives and scissors and with the door guarded the operation was arranged. Alfredo was secretly very satisfied as he had wanted to be cut from the moment he saw Mgobo's penis and grateful that his balls were to be saved.

For the circumcision Calesta and Zeny had dressed in light togas that could be slipped off easily whilst both boys were nude. Zeny was quite flushed with excitement and confessed to Calesta that she had got off a few times on being at castrations, but this was going to be much more fun as it involved Alfredo in becoming more of a man – in any case it would be much more fun watching as a grown man was humbled by the knife, than in seeing a mere boy emasculated. Calesta was more guarded as it was her slave about to be cut, what if it went wrong and the boy died? Then Zeny had an idea. So di Roberto was instructed to cut his own penis first; if it worked he would cut Alfredo. Surprisingly di Roberto did not complain too much as Calesta disrobed him, although he was embarrassed that his Latin penis was stiff and hard as she undressed him. Mgobo explained that all was needed was for di Roberto's foreskin to be pulled up tightly and the knife sliced through close to the penis head. After a moment of indecision Zeny grasped the tip of his penis and pulled tightly, di Roberto placed his sharpest surgeon's knife against his foreskin and with his eyes shut ran it along his skin, which obediently parted. Zeny was left holding his severed foreskin, whilst di Roberto ejaculated and went flaccid, blood mingling with his semen. He had not cut off enough, but at least he had cut. The blood flow slowed and stopped, di Roberto sat for a moment and looked at what he had managed. It did not seem too bad, although Zeny was unsure what to do with the severed foreskin in her hand.

Several things became clear. Firstly Calesta and Zeny were intensely aroused and wet. Secondly Mgobo and Alfredo were rock hard. Thirdly di Roberto needed to rest. Zeny took the ring of severed foreskin and placed it on a gold chain around her neck. Then Calesta inspected di Roberto's cock and realized that he would need another cut if he was to be completely circumcised. Also she could see that the bridge of skin beneath was untidy and would need to be cleared away.

After a few minutes Zeny took charge, slipped out of her cloak and stood naked, her slim body excited at the afternoon. She helped Calesta out of her cloak too, her fuller figure sexually excited and her nipples hard. Zeny decided that it was time to circumcise Alfredo, who was mesmerized by the whole performance and still rock hard. She gently rubbed his foreskin up and down, taking great trouble to ensure that he did not come. She then slid his penis into her and screamed as Alfredo came as soon as he was inside her. She told him that he would soon be cured and cleaned up his cum. Whilst Alfredo lay quiet Zeny took a pair of scissors from di Roberto's instruments, rolled Alfredo's foreskin onto his glans and then closed the scissors to split open his foreskin. Alfredo remained quiet but was in pain as Zeny snipped around his foreskin from top to both sides, then severed his frenum so that his foreskin came off in one piece. She added his foreskin to the chain and looked at what she had done. Alfredo's penis oozed blood where his foreskin had been. But it looked good and very sexy with his head exposed and Zeny could imagine how tight it would feel later.

Calesta meanwhile had sat down alongside Mgobo, and when Zeny looked at them she realized that they were intertwined and that Calesta had his circumcised penis inside her; she was clearly enjoying the feeling and watched Calesta hungrily moving against his penis. Calesta came and rolled off, so Zeny took the opportunity and slid her inflamed pussy over his circumcised cock, coming off together.

A while later di Roberto packed his tools and disappeared. Calesta and Zeny were so aroused that they need more action. Alfredo had not had an orgasm at his circumcision and so the two ladies gave him a tender release touching him away from his circumcision, then aroused Mgobo who serviced them both.

From that time on Calesta and Zeny plotted and circumcised many slaves.