

USA Adventure - Part 5A - Berlin Bound

As Matt and his husband strolled through the airport with handsome pilots and cabin crew bustling around them, the redhead asked, "was it really necessary to make me put on this cage as soon as we got through security?"

"I know you and I wouldn't put it past you jerking off in the toilet on the plane." said Matt knowingly. "It could have been worse; I let you go into the toilets after security to put it on. I could have made you go through security wearing it and let you explain the metal cage around your cock to the TSA agents. You should be thanking me for being so good to you."

"Yes Sir, Thank you Sir." said the redhead as he readjusted himself. "I can't wait to get to Berlin. We're going to have so much fun."

"Well, some of us will have more fun than others," answered Matt feeling his cock stiffen under his slacks. "While we're on the plane I want you to think about all the things you want to do and try in Berlin."

"You're mean." The redhead could feel his cock already straining against the heavy metal cage that encased his manhood. On a normal long-haul flight, he was always horny but today would be even worse; his husband knew him too well as he had planned to have a sneaky jerk in the toilets. "Will you unlock me when we land?"

"Maybe." Matt scanned their boarding cards, "looks like they are boarding business, let's go."

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As they walked up the steps and out of Wittenbergplatz station the warm early summer sunshine hit them, warming their skin. "Well, that was lucky, the hotel having our rooms ready early. A power nap and now we are good to go." said Matt with a burst of energy.

"I think you are happy because of the load you deposited in my ass just before we left the hotel." said the redhead with his hole still moist & twitching under his cargo shorts. "I thought you would have unlocked me as a thank you."

"Oh, I will unlock you, very soon." Matt had planned their trip to Berlin with military precision and during their upcoming shopping trip his husband would indeed be unlocked, but not for long. Using the map on Matt's phone they were soon at their destination, one of Berlin's famous gay sex stores known for their BDSM range.

As they walked inside a couple of the shoppers looked over and the sales assistant took a quick look at his new clients and decided that he liked the look of them. "Guten Tag. Hello."

Matt instantly took stock of the sales assistant, a quick scan up and down and Matt liked what he saw; from the shiny black leather boots, the skintight black t-shirt stretching across the guy's pecs and around his upper arms and the short military style haircut. "Hi. I'm Matt and this is my boy."

"Hi, I'm Johannes. How can I help you today?" His accent had a just a hint of German.

"We're here on holiday and we want to stock up on some toys to take back with us. Cuffs, harness, hoods, that type of thing." Matt noticed one of the older, hairier shoppers take a sideways glance at them.

The redhead was straining in his cage at the thought of all these toys. He had known they were going to look around the shops but he didn't know they were going straight to the gay stores, or that Matt would be so open about what toys they wanted.

"Is the harness for your boy?" Matt nodded, "and for what purpose do you want it? Purely decorative or for practical use?" asked Johannes.

"It needs to be sturdy so that I can keep him in place when we fuck." said Matt without lowering the volume of his voice.

The redhead's eyes widened as his cock pulsed. He looked around the store and noticed that everyone was looking at them.

Johannes got a few options and showed them to Matt, disregarding his husband. "I like this one, as it has loops for connecting accessories to it if you like and we have other items in the same style that match. This one is my favourite, with the yellow edging, if you're into that." he said with hopeful look.

"Oh yes, that would be perfect for him. Try it on." he instructed and his husband put it on over his t-shirt. The harness accentuating his pronounced pecs over the tight white t-shirt.

"I'm sorry to interrupt," came a clipped English accent from one of the other shoppers dressed in a three-piece suit, as though he had just nipped out from the office for a coffee. "I find it better to try a harness without any clothes beneath it, you can then properly see if the fit is right."

"Yes, that's right." added Johannes, seizing the opportunity. "It would be much better. If you want to take your t-shirt off I can put it behind the counter for safe keeping." he offered.

"Take it off." Instructed Matt.

As his husband walked towards the changing room at the back of the shop, Matt stopped him. "Here."

Never one to be shy, the redhead glanced around the other customers to see everyone looking and he removed his t-shirt to reveal his pale skin, his washboard abs and the top of his jock strap peaking over the waistband of his shorts. Knowing that he was putting on a bit of a show for the other clientele made his cock strain even more in the cage he had been wearing since they left the States. He put on the black and yellow harness, and Matt tightened it on him to make his muscles pop even more.

"I have a matching jock strap, if that would interest you?" enquired Johannes as he thrust the black and yellow jock strap towards Matt, a smile escaping from his professional demeanour.

Matt took hold of the leather jock, admiring the yellow trimmed zipper that allowed easy access at the front. After a moment he passed it to his husband, "try this on too, we want you to look coordinated." the redhead looked over towards the changing room. "Here is fine, we're all men." said Matt leaving no room for discussion.

The redhead looked from his husband to Johannes, to the English gent and to a couple of other customers. They all looked directly at him, not a flicker of embarrassment for his predicament, if anything there was a look of lust. He dropped his shorts to reveal his normal white jock strap, then he took a deep breath before lowering the jock to reveal his caged cock, tightly encased in heavy metal tube, and his swollen balls pushed forwards due to the base ring. Although not normally shy, he could feel himself flush as all eyes were on him.

He passed the shorts and his white jock to the sales assistant who put them behind the counter and when he had pulled the new jock strap into place his husband had him do a spin so that he could “check” the fit. Matt also enjoyed making his husband put on a show for the other customers - the sight made his own cock swell despite having recently made a sizeable deposit in his husband’s welcoming hole.

“You mentioned that you have other items in the same style as the harness.” Asked Matt, “Can you show me what options you have?”

Over the next 15 minutes Johannes brought out different items out for Matt to peruse. Each one he demonstrated on the redhead, thigh cuffs, a collar, wrist cuffs and all in the same black leather with yellow trim. Johannes was turning the situation into a bondage class for the customers who had now surrounded them in the middle of the store.

“You can see here, I can connect the wrist cuffs to the collar, so the boy is restricted in his movement. I would say to stop him playing with himself but it looks as though his master has already fixed that problem.” Matt smiled. “Actually, I have a different jock in the range that could look good,” and without waiting for an answer he pulled the restrained redhead’s jock down and off his feet; leaving him stood there in just a harness with his wrists connected to his collar and no way to hide his locked cock.

The redhead had never felt his cock so hard in his cage. It was pulsating as he was closely watched by the customers. He noticed his husband frequently having to rearrange his obvious bulge.

A couple of minutes later Johannes returned and put the new jock on his subject. “You can see that this version has a detachable cup,” as he popped the studs open to remove a triangular piece of mesh, “so when needed you still have a waistband to hold onto when fucking him, but you keep him fully exposed.”

“We’ll take it” said Matt with a big smile, “all of it.”

A few minutes later and the couple were walking out of the store with bags of goodies. The redhead could feel his heartbeat still racing from the exhilaration of all those guys watching him model his new toys. Before he knew it, they were entering a different store, dark with a mountain of man at the counter; covered in tattoos and wearing a leather apron.

They looked around at the wide range of toys, of all sizes and shapes, and t-shirts with words like “Master”, “Sub”, “Puppy”. The redhead was admiring the puppy masks, but what caught Matt’s attention was the display of chastity devices. The tattooed sales assistant was walking by when Matt caught his attention by quite loudly saying, “Excuse me. My boy needs a new chastity cage; can you help us find one for him?”.

The redhead spun round, surprised by both the volume and detail his husband had shared with the whole store.

The assistant looked them both up and down, instantly understanding the dynamic. “Of course. If you are looking for something that looks good and works for short term then you can’t go wrong with the metal cages, they have impact; they do cause chaffing if kept on for too long. I’m not a fan of clear plastic cages as you can’t really see them when worn and without ventilation, they can get sweaty. If you want long term use then I recommend Kink3D Cobra cages as they are very wearable long term and can be sized as snug as you want them. They also let the air circulate but prevent erections.”

Instantly Matt could sense the vibe this muscular guy was giving off. If you bumped into him on a dark night, you would think you were going to be robbed, but he was so calmly spoken, he knew a lot about cages and he kept his eyes lowered. "Which cage do you wear?"

The assistant caught his eye, "a Cobra Sir." he said with a tone of deference.

"Show me."

The assistant looked around, then removed his apron, unzipped his leather trousers and then lifted out his caged cock. The black cage tightly encased him, no spare space between the plastic. At about 1.5" in length the size seemed disproportional for a man of his size. Matt reached out, grabbed the caged cock and moved it around so that he could get a better look. The man let out a small moan.

"When did you last cum boy?"

"My husband let me cum a couple of weeks ago Sir."

"My boy needs a smaller cage more suitable to long term wear." He looked over to see his husband's eyes widen. Recently he'd kept his husband in his cage a little longer than usual, but this was the first time he'd specifically said it out loud. "Show him what you're currently in."

The redhead knew to not even think about going to the changing room after their last experience, so he pushed down his shorts and jock in the middle of the store, surrounded by the displays of cock rings, ass plugs, and pup hoods. The tattooed assistant was licking his lips in anticipation still stood there with his own cock still exposed.

The assistant could see the well-defined muscular grooves leading his eyes to well trimmed pubes and a solid metal cage. He reached out and gently manipulated the cage to judge how much slack there was around the cock. "I can't judge the size of the cock through the metal, but it feels like there's too much room around the girth of the cock. I recommend something with a thinner tube to really restrict the possible growth and probably something shorter too, but I can't say exactly unless I see his cock."

Matt scanned the shelves around him until he saw what he needed. Without hesitation he grabbed some metal handcuffs and attached them to his husband's wrists behind his back. With a smile he then took a key from his pocket and uncaged his husband. He dropped the warm metal cage into their bag of newly purchased toys.

"Mmmmm. That looks about the same size as mine." Said the assistant looking at the freshly exposed cock.

"Huh!" blurted out the redhead looking down at the sales assistant's still exposed cage. "Yours is the same size as mine?" He looked from the small cage to his husband who had an evil grin.

"I didn't think we could fit him in something as small as yours." said Matt as he looked from the assistant's tightly enclosed cock to his husband's thick cut cock as it was growing by the second.

"Someone's turned on by the idea of such a small cage I can see."

"No." The redhead's chest was starting to heave as began panicking at the thought of such a small cage. "Please Sir, not that small. I couldn't cope." He tugged at the cuffs holding his arms behind him but there was no way out.

Matt looked at the assistant, “If you can fit him in a cage the same size as yours, I would be very grateful.”

“How grateful Sir?”

“I will be grateful enough to let you suck my cock. Don’t think I haven’t seen you checking me out boy.”

“Yes Sir.” and with that he went away momentarily before returning with a cage and some other tools. He started by applying a numbing lube generously to the redhead’s cock and balls, before applying an icepack. The redhead squirmed as the assistant applied the ice, knowing what he was trying to achieve. It didn’t take long for his cock to soften and shrink from a mix of the numbing lube and cold.

The base ring was quickly applied by the assistant. “It’s so much easier when guys are circumcised to fit these. I struggle applying mine as the skin gets in the way.” He said as he pushed the shrunken cock in the small Cobra cage, applying the lock and then passing both keys to Matt.

“Fuck. I never thought you would get him in one so small.” said Matt, clearly impressed. “I think you’ve earned my gratitude boy.” and with that he took out his thick, steel like, straight cock, precum already coating the head. “Show me what you can do!”

The monster of a man went straight to his knees and sucked Matt’s cock with gusto, trying to take it as deep as possible. From the front of the store customers would just see Matt and his husband’s upper bodies above the fixtures, not knowing that there was a guy on his knees sucking a cock while another was still restrained with his cock cage out on display. Despite the numbing lube the redhead’s cock was now straining to grow as he watched this hot sub enjoying his husband’s cock.

As the sucking intensified Matt went rigid, struggling to stop himself from shooting his load but he couldn’t. “Ugh” and he flooded the assistant’s mouth with his second big load of the day. “Don’t swallow. Kiss him.” he instructed.

The assistant stood up, grabbed the redhead and planted a deep kiss on him, sharing his mouthful of cum between them.

“Now swallow.”

Both subs instantly swallowed Matt’s load.

When heart rates had subsided Matt picked up a few extra items, paid the bill and they left the very satisfied sales assistant while they headed back to their hotel.

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As they both lay naked on the crisp white bedding with the warm breeze coming through the hotel room windows they were each on their phones. Matt was browsing Grindr looking to see if there was anyone in the hotel that he could play with whereas his husband was looking at non-sexual things to do in the city, anything to keep his mind off his tightly caged cock.

A familiar face appeared on Grindr. It was the heavily tattooed assistant from earlier that day, his name was Barry. Matt favorited the profile for later as he was a little too far away for a meet now. He put down his phone. “So it’s still quite early, we can go for a walk before heading to Boiler. I know you’re looking forward to it.”

"Yes, I really am. I want to try the swing, the glory holes and the maze." Said the redhead quickly reminded of the cage as his cock sprung to life. "You will take this off me, won't you?"

"I will when you have earned it. I will tell you what you need to do to earn release when we get there."

After a pleasant afternoon for Matt seeing Berlin as they strolled the streets together, a less pleasant afternoon for his husband as he couldn't take his mind off his cock, they arrived at Boiler. Hidden just behind a busy street they entered, collected their towels and went to the changing room. They were surrounded by lots of guys, mainly undressed but all there for the same thing. They both stripped and deposited their belongings in the lockers. Matt wrapped his towel around his waist before picking up his husband's towel and putting it in the locker with their other belongings. He locked the belongings away and kissed his husband. "You asked me before if I would unlock you." his husband nodded, "Well I have two rules that you must follow and if you follow them, I will take the cage off for the rest of the visit. One, you do not refuse any cock offered to you and two, you must swallow the loads of 4 cut guys in the next two hours."

The redhead looked around and there were so many guys around and it was just the locker room, surely he could do what his husband said. "OK, deal".

As they started to explore the complex the redhead felt something unusual for him, exposed. He was often naked in his locker room at the gym back home, he would get naked in the cruising area while sucking guys but here most guys walked around with a towel around them. Those guys that weren't wearing a towel were also different to him; their cocks were free.

As they went deeper into the complex and moved through the wet areas to the dark room and mazes the redhead was happy to note that more guys were without towels but two things struck him: the only other caged guy he had seen was a twink of about 19 with a bear of a guy holding his hand and the other was that he hadn't yet seen another circumcised guy. It was a sea of uncut cock.

After a couple of laps of the dark maze, they found a corner where a shaft of light provided just enough visibility to see who was around them, yet was dark enough to feel intimate. Matt took off his towel and his thick tightly cut cock sprang to attention, surrounded by a thick metal cock ring around the base. He folded his towel and dropped it gently on the floor in front of his husband. "Kneel. You need to get to work if you want out of the cage."

The sight of the redhead's pale skin, over his rippling abs and firm pecs, glistening in the shaft of light caught the attention of the guys walking past and one by one they stopped to offer their cocks. The ache in his balls had made the redhead feral and he sucked on each cock with vigour. He noted that many German men liked to be completely shaven, but his favourite was the hairier guys and his luck was in; a tall, lean otter type guy stood in front of him and quickly took out his long slender uncut cock and presented it him.

"Take it boy." Instructed Matt as he stood beside him slowly stroking his cock.

The redhead took hold of the cock and slowly retracted the loose foreskin. In the darkness he couldn't make out much detail, so he took the head in his mouth and instantly tasted the ripe musk of a cock that had smegma. He instantly took his mouth off it, but the guy took hold of his head and thrust it back in, taking charge. After a few minutes of being sucked, the guy withdrew his cock, said "danke" and then walked off looking for his next willing hole.

The redhead proved popular and as guys walked past many would have him suck them for a few minutes before moving on. He sucked them all thinking about the rules set by his husband; knowing that he needed to succeed before his balls exploded with frustration.

After about an hour, he'd sucked 10 or 11 cocks, all uncut and in various states of hygiene. An older guy, around 70, walked by and lingered; his towel over his shoulder and a small cut cock resting above large pendulous balls. The redhead was desperate and he needed to up his count of cut cocks, so he beckoned the guy over, and eagerly sucked his button mushroom of a cock. In less than two minutes the guy shot his load straight in the redhead's mouth with a grunt.

"Swallow it!" Ordered Matt, before his husband had time to spit it out. His husband swallowed the load and Matt was impressed; he had expected him to avoid the older guy as he really wasn't his type.

Moments after the old guy had left the redhead thought he had won the lottery when a couple of Turkish guys approached. In their late-twenties, well defined muscles and a thick chest of fur starting at their necks and running down their bodies, they were guys that he would drop to his knees for on any occasion. They took turns thrusting their thick tightly cut cocks in his mouth, enjoying his warm mouth teasing along their circumcision scars. They manhandled the redhead to his feet and bent him over while they then took turns fucking him then using his mouth. The taste of their precum mixed with the flavour of his ass drove him wild and before long one guy shot his load in his mouth while simultaneously the other filled his ass.

As the Turkish guys left Matt kissed his husband deeply, enjoying the taste of cum and ass juice. "You have about 5 minutes to hit your quota of cut cock or the cage stays on."

The redhead felt his heartbeat quicken and he took a few steps forward to look around at who was about. He could see a few guys, but they all had towels on them so he couldn't tell their status. If he picked the wrong one, he could be stuck sucking an uncut cock and then he would run out of time. Just then a young blonde guy walked into their area and tripped over something; his towel dropped as he saved himself by grabbing onto the redhead. The redhead looked down and saw a tightly cut pale cock, flopping about as the guy tried to collect himself. Without hesitation he dropped to his knees, took the cock in his mouth and sucked as though his life depended on it. The guy whimpered, as his cock was sucked and teased by the adonis on his knees. Before long he shot his load into the mouth, his body shaking.

As the blonde boy composed himself he said, "thank you Sir," to the redhead.

Looking on Matt could only smile. The lad must be a sub, and his husband had pounced on him and probably made his day.

His husband stood up, wiping his mouth on the back of his hand with his cock straining for release from his tiny new cage. "Mission complete." He stated with joy. "Let's go upstairs so you can take this off me and I can have some fun."

Matt planted a deep kiss on his husband, while his hands firmly clasped his caged cock, enjoying the throbbing. "You're not very good at math are you." he stated as their lips parted. "The deal was 4 cut guys, but you only took 3."

"No, there was the old guy, the two hot guys and then the twink. I count 4" There was a tone of defiance.

"The deal was to swallow the loads o 4 cut guys, but one o the hot guys shot his load up your peachy ass." He said with a hint o pride, "so that makes three." He saw his husband's boulderous shoulders fall, he was deflated. "You know what you didn't do though?"

His husband shook his head sadly.

"You didn't suck me, if you'd swallowed my load, you'd be out o your cage now and I'm so horny I think I would have shot in seconds." His chuckle had a hint o evil in it.

They went to the bar for a drink and to regroup. Matt made his husband stay naked while the guys surrounding them enjoyed looking at his muscles as they glistened. "I'm in a good mood, how about I offer you another deal, and a chance to earn release?"

"And what is that deal?" His husband asked cautiously.

Knowing his husband wasn't a fan o watersports, unlike Matt, he was going to use his horniness as a weapon. "I don't use a urinal for the rest o the vacation. Whenever I need it, you will be my urinal. Anytime. Anyplace. For that I will unlock you now for the rest o the visit."

The redhead tugged at his cage thinking about his options. "Next two days only and you've got a deal."

"You're my urinal for the rest o the vacation or you stay caged until we are back on U.S. soil. Offer ends on the count o 3. One. Two."

"OK. OK." He sounded defeated. "You win."

"I always win." Matt gave a cheeky wink. "The key is in my locker so before we go up, I need to piss." Matt took his naked husband through all the guys sat chatting in the middle o the complex and into the toilet area. With his husband knelt on the floor surrounded by urinals and with one glass wall making them visible in the steam area Matt let forth a torrent o strong yellow piss straight in his husband's mouth. "I think you're spitting any out the deal is off."

Matt's husband swallowed everything given to him and at the end he even opened his mouth to show that he had swallowed it all. Matt ruffled his hair for a job well done.

Five minutes later and the cage was removed and the redhead was at full attention as he was walked back through the throng o men to the dark area, still without a towel. Over the next few hours, the couple played with a wide variety o guys, Matt getting sucked and then fucking guys whereas his husband sucked, was sucked and ultimately was mounted in a swing while what seemed like half the guys there fucked his hole. The fucking was so intense he shot his load without even jerking himself off.

Eventually they got an Uber back to their hotel, the redhead's hole steadily leaking cum into his shorts.

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As the morning sun poked through the window, Matt was chatting on Grindr while his husband gently snored beside him. He looked over at his sleeping husband and admired the firm peachy ass that was pointing up at him, he couldn't resist but stroke himself a slow light stroke up his taut shaft skin without any lube. A message pinged on Grindr, he scanned it quickly then replied with his hotel name and room number.

Matt gently got out of bed and reached into his shopping bags from the day before, he extracted a few items and discreetly tucked them under his pillow. He unlocked the door and wedged it open slightly, before climbing on top of his husband, feeling the ripple of his back muscles against his own chest. He started kissing his husband's neck while simultaneously grinding his morning glory between the globes of his ass muscles.

"Mmmmm, someone woke up horny." The grinding continued. "You're not the only one that's horny; after keeping me locked I need to make up for lost time." Said the redhead as he rolled over exposing his rock-hard cock.

Matt wrapped his muscular hand around his husband's tightly cut cock and slowly tugged eliciting groans of pleasure as the skin moved slightly. "One day I'm going to recut this to make sure that there is no skin movement at all - even when so tight."

"No Sir. Please. It's tight enough as it is." A whimper escaped as Matt focused his attention on the bared head. "I need lube to cum as it is."

"You know me well enough by now. I'll trim you one day. You liked what I did to Randy didn't you?" Matt saw him give a little nod. "You liked seeing me modify his cock. Making it so tight, even when so tight."

The redhead could feel his heartbeat increase, and the feeling in his balls that he was getting closer to shooting his load. "Yes Sir."

The door then gave a creak as it opened and then a clunk as it closed. Matt immediately released the cock forcing his husband's impending climax to subside. "Don't worry, I have invited a friend over to play."

The redhead looked up to see Barry, the heavily tattooed sales assistant from yesterday approaching them. As he neared, he removed his tight black t-shirt to reveal a torso bulging with muscles but also covered in ink and going all the way up his throat and around the back of his shaved head. They both could feel their cocks throbbing at the sight of this guy.

The threesome kissed, nibbled and explored each other's bodies. Barry particularly liked sucking both guys and getting eaten out by the redhead. Like yesterday his cock was still caged and it was straining against its jail.

While the other two were busy Matt reached behind the pillow and retrieved an eye mask, then gently applied it to his husband. He and Barry continued to suck & tease the redhead then gently lie him back on the bed, lifting his arms to lick his musky pits. The moans from the redhead signified just how much he loved his pits getting attention.

Before he knew what was happening, the redhead felt his wrists be restrained to the bedhead, not having realised that his husband had planned this meticulously by hiding the necessary items while he was still asleep. With his wrists restrained and the eye mask on, all he could do was lay there while the other guys used their lips all over him.

It wasn't long before his husband was deeply slow fucking him whilst Barry sat on his face to enjoy his skilled tongue. The redhead enjoyed the musky taste of Barry's ass as it ground down on his willing mouth. Before long he felt his husband's pace quicken before flooding his hole with a copious amount of cum.

Barry quickly went down and lapped up the cum as it dripped from the well fucked hole before kissing the redhead and sharing his prize with him.

While Barry was kissing his husband, Matt took the opportunity to restrain his husband's ankles to the bottom of the bed. Then his plan came to fruition, while his husband and Barry were still kissing, he started to put his husband's new small cage on his cock. He could feel the struggle, but as Barry was mounted on his stomach as they kissed, he couldn't move much and the effort was futile.

As Barry stopped kissing him, "No fucking way!" demanded the redhead. "I agreed to your terms yesterday to be unlocked. You can't do this."

"You'll find I can, and I have. I agreed to unlock you yesterday for the duration of the visit, to the sauna. I didn't say that I wouldn't relock you. But don't worry, I will unlock you when I think you deserve it, no deals, you just need to behave and remember our agreement."

Barry laughed as he got dressed. "I wish my master was as dominant as you Sir. You have a wicked streak."

As Matt showed his guest out the door, they kissed deeply. "If you're ever in the States let us know and you can come over to our place. Then I will show you just how dominant and kinky I can be".

"Mmmmmmmmm."

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A few hours later and the couple were wandering through Tiergarten, admiring the greenery, but more so the single guys that were drifting through the trees and pathways around them. They had done their research and knew that they were in the cruising area of the park so they knew the signals being given. With the sun warming their bare chests, they strolled towards some tense foliage, "I need to piss" exclaimed Matt.

"Really? You went just before we left the hotel."

"Yes, and I was good to you; I let you take it in the shower and then rinse off." Matt pointed into a small clearing between the bushes. "On your knees."

The redhead looked around before slowly climbing into the small opening. He slowly dropped to his knees and put his hands behind his back, opened his mouth and slightly extended his tongue, knowing just what his husband expected. No sooner had he clasped his hands together when Matt lay his thick cut cock on his husband's tongue before letting a stream of piss out.

"Make sure you swallow it all." Instructed Matt with glee. "I'm still happy later, I may let you out when we go to Laboratory later."

With that news the redhead happily gulped down the yellow nectar, his cock straining in its now familiar tiny cage. As he swallowed the last of Matt's piss he noticed a guy to the side of them, stood there slowly stroking his cock as he watched. The redhead couldn't help but notice the thick foreskin rolling forwards and backwards as the hand moved rhythmically along the cock shaft. He looked him up and down, taking in the breast of hair extending out from beneath his t-shirt and surrounding his cock.

Matt gave the guy a nod to invite him over to join them and he stepped over and directed his cock straight over to the redhead's mouth.

Matt's husband liked to put on a show outdoors, so he gently nibbled on the proffered foreskin, and eagerly rolled his tongue around beneath the skin whilst looking at Matt to make sure he was enjoying what he saw. Despite his husband's love of very tightly cut men, he quite liked a long foreskin - it was a novelty for him. As he finished exploring under their guest's hood, the man took hold of his head and firmly held it in place with his cock gently resting on the redhead's tongue. Before he knew what was happening, the redhead felt the gush of piss fill his mouth, and it flowed quickly forcing him to gulp it if he wanted to avoid drowning.

As Matt looked at his husband's face, eyes bulging and him struggling for air he felt his cock harden. He knew that piss was not his husband's favourite activity and that he only did it for him under protest, yet here he was gulping down a random guy's piss in the middle of Tiergarten. When he'd gave their guest a nod to invite him over, he thought it was to have his cock sucked, Matt hadn't realised the guy had seen him pissing in his husband's mouth and wanted the same.

As quickly as the pissing had started, it stopped. The guy zipped up and walked away, not even a departing "danke". The redhead flopped backwards onto the ground his chest heaving as he caught his breath. "Fuck. He had cock cheese and that piss was so strong."

Matt's cock got even harder, "you took it like a champ, and you looked like you enjoyed it."

The redhead couldn't help but let a little smile escape, perhaps he had enjoyed it just a little bit.

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A few days later as Matt and his husband sat at the airport waiting to board their plane, Matt was thinking back over their holiday. The couple had enjoyed their week in Berlin. Matt especially liked how he had been able to train his husband to like watersports. Just like when they first met and little by little, he had introduced circumcision play into their fun, over the last few months he's gradually increased the amount of piss in their play normally using chastity and the promise of release as the carrot and the stick.

The highlight had been their last evening where they had gone to Laboratory for the "Yellow" night. Matt had made sure to stop his husband from being able to play with his cock for a couple of days beforehand and had told him that if he did well at the club, he would unlock him and he wouldn't need to be caged until they were back in the states. The redhead had eagerly agreed and was incredibly horny.

Wanting to keep his husband happy, the redhead made a point of telling Matt that he was going to the underground room where the ceiling was just mesh and where the other party goers would stand above and relieve themselves. This generated an instant reaction from Matt's cock.

Matt watched as his husband, in just his new jock and harness, climbed down the stairs and disappeared into the dark area beneath the urinals. He had hoped that he could train his husband to like piss, but seeing him ready to take multiple piss streams from anonymous guys was beyond his wildest dreams. Matt went through the opening between old metal panels, painted in a deep green, to see the square room devoid of any actual urinals and with just a latticed metal floor below his feet, revealing a group of subs in the space below.

Matt stood amongst the other patrons and took out his thick cock. His hardness made it difficult to piss but he persevered and let out a heavy stream that he sprayed in an arc, swinging from left to right. Knowing that his husband was below being rained down on by the piss from him and the guys around him excited him. Knowing that he had converted his husband to a willing piss taker made him excited about the next stage of his husband's development.

Below the metal grid flooring, the redhead stood with some other subs feeling the hot yellow streams hit their bodies and soak into their jocks. The redhead feeling aroused by the warm liquid hitting his skin stuck out his tongue to capture some of the liquid coming from unknown men above them. His cock was straining within his cage due to the piss running over his rippling muscles.

When Matt and his husband met outside the urinal area, Matt grabbed the redhead for a deep kiss allowing him to taste some of the yellow nectar that was still dripping from his husband's hair and running down his face. "You've been a very good boy. I'm going to unlock you now, but I hope you'll take more piss as the night goes on."

"Yes Sir." Said the redhead with eagerness.

Right then the tannoy system blared bringing Matt back to the present, "We are now boarding. We invite passengers in business class to come forward."