

BAD GIRLS

The water lapped up at my toes as little two inch high waves brushed on shore. The sand was hot but it was cooler here near the water. The sun was overhead and the peak of my hat covered my eyes. I could hear various conversations as people strolled by. It was very boring. Suddenly I became aware of a constant chatter and giggling. The sound of hot girls perked me up all over. My teenage chick radar sprung into active scanning. Blondes, I thought. I pulled off the hat and sat up. I looked over and there sat two of the hottest looking babes anyone could ask for. And they knew it. One was blonde and the other was a light brunette. They looked older than me. Probably out of my league. But there was nothing else going on and I figured I may as well make a fool of myself. I stared directly at them, trying to put on a smile. The brunette glanced at me for a second and then looked away. Yes! I thought.

They were close enough to me that I could talk to them. "Can I come talk to you girls?" I asked. The brunette looked at the blonde and giggled as she looked back at me.

"Sure." said the blonde seemingly uninterested.

"Hi." I said as I got closer. The brunette had gorgeous blue eyes. "What's your name?"

"Devon," she answered. "This is Natalie."

Devon was looking at me while Natalie made every effort to ignore me. "I've been here two days. Not much going on. You guys find anything interesting?" I said.

"We just got here today." Devon said. "You're here so it can't be too bad."

These girls were very hot and they knew it. They were wearing bikinis – extra skimpy. I would not have been surprised if my tongue was hanging around my toes. I don't know because my brain was fried just from being around them; especially Devon. I sat around with them for a little while and I convinced Devon to go into the water with me. We horsed around while Natalie never got up from the beach chair she was laying on. At one point she was laying on her stomach with her head away from us. The slight string dividing her butt cheeks were not visible from that distance and she looked like she was lying naked.

Devon was seventeen. I thought she was twenty and I told her so. Apparently that is a great complement to a seventeen year old because she gushed when I told her that. I had never met someone so bubbly. She told me she was here with her parents but she was hanging out with Natalie who was a family friend. That explained the age difference.

Natalie was twenty five. Up on the beach a muscular stud stopped by to talk to Natalie. She seemed a little interested in him. Then she appeared to tell him something and he walked away dejected. It looked like this girl liked to dish out punishment and I asked Devon about that. That was when Devon told me that Natalie was into whips and chains and stuff like that. I guess that did not surprise me. Devon did not know much about it but she had seen some of the stuff.

"She's has this thing about circumcision too. If a guy's not cut, then she doesn't even want to have anything to do with them."

Wow, that took me back a bit. I was not circumcised. "How does she know?" I asked.

"She says she just knows. I've seen her ask them right up front but sometimes she just has an instinct."

I did not answer. I really liked this girl and if she felt the same as Natalie about that subject, I might be history too. My parents came down to the beach a few times and saw

me with a pretty girl so they left me alone. Natalie waved to us. Devon told me that was the signal they had to go. I could tell she did not want to leave.

"Maybe we can hang out later." I said.

"We are not going to be around until late." She answered. "I'm not sure what time."

"Maybe I'll stop by." I said.

"If we're there, that'd be cool." she answered. "Bye Kevin. It was fun."

"Bye." I said.

I went in and my mom was relentless with the questions. They had been watching me all the time. I could not answer their questions. I barely knew the girl. We went to dinner and got back to the condo around eight. Dad was headed to his nightly walk on the beach. He usually walked for thirty minutes. When he got back, I asked him if I could see if Devon was back. He reminded me that we were playing golf at 7:30 and I should get some sleep. He winked at me and told me not to be gone long. I told him that I would take her for a walk on the beach if he needed to find me.

I put on my sandals and walked over to their place. It was a one story pair of bungaloes on the other side of the street. Sand Dollar Resort it said. Yeah right. There were no lights on. I knocked anyway. No answer. I waited a few minutes. It seemed like an eternity. I decided to head over to the beach to watch the stars. First, I went back to the condo. Dad was still awake. I told him she wasn't home and that I was going to the beach. As I walked out onto the beach, the sea breeze hit me. It was a great feeling to hear the surf and feel that warm wind. I found a lounge chair and laid down looking at the stars. I found the big dipper. Time seemed to drift away. My mind was quiet. I sat up to watch the ocean to look for boats at sea.

"Mind if I sit down?" a voice said.

"Huh." I looked up. It was her. In the darkness I am sure she could see my smile.

"Sure." I replied.

We talked for a while about where we lived and shared our stories.

"Can I tell you something?" I asked.

"Sure, I guess."

"You are absolutely gorgeous." I gushed.

I could see her smile. "You really think so?" she answered.

"Of course. Are you kidding?"

She smiled again. It was dark, but in the dim light I could see her glistening lips. I just had to kiss her. I looked in her eyes. Her head tilted slightly downward she looked up at me. My gaze melted in her eyes. I leaned over, moving my face closer to hers. She took a breath. She leaned her head back slightly. My lips moved closer to hers until they touched. My heart skipped about twenty beats. Our lips lingered on each other for a few moments. I savored the warmth and gentle softness of her lips. "That was nice." she said. "Yeah I think so too."

I kissed her again and we began a heavy make out session for the next hour. In the darkness a voice interrupted. "There you are." It was Natalie. "And what are you up to?" she asked.

"Nothing." Devon answered in a devilish tone, smiling at me as she did.

"We gotta go or we'll be late." Natalie said.

Who can be late at nine o'clock at night when you are on vacation on a beach with a beautiful girl?

"I gotta go Kevin." Devon said. She kissed me on the cheek.

“See ya tomorrow then?” I said.

“I’ll be around.”

I went back to the condo. Mom and Dad were in their room, probably sleeping. I watched TV for a while. I rolled over and there was Devon, in her bikini. She was smiling at me. I looked down and I was naked, my pole aiming high. It looked huge. She moved over me, her body pressing against mine. She moved down and my penis was in her mouth. Moving in and out, her lips stroked my head and shaft. I could feel myself ready to cum. “Oh yeah baby.” I said. And I felt the juice start to shoot as my body tensed. My eyes opened groggily. The TV was still on with some guy trying to sell knives. My boxers were cum soaked. I got up and cleaned myself up.

The next day I woke up early to golf with Dad. I had slept very little and my game was horrible. When we got back, I hustled to the balcony that overlooked the beach to see if the was out there. Rats! The beach was empty. I went back in and had some cereal.

Every few minutes I would check out the beach and still no Devon. I saw a group of teenagers I had met from the building next door were hanging around. I thought I would go see what they were up to.

There were four guys around my age and a younger freckled faced girl who looked like she was ten. They called her Bunny. They were getting ready to play volley ball. I remembered Chad from the day before so I asked if I could join the game. We had to walk down the beach to the volleyball area. We played three on three. It was an even game. Even though we had Bunny on our team, Chad and I made up for it. Chad spiked the ball hard over the net into the sand. He walked to me and raised his hand to high-five me. He suddenly stopped. His eyes were focused over my shoulder looking at something. Don’t look now, but here come the two hottest chicks I have ever seen. I turned to look. He must have really good eyes because they were really far up the beach. But from the walk, I could tell it was her. Shit. How do I play this, I thought. Continue playing and pretend not to notice until she noticed me? As much as I wanted to stare at her walk all the way down here. I could not let myself look that desperate. What if she doesn’t see me and turns around, I thought. I considered the possibility that I would never see her again ever.

“Hey! Serve the ball.” Chad said.

I threw the ball in the air and slapped it with my hand. It slammed into the net. I had not missed all morning. We gave the ball to the Brian-Karl-Bill team. When they served, it came to me. I bumped it up to let Chad set me up. Chad laid it up perfectly and I slammed it into the net. All I could think about is looking at her. I glanced back and the two of them were still coming towards us. In a few minutes they would be walking right by the volley ball court. Moments ticked by. I looked to my right and there they were walking past us about 50 feet away. Natalie looked right at me and then looked away. I thought she would have told Devon she saw me but they kept on walking. I asked for a short break and I ran over to them.

“Hi,” I said as I came up behind them.

Devon beamed. “Well, hello you.”

“Hi.” Natalie said.

I asked them if they wanted to join the game but they wanted to talk down the beach.

“When you come back, maybe we could go jet skiing or something.” I said to Devon.

“OK, yeah.” she said.

I went back to the game. I think the guys were a little pissed that I had interrupted the

game.

"Dude.", Chad said. "It might just be me and all, but I'm telling you that girl is trouble."

"You know her?" I asked.

"No. But I can tell."

Eventually, the girls came slowly walking back up the beach. I spotted them way in the distance. The volley ball game had ended and we were all just sitting around. I was so anxious for them to get closer. I wanted to run off in their direction but that would make me seem overeager. I had to wait and be cool. As they got close, I Devon said something to the other girl. They split off and Devon headed directly towards me. I watched her hips sway poetically as my eyes fixated on the skimpy bikini. She came right up to me and I was still staring at the triangle mound.

"Hello." she said.

I snapped back to reality and looked up.

"Hi," I said as I got up. "You want to go ride a jetski?"

"I can't irlght now. We have to be somewhere. Come walk up the beach with me."

I did not need to be asked twice. "Sure." I replied trying not to seem too eager.

As we walked she asked about me. I told her about my life in school and how I played lacrosse. Devon told me they were having a small get together at their place later on that night and that I should come around ten. I explained that I had to have dinner with my parents and I would ask. That was a dumb thing to say. Girls don't want to hear that a guy has to ask his parents permission. We got back to the street where their car was park on the other side.

Later that evening, I asked if I could go hang out with Devon after dinner. They were hesitant. I would be seventeen in a six months I pleaded and it was just across the street. They knew I would just be bored hanging around so they said yes. No drinking they reminded me.

When I got to their cottage I knocked on the door. When it opened it was Natalie.

"Hi." she said.

She seemed nicer than at the beach.

"Hey. Where's Devon?" I asked.

"Showering. You want to go give her a hand?" she said.

I looked at her bug eyed. Are you serious I thought.

"I'm just kidding." she said. "Hang a few minutes and she will be out. Grab yourself a beer."

Ok, I thought. That works for me. "Thanks." I said. In the fridge I found several and I grabbed a Corona.

The door opened and in walked these two athletic looking dudes. They were not iron pumpers, just very filled out. One of them was carrying a case of beer. Natalie greeted them and pointed them to the fridge. As he came over, he looked at me and offered his hand. "Hi, I'm Greg." His hand engulfed mine.

"Hi, I'm Kevin." I answered.

"That's my buddy Donald." he told me. Donald came over and I shook his hand too.

Greg and I made small talk. I found out that he had met these girls a few days ago. I was worried now. There were three guys and two girls. How was this going to work out? A

skinny wimp like me could not compete with those jocks. And I wanted Devon all to myself.

Devon poked her head out from the bathroom. She had a towel wrapped around her body and her face and hair were wet. The water beaded and glistened on her skin. She smiled and said hello.

A few minutes later she came out in loose shorts and a sleeveless top. I could make out her nipples through the thin fabric. She asked for a beer. Natalie introduced her to Greg and Donald. Natalie suggested we go hang out by the pool. They had rented both bungaloes so we had the place to ourselves. We went out a back door and came into the pool area which was situated between the two small buildings. It was fenced off and there was one two story building a few lots away that had a view into the courtyard but otherwise it was completely secluded.

Natalie put on some music and everyone had a beer. The gate to the fence opened and in came another three people; two guys and a girl all in their early or mid twenties. This party was really shaping up. I had hoped for some alone time with Devon, but I could handle some real partying. I was ready for another beer.

Natalie brought the newcomers over and introduced them. "This is Andre, Jerry and Marilyn." she said.

I thought Andre looked familiar but I could not place him.

"Another?" I asked, holding my empty bottle up to Devon.

"Sure." she answered.

I came back with two Coronas. We sat and talked for a little. She was turning eighteen in two months. I wished her happy birthday ahead of time. I told her I was turning eighteen in six months. That was a lie. I was actually turning seventeen in six months. We talked a little about school and friends and where we had been. I was lucky that my parents had taken me everywhere. We had been to Europe and Mexico and Hawaii and Australia.

Devon seemed to like those stories.

Natalie brought out some shot glasses and they all started to pour some clear liquid. They called us over. We were each handed a shot glass and everyone tilted back the glass and swallowed. That shit burned fire down my throat. I looked at Devon and her eyes were watering. I grinned at her and she grinned back, some of it drooling out her mouth.

"Don't move." I said and I leaned over and licked it from her face.

"Mmmm." she purred.

As time went by, we had a few more shots. Some other girl showed up. "Hey everyone, this is Jillian." Natalie announced. Everyone said hello. Everyone was drinking, laughing and flirting. And then the eventual happened -- someone got pushed in the pool. My head was spinning a little and I did not see who went in first. When I looked several of them were in the pool. I was standing there watching them when I felt a shove from behind. As I surfaced, I saw Devon grinning. I splashed her and she screamed and scampered away from the pool's edge. I got out and she was cowering scared and grinning. I hugged her and started to move her to the pool. If I was in then she was going in too.

"Ok OK I'll go" she said.

We shuffled together to the edge of the pool and I hugged her and we fell in together. I wiped the water from my face and when I looked at her, I saw that the water had made her shirt completely see through. Her beautiful breasts were as visible as if she were wearing nothing. They weren't big, but they were perfectly shaped. I was frozen with my eyes

glued to her chest. She looked at me and realized where my eyes were locked. When she looked down she blushed and covered them with her hands.

I held her hands. "No, please don't." I pleaded. "They are beautiful." I moved her hands away and glued my eyes to hers. It was extremely difficult not to look at those wonderful globes. Her lips looked absolutely delicious. I leaned over and kissed her. Our lips lingered lightly on each other for a moment and electricity sparked through my body. She smiled and shuddered.

Everyone was now in the pool. Natalie was telling the guys that if they took off their shorts she would take off her top. I saw a flurry of wet shorts land on the side of the pool. Then she added that underwear had to go as well. The guys complained that she was only showing her boobs but that they would be naked. Take it or leave it she told them. After some shuffling, several wet underwear were thrown out of the pool.

I remembered what Devon had told me about Natalie's circumcision rule and I was not. I had to get out of there. But if I left, all these guys would be all over her. I had to convince her to go with me. As much as I tried, she would not. She was disappointed that I was leaving. She looked at me. "If it's about getting naked with all these strangers, you don't have to. They don't care and neither do I."

"It's not that. I don't care." I lied.

"Well, then if it's about you not being circumcised, don't worry."

Huh. How did she know that? My mind was freaking. "How did you know?"

"I didn't really. It was just a guess." she said. "I could kinda tell from your outline when we were at the beach. When you have a friend that considers that such an important topic you learn a thing or two."

Now I was really nervous. "I gotta go." I said.

"No. Don't go." she pleaded. She looked at me with puppy dog eyes. "It's not a problem for me. We'll make sure it's not."

Devon came closer and hugged me. My arms went around her waist and I hugged her. We were pressed against each other and my heart soared, oblivious to the partying chaos that was going on around us. Suddenly a body landed right next to us and splashed a huge wave of water over us. It was Greg.

"Hey you two, there's plenty time for that later." he said. I could see his bare ass as he swam away to the deep end where the others were hanging onto the side. I could see numerous articles of clothing strewn on the pool deck.

"Ok let's join them." I said. "I might feel weird about being naked in front of all these strangers but I'm not chicken. Plus, it isn't fair to them to be nude and us not." Devon looked at her breasts. "My clothes aren't doing much for me anyway." she said grinning. She pulled her top off over her head.

Her breasts were even more beautiful now that I could see them clearly. "Give me your shorts." she said casually.

I undid the shorts and pulled them off and handed them to her. I noticed her glance down briefly. She went to the side of the pool and placed them there. I could see that she was fumbling with her own shorts and she soon produced them and placed them with the others. Next she showed me a pair of thong underwear which she made a point of waving at me before laying it with her other clothes.

Devon swam back to me and together we join the rest of the group. "Hey!!" they all shouted and laughed as we approached. I was right, they were all totally naked. "We need a drink." someone said.

I was still buzzing a little. Greg climbed out of the pool and went to the drink table which was on the other end of the pool. I understood why he had no problem walking around nude in front of everyone. "Come on everyone." Natalie got out and sauntered over to him. He had poured several shots and she slammed one.

I looked at Devon. She looked at me. "Let's go." I said. We both climbed out of the pool. I took two shot glasses and handed one to Devon. One, two three, we down them. My throat burned and my eyes watered. I looked at her and she seemed to be in the same boat. She bursted out laughing. The others had joined us and everyone downed a shot. The music was blaring and some started dancing. I could not take my eyes off Devon. Dancing nude, her body swayed and twisted, sending my mind reeling. I looked her up and down and I could see she didn't care for pubic hair as hers had been completely shaved away. I realized I was starting to get an erection so I went the bathroom. I was in there only a minute when the door opened and in came Devon. She had a wicked smile on her face.

"I saw you had a little problem." she said smiling. "And I came to help."

My erection surged even more. She led me to her bedroom. She pushed the door closed behind her and knelt in front of me. She caressed my balls and touched her tongue to the tip of my cock. She pulled the foreskin back tight and held it in that position. Her lips lowered onto my organ and a little at a time she took it into her mouth. I felt it hit the back of her throat and it could not go any further. She moved her lips slowly up and down my shaft. I closed my eyes and leaned my head back. With the effects of the alcohol and Devon's attention on my cock, I was in ecstasy. I felt cum rising and I was ready to explode. I tensed even more and I tried to pull out so I did not cum in her mouth. She pushed my hands away and grabbed my ass and pulled me to her. My cock was as far into her mouth as it could go and I exploded, shooting gob after gob of cum into her wanting mouth. It seemed like I came for eternity. When I was done I flopped back onto the bed and she fell on top me, kissing me. The taste of my cum lingered.

"Ok, let's get back to our guests." she said.

"No, I want to do more. Let me return the favor." I pleaded.

She smiled. "We will. You can count on it."

We got back to the guests and everyone looked at us.

It must have been three in the morning when Greg and Donald left. I was surprised because I felt for sure that Greg wanted to bang Natalie. I started to talk to Andre and I noticed that like me, he was not circumcised. Jillian and Marilyn went into bungalow 2 and they never came back out. Natalie was flirting with Jerry and she was up against him kissing his neck. She whispered something into his ear and he smiled. She came over to us. "I need him now." she said. She was all bubbly. She took him back over to where she was standing and she started making out with Jerry. Andre moved behind her and he was kissing her neck as she kissed Jerry. Well, this is interesting I thought. This seemed like a good time to grab my girl and take her inside. I moved up behind Devon and cuddled my face in her neck. She reached her hand up and caressed my head.

"Let's go back inside." I said.

She did not answer. She just started moving. As we got into the bedroom, I held her hands and pulled her to me. I let my lips brush against hers. My erection was pointing to the sky. She lightly touched the tips of her fingers against my face. Our lips pressed together. Her breasts were up against my body, and I pulled her body to mine. My erect penis was trapped between our bodies and I ached for her. My hands slid down her back

to her ass. I cupped her cheeks lightly and I she shuddered. Our kissing got more intense. Our tongues vigorously probing each others hungry mouths. I moved my mouth down to her sweet breasts. I licked each nipple and she ran her hand through my hair. I held her and leaned to the bed and we both fell on it. I landed on top of her.

“Well how did you do that?” she asked whimsically.

I looked at her and kissed her on the lips. She stared into my eyes. It was as if she was staring deep into me. I worked my body between her legs. My penis was throbbing just next to her entrance. I fiddled with it as we stared into each others eyes. After fumbling a bit, I was getting nervous.

“Hey,” she said calmly. “Relax. I am not going anywhere.”

Without looking she reached down and held my penis and pulled it to her. I eased forward and felt it start to push into her. My foreskin slid back as I entered and all I could think of was silk heat. This was only the third time for me doing this and this was already mind blowing. I pushed in until I could go no more. Tears came to my eyes. I held her tightly. Her arms were around my neck and she seemed very relaxed. My senses reeled. I could feel her softness pressed against me. Her womanly smell pervaded my very existence. I could feel my orgasm building.

“That's it baby. You're doing great.” Devon said.

My cock was pulsing in her and I could not hold back any more. I pushed in as deep as I could and held her tight. My body convulsed like I had never experienced and I felt like I was consuming her within me. She held me as I filled her. I needed a few minutes to let it subside.

“Whoa! That was amazing.” I said. “You didn't cum did you?”

“That's ok honey.” she said with a smile breaking across her face. “We aren't done anyway.”

She kissed me lightly on the lips. I looked down into her eyes. Devon let her hands caress my back. I was laying my full weight on her and she seemed very relaxed. I could feel my diminishing penis wet in our love juices.

“I could use a drink.” she said.

“I'll get it.” I said.

“That's ok. You're the guest. Relax for a minute.” She left the room totally naked. In minutes she came back drinking from a plastic cup. She handed it to me. I sipped it. Lemonade. The tartness was exactly what I needed. I handed the cup back to her. She finished it off and put it on the small desk in the corner of the room. I gazed at her amazing body. Not able to hold back any longer I reached over and grabbed her by the waist and pulled her on top of me.

“Hey.” she said giggling. Devon turned her head and kissed me.

I reached up and held her head, pulling her lips to mine harder. She kissed back just as hard. Her lips were sweet and succulent. She turned a little and her warm body slid up against mine.

She stopped for a moment and looked at my with a coy smile. She wanted to say something.

“What?” I asked. I tried to let her know with my tone of voice that she could tell me anything.

“Would you mind if I check it out?”

“Check what out?” I asked.

“Your thing.” she said bluntly.

"S-sure." I stammered. "So long as you are ready to deal with whatever happens."

"I can handle it." she replied with a big grin.

I lay on my back with a pillow propping up my head. Devon slid down my belly until she head was right at my crotch. Like a child with a new toy, she started to gently examine my already hard penis. She looked at it from every angle, pulling it up then down. She tugged gently on my pubic hair. Several times she slid the foreskin back slowly, watching the shiny purple head reveal itself as the foreskin opening spread to let it out. She pulled the skin back tight a few times, causing the tip of the head to bend as the skin pulled on it. "So," she said looking up at me. "If you were circumcised, it would look like this?" As she pulled the skin back tautly.

"I suppose." I replied. "I don't know much about other guys."

"Looks nice this way, I think." she said.

Devon brought her lips close to the head and kissed it gently. She flicked her tongue right at the pee hole. My penis jumped. Devon grinned and opened her mouth and took the head into it. She sucked on it for a few seconds.

"OK. I want you in me now." she said suddenly. "But before we do, I want you to try something."

She jumped off the bed and rummaged through a leather bag that was laying in the corner. She turned around with something in her hand. It looked like a small black band. "This should fit you." she said. It was a black leather band about an inch wide and slightly smaller than my wrist. Devon undid the snaps and it now looked like a small leather belt. She grabbed my cock and balls and wrapped the strap under my balls and over the my cock, so that the strap rested right where my cock joined to my pubic area. She pulled the shaft skin a little and snapped the belt into place. My cock suddenly got harder than it had ever been and the foreskin was held back tightly. The head looked bigger. Devon got on top of me and lowered her pussy down on my pole. Lovemaking seemed to last forever.

When I opened my eyes, I could see it was daylight out. Holy shit was I in trouble. Something did not feel right. It took me a second to catch my senses. I realized that my hands and ankles were tied and my mouth was taped. I tried to yell but it was taped shut. At best all I could make were some muffled moans. I glanced around, and I could make out a person on the bed next to me. I could tell it was Andre. He looked like he was sleeping. I had to try to wake him up. I thrashed around like hell trying to wake him. The door opened and in came Natalie. As she saw me she ran over to me, staring me eye to eye. "Listen you little prick. Knock it off."

She showed me a syringe filled with a clear liquid. "See this. If you don't stop I am going to have to use it."

Devon came into the room. "Devon. Take care of your problem." Natalie said.

Devon came over to me. "Kevin. I am so sorry about this. Trust me. Nothing will happen to you. But you have to stay still no matter what. Nod your head so I know you understand."

I nodded.

Natalie pulled the sheet off Andre. He was lying there naked. Tied up like I was. Natalie pulled out a weird looking stainless steel clamp thing.

Devon came over to me. "Remember her circumcision thing. Well she is taking another one. That thing is a Gomco clamp. It clamps off the foreskin so it can be easily removed.

Natalie slapped Andre in the cheek a few times. He opened his eyes. He did not react. I guess he already knew he was tied up.

“We are going to take care of you now my friend. You were a good fuck for a guy with skin. Maybe you and I will hook up another time and you will be even better. I have to warn you, not to move. You can have yourself a clean circumcised cock or a mangled one. It's up to you.” Natalie pulled his foreskin back. She placed the bell part of the gomco on his head and pulled the foreskin up over the bell. Next, she fitted the clamp over the bell until the ring trapped the foreskin. Natalie attached the wing nut to the top and tightened it down.

“In case you are wondering why you aren't feeling this, I shot you with anesthetic some time ago.” Natalie said.

When she was done, he had the shiny device attached to the end of his dick. She just left it there. Natalie came over to me. She pulled off the sheet that covered me. She bent over and examined my cock closely.

“I have a spare Gomco for you.” she said.

“No Natalie. Not him. Please don't.” Devon pleaded almost in tears.

She looked at Devon. “I can't believe you. You get some nice dick and you get all attached. Very well, I'll let him keep his precious skin. Go get the car. I'll be done in another half hour.”

Devon looked at her. “Go.” Natalie said.

As Devon went out the front door, Natalie went to the window and peeked out. She locked the deadbolt. Natalie came over to me. “I gotta check you out anyway.” She said. She held my soft penis and pulled back the skin. I did not feel a thing. It was completely numb. If I wasn't watching her do it, I would not have known.

“I shot you with anesthetic so you probably don't feel anything.” she said looking at me. I nodded.

Natalie started looking in her leather bag. She pulled out another one of those clamps. “I told Devon you could keep your skin. So after I remove it, I'll put it in a jar for you to keep as long as you wish.”

My mind started freaking and I started wrestling to free myself.

“Look fuck!” she said holding my face. “If you don't stay still you will get a shitty job. Stay still and you will get one of the best circumcisions possible. It's your choice. But one thing is certain, an hour from now, that foreskin will be in a jar on the counter. So what will it be?”

I layed still.

“Good. I guess we understand each other. You will thank me.” she said.

Natalie turned her attention to my penis. She held it with her rubber gloved hand, looking at it from all angles. She took the shiny gomco and undid the screw at the top, removing the bell. She pulled back the foreskin and placed the bell over the head.

“Now I'll pull the foreskin over the bell.” she said.

She worked the skin up to the edge of the bell and tried to get it over. She stretched the foreskin wide to the point that the skin turned white.

“Now I am going to position the skin on the bell so that the right amount of skin is removed.” she said. “That looks about right.”

She took the other part of the clamp and put it over the bell, trapping the skin in between. She put the nut on the top of the bell and screwed it down. It pushed the circle of the clamp against the bell, cutting off its circulation.

“I'll leave this for a few minutes.” she said calmly.

She pulled out a needle and a scalpel from her medical bag. When she was done getting these ready she checked Andre's clamp. Satisfied with what she saw, she took the scalpel and slid it around the circumference of the bell separating the skin from the shaft. The severed foreskin slid forward revealing the shiny metal beneath. She undid the screw and took off the clamp. The skin seemed somehow still attached to the bell. She pushed the skin away from the bell and gently removed it. She started stitching the skin edges together. I could clearly see what she was doing. I even think she intended it to be that way.

She took Andre's severed skin and showed it to him. “Say good bye Mr. FBI.” she said and she went over to the window and threw it out. “Maybe some cat will come along and have a nice snack.”

Natalie pulled up a chair between the beds. Now what was she going to do I wondered. She pulled her shorts off then her panties, remaining only in her shirt. She sat on the chair, legs apart and started to play with her pussy while she glanced back and forth at Andre and me.

“Oh how I love circumcised cock, and I love circumcising them even more.” she uttered.

She bit her lip and tensed a little and I could tell she had an orgasm. She sat there for a minute or so still lightly trailing her finger over her sex.

The door opened and Devon walked in. In an instant she looked at me and then to Natalie. “What are you doing?” she cried. “You promised.”

“Look, I don't have time for this.” Natalie shot back. “I said he can keep his skin and he will, it'll just be in a jar.”

“No you can't. Please.” Devon begged.

“It's too late anyway. The clamp has been on for twenty minutes. The skin has to go now.” Natalie replied. “Now sit over there and shut up.”

Devon quietly obeyed. Natalie came closer and examined my clamped penis closely. She took the scalpel and nicked the skin. I felt nothing. She continued more quickly, the scalpel slicing into my skin as it circled the metal clamp in one smooth action. Again, like Andre, the shiny metal beneath became visible as the skin shrunk to the top of the clamp. Tiny amounts of blood dripped from the severed skin. My heart pounded fast and my head started spinning. My mouth felt dry. Devon sat on the chair looking on in horror. Natalie took off the clamp. She picked up the purple wrinkled skin and dropped it in a jar. A slight smile spread across her face. She worked the bell off the head of my penis. The skin edges were slightly parted in some places and it was starting to swell. She started putting in stitches. She pushed the needle through the skin and tied it in a knot. When she was done, it looked all neat.

“One more thing.” she said taking a syringe out of her bag. “There. It's done. That will put you to sleep.”

She put everything back into the leather bag.

“Let's get out of here.” Natalie said.

Devon came over to me. Looking down at me, tears flowing from her eyes. She leaned over and kissed me on the cheek.

“I'm sorry.” she said.

“Let's go.” Natalie ordered.

Devon pulled the sheet up over me. As she walked out the door, she looked back again. A wave of dizziness came over me. My eyes could no longer focus on her. I thought I heard the door close.

I felt someone shaking me. Voices, voices everywhere. Was I being lifted? When I woke up, I was in a hospital. Mom and dad were there. Mom jumped out of her seat and hugged me. They had all these questions and I told them everything I knew.

Later the doctor came to talk to me.

“I am urologist and plastic surgeon. I checked you out while you were under. You probably know by now that what she did you was a circumcision. The good news is that you are going to be fine. You should not have any problems sexual or otherwise. That girl whomever she was did a good job so you can expect the cosmetic results to be good too. Do you have any questions.”

I wasn't sure what to ask. “I don't know.” I said.

“Do you mind if I have a word with Kevin alone.” he said to mom and dad. After they left the room, he continued.

“You can't masturbate or have any sexual activity for at least 6 weeks, maybe more. After that, take it easy.”

“OK.” I nodded.

“I spoke to your doctor back home and he will take out your stitches in a week. I signed your release so you can leave the hospital.” the doctor continued. “If you have any questions or problems, you can call me.” he handed me his card.

After he left mom and dad came back. They didn't ask me what he said, although I know mom was dying to ask. What was I going to tell her?

My vacation from then on was ruined. I could not go in the water or do much. When I got back home, mom made the appointment to see my regular doctor. I asked her if I could go to a different doctor. I told her I felt I needed a change. I picked doctor Green. She worked out of the same office. Doctor Green? Mom looked puzzled. A female doctor? Yes.