

USA Adventure - Part 5 - Making Friends

“No, no, maybe, mmmmmmmmm.” Randy scrolled through the many faces and headless torsos on his phone. Surrounded by boxes and clothes strewn across every available surface Randy had his priorities, and unpacking in his new dorm was not number one. His thick dick was signalling exactly what it needed; unpacking could wait until tomorrow.

“Mmmmmm, dom, beard, couple. Sounds like fun.” He browsed his picture options, deciding which of his photos was most likely to get a response. He may look like a tough guy, muscly build and with a slightly stern face, but depending on his mood he could be a mean dom or total sub. Today he was definitely in a sub mood. “Got it!” he selected a pic that showed his big ass from the side, but as he was twisting in the picture it also showed off his abs and bulging pecs.

His plan worked, they discussed what the guy was into and 30 minutes later Randy was knocking on the guy’s door.

The door swung open to reveal the bearded guy, stood ramrod straight in just a pair of thin shorts, his dick clearly outlined through the fabric. “Strip.”

Randy looked around the spacious plot surrounded by trees, he wasn’t overlooked by any neighbours.

“Now!” Said the guy, making it clear that it was an order and not a request.

Randy quickly disrobed, his dick already at half mast.

The hot guy looked him from toe to tip, “mmmmmmmmmm.” He took a firm hold of Randy’s head and planted a deep kiss on him, they didn’t kiss each other, the bearded guy kissed him. Randy knew the difference, the guy was marking his territory.

“Inside.” he instructed.

As Randy took in the stylishly decorated open plan house, a mix of country and modern, he was impressed. What impressed him most was the naked redhead, perched on a stool at the kitchen island. The redhead’s tight muscles highlighted under the pendant lights, shadows showing each rippling muscle and an impressive dick hanging between his thick thighs. He gave Randy a little smile, his teeth gleaming.

“As you can see, clothing is not optional here. When you’re here, you’re naked. I’m to be addressed as Sir and that’s my husband, you can call him Alpha.”

“Yeah, OK.”

“Yes Sir.” clarified the guy.

“Yes Sir.” responded Randy, his dick now fully at attention.

“Tell me what you’re into boy. Don’t leave anything out, and don’t worry, you won’t shock us.”

“Well, Sir, I flip. Sometimes i’m dom and sometimes i’m sub. I like role play,” Sir nodded, “mainly different power levels like teacher & student, boss and worker, you know.”

“Mmmm, like doctor and patient?” suggested Sir with a sparkle in his eye.

“Yes Sir. I like being tied up and being used or tying a guy up and using him. Stuff like that.” Randy’s breathing was heavier as he felt both guys staring at him.

“Limits?”

“I’m not into scat, other than that i’m good.”

“That works for me.”

With that the three men headed up to the bedroom. Randy was made to suck the redhead, but not let him shoot, and he wasn’t allowed to touch himself either.

“Please Sir, can I shoot?” Moaned the redhead as Randy worked his tightly cut member. The warm mouth keeping him on edge. He looked over to the handsome dom stood watching over them and stroking his long thick dick in slow deliberate strokes.

“Not without permission. You know what happened last time you shot without permission.”

“Yes Sir, you locked me in chastity for a month, and every night you tied my hands to the bed while you edged me to remind me that when I shoot was your decision.”

Randy’s dick bounced as he imagined the hot redhead in a chastity device and frustrated. The thought of not having control over his own dick made his heart race.

“Sir, I’m close.” pleaded the redhead panting.

Out of Randy’s line of sight, Sir gave a nod and the redhead erupted.

Before he knew what was happening Randy had most of the redhead’s load down his throat. He spluttered.

Before he had a chance to take a breath Sir had manoeuvred him and pushed him flat on the bed. He felt the restraints tighten around his wrists, then the redhead had immobilised his legs with restraints on his ankles.

“Time to have some fun,” said Sir with a hint of devilishness as he eyed his prey. “It’s time for your dessert.” With that he nodded to the redhead.

The redhead squatted over Randy's face, the big globes slowly descending. As the tight pink hole neared, Randy's tongue got to work; the redhead's moans signified that he was enjoying himself.

Whilst Randy was enjoying his dessert, Sir got to work; his lubed hands tightly gripped Randy's pole and with a firm motion he worked up and down. Randy's moans muffled by the redhead's peachy ass.

"You like that, don't you boy?"

"Mmmmh"

"You like me stroking your circumcised dick. Feeling my hand glide over your big head." He admired Randy's pulsating abs as he squirmed beneath the redhead.

Sir looked over at the redhead as he grinded on Randy's face, the redhead's face beaming. A knowing look between them and they both knew they had found a sub that they could both enjoy.

The redhead changed position, moving to Randy's hard nipples. Taking them in his mouth one by one, he wasn't gentle as he bit and nibbled them. Randy's gasps indicated he was in heaven.

"Do you want to shoot?" Asked Sir with a knowing smile.

"Yes."

A swift tap to the nuts and Randy immediately knew his mistake, "sorry, yes Sir."

"Make it sound convincing boy."

"Please Sir, let me shoot. Please, I need it. Oh god, I'm gonna shoot. Please," he begged.

Sir looked at the heaving body, the pecs and abs tightening in rhythm. "Shoot for me. Now!" he demanded.

As Randy could feel himself about to explode all the stimulation stopped, but he couldn't stop himself. Matt and the redhead looked on as massive ropes of spunk shot out over his abs and chest. Randy's hips thrusting into the air looking for a friction that didn't exist.

As his ejaculation subsided Randy opened his eyes and felt hot shots of spunk cover his face. The dom had pumped his shaft and took aim, enjoying seeing his prize marked with his load.

"Well I couldn't let you have too much fun," said Sir with a smirk as Randy's panting slowed.

"Clean him up."

The redhead leaned over and licked all the spunk from Randy's abs, savouring every salty morsel, before working his way up and licking the spunk from Randy's face. Keeping the licked up spunk in his mouth the redhead then planted a deep kiss on the still restrained Randy, letting the spunk fall into his mouth.

"We'll have to do that again." Said Sir with a content smile.

"Yes Sir," said Randy and the redhead simultaneously.

-

After his fun with the bearded guy and the redhead a couple of nights earlier Randy was constantly horny. Ever since their session he'd had a constant semi, not helped by his cute new English friend who had just moved into the dorms.

As Randy and his new friend Danny sat eating lunch, Randy's mind wandered. What was Danny packing beneath his relatively formal European style shorts. Then he had an idea. "When we've finished here let's pick up our stuff and go to the gym?" Randy tilted his head, "do you wrestle?"

"Like WWE?"

"No, proper wrestling. I was on the wrestling team at high school and although I won't be competing here it's a good workout. If you're up for it I can show you the basics, it's better than just lifting."

"I'll give it a go, but go easy on me." Said Danny, not looking very confident.

A short while later the two new friends were in the locker room.

Giving a side eye to his new friend, he discreetly watched Danny lift out his normal gym attire for their wrestling session. This was the queue for Randy to put his plan in action, he wanted to make sure he saw all that his new friend had to offer. He threw a spare singlet over, "Heads up!" and as Danny turned it hit him directly in the face.

After explaining that rules dictate that only a singlet can be worn, Randy changed into his singlet, the tight fabric stretched over his muscled thighs. He spotted that Danny had made a discreet attempt to see what he was packing whilst he changed, and Randy returned the favour when Danny slipped his singlet over his lean body.

Following their sweaty and close wrestling session the two men took to the showers where Randy made sure to position himself to get a better look at Danny's equipment. As he looked over at Danny's relatively smooth body he couldn't help but think of the difference

between the two of them, Randy's heft and thick body hair gave him a strong sense of manliness whereas Danny still had more of an adolescent's build.

The difference in equipment didn't go unnoticed either by Randy, but he wasn't brought up with the same English sensibilities and a sense of appropriateness that Danny had. "So you're an anteater then. How come?"

Danny's cheeks flushed. "An anteater?" He had an idea what Randy was implying, he just couldn't believe he would be so bold as to ask.

"Still got skin" he said with a nod of his head towards the area of interest.

"Yeah. I don't know why, it's just how they are."

"Not here it's not. You'll see. I bet you'll be one of the few guys with skin. Back home there were only two guys with skin when we started high school, both were born to European parents."

"I'd never really thought about it much. I know the locals back in Abu Dhabi were circumcised but that was a religious thing. A few other guys in my class were circumcised too, but it was an international school so probably was normal where they were from."

"I'd keep it quiet that you're an anteater here if you want any action."

"Why?"

"The girls don't like it, you'll never get head if they know in advance. At least if they don't know they may be too polite to stop when they're face to face with it, but if they know in advance you'll not even get your zipper down."

Danny quickly left the shower to dry himself quickly followed by Randy.

That evening, Randy lay in bed thinking about his new friend. As he slowly stroked his hardening cock he imagined what Danny's cock would taste like. He'd never enjoyed an uncut cock before. Thinking back to the guys he had grown up with and the sports teams he'd played on he could only remember a couple of latinos with hoods and one Polish guy, everyone else had bare glans.

As he imagined licking under Danny's skin, nibbling the foreskin and tasting Danny's spunk he lost control and shot his own load over his hairy six pack. As he lay there catching his breath, he thought back to earlier and Danny stealing a look at his equipment; if he played his cards right there was a chance that one day he may get to actually taste Danny's uncut member.

The following day Randy arrived at the doctor's office for his compulsory medical and after signing a mountain of paperwork he was taken through to an office to wait. Looking around at the diplomas on the wall and the medical bed to his side he hoped this would be a quick visit. He heard movement behind him as the door opened.

"Hi, it's Randall isn't it?" asked the doctor.

Randy turned around to face the handsome doctor, "Hi.....Sir." His mouth agape.

The doctor strode over with his hand outstretched. "Well i didn't think I would see you again so soon."

Their handshake lasted just a moment longer than it should have. "No Sir." blurted out Randy. "It's Randell Sir, but Everyone calls me Randy." Randy was almost panting his breathing having sped up at the sight of the handsome dom from other night. Potentially looking even hotter in his white jacket than when he was naked and shooting his load over Randy's Face.

"Are you OK? You look a little flushed?" asked the doctor with a glint of a smile; Randy gave a small nod. "Look, we both know each other, in the biblical sense, let's not beat around the bush. In private Sir is fine, in public it's just Matt, or at a push you can call me Doc." Randy nodded. "When we are here, it's in my official capacity as a doctor. Are you ok with that? If not that's fine I can pass you over to another doctor without any issues."

"It's ok Sir, I just wasn't expecting you to be, well you." Randy's pulse was moving back to a more normal level. "I'm just here to get everything in order for my coach so i can start training."

"Not a problem. I can see from your forms that there's no preexisting conditions so if you can strip and jump on the bed I will do the examination." Randy nodded and started to undress, "Although I have sneaking suspicion there won't be any surprises for me." They shared a knowing smile.

Matt was quick but thorough in his examination and he paid particular attention to Randy's penis, checking to see how much shaft skin was remaining after his routine infant circumcision. "Everything looks good. I can see your circumcision is the standard high and tight result with no frenulum remaining. And I know that it is in full working order," he gave a wink.

"I'm happy for you to check it again Sir if you need to?" said Randy with a hint of hope in his voice.

“I think that’s a good idea boy, but not here. Let’s keep work and play a good distance apart. How about you head over to my place this evening and I can give you a more thorough examination?”

“Yes Sir. I’d enjoy that.”

“OK, get dressed for now, but when you knock on my door tonight I want you naked.” Matt noticed Randy’s cock pulse at his last instruction. With that Matt completed all the paperwork and once Randy was decent he showed him out into reception.

-

That evening, Randy once again stood in front of the doctor’s door, a warm breeze wafted around his shirtless chest. The silence only punctuated by the rustling of trees around the house. He quickly looked around but as on his last visit, there was no other houses to be seen. He pulled off his shorts, kicked off his sneakers and rapped on the door.

As the door opened, Randy didn’t see Sir, but his alpha stood there naked with only suction cups on his nipples and a sheen of sweat. On his last visit everything had been a bit of a whirlwind, but this time Randy was paying more attention and this chiseled greek statue of a man had got his attention. They looked each other up and down, Randy noting the redhead’s rippling abs and cum gutters leading down to his ramrod straight cock points directly at him. The redhead gave him a beaming smile and indicated for him to enter.

Moments later Randy and the redhead stood side by side in the open planned lounge while the doctor slowly circled them, occasionally running his fingers over their exposed skin. Randy was electrified by his touch.

“When did you last shoot your load boy?”

“This morning.”

Randy yelped as the doctor’s hand made sharp contact with his ample ass.

“This morning Sir.”

“Better.”

“So when we first met you told me that your only limits were scat. You said that you enjoyed power dynamics. Is that still true?”

“Yes Sir.”

“Ok, well first things first, I owe you a more detailed examination. Put your hands behind your head, legs shoulder width apart.” Instructed Matt. “Alpha here is going to help me.” and the redhead moved alongside the doc to get a closer look.

Randy was slowly circled by the two guys, like prey being stalked.

“What do you think?” asked the doc.

“Very nice. He could look good if he loses the chest hair.” said the redhead with a wink out of Randy’s line of sight.

“I think you’re right. A good boy shouldn’t be hairy.” Randy gulped, “but maybe that’s for another day.” said Matt as he slowly ran his fingers down Randy’s torso and down to his pubes. “And what about his equipment?”

The redhead crouched down to get a closer look. “Well it’s certainly a mouthful.”

Randy could feel himself getting harder.

“It looks like he enjoys being the centre of attention too.” Explained the redhead as he stood back up.

Matt reached out and clasped Randy’s equipment, “Circumcised, always a good start.”

The redhead looked at Matt, one side of the mouth rising into a sly grin, he knew where this was going.

“Looks like it was done at birth, scar is quite high,” explained Matt as he gently manipulated the shaft skin. “Some movement, not much, but some. Do you think it is tight enough?” he asked the redhead.

“Well a cock can never be circumcised tightly enough for you,” said the redhead playing along. “but there’s an easy solution for that.” They both smiled watching as Randy squirmed.

“Why don’t you inspect his pits for me, tell me what you think?” asked the doc.

The redhead wasted no time, he was nose first into Randy’s damp pits. At first he sniffed one, then the other “mmmmmmm” before taking to licking them. “No deodorant. I like that.” The redhead was in his element.”

“Ok, well the last part of the examination for now is your nipples.” Matt tightly pinched Randy’s nipples between his fingers before firmly massaging them.

Randy wriggled with the onslaught his nipples were taking but he tried to remain silent. Both Matt and the redhead smiled. Matt then released the nipples, leaving Randy panting.

Matt smiled, his mind in overdrive. "I think it's time that my husband here deserves to be pampered, he's been working hard in the garden today. As you can see, there's no tan lines. Do you like that?" Randy nodded. "Well perhaps you can help him one day, the only thing better than seeing a naked gardener is to see two naked gardeners."

"Yes Sir, i'd like that." responded Randy with an eagerness that surprised himself.

The doctor's tone changed, "Hands behind your head" the authority coming through clearly as he looked directly into his husband's eyes. The redhead responded instantly.

"On your knees," Matt's gaze moved to Randy. "You are going to clean him up. I want all that sweat gone, work from his toes upwards. If you miss anywhere you will be punished."

Randy positioned himself at the redheads feet. Gingerly he started to lick the tops of his feet, the slightly salty taste not as bad as he had expected. As he worked his way up the legs, the strawberry blond hairs tickled his nose. When he reached the alpha's balls, the scent was intoxicating, a heady musk assaulted his nostrils. He couldn't help himself and just nuzzled into the balls, the redhead gave a whimper.

"Don't forget the back. Bend over and spread those cheeks," ordered Matt.

The redhead swivelled around, bent forwards and parted his firm mounds for Randy to have easy access. Randy didn't wait for any further instruction, his tongue went straight to the slightly hairy hole. Randy was enjoying the taste, musky, slightly ripe but sweet too. He lapped away, enjoying hearing the redhead's moans.

"Enough, let's go upstairs." The three went to the bedroom where matt tied the redhead to the bed, facing upwards, his cock pointing towards the ceiling.

Matt slowly disrobed from his trousers and shirt, the same one's he had worn earlier in the day when he had examined Randy.

Randy couldn't help but look at the bulge in the doctor's jock as the trousers hit the floor. Without realising he licked his lips in anticipation.

As the redhead looked up from his restrained position on the bed, Matt planted a deep kiss on Randy. "Mmmmm, I taste ass." stated Matt with a big smile. "my favourite flavour, and I know it's his too," indicating over to the bed. "Go give him a taste of ass."

Randy went over and kissed the redhead, their tongues delving deep into the other's mouth.

"Not like that, although it looks like he's enjoying it. Let him savour your ass directly." Instructed Matt.

Randy quickly repositioned himself in a squat over Alpha's face, slowly lowering himself until he could feel the redhead lapping at his hairy hole. Moans of pleasure escaped his mouth, his cock pulsing in enjoyment. Randy glanced over to see the doc slowly jerking his thick cock, watching him intently; his hands moving in deliberate controlled strokes.

"Are you enjoying that?"

A muffled response escaped from under Randy's ass. It sounded like the redhead was happy.

The doc moved onto the bed, positioned over the redhead he continued to stroke. "Randy, you will shoot your load when Alpha has emptied his nuts. Come here, take a good look." Matt positioned Randy so that his face was just inches from the redhead's rigid cock. "You like that don't you?" Randy smiled, "When I say, you're going to suck him dry then when he has shot his load you can then use his mouth to empty yours, you use his mouth, not your hands. Got it?" Randy nodded.

Matt continued to stroke himself, all while Randy was transfixed watching matt's hand slowly glide up and down his shaft, no skin movement, just steady continuous strokes. Matt moved himself closer to his husband then he grunted and ropes of cum shot out and over the redheads cock, coating the head and slowly running down the shaft.

"Your turn, go" ordered Matt.

Randy looked from Matt to the cum soaked cock, a slight hesitation.

"Now, unless you don't want to shoot your own load."

Randy's primal need to empty his nuts took over and he took the redhead in his mouth with gusto. Tasting Matt's spunk as he worked the redhead's thick cock up and down. The slurping and sucking sounds indicating the effort being put into his work.

As Matt could see his husband getting close to his limit he bent over and pulled the suction cups off his nipples. It was too much, the redhead yelped and pulled at his restraints.

With only the yelp as warning Randy felt his mouth fill with the warm slightly salty taste of fresh spunk.

"Don't even think about spitting it out, swallow it all." ordered Matt.

Randy gulped it down.

"OK, now you can have your fun. Just remember, no hands."

“Yes Sir.” responded Randy as he quickly positioned himself in a push up position over the redhead. His hips thrusting his thick meat in and out of the redhead’s mouth like he would a fleshlight. In mere moments Randy felt his balls tighten and then he erupted into the redhead’s warm mouth without warning. Randy climbed off the restrained redhead, breathing deeply.

“I don’t need to tell you to swallow,” said Matt as he looked over smiling. “After ass, that’s his second favourite flavour,” he clarified to Randy.

The redhead gulped and give a big grin as he licked his lips, making sure he didn’t miss a drop.

-

Over the following weeks Randy went over to see the doctor and his husband at least once a week. Each time, having more and more fun and learning more about the guys. Randy had learnt that nothing got the redhead harder than a face full of ripe pits, and Matt loved nothing more than talking about either his or the redhead’s circumcision status.

What Randy hadn’t realised was how much they had learnt about him. The redhead had noticed that whenever Randy received an order his cock pulsed, and the more humiliating the order the more his cock twitched. Matt had realised that whenever he went into “doctor mode” Randy got more excited; this was something that he was using to his advantage. Whenever they were playing and Matt could see that Randy was close to exploding, he would make the poor guy wait, before subtly changing the dynamic so that Matt was back in doctor mode. At the point where Matt was to allow Randy to empty his nuts he would make a comment about how tight Randy’s circumcision was, how it should be even tighter, or how nice the redhead’s immovable shaft skin was. As the weeks progressed, he was training Randy to link circumcision with ejaculation.

Back in his dorm in the evenings, Randy found himself thinking more and more of his circumcision as he jerked off. In the past his thoughts would drift from a hot guy to a hot girl, from what it would feel like if they were sucking him, to thoughts of how he had no hood to play with. He often thought about his new English friend and how he had an abundance of foreskin to play with and how that must feel.

-

As the leaves were turning to a burnt red colour Randy sat in the coffee shop with Danny planning their Halloween costumes. “So what are you dressing up as?”

What Danny didn't know was that Randy had already been given instructions for Halloween by the doc and even he wasn't fully aware of the details himself. "Mine's a surprise," said Randy.

"That's not fair. You know that i'm going as Dracula." said Danny with mock outrage. "Is it scary, at least?"

"Wait and see." Randy himself was curious what it would be. All he had been told was to visit the doc on the afternoon of Halloween and he would then be prepared for the evening's festivities.

"I can't wait for the party. Halloween's not big back home."

"Oh, it's big here. I'll meet you at the party, i've just got to go and get my costume first. Then when we get there we can have some real fun."

-

As Randy approached the house, he could see carved pumpkins by the door, cobwebs strewn around and movement through the windows. An autumnal gust sent leaves across the porch and a slight shiver through him but he knew better than to knock without being naked. He quickly disrobed and rapped on the door.

As the door opened the redhead was as naked as the day he was born, the only thing he was wearing was a smile. "Hey, come on in. the doctor will see you shortly."

"So, do I get to know my costume yet?" Enquired Randy as they entered the warmth of the house.

"Not yet, I need to prep you first." and he took Randy through to the shower room. "Sir needs you ready for your costume and I'm to help you get ready. Stand there."

Randy gave a curious look as the redhead took some clippers off the counter and moved over to him. "I've been ordered to shave you so that the costume can go on easily."

Randy gulped, but didn't say anything. He loved his hairy body and had never shaved before.

"I can see you like that plan" highlighted the redhead, "your cock is giving you away."

Randy glanced down to see his dick pointing upwards. He gave a little nod of acknowledgement, realising that the idea of being shaved was actually turning him on.

“Hands behind your head and look straight ahead.” ordered the redhead as he started to remove the chest hair. He worked steadily across the chest then without warning he started on Randy’s pits, making short work of them.

Randy’s pulse was racing, he hadn’t expected his pits to be shaved.

The redhead moved lower, shaving the stomach, then without saying anything the clippers moved in arc and removed Randy’s bush of pubes.

Randy took a deep intake of breath.

“OK, and now the finishing touches.” said the makeshift barber as he took the shaving foam and razor and ensured Randy was completely smooth from neck to taint. The scrape of the blade against Randy’s skin made him quiver, he’d never shaved his body ever and he started developing chest hair at 14 so smoothness was not something he could really remember.

They moved through to the bedroom where Matt was waiting, still in his work clothes. “Very nice.” he circled Randy like prey would circle its next victim. Matt grabbed the redhead and planted a deep kiss on him, a moan escaped the redhead’s lips.

“Let’s get started.” said Matt as he stepped behind Randy. “I’m sure you’re curious to know your costume?”

“Yes.”

Swat.

“Yes Sir” correct Randy.

“Well you will have to wait a little longer.” clarified Matt as he slipped something over Randy’s eyes to obstruct his sight. “Don’t worry, i’m sure you’ll love what we have planed for you.”

Over the next 40 minutes Randy stood still, or as still as possible, as he felt hands all over his upper body. Something was being rubbed into or onto his skin, possibly things being drawn on him. At the beginning, the touch had a sensual feeling, resulting in his cock standing to attention, but as time progressed the touching felt more functional and his cock softened.

“Hands behind your back” ordered Matt, to which Randy immediately complied resulting in handcuffs being locked in place quickly.

Before Randy knew what was happening he felt cold metal encase his cock, tightly. Quickly followed by a “click”. His dick tried to swell but the tight cage prevented an erection.

Everything happened so quickly it must have been both of the guys working in unison to trap him.

“Ok, we’re almost ready boy. Lift your left leg, don’t worry, we’ve got you.” instructed Matt. “and now your right one.” and in just a moment he could feel trousers, tight trousers, being pulled up his thick thighs. As the waistband tightened around him, he realised there was no underwear. “Mmmmmmm, Just one more thing, keep your eyes closed whilst we apply the final touches to your face then you can see yourself.”

A few minutes later and Randy was manhandled into position. “Open your eyes for Dr Frankenstein!” instructed the redhead.

Randy saw himself in the large mirror, a greenish hue to his skin, stitch marks, slightly open wounds, bolts on his neck, all expertly drawn on. What caught his attention most was his obscene bulge, the trousers were practically latex and did nothing to hide the cage he was currently encased in. As he continued to stare he realised why he had been shaved so thoroughly, the waistband was practically resting on the base of his cock, if he hadn’t been shaved smooth he would have had his full bush exposed.

“I think you will be a hit at your party tonight.” Said Matt. “but as you can see we don’t want you having too much fun.” as he ran his fingers over the taut fabric covering the cock cage.

“But Sir, I can’t go like this. People will see.”

“It will be dark, they will have had a drink, don’t worry.” explained Matt, as Randy just gulped. “Anyway, it’s getting late so you need to head off to your party and we need to get ready for ours. I can imagine that you will want to empty your nuts at some point?”

Randy gave a very definite nod.

“Well we’ll be back here by midnight, come over and if you’re a good boy we may let you have some fun.

-

“Fuckin’ hell” exclaimed Danny when he saw Randy enter the party. Everyone had turned to see Frankenstein’s monster as he entered the room and walked over to Danny. “You look great.”

“Thanks.” said Randy nervously.

“Have you shaved?”

“Hmmmmmm, yeah.” Randy’s eyes darting around to see if people were looking at him, which many were.

“You really do go all in for Halloween.”

“Yeah, gotta make an effort,” explained Randy before a group of girls flocked around him asking him about his costume.

Throughout the night Randy was surrounded by both guys and girls, everyone complimenting him on his body paint. They were also paying close attention to his rippling muscles and his very low and tight trousers. Every time Randy moved he tried to position himself behind the kitchen counter, at the back of a group of guys, or with something trying to obscure the obvious bulge he couldn’t contain. He’d even noticed Danny taking sneaky looks, sure that he could make out the lines of the cage through the taut fabric.

His watch seemed to be going extra slow as he continuously looked to see if it was time to leave. His heart was racing, a combination of nervousness in case someone would notice the cage and also with anticipation of what Sir had planned for that evening. At 11:45 he made his excuses and headed over to the doc’s place.

-

As Randy stood under the porch light he had a dilemma, Sir told him he needed to be naked in the house, but Sir also dressed him in this way. Before he could make a decision the door opened to reveal a ghost, white fabric billowing. ‘Come on in.’ said the redhead from behind the fabric.

As Randy stepped inside he could see more than just the doc, dressed as Dr Frankenstein and the ghost, there was also a surgeon, with fake blood over his gloves and a surgical mask and head cover obscuring his face. Despite the surgeon’s clothing, Randy could tell that underneath was a unit of a man.

“Have you had a good night boy?” Asked Matt.

“Yes Sir.”

“And i’m guessing you want to empty your balls boy?”

“Very much Sir, I need to.”

“Well then, you will do what I say, you will stay silent and then there is a good chance you will.” Randy just nodded in response.

Matt Turned to the Ghost. “Strip.” and in seconds the redhead had removed the billowing fabric of the ghost’s costume to reveal his naked body, except for tight metal cock cage. He looked magnificent. Randy noted that he too must have been shaved since he had left

them earlier as his red pubes and small tuft of chest hair had gone, allowing his abs and pecs to look even more defined.

Matt turned back to Randy, "On your knees and show my guest how welcome he is."

Randy dropped to his knees as the surgeon stepped forward revealing his very thick cock from beneath his scrubs. Although not overly long, it was thick with a big bulbous head with the circumcision scar nestled just behind the glans and the shaft skin stretched tightly with absolutely no movement. Randy enveloped it in his warm mouth without hesitation. As he reached the base he felt the surgeon's pubes tickle his nose.

The surgeon purred with pleasure, grasping Randy's head firmly as he rhythmically thrustured into his mouth. As Randy moved up and down the rigid cock, he could feel no movement of the skin; it was like a dildo.

As Randy came up for air he looked over to see the doc firmly grabbing the redhead's pecs then twisting his nipples. Despite the firmness of the manipulations Alpha's head was laid back, little whimpers escaping his lips.

A few minutes later and Randy felt a firm grip pulling him off the surgeon's cock. "It's time for your exam. Lose the trousers and get on the counter."

As Randy removed the trousers he looked over at the kitchen island to see medical paper laid out ready for him. When naked he lay on the island, his cock straining to escape its tight confinement. The redhead carefully placed a blindfold on him, quickly followed by the grip of handcuffs around his wrists. To finish preparations Randy then felt his arms being tugged above his head before hands and feet were tied in place and a ring gag was locked in place keeping his mouth open.

"Mmmmmm. Looks good." Came a familiar sounding voice.

"Let's get this off so you can get a closer look."

As the metal was pulled off of Randy's cock the thick member quickly grew, the cage replaced with a firm grip.

"He like's his cock played with I can see," came the oh so familiar voice.

"Feel free to do whatever you want with him" instructed Matt.

That was the signal for the fun to begin, Randy was in heaven. He could feel hands running over his chest, little kisses along his stomach, a nibble of his nipple, a lubed hand gliding up and down his shaft. Unable to keep track, he realised that all three were toying with him.

It was bliss, but they never let him reach the point of no return. Whenever he was feeling close to erupting they moved focus, possibly entertaining each other, he just couldn't see.

"What do you think of his cut?" he heard Matt say.

"Nice, but not tight enough for my liking." The voice was annoyingly familiar to Randy. Where did he know it from? "And too high too, a prime specimen like him shouldn't have so much outer skin. I'm sure that's something you could fix."

"Of course," a hand slowly and firmly pumped Randy's throbbing cock. "And what do you think?" asked Matt.

"I think you're the expert and if it's not right you know how to fix it." answered the redhead deftly.

"So diplomatic! But true." Randy could feel the continuing movement of a hand up and down his shaft. "He'd be a perfect candidate for a recircumcision, just imagine making it perfectly tight, all inner skin removed."

Randy instinctively pulled at his restraints.

"You'd like me to take control of your cock boy, wouldn't you?" Randy gave a form of nod from his restrained position, the ministrations on his cock becoming firmer and faster. "You want me to modify your cock to my preference don't you?" The jerking was getting even faster. "One day, when i'm in the mood, i can modify you can't I?"

Randy spasmed as ropes of cum exploded, the thought of the doc taking control of him was too much.

Seconds later Randy felt hot splashes all over his face, and into his mouth. The spurts were coming from all directions, dribbling down onto his tongue. There was so much cum they must have all shot over his face simultaneously.

The room was filled with the sound of panting following the culmination of their fun. From his prone position Randy heard some movement, what sounded like clothing being readjusted and then the creak of the door. There was some mumblings, but Randy picked up "and don't forget you owe me. I'll send you the date & times when I want your two guys. Should be just before Thanksgiving." The door clunked shut.

As the blindfold was removed, Randy slowly adjusted to the light, seeing both the doctor and the redhead naked. The doctor's body the only one there with hair seeming more manly next to both Randy and the redhead's smooth torsos. "Let's get you untied and we can head upstairs, you can stay over."

As the trio headed upstairs, he noticed that the redhead was still locked in his cage. Damn, all that cum, just from the doctor and the surgeon he thought!

-

As Randy left the gym, his muscles pumped up and sweat glistening all over, he wondered what had happened to Danny. They normally worked out together then grabbed breakfast afterwards, but today he'd been a no show. Even more concerning was that he hadn't been at dinner the evening before. Randy decided to make a detour to check on Danny before grabbing something to eat.

Randy gave a rhythmic knock on the door. "Hi bud, you ok?" he said as he entered Danny's room.

"Oh, hi. I'm fine, you?"

"All good here. I thought you may have been ill or something. I didn't see you at dinner last night and I couldn't see you at the gym this morning?"

After a moment's hesitation, "I saw the doctor yesterday and I can't train for a bit. That's all."

Randy's interest was piqued, "what happened at the doc's?"

"I just had to have a small procedure?" Danny's eyes avoided him as he spoke.

Now Randy really wanted to know the details, "oh, what did you have done?"

Randy could see the colour rise across Danny's cheeks. "The doctor gave me a circumcision," he blurted out.

Whatever Randy had been expecting it hadn't been that. "Cool, you kept that one quiet, so you decided you wanted some action so you've gone for a new and improved model. I don't blame you, at least now you should be able to get some action." He chuckled

"Something like that."

Randy could feel his cock stiffen in his gym shorts. "You've got the same doc as me haven't you?" Danny nodded. After his sessions with the doc and his husband, the idea of circumcision was something Randy thought about more and more. The thought that the doc who he was having fun with had modified his friend's junk turned him on. "When can you put it to use again?"

"Four to six weeks." Danny said glumly.

“Fuck me! Your nuts will be like grapefruits. I hope you drained them well before you had the snip.” Randy jested. The thought of not emptying his nuts twice daily was his worst nightmare. “So you can’t beat off until the new year?”

“I guess so.” Danny’s face couldn’t hide that he had only just realised how long it would be before he was back in business.

“When will you be able to get back to training?”

“No contact training for 2 weeks, then back to full training with contact after the Christmas break.”

“I bet coach is pissed at that.”

“He’s actually OK, the doctor spoke with him before hand. Coach approved the time off now, he wanted to make sure I would be available for important matches and tournaments in the new year.”

Randy looked at his watch, “are you coming? We’ve got class in a few minutes and I want to grab some breakfast beforehand.”

-

Randy was happy not to have gone home for Thanksgiving, this one is much better than the one last year, he thought as he was restrained on the bed, the redhead slowly sucking his hard dick.

“Don’t make him shoot! If he shoots you’ll have that cage on your dick for even longer.”

The redhead gave a little nod as his cock pulsed in the tight metal cage and Matt’s cock thrust in and out of his ass.

“If you’re good, I’ll let you out for Christmas.” The redhead gave a little grunt. “It serves you right, you shouldn’t have shot your load before I gave permission.”

Randy looked up to see Matt’s tight body glisten with sweat as he continued to pound the redhead’s tight hole. He could feel himself getting close. “Please Sir, I’m close.”

“How close?”

“Very. Oh please. I’m gonna. Please Sir.” Randy tugged against the restraints, unable to free himself.

“So you think your circumcised cock deserves to shoot do you?” Said Matt in a challenging tone.

“Oh please Sir. It feels so good.” begged Randy as the redhead slowed his rhythm to ensure he didn’t push him over the edge.

“If I let you shoot your load, what do I get?” enquired Matt; the redhead knew this trick.

“Anything Sir.”

“Anything!” Matt knew he had got him. “So your cock belongs to me if I let you shoot.”

“Yes Sir. It’s your cock Sir.”

“Shoot then,” and with that he pulled the redhead off Randy’s cock.

Randy was close, but he hadn’t quite got to the point of no return; he felt his balls tighten but he didn’t shoot. “Oh, no, please Sir. Let me shoot.”

Matt gave a chuckle and then filled the redhead’s guts with copious jets of spunk. He enjoyed seeing his subs frustrated and without control over their own equipment.

“You’ll shoot when I want you to. Now it’s time to clean up.” The redhead knew the ropes and quickly moved to squat over Randy’s face so that Randy could savour his master’s load mixed with the redhead’s ass juice, a heady combination.

Once the redhead had discarded Matt’s load he was given permission to suck and tease Randy once more while Matt watched on.

“Such a nice dick.” Matt mused, “your doctor did a good job, a good job but not a great one.”

Randy knew what he was talking about, his circumcision had been mentioned many times before when they had played; often being compared with the redhead’s.

“It’s nice and tight, but it could be tighter. How would you feel about having a tighter circumcision?” Matt could feel his cock throb as he spoke about circumcision to the restrained Randy.

Randy found it hot that this doctor could change his most intimate parts and with the redhead gently sucking his dick he was being led by his dick and not his brains. “Whatever you want Sir. You know what’s best.”

“Yes I do boy. I think, all that sensitive inner skin should be removed, we don’t want you having too much fun do we.” Matt’s pulse quickened as he saw Randy think about what he just said. “One quick procedure and your shaft would be drum tight, no skin movement even when soft.”

“Mmmmm.” Groaned Randy thinking of how Danny had just been modified, wondering what his cock would be like without his foreskin.

“It could be as tight as Alpha’s cut, or perhaps a little tighter.” Matt caressed the redhead’s tight body, “tell the boy how much you like your tight cut.”

“Yes Sir,” said the redhead as he took the thick cock out of his mouth, “I love it. I love how no matter how cold it is the head is exposed and the skin feels taut. I can’t jerk off without lube or spit. I like how horny it makes me all the time.” and with that he plunged himself back onto Randy’s dick, Randy’s pubes tickling his nose as he bottomed out having grown back some since his shaving for Halloween.

Randy found it hard to concentrate and stop himself from shooting.

“Wouldn’t you like your cock to be that tightly cut boy? I can make it happen. And like you said earlier, your cock belongs to me now!”

Randy thought of his conversation with Danny just that morning, and Danny explaining how Matt had circumcised him. The thought that this guy had modified his friend’s most private part permanently; it was too much. Randy lost control and spasmed as he emptied his nuts into the redheads eager mouth.

“Mmmmmm, I see you like that idea. I’ll have to keep that in mind for the future.” teased Matt. “When’s your next training session boy?”

“In 3 days when everyone’s back after the holidays” said Randy, his pulse still racing while the redhead on the bed beside him ran his fingers up and down Randy’s tree trunk thighs.

Matt gave a little nod of acknowledgement before extracting something from the bedside drawer.

The redhead chuckled as it dawned on Randy what was about to happen. “Please Sir, no.” He tugged on the restraints, but there was no give. “Please no.”

In silence, Matt manipulated Randy’s thick dick and ample balls through the tight ring before squeezing the offending member into the snug cage. With a click of the small padlock it was done. “You know better than not to ask for permission to shoot.”

“But Sir, I can’t have that. What if someone sees it?”

“Well it’s up to you who you show it to. You just said you haven’t got training for three days so there’s no problem there.” Matt hesitated a moment, “well there’s no problem if you behave yourself. I’ll remove the cage on the morning of your practice if you keep me happy, but if you don’t I may ‘accidentally’ misplace the key.

Randy could already feel himself straining inside the cage, just the idea of not being able to jerk off made him horny.

“And I told you not to make him shoot,” said Matt to the redhead, “so that’s you locked until at least Christmas.”

The redhead slumped, “yes Sir.” His need to shoot his load now consuming most of his daily thoughts. “Sorry, Sir.”

-

The cold January winds were blowing against the window pane as Randy lay on the bed stroking his hard dick, slowly going up and down the tight shaft skin with no lube to help. He was so horny and it was all Danny’s fault. They had enjoyed their first gym session of the year and since Danny had returned from seeing his family in England. They’d had a good catch up and then hit the showers.

As they had both showered, used to seeing each other naked on an almost daily frequency, Randy couldn’t help but look at Danny’s modified member. He had been mesmerised, seeing the now permanently bared glans of his friend.

As he lay back on the bed he kept thinking about the pink glans and the still red, raised scar tucked just behind the head of Danny’s cock. He thought of the change in sensation his friend must be experiencing. The thought of his friend stroking himself and not being able to move any skin made his cock pulse.

Since playing with the doc and his husband the idea of circumcision and circumcised guys was now common in Randy’s mind when he jerked off. Whenever he met guys he always payed close attention to how tight they were cut, where the scar was placed and if their doctor had carved out their frenulum. He’s online searches had taught him of the changing sensations post circumcision and the thought of working hard to achieve orgasm made his cock twitch with excitement.

Randy had always been a flip, sometimes dom, sometimes sub. But over the last few months he had become almost entirely sub with guys. He had still had a few encounters with some of the sorority girls and there he maintained his alpha persona, but with guys he had become a total sub.

He picked up his phone and began typing; “Hey Sir, can I do anything for you today?”

A minute later he could feel the familiar vibrations alerting him to a new message. “I’m just driving through town. I will pick you up in 10. Wrap up warm, but with something that you can easily remove.”

That sounded ominous!

Ten minutes later and Randy was in the back of the doctor's car; Matt driving and his husband in the passenger seat.

"Can I ask where we are going Sir?" asked Randy with the deference that he knew Matt required.

"We are going to a place where we can all have some fun. I know a place a few towns over where people don't know us. We can have some fun there."

They drove out of town and along the roads lined with leafless trees. The three guys chatted, a few innuendos thrown into the conversation, but Randy eventually went quiet.

"Everything ok bud?" asked the redhead.

Randy took a deep breath. "There's something that I want to ask, but i'm not sure if you are allowed to answer it."

"Now i'm curious, spit it out. This could be juicy." said the redhead with a cheeky smile.

"Why did you circumcise Danny? and why did you do it the way that you did?" probed Randy with a little hesitation.

"Ah, now i understand why the "if you're allowed to answer it" statement." said Matt gently. "Well I'm not allowed to confirm or deny if did anything to Danny due to patient confidentiality rules and even if I could say I had done it I'm not allowed to tell you any details."

"Thought so." said Randy glumly, but not without malice towards the doctor.

"Why are you asking about it?" enquired the redhead.

"I had a look at it this morning in the gym showers and I saw how tight it was and how the scar was right behind the glans. I was thinking about how much sensitivity he must have lost."

"Someone's been doing their research!" Said Matt as he saw Randy nodding through the rearview mirror. "How did that make you feel?"

Matt saw the Randy flush in the mirror. "I liked it." said Randy hesitantly.

"And?" probed Matt.

"I liked it a lot. It looked hot."

“I think it gave him a boner.” teased the redhead as he twisted and looked down at Randy’s crotch in the back seat. Randy’s grey sweatpants not doing well at hiding his current hardening dick. “and it’s having the same effect now.”

“Interesting. So you’ve been reading up on circumcision & styles, and I bet you’ve even jerked off thinking about your friend’s modified cock.” Randy gave a shy nod to Matt through the mirror. “and would it make you hard if I had modified your friend? If I had given him a very low and tight cut to remove all his sensitive skin?”

The redhead gave his husband a look, warning caution.

“I can’t confirm or deny anything, but i’m sure the doctor that performed that operation knew exactly how your friend would experience changed sensation and how much sensitivity he would lose from the operation.” The doctor could feel his own dick harden in his pants as he spoke in code about Danny. “Whenever we play, I want you to imagine it was me that had all that power to modify your friend.” He gave a wink into the mirror, Randy immediately understanding that the doc couldn’t admit outright what he had done. “Whenever you are in front of me, just imagine how I could do that to you.”

Randy let out a sigh of lust.

The car pulled into a layby, already with a few cars parked there. The trio walked through some evergreen shrubs and into a secluded area where they found a group of guys enjoying themselves. Matt turned to Randy and the redhead, “You don’t refuse any dicks, you swallow what you are given, and you don’t shoot your own loads until I let you.” They both nodded, “and remember, if you break the rules you’re walking back home.”

Randy gulped, he had no idea where they were and they were miles from any town.

“OK, get to it. Go and show me how much you love to please.”

The next couple of hours were a blur. Randy mingled through the congregation at the beginning, trying to get the lay of the land, but he quickly saw that the redhead knew what to do. He looked over to see the redhead, shirtless, jacket strewn on the ground, while he knelt down as two older guys took turns getting sucked by his talented mouth. When he had the loads from both guys over his face he moved onto another older guy who he sucked with gusto, his muscular body and bulging pecs in stark contrast to the beer belly of the older guy.

Randy heard a whisper in his ear, “I’d better see at least one of your holes filled with a cock soon or you’ll be walking home. I’ve told some of the guys how willing you are to be used by them, they’re looking forward to savouring your talents” Randy quickly moved off and found a guy to play with.

The guy he had chosen was in overalls, probably a mechanic, he had more hair than Chewbacca, but he looked friendly. He quickly found out that looks can be deceptive. The mechanic wasn't gentle and he pounded Randy's mouth before depositing a large bitter load for him to swallow. Once Randy had gulped down the acrid load he went to pull away but the guy held him in place. Although not small by any stretch of the imagination he was on his knees and this guy was solid and held his head in a vicelike grip. He quickly realised what was happening as his mouth filled with piss.

"Don't you spill a drop! I know your orders for today, you should enjoy this."

Randy started to choke, not knowing what to do. Quickly his instincts kicked in and he started swallowing as the torrent of piss kept coming. He had Matt's words ringing in his ears and he didn't want to walk home.

As the mechanic released him, there was a younger guy that quickly took his place, again filling his mouth with spunk for him to swallow.

After he had swallowed his second load of spunk he was stripped and bent over a fallen log, the ridges digging into his thighs as two older guys took turns pounding his ass. The first guy shot his load in Randy's tight hole and as his friend filled the now spunk-lubed hole he shoved his dirty cock in Randy's mouth. Randy hadn't been expecting the ripe taste but quickly had it sucked clean as his hole was once again filled with spunk.

Before he had chance to get up the redhead was in-front of him, his own thick tightly cut cock out on display. "My turn" Randy took the thick meat in his mouth ready to suck, "Wait". Randy paused, not understanding why he couldn't suck. Then another stream of piss was filling his mouth.

As Randy swallowed the redhead's amber liquid he felt a thick cock enter his hole. He didn't even know who it belonged to.

After the redhead finished his piss, Randy then had his mouth and ass used in unison, the two guys rhythmically pounding him. He had never felt so slutty nor so horny. Together he felt both his holes flooded with spunk. He flopped over the log, his sweat pants around his ankles and his sweatshirt wrapped around his neck, with everything in between exposed.

Once he had regained his strength he stood up and turned around, about to fix his clothes, to see both Matt and the redhead beaming at him. "You enjoyed that." said the redhead to Randy before turning to Matt, "and you owe me 20 bucks. I said he would be into watersports."

"You got me." Said Matt as he looked Randy up and down. "Well it looks like we're the last ones here and there's one person that hasn't yet shot their load. Strip! let's fix that."

Randy's dick was solid, and the need for release took control. Without any further thought the sweatpants and sweatshirt were quickly gone. The redhead got on his knees and enveloped his cock in his warm mouth whilst Matt got behind him, wrapping his arms around him to torment his nipples.

Randy knew it wouldn't be long before he shot his load, the stimulation was too much. As he felt the redhead's tongue lap at his cock and Matt tweak and tug on his sensitive nipples Matt whispered in his ear, "You like me being in control, I can tell." Randy just groaned. "And you get turned on by the idea that I took your friend's dick and modified it, took away his most sensitive parts." Randy groaned louder. "and the idea that I could modify your cock, make it as tight as Danny's or Alpha's turns you on more than you want to admit."

Randy grunted, his full body spasmed as his balls emptied directly down the redhead's throat without warning.

"See, I know what you want," whispered Matt.

The car journey back to town was more subdued than their outward leg as Randy sat in the back thinking about what had just happened, and why he had liked it so much.

-

As the Easter holidays began and the weather warmed, the campus seemed to get busier as people spent more time sitting outside, rather than bolting from one building to another. Randy & Danny sat sipping their lattes as they watched the world go by. "How's training going?" asked Randy.

"Great. I think I've got into a good rhythm now, alternating between cardio & resistance."

"You know what's great for Cardio?"

"Sex!"

"I should have known it would come back to sex with you." exclaimed Danny in mock outrage. "I bet that's why you're as fit as you are, the amount of sex that you have."

"You know it." teased Randy. "Seeing as we are on the subject of sex, how is your new cock performing? Has anyone tried it yet other than your hand?"

Danny turned beetroot, "that's none of your business," he spluttered. Randy raised a doubting eyebrow whilst Danny hesitated. "Well if you must know it has been tried and it's working magnificently." he declared with a confidence that betrayed his internal doubts about his prowess and equipment.

"That's great dude!"

Randy smiled as he saw his friend relax, “don’t worry, I won’t ask for details. Well not today as I have to get going, but we will carry on this conversation another time.”

“Where are you off to?” probed Danny.

“That’s for me to know, and for you not to!” Randy stood up and grabbed his kit bag, “what is it you Brits say? ’Toodaloo;” and then he headed off back to the dorms.

“You watch too many TikToks.” rang out behind him as Danny teased him.

Randy quickly showered and then headed out for his hot date with doctor & his husband. As he walked towards their place his cock was already straining against the fabric restraint of his slacks.

On their porch he quickly stripped, grateful for the warmer days as he bared his firm ass. A quick rap on the door and the redhead opened it for him, but for the first time he wasn’t naked.

“You can close your mouth,” said the redhead with a laugh, “I do own clothes. Head on in, he’s waiting for you.”

“OK” said Randy a little disorientated.

“I’m heading out, but i’ll be back soon.” and then the redhead jumped in the SUV parked on the drive and headed out and back towards town.

Randy entered the spacious home, found his spot and stood to attention for Matt.

“Nice to see you again boy.” Said Matt as he stood up and approached the naked football player. “It looks like your training is paying off, i’m sure those pecs grow every time you visit.”

Randy beamed at the compliment. “Yes Sir, i’ve been working on them.”

As Matt circled his toy, he ran his fingers across the muscled ridges of the abs and through the dense hair on Randy’s chest. He made sure to pinch the nipples, eliciting a small whimper. “I recall that you enjoyed our little trip out of town. You seemed to enjoy playing with those other guys.

“Yes Sir.

“And judging by how hard your cock was I think you’d like to do it again.”

“Yes Sir.”

“That’s good. I bet you’re wondering where Alpha has gone, leaving us all alone?”

“Yes Sir.”

“Well he’s going to fetch someone to play with us tonight. I’ve told him to pick up someone at the beat so that we can have fun with them. You are going to make sure our guest enjoys himself, and us too.” Matt gave Randy a little wink.

“Yes Sir, I will do my best.”

“That’s what I like to hear. Well let’s get you ready. I have a special seat upstairs for you.”

As they entered a room that Randy hadn’t been in before his eyes widened, taking in everything around him. This must be the couples playroom he thought as he surveyed the handcuffs, restraints, dildos, paddles, gags, and so much more around the room.

“Take a seat,” said Matt indicating the metal seat in the middle of the room, ‘i’ve already lubed it for you. I want you to be comfortable.”

Randy looked at the seat and more specifically the rather large dildo that was protruding from the centre of the seat. He gulped, took a moment then gradually got himself into position, gently lowering himself down until he could go no farther.

“Good boy.” Matt then took the leather restraints on each armrest and tightened them around Randy’s wrists, before restraining his ankles too.

As Randy looked down at his restrained limbs Matt tightened a belt around his chest, pulling him tightly against the rigid metal back plate. “I can see you’re looking forward to serving us boy.” indicating down to Randy’s rigid cock.

“Yes Sir.”

“Well I wonder who Alpha will bring over for us to play with. Perhaps a nice burly construction worker with a nice tightly circumcised cock for you to enjoy.” said Matt as he started to strip, his firm chest being revealed to the restrained Randy, his small nipples and smattering of hair appealed to Randy.

Randy’s cock pulsed at the thought.

“Or maybe a smooth twink to enjoy, let you tease him with your mouth.” Matt lost the rest of his clothes his hard cock pointing out, the shaft skin tight and the glans enlarged. He slowly stroked his member as Randy watched on. “You like cut cocks don’t you boy?”

“Yes Sir.”

Matt moved over and started stroking Randy with slow deliberate movements. “You’d suit a lower and tighter cut boy.”

“Maybe.”

Randy grunted as he felt Matts hand make contact with his balls.

“Yes Sir.”

“I’d love to give you that, make sure there is no moveable skin left on your cock. Just imagine needing lube to...” Matt stopped and moved over to the window to take a look outside as he heard the SUV pull up outside. As the redhead got out of the SUV followed by the guest, Matt got a good look at who the Alpha had selected at the beat to bring back for their session.

Matt’s eyes narrowed, he thought for a second before moving over to a drawer to retrieve a couple of items. In mere moments, Randy was blindfolded and Matt was heading out of the door pulling a black mask over his face.

Randy sat there, his cock still hard as he strained to hear what was happening downstairs. Before long he could hear movement around him.

Eventually he felt something firm but soft against his lips, he instinctively knew what to do. He sucked on the slender cock, slurping up and down the shaft, teasing the head with his tongue. He could tell from the thickness that it wasn’t the doc nor the redhead so it must be their guest.

Regardless of who the cock belonged to, he was enjoying it. Mid-suck he felt the guy shudder and his mouth fill with hot salty spunk which he quickly swallowed. Once he had got his breath back he felt a ball gag being put in place and then tightened, preventing him from uttering a sound.

“OK, so now it’s our turn,” came a familiar voice as Randy felt the blindfold being removed.

Randy blinked as the bright light assaulted his eyes. He looked around to see Matt and the redhead naked, stroking themselves in-front of their guest.

Randy gasped as he looked at the guest. He was naked on his knees and blindfolded, but it was clear that the guest was Danny. Was it Danny that he’d just sucked? It must have been.

Randy watched as the doc and the redhead took turns using Danny’s mouth. As he looked on he could see Danny attack the cocks with gusto, he was a natural. The slurping sounds echoing and Danny got more and more into the situation.

“Take it all!” ordered Matt as he grasped Danny’s head and bottomed out into his mouth. As Danny gagged Matt seemed to enjoy it even more, and he slowly & rhythmically pulled out and then plunged his cock back in his mouth.

The redhead watched and stroked as he watched his husband use the smooth boy. His cock stood to attention, a look of pure lust across his face as he saw his husband and master being pleased.

“I think it’s time you show our other guest some attention,” said Matt as he guided Danny over to the seat in the centre of the room. He placed him on his knees in front of Randy’s restrained body and guided his head forward until Danny’s lips made contact with Randy’s thick pole.

Randy looked from the redhead to Matt, his eyes pleading. He’d sucked his friend, but he didn’t know it was Danny at the time, but now he knew it was Danny sucking on his cock; he shouldn’t still be hard, but he was so hard. Randy let out a grunt of pleasure as Danny embraced more of his cock in his mouth.

A muffled “fuck” escaped from the ball gag as Randy’s chest heaved, trying to hold himself back.

Danny gave a “mmmmmmmm” which only stimulated Randy further.

The redhead moved in, “Ah, so you like circumcised cock? Maybe that’s why you got rid of that long foreskin that i first saw you with.” Lightning then hit the redhead, he looked over to Matt his eyebrow raised in realisation, this must be one of his husband’s patients. He knew his husband’s predilections and had heard about his ‘special’ patients, hell he’d even played with some of his ‘special’ patients before, but he didn’t normally know specifically who were his husband’s patients.

Matt gave him a slow and deliberate nod.

The redhead had wondered why Matt had used a hood when he had first met him and their guest for their session when it was normally the redhead that was hooded, but now it made sense; he didn’t want their guest to recognise him.

Matt moved in, placing his hand on the back of Danny’s head, pushing it deeper down onto Randy’s rigid dick. “Take that tightly cut cock deep, use your tongue to taste it.”

Randy’s groaning was now continuous.

Matt pulled Danny off Randy’s cock. “Tell us how much you love cock! Tell us how you like being used!

Through gasps for air Danny explained, “I love cocks, I’ve never been used like this before, but i love it.” and before he could take another gasp of air Matt pushed him once again onto Randy’s cock.

It was too much, Randy struggled against the restraint as thick ropes of cum shot into his friend's mouth, no way for him to avoid it.

This sent Matt and the redhead over the edge too and both of them took aim at Danny's blindfolded face. By the time they had finished, Danny's lower face was covered in spunk and the redhead planted a long deep kiss on him. Together they mixed the cum together with their tongues, savouring the taste.

Once they had all caught their breath, the redhead took his guest downstairs to clean up.

Matt moved over to the still restrained Randy, and whispered in his ear, "You liked that, didn't you boy?"

Randy didn't know how to respond, he was conflicted.

"Tonight was your lucky night. Alpha didn't know who our guest was, but i recognised him and I knew you had been fantasising about him. You once told us about jerking off thinking of your hot friend, well now you have some more to think about as you take matters in hand."

Damn, thought Randy. He really needed to learn to keep his mouth shut, but when he was horny he lost all discretion.

They heard the door thud and the SUV engine come to life before driving off into the distance.

Matt slowly unlocked Randy, gently stroking his body as he came free. "So now you've tasted your friend's tightly circumcised dick, was it better than you had imagined?"

Randy blushed, "Yes Sir, a lot better."

-

"Great year guys." Boomed the coach at the players surrounding him in the locker room. "Next year we're going to be even better, but for now it's Summer. Go home, recharge and get ready for next year."

They all cheered, relieved that their last training session for the academic year was done with. As they all stripped to jump in the showers the coach's voice rang through the locker room. "Randy, my office when you've showered."

Randy knew that being summoned to the coach's office was never good. He showered and dressed quickly.

"Hey Coach. You wanted to see me."

The coach gave him a serious but friendly look. "Sure, I've had a note from the doctor's office. He's said that he needs to see you this afternoon before you leave for summer."

Randy raised an eyebrow. "Do you know why?"

"Yes, but I'll let you discuss it with the doc."

Randy opened his mouth to speak.

"You'd better head over there now. Close the door on your way out."

The streets were quiet so it wasn't long before Randy approached the doctor's office door.

"Hello Dear," stated the receptionist in her knitted cardigan with her glasses perched on the end of her nose. "The doctor is ready for you, if you can just sign these forms for me I can get them filed and then head off home. I'm babysitting my new granddaughter tonight so once I've got you checked it i'm done for the day." The excitement in her voice was palpable.

Randy was about to ask about the nature of his appointment when a stack of paperwork was planted in front of him. "Sign here." said the receptionist pointing to the green arrow sticker. "Her names Abby, my granddaughter. This is her," and the receptionist flashed a picture in front of him of a baby in pink dungarees.

The sheet was quickly flipped to reveal another green arrow sticker screaming for his signature. "She's 3 months old." And another sheet, and another, then another. "That's perfect Dear. You can go through to the doctor's office now." and with a spin that would make an ice dancer jealous she rotated on the spot, deposited the sheets in a filing cabinet, grabbed her handbag and was out of the door.

Randy went over to the doctor's office and rapped on the door. "Come" came the order from the other side.

As Randy entered the now familiar office, Matt strode towards him, "let me just check that we're not going to get disturbed," and continued straight out the door and into the reception. Randy heard the click of the door locking and then Matt strode back in.

"So what am I here for?" asked Randy in a friendly tone.

Matt swatted his ass.

"Sorry Sir, I forgot. What is that you wanted to see me for Sir." corrected Randy sheepishly.

"Well, seeing as we are alone and not going to be disturbed by anyone undesirable let's get comfortable. Strip!"

Randy knew better than to ask more questions at this stage. He slowly removed his T-shirt, shorts, jock & sneakers, placing them folded on the chair in the corner before facing Matt with his arms behind his back.

“Good boy.” Matt looked him from head to toe as he circled the statuesque figure. “You’ve got a good pump on you today, those pecs are juiceeeeeee.”

Randy couldn’t help but give a proud smile, he’d been paying extra attention to his pecs over the last few months and the work was paying off.

“Since you’ve been visiting us, I’ve noticed that you like it when I mention your circumcision. It makes you hard when I talk about it and when I compare you to Alpha or other cocks.”

“Yes Sir,” Randy couldn’t deny it. Although he had never thought about being cut before, since he had played with Matt & his husband it had become a regular part of the sessions.

“You told me about a friend of yours who was circumcised too, didn’t you?” Both Matt and Randy knew this was a loaded question. “And how he healed after his operation without any issues.”

“Yes Sir. I believe the doctor that did it wasn’t too bad at doing them.” Randy gave Matt a cheeky wink knowing full well that it was Matt who had modified his friend back before Thanksgiving.

“Not too bad huh? I seem to remember you telling me how you had looked at it in the gym showers and how you thought it looked great. How you admitted to perving over your friend and jerking off thinking about him.” Matt was enjoying teasing Randy.

“Yes Sir, I did tell you that.” Randy was regretting being so open with the doc, but on that occasion he had been tightly restrained and was only allowed to shoot his load after revealing lots of his kinks.

“Well, it’s been decided that seeing as you like circumcised cocks and especially as you like my husband’s very tightly cut cock i’m going to give you a present.” Randy looked back curiously at the doctor, “I’m going to give you a matching cock.”

“But...”

“But nothing, there’s nothing to discuss. I can see that you like the idea - immensely!” Both men looked down to see Randy’s cock harder than it had ever been.

“I’ve also spoken with your coach who has agreed with me, as your physician, that you would need the procedure to be eligible for the team next semester.”

“Why would the coach say that?” Randy jumped as Matt’s palm made sharp contact with his bare ass. “Why would the coach say that, Sir?”

“You’ll find out.” Matt reached down, grasped the rigid cock and gently manipulated it.

Randy emitted a whimper.

“You want me to take control don’t you?” whispered Matt in his ear as he continued his ministrations of his dick. Randy nodded. “You want me to make that cock my own. You want a cock like Alpha’s don’t you?”

“Yes Sir.” Groaned Randy.

“So you want me modify you? However I want?”

“Yes Sir, Please Sir.”

“Good Boy.” Matt released the cock. “OK, we do this my way then. Get on the bed, arms above your head.”

Randy complied, still breathing heavily.

While Randy was still adjusting himself Matt quickly restrained Randy’s arms tightly above his head with pre-secured cuffs before moving to the lower end of the bed where he extended leg holders, typically used for gynaecological examinations, which he then used to secure Randy in place. A belt was tightened around Randy’s mid-rift and a finishing touch of a ball gag was strapped into place.

“I don’t need to ask if you still want this, I can see that you really do.” They both looked at Randy’s still hard dick. “Don’t worry though, I’m not so cruel as to re-circumcise you without emptying those nuts. Let me get my assistants to give you a helping hand.” Matt opened a side door to let his assistants in.

Randy’s eyes bulged as the redhead walked in, completely naked except for his signature smile, but it wasn’t him that surprised him most. Following directly behind him was his coach, similarly naked but unlike the smooth redhead he had a forest of dark hair covering his body. The coach’s thick cock with his bulbous head stood out at right angles, surrounded by a dense bush of pubes.

“So you know Alpha, and you probably remember the other guy from Halloween.” Randy looked puzzled, he hadn’t seen his coach on Halloween, “or as you may remember him from his costume - a surgeon.”

Randy started to pant, his brain in overdrive. The hot surgeon at Halloween had been his coach. He’d sucked his coach. He’d swallowed his coach’s load. Fuck! Then it hit him like a

ton of bricks, well if he'd sucked the coach, then the coach must be into guys too. Randy's cock pulsed instinctively.

The three men stood around smiling at each other, their prey had finally put all the pieces together. "Although you may know him better as 'Coach'," explained Matt. At college you can call him 'Coach', but when we are in private you can call him 'Sir' too." clarified Matt.

OK, let's get to it. "I want him soft before we get started."

The redhead needed no further instructions, he took Randy's solid cock in his warm mouth, teasing the tip with his tongue. Occasionally rubbing the bared glans over his recently grown mustache, Randy wriggling from the bristles tickling his glans.

In just a few minutes Randy grunted, filling the redhead's mouth with a gallon of warm spunk; all of which was immediately swallowed.

While Randy's heart rate returned to a semi-normal level the three men cleaned him and Matt administered anaesthetic injections around the base of Randy's now flaccid penis. Coach and the redhead installed a small screen to obscure Randy's view as the doctor wanted to keep the result a surprise for his special patient.

After pottering around for a few minutes the trio got to work, Randy silent and oblivious to the details of the procedure. All Randy could see was the trio's heads & shoulders, and he could hear the discussions, although he was unable to respond due to the ball gag.

"He's previous cut is much too high, let's remedy that by placing the new scar directly behind the ridge of the glans." Explained Matt as he drew a line a couple of millimetres behind the glans. "It will be just like the result that I gave you."

"Yes, all that sensitive inner skin needs to go." clarified coach. "He will need to work hard to earn his release in the future."

Randy felt his heart skip a beat. All the inner skin was to go, that sounded excessive and what did he mean about working hard for release?

"Will you take any of the outer skin too?" asked the redhead, thinking about how tight his own shaft skin was.

"I think here will be perfect." said Matt as he used his medical marker to draw a line about 1cm away from the current scar, nearer to the base of the cock. "As you can see i'll take everything between those lines."

"That will look and feel awesome." determined the redhead to agreeing nods from the Coach and from the doctor.

Randy's mind was racing as he listened to the trio talk about him as though he wasn't there. He then started to feel movement, but not pain down below.

Matt made relatively quick work of the revision, cutting to his marks and quickly excising the now redundant skin. As he stitched the raw edges together he could feel the pull as the remaining skin stretched to accommodate the flaccid shaft. He paid careful attention to the stitches knowing how much tension they would be under when Randy had erections during the healing process.

Coach and the redhead watched on, practically drooling, as they saw this handsome football player have his most intimate part modified.

Once the stitching was complete, Matt tightly bandaged the sore looking equipment with just the glans peaking out of the end.

Randy looked down as the redhead removed the screen. All he could see was a tight bandage encasing his member, but it looked smaller than he remembered his cock to be, with just his glans peaking out of the top.

The trio then slowly removed his ball gag and restraints allowing him to sit up.

"That was so hot!" exclaimed the redhead. "You're going to love the result.

"Mmmmm." said Randy although without any conviction. His brain still whirling as he thought about what had just happened. He'd been circumcised, again! He hadn't expected that when he'd been instructed to come over to the doctor. Despite the surprise, he was excited by the idea of Matt modifying him, he just wanted to see what it was going to look like.

"Right. We're going to head home and you're going to stay with us tonight. No touching it and no peaking. I will unwrap you when it's ready." directed Matt to the slightly dazed Randy.

"And you two, when we get home, you need to show me your appreciation for letting you watch."

"Yes Sir," they replied in unison, their cocks both still at full mast.