

USA Adventure - Part 4 - An Unexpected Opportunity

As the weather warmed and Easter approached, Danny sipped his iced latte as he watched the hustle and bustle of the campus all around him.

“Can I join you?”

Danny looked up to see Benoît tipping his head towards the empty seat beside him.

“Sure. How’s it going?”

“Not too bad, as you English like to say. How are you?” said Benoît, a slight hesitation to his words. Despite being on the team together for over 6 months, he had never really spoken to Danny in depth.

“All good. Between practice and classes i’m being kept busy.” Danny was struggling to think of what else to say, they didn’t really move in the same social groups.

“Did everything heal ok?” Benoît blurted out, looking as though he regretted his question the moment it left his lips.

Danny’s latte came out of his nose. “Sorry?”

“I mean after your operation, like me, is everything ok now?” Benoit’s heart was pumping fast. He’d wanted to talk to someone about his circumcision but didn’t know who, the only person he could think that would have any relevant knowledge would be Danny. After spotting him sat alone, he’d decided to take his chance.

“Well, it’s fine.” Danny’s words hung in the air. “And yours? Everything ok?”

Benoît chose his words carefully, “it’s different, very different to before.” Danny nodded. “Everything used to be easier before, but now it is so slow.”

Benoît’s openness put Danny at ease. “Yes, very different indeed. I don’t know about France, but in the UK virtually nobody is circumcised so it’s been a massive change.”

“It’s the same in France, unless you are an Arab or a Jew you have a foreskin. What made you decide to get done?”

“Well,” Danny was thinking on his feet, “better hygiene.” He didn’t want to admit that it wasn’t really his idea. “So much cleaner than uncut, you?”

“Oh, it looks better,” mumbled Benoît, “and the doctor was quite persuasive, but i didn’t realise how different it would be...functionally.”

“As my friend Randy explained to me, the secret is lots of lube. Apparently all American guys use it...to take care of business.” Danny’s face flushed as he realised how much information he had just divulged.

Over the next 15 minutes the guys compared their healing stories, both very similar with neither managing any release from the operation at Thanksgiving until after Christmas. They opened up to each other, their experience with the doctor giving them a shared experience to bond over.

“Have you noticed that there isn’t a single uncut guy on the squad, not one now.” highlighted Benoît.

“Well most of the guys are American or Canadian so you’d expect them to be circumcised. Other than us there’s just Jonas from Sweden and Tobias from Germany, but maybe they had issues when they were younger.”

“Mmmmmm, maybe” pondered Benoît, his mind starting to whirl. “Anyway, i need to run to class.” and with that Benoît headed off to join the stream of students heading to class.

Danny sat there for a while, deep in thought. Statistically, it would be highly unlikely that all the squad was circumcised, he wondered why Jonas and Tobias were circumcised being from Sweden & Germany.

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The following week, as the campus was quiet with most students away for the Easter break Danny & Randy were catching up over coffee. As ever Randy was way too open for Danny’s British reserve. Only Randy could turn a conversation about training plans & cardio into a question of “how is your new cock performing? Has anyone tried it yet other than your hand?”

Danny turned a deep shade of beetroot, and after adeptly deflecting the question Randy headed off, for some clandestine reason. He probably had a new guy or girl on the scene thought Danny. The thought of someone enjoying Randy’s thick meat made Danny’s cock stir.

As he downed the last of his coffee he decided to take a walk and try his luck at the cruising ground at the park. As he meandered through the town his mind drifted to the redhead he had met there before, he hoped he would get to play with him again. Just the thought of his washboard abs, peachy behind and mischievous grin made his cock stiffen.

Since Danny’s first encounter at the park he had become adept at recognising the signs of a guy looking for action, and he had enjoyed a few guys over the last few months. It wasn’t a look that turned him on, it was an air of confidence, even arrogance, that made him drool. He’d sucked a few tradesmen enjoying their strong arms guiding him to his knees before using his mouth; even a couple of old guys with the vibe of a retired police officer who took great delight in holding his head in place while they shot their loads

straight down his throat. Danny had accepted, that he was submissive and loved nothing more than being told what to do.

As he walked around the park, trying to spot the single guys lingering just a little too long he caught a familiar sight, the redhead in his workout gear. There was no effort at subtlety from the redhead, he just strode over to Danny, "Feeling horny?" Danny just nodded as he looked to see if anyone had heard the question. "Cool, my husband is at home with a friend and we're looking for another to make it more fun. Up for it?"

Danny's mind whirled; he would get to play with the hot doctor, but also the hot doctor may not be into him. Was this too risky.

"Don't take too long, i'm horny."

Eventually Danny's cock took control from his brain, "OK, if you think he'd like me."

"Like you! He's already tested your oral skills remember, that time at the glory hole," Danny blushed, "and you passed with flying colours."

As they headed out of town in the redhead's car towards the his place the redhead reached over and grabbed Danny's cock through his shorts. "I can see you're looking forward to this. I am too. Just so you know, we're not really into vanilla."

"Huh?"

"You really are adorable." said the redhead as he looked over at the befuddled Danny.

"We like kink, and today we want you to be our plaything. Is that still ok?"

The front of Danny's shorts tent-poled even more than before. "I'll take that as a 'hard' yes then" as he again rubbed Danny's crotch.

As they got out of the car and made their way to the covered porch the redhead explained, "we have a few rules here. The important one for you today is that you can't wear clothes inside."

"Huh!"

"We'll get undressed on the porch before going inside. Don't worry, as you can see there's only trees around us, no nosey neighbours." and with that the redhead pulled his

t-shirt over his head before flinging it on the porch floor beside the door where another pile of clothes already lay, then with a swift motion his shorts and jock were by his ankles before being kicked off to the floor.

Danny hesitated before slowly removing his t-shirt. A little too slow for the redhead who reached over while Danny was struggling to get his t-shirt over his head and yanked down his shorts and boxers to expose his cut cock to the wind.

As Danny stumbled forward the door opened to reveal the doctor stood there with a hood over his head, and only the hood on his head. Danny was transfixed looking from the hairy chest down to the large circumcised cock that was sticking out at 90 degrees.

“Hello boy!” said Matt as he looked the naked Danny up and down and admiring his handy-work as he saw how tight the skin on Danny’s cock was pulling, “i’m glad to see that you are following the rules. Come in.”

They walked through the house and upstairs before Matt turned to Danny. “We want you to be focused on the important things while you’re here, so you will wear this so that you can focus,” and he proceeded to place a blindfold over Danny’s eyes. Danny’s cock had never been harder.

The redhead gave his husband a slightly confused look as they didn’t normally blindfold a guy on their first visit. Matt just tilted his head to indicate he should just go with it.

Danny’s senses were heightened with his eyes covered. As he was manoeuvred through the room every touch by his guide sent shivers through him. After a few moments he was stood up straight and the guiding hands went away only to be replaced by a warm mouth around his cock. The feeling was electric, the warm lips moving slowly up and down his taut shaft, the tongue flicking at the glans with each outward motion. It wasn’t long before Danny erupted without any warning and filled the mouth with a huge load. He wondered who had sucked him, whoever it was very talented.

“OK, so now it’s your turn,” said Matt.

Danny felt himself being pushed down to his knees and then his mouth was used by two cocks in turn, both large and cut. He could only imagine it was the doctor and the redhead. He sucked with gusto, enjoying them taking the lead and moving him from cock to cock.

“Take it all.” and Danny went down to the balls, fighting his gag reflex. Despite only just shooting his load he was hard again.

“I think it’s time you show our other guest some attention,” and with that Danny was guided forwards until his lips made contact with a hard but soft mound, he was pushed forwards more until he took the large cock in his mouth.

As Danny devoured the new cock his slurps echoed around the room.

“Ah, so you like circumcised cock? Maybe that’s why you got rid of that long foreskin that i first saw you with.” he heard the redhead say.

A hand pushed Danny down so that his nose was deep in the pubes of the guy he was sucking, muffled sounds coming from the guy. “Take that tightly cut cock deep, use your tongue to taste it.”

After a few minutes Danny was pulled off the cock that had been filling his mouth, "Tell us how much you love cock! Tell us how you like being used!"

Without thinking, Danny exclaimed, "I love cocks, I've never been used like this before, but i love it." before he was pushed again onto the cock. He could feel the guy tense and he felt the ropes of cum hit the back of his throat. As he released the cock from his mouth he felt more cum hit his face from both sides, it must have been the doctor and the redhead shooting all over him.

As he gasped for air he felt lips touch his, a deep and wild kiss mixing all the cum on his face and in his mouth. Still Danny's cock was straining, he had never been this horny.

He felt arms pull him up and guide him out of the room, his legs a little unsteady. Back in the hallway his blindfold was removed by the redhead who had the biggest shit-eating grin possible. "You're a natural. I think it's safe to say you like kink too."

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Across town, Benoît was relaxing in his dorm enjoying the internet's finest adult entertainment. As he watched the ladies perform and especially as he watched them joyously suck the big cut cocks he stroked himself; up and down his hands glided with the lube. He had been watching for over an hour, and even though he was horny as hell he was struggling to get himself to the point of no return.

His mind drifted, so he searched for something different; he thought about his modified cock and how women should like it, especially American women. He entered "Circumcision sex" in the search bar. As he watched the new sexy woman on screen look longingly at the big cut cock in her hand Benoît began to stroke with more speed. She began to speak, "Just look at that big circumcised cock" Benoît could feel his cock harden, "No moveable skin," Benoît pumped harder, "that big dildo-cock designed to pound me," Benoît was almost there, "Desensitised for my pleasure."

"Pouuuuut" exclaimed Benoît as a huge load shot up and over his hairy stomach.

The screen continued as he caught his breath, "Almost numb", "modified for a woman's pleasure", "so hard to jerk off, but perfect to fuck with." Benoît slammed the laptop shut.

Is this what women thought of his cock? Ever since his experience with the hot Latina he'd been conflicted. On the one hand he wanted women to like his cock, but on the other he had lost his confidence to show it to them. The more he had tried to jerk and the more frustrated he had been the more he'd drifted to circumcised humiliation content online. He didn't know why, but it is what pushed him over the edge every time.

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Just before classes resumed after Easter, Benoît's father was in town on his way to a management conference and he had taken his son out to dinner. Sat in Williamsport's

nicest restaurant the two frenchmen were chatting rather stiltedly. Both knowing there was something to discuss but neither wanting to mention it.

“So how’s training going?”

“Fine, Coach is tough but he knows what he’s doing. How’s work?”

“Good, busy as always.”

Benoit’s father placed his knife and fork down. “When we were in Paris at Christmas, I noticed that you’d had an operation.”

Benoît felt his temperature rise.

“I just wanted to see if you are ok. I’m guessing you had a problem?”

“Papa,” Benoît didn’t know what to say, “It was just something recommended by the doctor on campus.”

“Ah, did he do a good job? Are you happy with the result? Did you choose the style?”

“Yeah, it looks good. It’s definitely circumcised.” Benoît was surprised that his father was so curious. “I kind of chose the style, the doctor confirmed with me what was going to happen before the operation.”

“So you’d recommend him? Well most guys here are cut so i doubt they’d ask me for a recommendation.”

“Fair point.” Benoit’s father waived over the waiter, “Another bottle of wine please.” He looked at his son carefully. “I did wonder if you were going to mention the procedure to me, but seeing as I saw it with my own eyes ultimately there was no need.”

“How did you know about it?”

“I get copies of all your invoices emailed to me. Don’t forget that you’re on the family health plan so I still get updates.”

“Fuck. I thought that when I turned 18 they would not be sent to you.”

“Did you request that they weren’t sent to me?”

“Well no.” Benoît couldn’t believe he’d been so stupid to think that he would automatically have privacy at 18.

“Don’t worry, it was a medical thing. Like you said, the doctor recommended it so it must have been a medical necessity. That’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

The waiter returned with a fresh bottle of wine, “Is this suitable Mr Dubois?”

“Prefect, thank you.” The meal became easier after the topic of circumcision was over with discussions of family matters, politics and Benoit’s grades. “So you’re heading out tomorrow Papa?”

“Yes, I have an appointment in town tomorrow morning then i’m heading out.

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Matt was looking at his phone when a message from his husband popped up. “Just working in the garden today, gonna be a hot one! Already sweating like a pig.” accompanied by a picture of the shirtless redhead wearing some shorts that didn’t leave much to the imagination.

“Yes, but you’re my pig 😊.” Replied the doctor

“Good morning Doc, your 08:30 is here.” came the voice through Matt’s intercom.

“Send him through.”

A moment later and Matt’s first appointment of the day came in, a well dressed man in a 3 piece suit, cut on the slimmer side. “Mr Dubois, nice to finally meet you in person.”

“And you, but call me Samuel. It feels like I already know you after our zoom call.”

“Yes, it was a little unusual to do an initial video consultation, well since Covid times anyway. So to summarise, your foreskin has become tight over the last year or so, and it has had a negative effect on intimate matters so you want a circumcision?”

“Yes Doctor, as we discussed, I was looking around to find someone to perform the operation when I received a notification that my son had been circumcised by you. I saw the result at Christmas and albeit it was a brief look, I thought it looked neat. So that’s why I reached out to you to perform my operation. I spoke with Benoît last night and he seemed happy with the result, although he wasn’t very talkative on the subject, so that’s why I’m here.”

Matt’s eyebrow raised slightly, he was surprised that Benoît seemed happy with the result as when he had conducted the follow up exams with him he had seemed less than pleased with the amount of skin removed and the tightness, but who was Matt to turn down the opportunity to add to the number of circumcised guys.

“OK, hop on the bed and remove the clothing from your lower half. As you notified us that you would be here for circumcision we have plenty of time and you signed the paperwork with reception so we can get started.” As Matt manipulated Samuel’s foreskin he could see that father and son were very alike in many ways except it was true that Samuel’s foreskin did have some scarring around the edge of the foreskin from previous tears and unlike his son he had already trimmed his pubic hair in preparation.

“Yes, I can see exactly what you have mentioned, there is scar tissue and that is creating the phimosis. A circumcision can resolve it once and for all.”

Matt pulled the prepared tray of instruments over to the side of the bed. “So, as there is scar tissue that will affect the style of circumcision that I can give you. We can’t risk leaving any scar tissue behind or you will still have problems in the future.”

“Oh, I have been doing some research and I was hoping for a high and loose cut.” Explained Samuel, a slight look of nerves creeping across his face.

“I’m afraid I don’t perform loose circumcisions as the risk of future problems are too high. I always make sure to give a tight cut so that there will be no issues in the future.”

Matt looked down at the hesitating man already prepped on the bed. “Don’t worry, when I get started I can then determine where to put the scar based on the scar tissue, for that I need to be guided by your body. You said that Benoit’s result was ‘neat’ would it be that bad if you ended up with the same result as him?”

Samuel gave a little smile, “well no. He seemed happy with the result. If he hadn’t been I would have cancelled today’s appointment.”

“OK then, I’m just going to put up this screen as most men are a little squeamish, although hey don’t like to admit it. Firstly i’m going to inject some local anaesthetic, i’ll be honest that the injections will be the worst part and then I’m going to cut away the problematic skin and then insert some sutures. Can I go ahead?”

“Go ahead, you make it sound so easy.”

Matt injected the anaesthetic. “I’ve done so many of these I could practically do them in my sleep.” and with that Matt proceeded to excise Samuel’s foreskin starting with a cut on the outer skin about 5mm nearer to the body than the glans rim and then on the inner skin directly behind the glans. “I’m sorry Samuel, but I can see the micro-tears on the inner foreskin and the tissue has lost elasticity, I will need to remove it. Don’t worry though, it will mean the sutures are hidden just behind the glans for a great aesthetic result.”

Samuel just gave curt nod, his eyes betraying his nerves. He’d done some research and he’d requested a high cut as he knew he wanted to keep the sensation.

“Ok, i’m just removing the frenulum and then I can start stitching you up.”

“Removing the frenulum?” asked Samuel.

“Yes, i’ve just removed it now. Why?”

“Oh, I wanted to keep it.” Samuel looked shocked.

Matt's cock strained in his trousers. "I'm sorry, it's standard in a circumcision to remove it. As you didn't ask for it to be kept it is already gone." Matt knew that it wasn't strictly necessary to remove it, but it made the change from uncut to cut all the more radical for the recipient. "Don't worry, it allows for a smoother outcome on the underside so it will look better."

A few minutes later and Samuel had a ring of stitches just below his glans, with the skin already pulling tightly. "All done, and looking good. I'll give you a sheet with aftercare instructions but feel free to give me a call if you have any questions."

"Thank you doctor. I'm happy that I found you, it's always a worry going to a doctor that you don't know and knowing that you did a good job on Benoît makes a difference."

"Normally I would do follow up in a few weeks but I do understand that you don't live locally. If everything is healing well we can wait, but I would like to see you next time you're in town." Matt wanted to make sure he could see the final result, it should be just as tight as Benoît's when it heals and that excited him.

"That's fine. I'm actually back in a couple of months so i'll drop in."

The moment that Samuel was dressed and out of the door Matt hit the intercom. "I've no other appointment until after lunch so i'm heading out for a couple of hours." As he left office he sent a text: "On my way home now, I want you naked and ass up when i get there, no need to shower!"