

How Many is a "Brazilian?"

"Wow, she's pretty young," I thought, then quickly ... "Whatever, she's totally hot."

"Come on with me...oooh...it's your first time here? You scared?"

"Nah," ...I lied, following her, looking at her butt. On our way to the room, another creamy little blonde glided past us in the pastel corridor. She smiled a sweet, well-rehearsed silent welcome to me.

"Cripes...I guess everyone needs to be hot to work here...is it a job requirement?"

"You're funny," she giggled, opening the door.

"Yeah," I said, "you're all hot, young and stuff...but are you any good?"

She'd better be good, I started to worry...I never thought I would spend money on this sort of thing, it's a little rich for my blood and I don't really NEED it, per se—who does? However, after hearing about this place for a while, my curiosity and credit card conspired to book this little date.

After undressing and laying down she softly opened my legs and slid her tiny hand up my thigh and smiled. "Oh...good girl...you're all shaved." I had just started to relax and get into it when she made me put on these huge orange Elvis sunglasses. Huh?

"It's required...sorry...you still look cool in 'em, but I bet you'd look cool in ANY-THING," she giggled, totally fibbing. "'kay."

Then out came the lube. Yay! It was ice-cold. Bool

"Sorry...it'll warm up fast." She fibbed again.

"Uh... 'kay." I started to not think she was so hot anymore.

She looked at me with her matching giant orange goggles and said more seriously, "Now when it starts...the worst it will feel like is a rubber band snapping repeatedly on your skin. Are you ready to start?"

"Well, I'm freshly shaved, spread-eagle, my pussy is freezing and I essentially gave you a mortgage payment to burn all my pubic hair off forever. Ummm, let's see. Yeah, sure, go for it."

The laser looked more like a white electric shaver than a weapon. I had imagined a more Buck Rogers-looking gun or a searing red beam, shot from a glass eyeball in the ceiling, like the kind that villains use in James Bond movies. She pressed the freezing business end into my upper thigh for the first sweep. There was a loud, electric-sounding "TICK-TACK-TACK" and I braced for the rubber bands. Nothing. I laughed in relief, "Zatz it? Jeez...that's nothing...just a little cold."

"Good! I had a feeling you could handle it." I began to love her again.

Then, "TICK TACK-TAH-KACK!" My leg shot out and I hollered bloody murder but quickly changed it to guffawing laughter...gotta stay cool.

"Oh, WOW! Ha-ha-ha...rubber bands, huh? Yeah, maybe if they weren't really RUBBER, but COPPER! And not really BANDS but more like BARBS, eh?"

I felt like I'd been tazed in the groin by a cracked-out cop. Now I was scared—she'd only barely done the top of my thigh and not even touched any tender bits. Worse still, I was gonna need to do this for six to eight sessions total. Maybe bush will come back into style, MAJOR bush. I could start a trend!

"You ready to continue?"

"Oh, ha-ha, yeah...go for it." I hate you. In truth it wasn't that awful. I only yelled/laughed once more, but the rubber-band thing is utter bullshit. When it hurts, it hurts DEEP, and you feel slightly bruised the next day. The way it works is that they set the laser to your skin tone and the light seeks out the slightly darker bits on you (hair follicles.) When it finds one, it screams into the pore lightning-fast and destroys it like the Death Star. And though there is some pain, it's easy to tolerate simply because the treatment is over so fast. I would say less than five minutes for me.

Now I've done two treatments and my pubes are already markedly thinner. I jokingly call it my "Chemo Cunt," growing only sparse, light hair in patches. In about a year, I won't need to shave at all...ever again. I love a super-smooth spit mitten, AND I'm lazy, so I'm thrilled at the prospect. I don't care if trends go back to 70's Chewbacca bush, I'm suffering to be silky-smooth. And my sweet little blonde who hurts me also likes how I laugh...and I love her.

raging cunt

by
storm
large

