

A Holiday Surprise

Tommy was the star of his local rugby team. At 6'1" and 18 stone of muscle he was formidable on the pitch, and his skills in the bar after a game were just as legendary. His dark blonde hair, blue eyes and thick blond beard made him look Nordic. It was this look and his skills getting girls into bed that earned him the nickname "the Viking".

Tommy had just finished his first year as an apprentice mechanic when his stepdad arranged a holiday to visit his family in the Middle East. His mum, stepdad, his 12-year-old brother and he would spend 2 weeks with his stepdad's brother, Uncle Mo and his wife and sons.

After Tommy's dad died when he was 9 years old his mum had met Riz and they had married when he was 12 and his brother was 8. Although Riz was Muslim he wasn't practicing so there were no conflicts with the Catholic upbringing of him and his brother Joe. The only Islamic practice that Riz wanted them to follow was to be circumcised.

In Tommy's year at school none of the 60 boys were circumcised. Unless there was a medical reason there were no circumcisions to be found as his school was 100% catholic and in northern England. Riz had tried to bribe Tommy but nothing would convince him to lose his foreskin, he was enjoying it too much and he didn't want to be different from his friends. Tommy's mum had insisted that it was her sons' choice if they wanted to be done.

Joe was taken to the clinic a couple of months after the wedding for his circumcision. Riz had offered him a new computer as bribery, and it worked. Tommy wasn't aware that Joe had agreed to the procedure otherwise he would have tried to talk him out of it, even though he wasn't exactly sure what the operation was but one Saturday morning Riz had taken Joe out for a special treat and when they came back Joe was walking as though he was wearing a nappy.

Tommy had seen his brother naked many times as they often went swimming together and got changed in the communal changing area. He could see that his brother had been tightly cut as there was not a shred of foreskin left, they must have taken a lot of skin at the clinic as Joe had been like Tommy when they were younger with lots of overhang.

Over the years Riz had brought up the topic of circumcision quite often. Always talking about the benefits, how he would be like his brother and offering ever better bribes. At 16 he was offered a motorbike but even that couldn't tempt him, especially now that he had started sleeping with girls and knew how good it felt to have his skin move over his glans when he fucked them.

The topic of circumcision was brought up again 2 days into their holiday when Uncle Mo announced that his eldest son was to be circumcised the following day and that there would be a party afterwards. That evening when Riz was sat on the terrace with Tommy he asked if he would like to join his cousin and get circumcised tomorrow but he was resolute that he would be going back home intact. Riz looked disappointed but he didn't push the issue.

The celebration the next day was fun with lots of food and drink, Riz's family were not strict muslims. His cousin seemed very happy, that was probably due to the number of gifts and envelopes of money he had received.

The rest of the holiday went well. Tommy, Joe and his cousins swam in the pool, played computer games and generally relaxed around the house. One day after they had been swimming Tommy

was drying off in his room when his cousin entered without knocking. His cousin stopped dead and stared straight at Tommy's cock, mouth open. "You're not circumcised."

"No, I like my foreskin."

"But only little boys have skin, you're a man."

"Not in England, almost all of us keep our skins all through our life and it doesn't cause any issues. Anyway, what do you want?"

"Oh, mum said that dinner is nearly ready and you should come down."

"OK. Get lost and I'll get ready." After his cousin left, he looked in the mirror and admired his long foreskin. It overhung his impressive cock by about 3/4", and retracted easily. He took in the overall view and he was happy, his 5 sessions in the gym every week, the manual work in the garage and his rugby had given him a very muscular physique enhanced with his densely blond chest hair and thick pubes. His cock was a shower, 6" soft and very thick growing to 7.5" hard.

It was after dinner that night that Tommy first felt unwell. He put it down to a stomach bug but the next morning he had never felt such pain. His mother stayed in the house with Joe, his aunt and cousins while Riz and Uncle Mo took him to the emergency room.

At the hospital he was put into a room on his own and told to remove all his clothes and put on a gown before moving to a consultation room. After checking his temperature and a few other standard tests the doctor started asking questions but as he didn't speak the local language Riz and Mo translated for him. Without warning the doctor lifted the gown from his knees and moved it up to his chest exposing his groin for everyone to see. Although with nothing to be embarrassed about he would normally have protested at the exposure, but with the amount of pain he was in he couldn't care less who saw him.

Upon seeing Tommy's hooded cock and thick pubes Mo, the doctor and Riz exchanged glances that weren't noticed by Tommy. The doctor poked and prodded and determined that it was appendicitis and that he would need surgery later that day. Riz called Tommy's mum to let her know that they wouldn't be back until much later and what was happening.

Out in the corridor Riz, his brother and the doctor had a conversation about the state of Tommy's cock. Neither the doctor nor Mo were happy that he was neither cut nor shaven but Riz explained that he had tried to have the boy circumcised and that it wasn't customary to shave in England. The doctor explained that it should be tightly circumcised with their frenulum removed and if they weren't the boy would be distracted by masturbation and fornication. He ended by offering a solution to solve both problems without Riz being implicated.

Later that afternoon the doctor came in with some forms for Tommy to sign. As Riz and Mo were in the cafeteria getting some lunch the doctor simply handed over the pen and pointed, Tommy could figure out he needed to sign. He explained to Riz when he returned what had happened so Riz explained that as he was old enough, he had to sign consent for the surgery himself and that it was just a hospital formality.

Shortly after a male nurse came in to prep him for surgery. After a thorough scrubbing from lower chest to mid-thigh he started to shave away Tommy's thick blond pubes and stomach hair. He tried to indicate not to shave too far south but the language barrier made it difficult and the end result

was that he was completely smooth from just below his pecs to just above his knees. With the pain he was feeling he didn't have the energy to argue.

The doctor returned and gave him a quick shot and the next thing he knew he was coming around back in his bed, completely pain free.

For the next few hours he drifted in and out of sleep. Eventually he came around fully with Mo sat next to him, his stepdad had returned home to shower before coming back to trade places with Mo. He felt a strange sensation down below. It was as though his foreskin was retracted and the incredibly sensitive glans were rubbing on his gown. He reached down to pull the foreskin back into place but found his cock heavily bandaged.

After questioning Mo he went and fetched the doctor and translated for him. The doctor told Tommy that he had seen his problem down below and was happy to fix it for him at the same time as performing his appendectomy. He had given him a full and radical circumcision so he wouldn't need to undergo a separate operation.

Tommy was furious, he didn't want to be circumcised. "How could you do this without my consent?" He yelled.

"But you gave your consent. You signed the paperwork approving the circumcision before you went to theatre." he showed the paperwork to Mo who confirmed that he had signed his approval for a "complete circumcision and frenectomy".

Tommy was shocked, he never imagined he would ever lose his foreskin. When Riz came back later he had calmed down a little, but not much. Riz explained that here the circumcision rate was 100% and that all boys were cut by the start of puberty and the doctor would have thought he was helping Tommy out by saving him a second operation.

Five days later Tommy gingerly stepped onto the plane home. Every movement caused his freshly bared glans to rub on his underwear. He had removed the bandages the night before and he had cried when he saw his new cock.

When the bandages came off he could see the scar nestled just behind his glans, scanned and swollen. His once proud 6" cock with all his lovely overhang was now about 4" with the skin pulled tightly from his groin. He was that freaked out he called Riz to the bathroom for him to take a look.

"Is this how it is supposed to be? Is it supposed to be this bruised? He asked hoping for a positive answer.

After a quick look Riz confirmed "it looks as it should. It always looks worse before it gets better. I think the doctor has done a good job, it looks like he has taken all the sensitive inner skin so you should be able to last a long time when you get married, your future wife will be very happy."

Although Riz was trying to reassure his stepson he had the opposite effect. Tommy was now panicking internally about how his cock would function after it had healed. Would he still be able to wank? How would he do it? He had always enjoyed rolling the skin in the past. What would the girls say?

He spent the entire flight pondering the questions but he would have to wait a few weeks to find the answers out when he heals. Until then his cock was too sensitive to do anything. The night-time erections were the worst as they pulled skin from his groin and balls up onto the shaft. His only relief was to curl into the foetal position until they went away.

It took weeks for Tommy to get an erection that didn't hurt, but the sensation was very different to before. Whenever he got hard the skin was so tight there was no movement of the skin. He tried wanking like before but all that happened was his cock hurt and he developed sores where he rubbed the skin raw. He tried using hair conditioner to act as a lubricant but his glans were so sensitive it hurt rather than was pleasurable.

2 months after his surprise circumcision his balls were so swollen, they had been aching but eventually he managed to cum by wanking but it took him over an hour to shoot. He was exhausted after all the effort it took.

When the rugby season started again Tommy had prepared himself for a ribbing from his teammates but they weren't too bad, just a few jokes. He told them he had ripped the skin during sex as it sounded better than him getting cut by surprise. At least his hair had grown back so that was one less thing for them to make fun of.

As time went on Tommy was wanking less and less as it was taking longer and longer to cum but the benefit was that when he met a girl for sex he could fuck like a jackhammer and he could go for over an hour before shooting his load. He became known as the best fuck on the team and the girls loved to suck on his big bulbous bell-end. Even the fact that his dick was now 6.5" hard compared with 7.5" before his circumcision didn't stop the girls fighting over him.

In the end he found that the more frustrated he was from not wanking the harder he fucked and the more cum he shot.