

Teacher's Surprise

Dave Parker was a great teacher. The children liked him, well most of them, and the teachers thought he was both very capable and easy to get along with. Part of the reason the teachers liked him was because he was always willing to give a helping hand and it was by helping Mike Jones from the Physical Education department that had him running in this sweltering heat.

It was 35 degrees and humid following the rain shower that morning. Along with 9 boys and Mike he was completing a cross country run at the army training ground. The run wasn't too challenging for Dave as he ran most days to keep fit although mainly on the pavement around his small home town.

Dave would be classed as lean, almost skinny. Despite eating all the time, he couldn't gain weight even when he didn't run. From being a child, he had always been self-conscious of his body and as children do, the other boys in his class teased him. He dreaded sport every week at school as he would be forced to shower after the lesson and his teacher made sure that all the boys showered naked. The showers were a narrow corridor with five shower heads on each side forcing the boys into close quarters with very little opportunity to hide their modesty.

As the class grew older, they started to develop, taller, more defined muscles, bigger and lower balls, bigger cocks, hair. That was everyone except for Dave. As he turned 15 Dave was just sprouting his first pubic hairs and his balls had swollen but his cock was still the same as it had been when he was 10. Some of his classmates already had hairs on their chests and were shaving making him feel increasingly shy in the showers.

As if the jokes about the size of his manhood, his lack of hair and his skinny frame weren't enough his tormentors would soon have even more to tease him about. One month before his 16th birthday Dave had to visit the local clinic for a small operation. His foreskin had always been a little tight but it had never been an issue as he had never known any different but when his normal doctor retired and the practice was taken over by a new doctor that had just moved to the area from America, he had married a local woman, the new doctor required a full physical whenever he met his patients for the first time.

Dave's mother had scheduled an appointment with the new doctor as he had been coughing for a couple of weeks and despite a multitude of over the counter treatments it wasn't clearing. The appointment was for after school and his mother had planned to take him but an emergency at work meant she couldn't go with him but as it was a simple issue she agreed when Dave argued that he was nearly 16 and old enough to go by himself.

The start of the appointment was very standard with a blood pressure check, height, weight, reflexes etc. And the doctor identified a chest infection that would easily be treated with some antibiotics. The appointment then differed from normal with the arrival of a nurse and the doctor then did a very embarrassing genital examination pointing out that he was a late bloomer but that it was not that uncommon. A few questions about how his equipment was functioning and if there was any pain ended the exam.

Three weeks later, the weekend before his 16th birthday and the first weekend of the Easter holidays his mother told him that she had received a letter from the doctor about his last visit and that the doctor recommended a small procedure for him and that she had scheduled it for that morning. Despite lots of questions his mother would only say it was a sensitive issue and that the doctor would explain it when he saw him. Dave would have loved to speak to his dad to find out what was happening but he was working away on the oil rigs with no WiFi or mobile phone coverage and wouldn't be contactable for another three weeks.

After a shower, his mother took him to the doctor's office where he was escorted by a nurse to a small room and told to strip and put on a medical gown before she quickly left. With his mother in the waiting room he had no one to question so he did what he was told. The doctor then opened a side door and invited him into the clinic.

The doctor explained that he had noticed that Dave's foreskin was tight and that it would cause issues as he develops so he was going to do a small procedure called a circumcision to ensure he would have no problems and that it was very common. Coming from a small town in northern England and attending a Catholic school Dave had no idea what a circumcision was. The doctor explained that a small cut would be made to ensure the tight skin didn't cause any issues and that he would be healed quickly. He also explained that his mother had already signed the paperwork for the procedure to be done that day.

Nervously he climbed on the bed as the doctor but up a barrier so that he couldn't see what was happening. "Just a small cut", "very common", "healed quickly" it didn't sound too bad so he went along with the doctor's recommendation.

Four days later Dave had a long soak in the bath and removed his bandages as per the doctor's instructions. What he saw shocked him, his glans was bare. What Dave hadn't realised was that the doctor would make the small cut and then remove the foreskin. His cock now looked like a button mushroom and it looked even smaller than before.

After the Easter break, he returned to school and it was only on Thursday that he realised he would have to shower that afternoon after his sports lesson. Despite feigning sickness his teacher wouldn't allow him to skip the lesson so during the full hour of cross country he was trying to think of ways he could hide himself in the showers. He decided that if he dawdled long enough, he could shower after everyone else had finished. He was lucky and most of the other boys were getting dried when he entered the changing room. He carefully stripped making sure his cock was covered at all times then made his way to the showers.

He had almost made it to the safety of the empty showers when he felt the wet corner of a towel hit his lower back. He jumped and his towel slipped but he managed to save it just before he exposed himself then the next hit landed and the towel fell. Everyone had been laughing but when the towel dropped the room went silent as 30 sets of eyes dropped to his bare cock. His was the first circumcised cock that any of the boys had probably seen. They joked and teased him mercilessly until the end of the school year.

Luckily that was years ago and since then he had always managed to keep his cock hidden when showering at the gym (he found a gym with cubicles for changing) and in public toilets (he used the cubicles). Now at 27, his cock had grown but he was more of a grower than a shower at 2.5" soft and 5.5" hard. What puberty didn't give him in size it made up for with hair as he had a very hairy chest the same colour as his dark brown hair and he had a thick beard growth that grew quickly making it always look like he hadn't shaved.

Outwardly he looked lean and manly and the boys generally listened to him and that was why Mike asked him to help out with the excursion to the army training ground. The school had planned a series of trips to help the students decide what they wanted to do when they were older and 9 of the boys had shown an interest in the military so Mike had arranged a trip to the camp.

The sergeant at the camp had offered to host the group overnight in one of the spare barracks to give the boys a better feel of army life. During the day they would be completing a series of exercise drills then tomorrow they would do some theory work before leaving at lunch time.

The cross-country run had just finished and the Sergeant with his 2 assistants had explained the importance of hydration and cooling down stretches then told the group to shower and be dressed at the entrance to the barracks in 30 minutes. He joked that they would be inspected to make sure they were fully clean.

It was only when they entered the shower block that Dave realised the setup was similar to school with a single room with a dozen shower heads on the walls. He

made an excuse that he had left something in the barracks and left Mike to shower with the lads. Dave took his time and managed to get back to the showers just as the last boy was leaving the block. Relieved, he quickly showered and dressed and re-joined the group before heading over to a separate building away from the main complex.

The boys were all 16 and were the sportier of the children in their year. A few of them could easily pass for 19 and one was even a 6'3" bodybuilder that dwarfed Dave's 6'

The visit was going well with the boys asking good questions of the instructors. They wanted to know about how much money they would get, would they be able to have a machine gun, could they parachute, where would they go etc. even Tim Evans was behaving himself.

Tim and Dave had a hate-hate relationship. Dave hated Tim because he always disrupted the classes with jokes or tricks, never did his homework and generally was rude. Tim hated Dave because he was forever putting him in detention and sending letters to his parents. When Dave had called Tim's father into the school for a meeting about his son's behaviour, he claimed his son was being bullied, and that "you Mr Parker have a vendetta against him". Dave had the feeling that Tim presented himself as an angel to his family and him as a monster constantly picking on him.

It was 20:30 when Mike excused himself to go back to the barracks as he was feeling unwell. Dave had warned him not to get Sushi from the motorway services on the way to the camp, but he was paying the price now for not taking the wise advice.

Dave was confident that the boys would keep in line for him, especially with the sergeant and instructors about. By 21:45 all the boys except for Tim and 3 of his mates had gone to the barracks to sleep. The early morning with all the training drills had worn them out. Although the barracks were far away from the building, they were currently in Dave let them walk back in small groups, but not alone, as they were too far away to hear if there was a problem.

The sergeant's 2 assistants had also left as they had to drills with the real trainees early the following morning. Tim, his friends and the sergeant were all laughing and joking about new recruits and how they initiated them into the army. Dave was dog tired and was not really paying attention when the sergeant called him over.

"Mr Parker, I want you to stand here so I can show the boys something." Dave stood where he was told then the sergeant moved him into a series of stress positions showing the boys how they were designed to break the spirits of the initiates. Dave

was only holding each position for a short spell but he could feel how tiring they were.

"After the initiates have gone through the stress positions, we shave their heads to a short buzz cut so that they all look alike, like a team." Dave gave the sergeant a concerned look, "don't worry, you will leave here with the same head of hair that you entered with." Dave felt better with that comment.

Although it was late in the evening the temperature was still fairly high and Dave was sweating through his shirt. "The next part of the initiation is a bit more physical. Mr Parker do you want to take off your shirt while we show the boys this, otherwise it will be wet through with sweat?" Dave wasn't too happy about this as he was still shy about his body, but he didn't want to lose face in front of the boys so he reluctantly lost the shirt. The group could then see his lean torso covered with thick dark hair; Dave had never once even trimmed the body hair he had waited so long to get.

"OK, next the initiates do a circuit of exercises" and with that he had Dave do a series of star jumps, squats, push ups, burpees, etc." By the end Dave really was sweating. "Drink this, you need to keep hydrated" said the sergeant as he handed over a bottle of water "finish it all".

"Right, move over here. In front of the bunk, hands behind your head." At this point Dave was about to call it a night when the sergeant moved quickly and handcuffed him to the rail of the top bunk securing his hands behind his head.

"Give it a break, let me go" demanded Dave starting to feel nervous. Very quickly a gag was tied around his mouth, possibly made from an old pillowcase judging by the unpleasant taste. Unable to speak he tried to struggle but by this point his feet were also being tied to the legs of the bed.

"So, the next thing we do to our newest soldiers is to make them equal. There can be no soldier who thinks they are better than the others. To do this we level the playing field. Our recruits vary from 16 to 30 and are all developed to different levels so we take them back to the same starting point." That was when he saw the clippers. Slowly the sergeant used the clippers to take all of the luscious chest hair that Dave was so proud of back to very short stubble. Dave could feel his heart rate increase.

The boys were wide eyed, but Tim had an evil glint in his eye. " If you are putting everyone at the same starting point shouldn't all hair be removed?" He asked with an innocent expression that would do an altar boy proud.

"Yes, your right" and the sergeant quickly cut the hair from under Dave's arms. Dave could feel the air flowing over his shorn underarms.

"Now let's get him nice and smooth". He made short work with a razor and foam leaving Dave a smooth as he was when he was a boy.

"Wow, he's smoother than me" said Jamie one of Tim's friends as he lifted his t-shirt to show his six pack and pecs covered with hair. Everyone laughed, except for Dave.

Dave could feel a tear escape despite trying to remain his composure.

"But shouldn't all his hair go if you are trying to get everyone the same? You haven't taken his pubes" said Jonas one of Tim's other friends.

"You're right. We do normally take the pubes too." Said the sergeant as he reached for Dave's waistband. "I'm sure Mr Parker wants you boys to have a full understanding of what is involved in joining the army". At this point Dave was thrashing around like a cornered animal. The sergeant leaned in close to Dave's ear, "I recommend staying still or you don't know what I'll cut off". Dave stopped moving.

The shorts were yanked down, swiftly followed by the white briefs. "Is there a cock in there, all I can see is hair". Said one of the boys.

"That can soon be fixed." The Sargent quickly had all the hair removed.

"What's up with his dick?"

"Where's the skin?"

"It's tiny!"

At this point all Dave's fight had left him. He just sagged against the bed frame.

"He's circumcised. And it looks like it's a tight cut too. Come and have a closer look." The boys gathered around to get a good look. "Can you see that ring just behind the bell-end? That is where the skin was removed and the edges stitched together. "

"How on earth does he wank? There's nothing to play with." Asked Jonas.

"Well he will need to use lube but it will take him a long time to cum."

"I bet he can only use a finger and thumb. He's tiny" said Jamie. "I was bigger than that at 12".

At this point Dave felt a well-known sensation. He was starting to get hard and the sergeant hadn't failed to notice. He moved closer to Dave's ear, "did you like the water I gave you. It had a little something special in there just for you."

Dave just started sobbing with the humiliation. Unable to speak, unable to move it was the only thing he could do.

"The final part of the initiation is making the guys do laps of the facility naked, but I think Mr Parker has shown enough tonight. " despite the boys' protests the sergeant wouldn't relent. He told them to go to the barracks and have a good night's sleep as it would be a tough day tomorrow if they didn't. After lots of protests the boys left with a warning that if he heard they had spoken about this to anyone it would be happening to them next.

When the sergeant and Dave were alone a mobile phone appeared and the Sergeant took lots of pictures of the smooth teacher with his hard cock prominent. "Although this has been fun, I need to get some sleep. I'm going to let you go and you're not going to mention this to anyone ever. If you do, these pictures will go online. Do you understand?" Dave nodded; he had no other choice.

As Dave was untied, he collapsed onto the floor exhausted. He heard the sergeant, "If I find out you've been bullying my brother any more the pictures will go online too. I will know if you do."

Confused, Dave asked, "who the hell is your brother?"

"Tim"

At that point it all made sense. This had been a setup.

In shock, Dave got dressed and headed back to the barracks desperately trying to tuck his rock-hard cock in his shorts. In the end he decided to duck into a small group of trees to have a wank, it would be the only way to try and lose the hardon. Since being circumcised he needed lube and lots of it to cum. With only spit he tried and tried to cum bit ended up with a chaffed cock. 50 minutes later he gave up and just hoped it would go away by morning.

He managed to make it through the excursion but the next week at school he was convinced that people were looking at him strangely but maybe it was just his imagination. The only constant reminder of the horrendous night was that whenever he was with Tim outside of earshot of anyone else Tim used a special name for him "Mr Mushroom."