When Mark Joined the Gym 2

Us lads were speechless over the fact that Mark had seemingly so casually decided to lose his foreskin and let a guy he just met cut it off him. Phil broke the ice and asked Mark if he regretted his decision to get circumcised?

“Not in the least. Like I said, I found it hugely exciting circumcising Bengt and I also knew the advantages of being circumcised in hot and humid climates. Places I was certainly going to be headed to in the near future” Mark answered.

“The only things I do regret are one, not getting a last good wank with my foreskin and two, that Greg kept my skin in his book. However, I do stay in touch with Mark and so could see it again if I really wanted to” Mark added.

Phil continued on, much to the chagrin of the rest of us “So did you ever cut anyone else?”

Mark got a grin on his face and responded “well I am a trained physician after all.”

Phil looked like he was going to ask more questions, but Mark stood up and said he had an early morning and it was time to call it a night. We all mumbled agreement and gathered our things and left the bar for our homes.

The rest of the events that forever changed our lives is transcribed here by me with the consent of all the guys involved.

Mark kept a small office in the village working as a physician. He didn’t need to glory of a posh office, and enjoyed the relatively low stress work afforded him treating the ailments of all the various people in the village. Mark was a little surprised to get an email from Phil asking if he could come in and see Mark for an issue because Mark had just seen Phil the night before and Phil seemed fine for any illness. Also, Mark knew from playing rugby and working out with all the lads that Phil was physically fine too. Phil was 5’9” tall and about 155 pounds. Lean and not overly muscled. Probably more built for football then rugby. Mark told Phil to come on by as soon as he was free and he would help him with whatever the problem was that Phil was having. It was about 10AM when Phil came into the office, and Mark took Phil back to the examination room.

“So Phil, what can I help you out with?”

“Well Mark, all that talk last night got me thinking about a problem I have and I need to know if there might be an answer to that problem.”

“Phil we talked about a lot of things last night, can you be more specific?” Mark knew very well what specific talk Phil meant, but he wanted Phil to quit dancing around it.

“Ummm, you know the talk about your travels-“

“Phil, spit it out or I won’t help you!”

Phil blushed, and being a paled skinned person it was quite noticeable. “The talk about circumcisions Mark. Are you happy you made me say it?”

Mark took on the tone an older brother might use to help calm Phil now that he had spoken aloud what he came into the office for. “Phil, are you looking to get circumcised?”

“I don’t know Mark, maybe. I have this problem. I’ve had it all my life, my skin doesn’t retract all the way. My doctor as a kid told me what it was, but I forget it now. I never knew folks got cut as adults until you talked about it last night. I had been dying to ask you why you were circumcised for a long time now and finally asked last night. You could say you opened my eyes wide, and I’m a little nervous being here.”

Mark reached out and put a hand on Phil’s shoulder and said “Phil, the term is phimosis. It’s not uncommon for some guys to have it and it’s where the foreskin cannot retract or is very painful to retract. Now I’ve certainly seen you naked before, but never with an erection so never noticed that you might have an issue.”

Unbeknownst to us at the time Mark had very carefully checked each of us out while we were naked in the showers, and I guess I should take the time now to describe each of us physically. As I’ve mentioned Phil is 5’9” and about 155 pounds. He has dark black hair and pale skin, we often tease him that he looks like a vampire. I’d describe his as handsome, and body wise he has a nice hairy chest and really bushy black pubes. His cock is average when limp, although he doesn’t appear to have an overly long foreskin on him. Jake is the bruiser of the bunch and the best rugby player we have. He’s well over 6 feet and fairly stocky. He’s a ginger, and so has this orange hair starting at his neck and just continuing down to his balls. His cock is the largest among the group, although Mark is almost as long as Jake although not as thick. Of course Jake also has a really long foreskin, almost like an elephant trunk. Simon is the ladies man of the group. Suave, blond, and with a grin that exudes confidence and cockiness. He’s not as hairy as Phil and definitely not as hairy as Jake, but does have a light covering of dark brown hair on his chest and a dark brown bush on him. His cock is long then Phil’s, and an decent foreskin. It doesn’t hang far past his cockhead, but it is completely covered. As for me, Nick, I’m just an average bloke. Brown hair, pretty smooth except for me dark black bush. My cock is the only one I’ve seen hard at this point, and so I know it’s a nice 7 inches long and not too thick. My partners certainly enjoy it. My foreskin though is on the longer side and doesn’t keep back when I’m hard. So now you have the lay of the land, so to speak, with all the guys involved in this story.

“Phil, right now I do need you to undress so that I can examine you and render you my expert medical opinion. Then we can discuss options.”

Phil started to undress, and Mark could feel himself getting excited. While he had seen Phil naked dozens of times, this time was different. This time there was a possibility in the air that hadn’t been there previously. Phil undressed to his boxers and seemed to stop.

“Phil, I’ve seen you naked dozens of times and I certainly can’t examine you with those boxers on so off with them.”

Phil turned around and pulled the boxers down and then slowly turned to face Mark holding his boxers in front of his groin in an attempt to hide his cock.

“For Christ’s sake Phil!” and Mark snatched the boxers out of Phil’s hands. Mark finally understood Phil’s hesitance as Phil stood there with his cock half erect.

“Phil, you have nothing to be ashamed about. We all get erections, and you look to have a nice fine cock there. It’s only half hard, right? It will get what about 6/6.5 inches fully hard?”

“Yeah mate, it tops out at 6.5. But see, this skin won’t go back and I don’t know what to do about it. Sex has never been that great as the skin doesn’t retract and I don’t get to feel everything happening. Do you get what I’m saying?”

“Phil, just stand there and I’m going to examine you. It’s important that I fully check you out, so don’t feel embarrassed by this.” With that Mark stepped forward and took a hold of Phil’s cock. He started stroking Phil slowly in order to get Phil to full erection. Mark wanted to see how bad a case of phimosis Phil had. Once Phil was fully hard Mark tried to retract the foreskin. It started to give a little and Mark could see the lips of Phil’s urethra come into view; however, Phil gasped in pain and Mark stopped.

“Phil you definitely have a severe case of phimosis.”

“So do I have to get cut then, like you?”

“Well that is certainly the easiest option; however, I could prescribe you a treatment regimen that would have you work on stretching the skin and eventually getting your foreskin looser. It may never fully retract, but it would be better than it is now. That route though could take several years, and you have to be diligent about the treatment or it won’t work.”

“Damn Mark, what should I do?”

“Phil, I think you’ve seen what I choose.”

“True enough on that.” Phil took a heavy breath. “Okay, I want to see my cockhead for once and feel what sex is meant to feel like. Circumcise me Mark, make me like you.”

“Alright Phil, I’ve got my gear all set to go here in the room. There’s just one thing” and Mark pointed to Phil’s hard cock. “I told you I had one regret that I didn’t get one last wank as an uncut man. And I can’t work on you with a hard cock anyway. Just lay back on the table here and let me help you out as the good mate I am.”

Phil got up on the table and laid back on the raised back so he could see what was happening. No guy had ever touched his hard cock before, but somehow it was okay for Mark to do it. Mark grabbed a hold of Phil’s cock and started stroking it up and down. He tried his best to stimulate the head through the taut foreskin. With his other hand Mark used the pump with lube to get some on his free fingers and then slowly started working them on Phil’s anus. Phil jumped a little, but Mark used his soothing voice to get Phil to relax. Mark started working not only Phil’s cock, but Phil’s prostrate. It wasn’t long before Phil cried out in ecstasy and cum start dribbling out of his cock.

“Alright Phil, I hope that felt good and got you relaxed. Now let’s get you cleaned up for the prep.”

“Damn Mark, that was amazing. I’ve never experienced anything like that. It almost quitted all my nerves.”

“I’m about to cut a piece of skin off your dick mate, it’s okay to be a little nervous. But you are in good hands” and Mark gave him a smile.

“Now I didn’t do this in Africa and it was an oversight on my part; however, just to be as sanitary as I can I’m going to need to trim your pubes.”

“What!”

“Relax Phil, I just need to trim them back to about a quarter of an inch. You have so much that they are just going to get in the way. Plus, they will grow back I can assure you of that. Although you may decide you like the look along with your new cock.”

Mark took the trimmers and grabbed hold of Phil’s cock and pulled on it to stretch it out. He slowly ran the trimmers up the center of Phil’s bush and then each side. The hair gathered up in front of the trimmers creating a huge pile of hair. Mark grabbed it up and took a towel to wipe the area clean.

“See how neat that looks now, and it makes your cock look even bigger.”

“Yeah, it looks and feels so different Mark.”

Mark laid out all his instruments on the tray and rolled it over to Phil’s table.

“Mark, are those the same tools you used on yourself?”

“That they are Phil. They did Bengt, and they did me. You think they are ready for you?”

“I’m ready, but I have one request. In your story you all were naked when you did all the circumcising?”

“Yes, we had either just showered or were getting ready to shower so we were naked. Why do you ask?”

“Well I think it only fair that you get naked now as you get ready to make me like Bengt and yourself.”

Mark had a full blown erection from the circumcision about to happen to Phil, but he didn’t feel like he could politely refuse Phil’s request given how brave Phil had been up to this point.

“Okay Phil, I’ll get naked as well.”

Mark slowly undressed and unlike Phil, did not hesitate when it came time to remove his boxers. Mark’s erection sprang out fully hard to it’s full 7 inches, and precum was leaking out of his head.

“Wow Mark, I guess you weren’t kidding when you said you found circumcising Bengt exciting.”

“Yep, I was Phil. But Bengt was someone I had just met. You are a close mate, and I’m not only more excited to circumcise you but honored as well that you came to me for this.”

“Come closer Mark so I can see what my cock is going to be like.”

Mark stepped closer to Phil who reach out to touch Mark’s cock. Mark had instructed Greg well and was proud of the high and tight cut he now had.

“Damn Mark, your skin doesn’t move at all. And look how shiny your head is.”

“Yes, I’m going to cut you like this as well Phil. Although I’m going to have to also excise your frenulum” and Mark pointed to the thin strip of skin still prominent on the underside of his cock. “Greg was good at cutting off my foreskin, but I felt excising my frenulum was a bit too risky to leave in his hands so I kept mine. Go ahead and stroke my cock Phil, get a sense of what it will be like for you in just a little while.” And Mark squirted some lube in Phil’s hands and Phil started stroking away at Mark’s cock. Phil seemed mesmerized at how big Mark’s cockhead was and soon enough Mark shot a load of cum all over Phil’s chest.

As Mark cleaned up Phil’s chest he said “Alright, play time is over Phil. Time to set your cockhead free.”

Mark anaesthetized Phil’s cock, Phil only grimaced briefly as the needles pricked him. After making certain Phil’s cock was numb Mark took the scissors and began cutting the foreskin back towards his trimmed pubes.

“Your foreskin is so tight I need to cut to allow me room to circumcise you properly, but see here you can see your head for the first time now” and Mark was now able to retract the foreskin fully now that it had been cut lengthwise. Mark wiped up the blood to allow Phil a good look at his newly freed cockhead.

“Wow, it’s purple. But it doesn’t seem big like yours Mark.”

“Well I had a fully functioning foreskin Phil, so my head was able to develop more than yours. You may find that it grows now that it isn’t restricted any longer.”

Mark continued with the circumcision and as promised gave Phil a cut high up the shaft and as tight as he could make it. Finally, Mark excised Phil’s very short frenulum and bandaged him up.

“Alright Phil, you are now a fully circumcised man just like me.”

Phil had a few tears in his eyes as he said “thank you Mark. This means the world to me that you have finally freed me of that awful skin of me.”

“Yes, well your skin will be dried and added to my book.”

Phil was a little taken aback by this.

“So, you have cut other guys then haven’t you?”

“Yes Phil, I have. But that’s a story for another day. Now you need to get dressed, go home, and rest. No exercising for several weeks, and you will need to decide what you want to tell the guys when you don’t show up for our games and trainings.”

“I want it to be a surprise to them Mark. I want to see their faces when they realize what has changed the first time they see me in the showers. Will you back me up on a sprain or pulled muscle explaining why I can’t play?”

“That I will Phil. I kind of want to see their faces too.”

And that ends Phil’s part of the story. How did we all react to seeing Phil with a cut cock? Well that story is to come.