

# q serial: THE HAREM BOYS - EP 8

By Gabriel Tabasco

Continued from the previous month...

Big Jake wanted to change the types of boys who became Harem Boys every year. Some years he wanted toned hunks and other times he wanted flashy types. This year's boys all looked different, from being tall and broad shouldered to short, cute and slight but one thing they all had in common, was that they had the boys-next-door look. They gave the impression of Friday night parties with friends, Nintendo and music, football games and jokes in the locker room complete with the jockstraps.

But boys-next-door, in their early 20s, sometimes skipped on a shower or a shave as well as substituting a proper meal with pizza and snacks. No one wanted to see a stripper with an untrimmed bush, armpit hair or a butthole that wasn't smooth. Nor did anyone want to see strippers who were out of shape. Without a doubt the presentation of the boys was incredibly important and so a regimen was set up for them. The team agreed that as this year's Harem Boys were real boys they would need extra support to look the part of professional strippers. This was in stark contrast to the professional strippers of previous years who worked out all the time and were so obsessed with their hair they did not want to get into crazy dance routines. This year we had to do things properly. As we did not know the hygiene habits of the boys we put a 'hygiene and personal grooming clause' in their contract.

As the Harem Boys (hereby referred to as the Employees) are the face of the Harem Hotel and its subsidiary businesses for this current year, the Employees are required to project a professional image to customers, clients and colleagues at all times, in keeping with high grooming standards. The Employees are required to follow a strict grooming, hygiene and dietary regimen. This includes but is not limited to the following requirements: shower/bath twice daily, haircut once weekly, shaving facial hair daily, removal of any excess or unwanted body hair and the method used is the discretion of the management...

The boys did not have any questions about this clause when they signed the contract; they were too interested in the generous remuneration clause and benefits to take proper note of anything else. Gio did not mind as he was well groomed anyway and Alfonso assumed it was shaving body hair. He was shocked to learn during his first week as a Harem Boy that the management could decide what parts of the body to remove hair from and how to do so.

'Wax my ass?' he said when the beautician came in. 'And get waxed by a guy?' Our beautician was a Scottish man in his 50s named Keith who gave up his corporate career to wax men's asses. He set up his beauty station in the large bathroom... but left the door open.

'There are no secrets in the harem,' he said 'so why shut the door?'

But it was really to lighten the mood. Not all boys wanted to get groomed and he thought it would be entertaining for the staff to hear that yelps of pain.

'You're not that hairy,' said Keith to Alfonso, much to the laughter of the boys, 'but we do need to remove the fuzz on your ass'. Cue more laughter.

Moments later Alfonso was on all fours on the beautician's table as Keith applied hot wax to his buttocks. With each rip Alfonso seemed to jump up; his dick and balls flopping around with him. Each time the waxing strip was torn off he let out a small yelp. Ten minutes later the ordeal was over and Alfonso sauntered off patting his freshly waxed and very smooth ass. He wanted to get dressed but as per the contract he had to remain naked. Not wanting to sit on his ass he lay on his stomach and began playing game consoles. He was joined by Alex who had hardly no fuzz on his ass and so did not need any grooming treatments, much to Alfonso's chagrin.



Mike and John shaved their chests and so only needed some waxing. Mike had little hairs on his legs so he too only got his bum-fluff waxed. John was much hairier on his legs so they had to be waxed as well as his ass and hole. He kept saying 'this is so wrong' as Keith pulled the wax strips from his asshole. But he liked the smooth feel of his skin and did not complain the second time around. Right after his first wax he went over to the mirror to feel his asshole. In fact he got so aroused he lay on the bed and jerked himself off feeling his smooth ass and balls.

Eventually John and Gio would get waxed together by Keith who would wax both boys at once. Two asses in the air. That was a first in the harem and one event that Big Jake invited some of his guests to watch through the one-way mirror.

Ray and Gio needed the most attendance. Ray had a hairy chest and legs with thick hair over his body. Being short it did not take him very long to get waxed. Keith needed more time with Gio who wanted his arms, chest, legs and buttocks waxed.

'Your whole body?' said Keith surprised. 'Your legs are the most hairy part of your body,' he announced 'and yes, we also need to get the fuzz waxed off your butt,' he said patting Gio's butt. Keith set to work waxing Gio's body waxing his arms and chest. Gio yelped lightly each time Keith pulled the wax strips off. 'It can't hurt that much can it?' said Keith. 'What happens when we wax your ass?'

Of course there were more yelps of pain as Gio was on all fours on the waxing table getting his butt cheeks and hole waxed. 'Lift your ass up a little more so I can get in there,' said Keith. Gio did as he was told: ass high in the air, his balls dangling freely, hole open and exposed for Keith to place the wax, then the waxing strips and then rip them off. Gio gave out a small yelp, jumped up slightly, his cock and balls going everywhere and Keith having a chuckle. When it was all over Keith rubbed cream firmly over Gio's ass making sure his finger accidentally slipped into Gio's hole. When it was complete Keith leaned over and... mwah... planted a small kiss on Gio's freshly waxed and scented butthole.

'Oh, that was a surprise,' said Gio smiling.  
Eventually Keith waxed Gio's legs; first lower leg, then upper legs until he reached his upper things.  
'Well... you've still got an erection,' said Keith.  
'I do,' Gio laughed a little embarrassed.  
'Looks like it's going to pop,' said Keith.  
'Not far off.'  
'Do you mind if I play with it?' asked Keith a little shyly.  
'Go right ahead,' said Gio.

And with that Keith took Gio's cock into his hands. He added some oil onto his cock, making sure it was well-lubricated and began rubbing up and down methodically. The bathroom door was open and Keith kept looking outside to see if anyone saw them. He was worried if it was allowed or not. At that moment Big Jake walked past them with a glass of red wine in hand. He did a double take and entered the bathroom area. Keith was not sure whether to stop or continue so he stopped.



'Don't stop on my account,' said Big Jake in his deep, baritone voice. 'Please, continue.'

Keith, with Gio's erection in his hand, continued tugging away, albeit a little self-consciously. Big Jake sat on a stool in the bathroom and watched as Keith pleased Gio. It was only a few minutes longer when Gio began to breathe heavily.

'Keith... you give,' heavy breathing 'the best,' heavy breathing '...hand jobs,' gasped Gio. After that Gio let his cum fly loose over his waxed chest.

'Well... that was entertaining,' said Big Jake getting up and returning to the errands he needed to do.  
'I'd say it was enjoyable,' said Gio who after the pain of the wax very much welcomed the release brought on by a hand job.

Suffice to say that with such servicing Gio was the most groomed boy from the group. Keith was happy to oblige giving handjobs and Gio was happy to receive. And from time to time Big Jake popped in to watch Gio pop.

Read on next month for episode nine...