

The Fiancé

Dr. Tarek Waziri - Urologist. 27-year-old Tom gulped when he saw the word “urologist” on the office door. Laura had told him to meet her there. He had not heard anything from her in over two weeks, so he had jumped into action as soon as he saw her message. He had actually been on his way to rugby practice and had already changed into his kit, but he just turned his car around and made his way to the address Laura had sent him in a town about 40 minutes away as he was desperate to see her after what had happened.

Dr. Waziri looked at the specimen in front of him. Tall, he guessed, at least 6 feet, dark black hair, and with the full beard that was now in fashion. Tarek Waziri found it funny that the man was wearing rugby kit, but it certainly fitted him very well, especially the short shorts that showed off his strong legs.

“I’m Dr. Waziri, but please call me Tarek”, he said, smiling and extending his hand towards Tom, “Laura is waiting for us in my office”

Tom followed the fit older man in front of him. He recognized him from some family reunions at Laura’s and remembered that he was an old family friend. Inside the office, he found Laura sitting patiently. He tried to kiss her, but she turned her head away from him. Tom could not help but notice - it was obvious that she had been crying and he would have given up a testicle to know exactly what Laura was thinking. He hated himself at that moment. How could he have hurt her so badly? He had been drunk. The other girl was so willing. Still, there was no excuse for having cheated on her and having thrown away a 5-year-old relationship.

“I will do anything it takes for you to forgive me”, was the last thing Tom had managed to say to Laura when she had found out. He had not heard from her since, but now he found himself sitting next to her in a urologist’s office.

Dr. Waziri sat across from the cute young couple. Laura’s dad had been Tarek’s mentor at medical school. She and he were only 14 years apart in age and, in fact, she was only one year younger than his eldest stepson, so he was not so much a father figure to her as much as an older brother or young uncle. At first, Tarek had been surprised when Laura had asked to speak to him privately at his 40th. birthday party a week ago. It seemed strange to him that Laura chose him to talk to about Tom’s infidelity rather than a girlfriend or her mom but, as she told him what she wanted him to do, it all became clear.

Tarek had to admit that he had struggled with her request. Had anyone else but Laura asked him to do something of the sort, he would have refused on the spot. It was certainly not illegal, but definitely not ethical. He did not really know Tom well. He had seen the handsome young man a couple of times but had never really thought much about him. He left his thoughts and started to talk.

“Laura here tells me you want to get circumcised”, Dr. Waziri said calmly, looking straight into Tom’s black eyes.

Tom just opened his mouth and turned to Laura without managing to utter a word. Had he heard correctly? he thought. Of course, he had. In his mind, he was transported back to a conversation he had once had with Laura after they had had sex many years ago. They had just begun dating and were lying on his bed naked when Laura began to play with his flaccid cock.

“You are gonna get me hard again”, Tom had said, laughing.

“Tom, have you ever thought about getting circumcised?”, Laura asked, looking seriously at him.

He had got angry then, he remembered. He was jealous. In those early years of their relationship, he had been wary of Laura’s best male friend, Sam. They were too close for his taste. They had all met up a couple of times and gone swimming together, so Tom knew Sam was cut. He interpreted Laura’s question at that time to mean that she was comparing him to Sam - kind of her wishing he was more like him. They had never talked about it again, but for Tom it was now clear that the thought had not left Laura’s mind.

“Tom, please take off your pants and underwear and hop on to the examination table right over there”, Dr. Waziri said, pointing to a table behind them.

Tom was uncertain what to do. His mind was racing with all kinds of emotions. He was angry. He was sad. He was mad at himself. Most of all, he would have loved for Laura to say something. Anything. Would she forgive him? As if under remote control, Tom stood up and walked to the table. Laura got up too and stood next to him. Tom looked straight into Laura’s eyes, asking her in his thoughts whether this was what she wanted. He could not sense any reaction. Tom put his thumbs into the waistband of his rugby shorts, revealing a tight white jockstrap wrapping his muscular buns. After taking a deep breath, he took it off too and put his naked butt on the paper sheets over the table.

Dr. Waziri, who had by now put on a pair of gloves, got a first good look at what Tom was packing. Behind a compact bush of black pubes, he could see Tom’s large, flaccid penis. The boy was definitely a shower. The doctor calculated it to be around 5 inches soft. Behind his cock, two large hen-egg sized balls were resting in his sack. In his mind, he couldn’t help but compare him to his stepsons, both of whom he had circumcised on this very same table five years earlier. Tom was at least as large as his oldest stepson, thought Tarek, as he took Tom’s penis in his hand and peeled the foreskin back to reveal his moist mushroomed cockhead. There was absolutely no health issue with Tom’s cock. His foreskin could easily slide over his cock head. Even now as it was hardening in the doctors’ hands, the foreskin moved easily. Tarek had to admit that it was also very clean. The boy really did know how to take care of himself!

Tom could not help but get hard at the stimulation he was getting. He had not had sex for weeks and had a bad case of blue balls. Always a professional, Dr. Waziri ignored Tom’s erection and continued.

“If done correctly, circumcision can go a long way into reducing masturbation and increasing latency time during intercourse with your future wife”, he said looking meaningfully at Laura.

“Does this mean the engagement is back on?”, Tom thought as his cock continued to rise. He had asked her to marry him three months ago during a holiday on the Mediterranean. Tom was sure she was the one for him. It had been one of the happiest days of his life when she had said yes. But then came the pictures. If he was more of a paranoid sort of person, he would have thought it had all been staged. Tom did not know how Laura had gotten them. He did not even know that someone had taken those pictures. His train of thought was interrupted by Dr. Waziri, and he came back to the present with a jolt when he heard the future of his penis being discussed.

“I think some variant of low-and-tight is our best bet here. We will remove most of the more sensitive inner foreskin, desensitizing his cock”, the doctor continued, pulling back Tom’s foreskin to show the reddish inner skin.” This should result in longer, more forceful intercourse for you, Laura,

since his remaining diminished sensitivity will be based on pressure and he will need to thrust longer, harder and deeper inside you to cum”.

By this time Tom was at full mast 8.5 inches. Laura was a lucky girl, Dr. Waziri thought. Tom was even bigger than his eldest stepson, whom he had circumcised the same way as he was now describing. Tom was freaking out right now. He could not believe he was getting turned on by the thought of his cock been turned into a giant dildo for Laura to use as she pleased.

“The tightness will mean that there is very little to no skin mobility. Tom, you won’t be able to glide your foreskin over your cock head to masturbate. You will need a lubricant of some sort. This doesn’t prevent masturbation entirely but, as with the reduced sensitivity from a low cut, it certainly makes it a great deal more difficult” - Dr. Waziri said, giving Tom a wink.

“Exactly how low you want to go is kind of a trade-off. If you want to maximize endurance and make masturbation as difficult as possible, then go with the lowest cut possible. However, if you want almost the same result but with perhaps just a tiny reminder of the kind of sensations he used to have for teasing, as well as a visually appealing scar to always remind you of what he had taken away, you could consider leaving him maybe a centimeter or so of inner foreskin”, Dr. Waziri continued, pointing at the different positions on Tom’s large cock, which was now dripping with pre-cum.

Tom wanted to die. He could not believe this was happening. He could not believe the idea of his own mutilation was turning him on. Dr. Waziri did not know why he was telling them all this. He had made up his mind what he was going to do the minute he had seen Tom's huge cock. He was going to give Tom one of the lowest and tightest circumcisions possible.

“Alright then, there is a bathroom with a shower over there”, Dr. Waziri said, pointing to a door to his left, “There are some disposable razors and shaving cream in there. I need you to give your pubes a close shave. Maybe Laura can help you?”

Tarek left the room to gather the equipment he would need for the operation, and to give the couple some privacy. He was getting flashbacks from 5 years ago when he had circumcised both of his stepsons in that same room and he smiled as he remembered what he had done.

He wasn’t the only one having flashbacks. Laura had found the pictures in her mail. They hadn’t been posted, so someone must have just put them through her letter box – someone who knew her, and someone who knew her well enough to know where she lived. There were two of them. The first picture showed Tom from behind, his large cock buried inside some slut’s pussy. His muscled butt and bull-sized balls were clearly on display, but Laura was disgusted that there was no sign of a condom. The second picture showed the same slut riding Tom’s huge cock. Her face was turned away from the camera. Laura was mesmerized by the look of pleasure on Tom’s face. A look she had seen many times on him when he was with her and she was now seeing it with another woman. At first Laura was heartbroken. How could he? Wasn’t she enough for him? Didn’t they love each other? But strangely, as she looked at the pictures over and over again, she found herself unconsciously starting to rub her pussy through her underwear. She could not help but get turned on by the sight of Tom’s big fat cock inside a tight pussy. She knew she was a lucky girl as Tom was heavily hung and almost always satisfied her. Those pictures looked almost like porn. The idea of her fiancé as a porn star was a turn on for her.

She knew it was a bad idea the minute she got into her car, but she was distraught. She was angry. She was horny. Tom was away on a business trip and would not get back home until tomorrow. Then

there would be hell to pay. But today it was Thursday, and it was almost 10:30 pm by the time she reached the aquatic center. Laura found her prey as she expected, alone in the shower room. She knew he was volunteering as a water polo coach for one of the amateur teams. The last time they met he had told her that they let him stay after the pool closed to the public. He liked to be able to do some laps on his own before heading home.

Sam was alone in the shower lathering himself up. He had done more laps than usual after sending the players home. He needed to clear up his mind. Would he regret having dropped the pictures at Laura's? Would they find out it was him? It had been pure luck that he had come across those pictures. For a few months he had been working in one of the fancier law firms in the city. One of the senior partners had dropped a hard drive on his desk and told him to get rid of it. They were working on a high-profile divorce case. The wife had long suspected his husband was having an affair and so she had hired a private investigator to get proof. The idiot had installed the camera in the wrong room and had gotten pictures of the wrong couple! At first, he could not believe his eyes. But he recognized Tom almost immediately. Sam had shared some locker rooms with Tom and knew he was well endowed, but he had never seen him hard, but now he could, and with his huge cock buried into some tight pussy. Sam was shocked! He was struggling to know what to do! He had to let Laura know, that was clear. But how? He didn't want it to seem like he had set it up. He knew, and knew that Laura knew too, that deep down he had feelings for her. He had been heartbroken when she told him she was marrying Tom. Sam could not face her with these pictures. She might believe he had something to do with them. The way he had gotten them was so random that nobody would believe the truth, that's why he decided to drop the pictures in her mailbox, knowing that Tom was away on business and wouldn't be able to get to them first. Thinking about the pictures and the excitement of having done something like that was making Sam horny. He really hoped Laura would break up with Tom. He was as hard as a rock now. All 7.5 inches of his circumcised meat. Sam had not noticed Laura had entered the locker room and was watching him. It had been five years since the last and only time, Laura had seen Sam naked with a raging hard-on. That time it had been an accident. A lucky accident if you asked Laura. Sam had just gotten back from a semester abroad with a newly circumcised cock! Laura had known Sam her whole life. As they had grown into teenagers, the sexual tension between them had been immense. Many times, they were close to a kiss, or even more, yet nothing ever happened. Then they went their separate ways in college, and she met Tom. But still, she always kind of wondered.

"What would be like to fuck a cut cock?"

Her train of thought was interrupted when Sam asked: "Laura, what are you doing here?", doing his best to try to cover his huge erection as he noticed her standing at the entrance of the open shower room. Laura just gently placed her left index finger over Sam's mouth and with her right hand grabbed his thick cock. Sam could not believe what was happening as his cock started to grow even thicker in Laura's hand as she slowly but expertly started to stroke him. She guessed Sam's cock to be about an inch shorter than Tom, but they were about as thick. Laura didn't know what had gotten into her. Stroking that huge cock with its skin barely moving and that prominent scar halfway across it was getting her pussy wet. What she marveled the most though was the huge grayish cock head crowning that specimen.

"What would it be like to be fucked by a cut cock?", she thought, "What would it be like to have that big mushroom inside of me?"

Laura turned around, pulled her panties down and her skirt up, before placing her leg on one of the benches. With her fingers she started to rub her clit, showing Sam her pink and moist hole. Sam

needed no invitation and stepped forward, placing his giant cock head at the entrance of Laura's pussy.

"Are you sure?", Sam asked almost trembling.

"Fuck me", Laura said, and with that Sam pushed his mushroom forward. It was as tight and warm as Sam had imagined it in his dreams as a teenager. Laura was moaning in pleasure as she was being fucked for the first time in her life by a cut cock. The sex was almost animalistic. Sam kept pounding Laura, while she was moaning in pleasure. She was so turned on that it did not take long for her to reach an orgasm. She was shaking with the waves of pleasure coming from deep within her and could not believe Sam continued pounding her and had not cum himself yet. She wished Tom could have that kind of stamina! But soon enough, Sam pulled out, not wanting to cum inside of her, giving a loud moan. They were lucky no one had heard them. Laura put her panties on and left, leaving a befuddled Sam behind. She had been ignoring Sam's calls and texts since then. The next day she had confronted Tom with the pictures and thrown him out of their flat. The day after that had been a Saturday, and she had gone to Tarek's 40th birthday party. And now, here they were. At Tarek's office.

Tom did not bother putting his shorts back on as he made his way towards the bathroom. Laura followed, admiring the hunks muscled bum and legs, which were highlighted by the fact he was only wearing a T-shirt. Tom took off his shirt and jumped into the shower to get his pubes wet. Laura tried to hide her glee, that she was finally getting what she wanted. She loved him; she really did. But she could not let his infidelity go unpunished. This was the perfect solution – a punishment which would get her something that she wanted and, just perhaps, Tom might get to like too. She poured some cream on Tom's pubes and slowly started shaving him, starting above his cock, then moving on to his shaft. She did not need to lift Tom's cock to shave his balls, as it had already risen to its full 8.5 inches. Once she had finished shaving him, she did not stop there. Slowly but surely, she started jerking him off, rubbing Tom's foreskin backwards and forwards on his glans, gently squeezing the 27-year-old's huge 8.5-inch cock. Tom started to breathe heavily as Laura slowly took him over the edge. It had been weeks since he had had a wank, he had not been feeling in the mood with the whole break-up situation, and his balls were full of sperm. A, he could not help but realize that this was the last time he would be feeling the pleasure of an uncircumcised cock. The waves of pleasure coming from his cock started to intensify as he started to imagine how his cock would look like after circumcision. Tom's cock was as hard as it had ever been as he began to shoot rope after rope of cum onto Laura's hand. His last shot before his cock got turned into a giant dildo for her pleasure.

When Tom and Laura finally left the bathroom, Tarek was already set up for Tom's circumcision. He could not help but chuckle as he saw how Laura was leading Tom by his flaccid, but still significantly large cock!

Once Tom had laid down on the table Tarek got work very quickly. In no time he had injected some local anesthetic on the base of Tom's massive cock. This was rather painful, but Tom's head was racing with thoughts at that moment for him to really take it in. He could still put a stop to it. He could stand up and just leave. He need not even bother putting his clothes back on. He would just leave. But he realized he couldn't. Leaving now, would mean not seeing Laura ever again. That much was clear and was something he could not contemplate. They reached the point of no return as Tarek began making the first cut around Tom's foreskin just behind the glans. Laura was fascinated by what she was seeing. As Tarek pulled the remaining skin forward to make a second circular cut on the same spot, it was clear to her that Tarek was taking as much skin as possible. The good doctor was making sure Tom was getting one of the tightest possible circumcisions. Although he was very

experienced, he had only done such a radical cut once before: on his eldest stepson five years earlier. As he proceeded to completely remove the frenulum, Tom began to squirm because of the pain. In fact, if Laura had not been there, he would have screamed.

“There, there. We are almost done”, Tarek said before starting to suture the wound, joining Tom’s shaft skin with his remaining foreskin as close to the glans as possible. Laura had been observing the whole ordeal close up. She wondered what Tom’s penis would look like once healed. It looked terrible right now, all bloodied and bruised, but that cock head looked huge now, liberated from its foreskin. They left soon after Tarek had finished bandaging Tom’s cock and having made an appointment for him to come back to have a checkup in a couple of days.

The recovery time was not as bad as Tom expected, but he was in some minor pain during the first two weeks and had to lay off sports and sex for about six weeks. It was a difficult time for him because his oversensitive and now completely exposed cock head kept him horny all the time. But after about two months the oversensitivity was gone as he got used to having his glans rub on his underwear at all times. Tom had to admit that he liked the look of his new cock. His cock head looked like a giant mushroom pulling down on his cock. The doctor had done a neat job as his shaft skin was drum tight with no wrinkles even when soft.

A couple of months later Tom and Laura got married at a small ceremony with close friends and family, including Tarek. Sam didn’t participate in their wedding. He pretended to feel sick and spent the whole day at a hospital instead. When Laura and Sam eventually did talk after their locker room encounter, she had made it clear that what had happened was a mistake and that she wanted to marry Tom. Sam felt hurt and it would be a couple of years before he could talk to Laura again.

Tom and Laura actually had sex for the first time since he had been cut during their honeymoon on an island in the Caribbean. Tom had tried to jerk off a couple of times before but had given up, as it was taking him too long to cum. The first time he fucked Laura it was a completely new experience for him. Tom had to push hard and long inside her pussy, making Laura cum before he had a chance to reach his own orgasm. Laura was proud of the hunk she had married and loved to have him walk around naked in the hotel room with that big cut sausage between his legs. She loved to be able to see his large cock head exposed at all times. Since Tom had been left with almost no inner foreskin, his cock looked so neat, and it seemed as he had been born without a foreskin. She had given him a pair of lime green speedos as a present and she loved to show him off at the beach in them. The shape of his beautifully large, cut cock was clear for everyone to see through them. Tom felt self-conscious at first, as he saw people give him the once over when they saw him on the beach. The swimwear Laura had given him were so low-rise, that Tom was glad she had insisted he kept himself shaved down there since his circumcision. The first time Tom got back to training, he wondered how his teammates would react. In the event, it was alright. Naturally, they teased him when he entered the communal showers, especially since he was now sporting a clearly defined speedo tan and a fully shaved crotch, but it was all good natured. Of course, he did not tell them how it had really come about. Tom simply said that his foreskin had become too tight and the doctor had recommended that he had it removed. Tom was surprised by the level of interest in his operation amongst his teammates, who asked lots of questions regarding healing time and sexual performance. If you had asked Laura, she would have told you that their relationship had become better after his circumcision. Although she was never really sure if he missed the sensitivity that he’d lost and how hard he now had to work to reach orgasm, sex was great for her, as Tom’s dildo-like cock was now almost always able to make her cum. They had also become able to be much more open about their fantasies and what turned them on.

Epilogue

Laura knew that she wanted to do something special to mark Tom's 30th birthday, but it was hard to know exactly what. It wasn't until they were sharing fantasies after having sex one afternoon that she realized what the perfect thing would be. It made her pussy so wet when she heard Tom say that he'd been getting interested in something which had always really aroused her, but which, open as they were, she'd never dared mentioned to him. When his big day came, Tom thought that they were just on the way to a restaurant for his birthday meal but, as they wandered through the city center, he had no idea that Laura had chosen their route carefully.

"We're a bit early for our reservation," she said, "Let's just look at the shops for a bit."

Tom indulged her as they looked casually at shoes and handbags for a minute or two in the first shop, but she seemed to want to linger much longer looking at the pictures in the window of the one next door - a piercing parlor.

"Let's go in - just for a look around", she said, giving Tom a wink.

Inside, a big, tattooed man in his 40s greeted them so warmly that Tom felt it was almost as if he had been expecting them. A moment later, when he saw the look on Laura's face, he realized that it was a set-up, and what they were really there for. He smiled back at her, gently squeezing her hand to signal his understanding. Tom was a happily married, happily circumcised man; his sex life with Laura was great and had become even better as they had learnt to be open about and indulge each other's fantasies, but lately, Tom had been wanting to increase the sensations he got from his cock and had stumbled upon genital piercings on the web. He had hesitated to say anything to Laura about it, thinking that she would think it too extreme, worried too that she wouldn't like the idea of being fucked by a cock with metal through it. She hadn't said much either way when he'd dared mention it to her after sex a couple of weeks before, but yet - here they were now, and she'd arranged it all herself, so she was clearly as aroused by the idea as he was.

"Right, just drop your pants and have a seat on the table", the piercer said to Tom. Never really a shy man when it came to being around naked among others, Tom did as he was told, the whole situation giving him a flashback to the very similar situation when he had been circumcised three years earlier. "She wasn't lying when she said her husband was well-endowed," thought the piercer as he got his first look at what Tom was packing, "What a lucky lady." He took out the sterilized utensils he would need for the piercing that they had agreed on when she had come in the week before. Tom was a bit surprised as Laura started chatting with him about some renovations they had been discussing for their recently purchased apartment, but he soon realized what she was doing and made himself involved in the discussion that was clearly designed to distract him from what was about to happen. He tried not to pay too much attention as the piercer took his large flaccid cock in his hand and placed some forceps on his cock head to keep it in place as he worked. Once he had made sure that the big cock wasn't going to move, the man placed a needle on the underside of the glans, right where Tom's frenulum used to be.

"It is just so much easier to pierce a cut cock," the piercer thought as he lined up the needle. "Shame there are so few circumcised men around". When he was sure he had the needle correctly placed, he slowly but surely began pushing it right the way through the center of Tom's glans.

"What the fuuuuuck!", Tom gave a loud howl as he looked down just in time to see the needle come through the top of his cock head, a centimeter or so behind his slit. He had definitely not been expecting that - he'd assumed that he was going to see the needle emerge through his piss slit, and he began to wonder what kind of piercing he was getting. He had often thought about getting a Prince Albert, as it was supposed to be relatively pain-free, but whatever this one was, it wasn't pain-free at all! He would never have thought about doing something as radical, or as clearly obvious

to anyone who saw it, as getting his glans pierced vertically! Tom felt like he was about to faint from the intense pain. He thought again of his circumcision, and how he had looked down and seen Dr. Waziri cut through his foreskin.

“Hold on, we are almost through!”, the piercer said as Tom’s eyes began to fill with tears. The piercer was a pro and in no time, he had mopped up the small amount of blood that had oozed out during the procedure and replaced the needle with a 12-gauge surgical steel barbell. Once the needle was through it wasn’t really a difficult procedure. All this time Laura had been gently holding her husband’s big paw of a hand. She had discussed her gift to Tom with the piercer the week before, and it was he who had suggested she should distract Tom, while he was being pierced. It was a very fast procedure, but most guys are just too nervous before hand, he had told her. Laura had come in asking for a Prince Albert, as it was the most common male genital piercing, but as she had been looking at the piercer’s catalogue, she stumbled upon the apadravya and knew straight away that she’d love to see that through the head of her husband’s tightly circumcised cock.

“This one is the best for sexual stimulation I’ve been told”, the piercer had told her. “Few guys get it though, because it hurts like hell and takes at least 3 months to heal up properly.”

With those words, the piercer had sealed Tom’s fate. Much though she loved him and knew that he would love being pierced, something in Laura knew that seeing him experience getting such a painful piercing would be a turn on for her. She loved the idea of being fully in control of her husband’s cock. So, she had arranged for him one of the most extreme genital piercings as his birthday a gift, much as she had made him get one of the lowest and tightest circumcisions possible three years ago. Something in her loved the idea that it was her that so totally transformed his penis, making it look and feel so different to when they had first had sex. She knew she would have to be patient before taking her husband’s 8.5-inch cock for a ride again, but that was a price she was willing to pay. Somehow, she knew it would let her feel that she had really reclaimed him as her lover. Apart from that, she knew that sex with her tightly circumcised, pierced husband was going to be even better than before.