

## Amy's B & D Adventures part 2

(By: SoapyLisa)

### Part 2

His letter told about how he liked to be masterful, how he thought that there was no sight so beautiful as a naked, shapely, female bottom, and nothing he liked to do so much as to pet it, lick it, and to kiss it... and to spank it until it was rosy pink. Hmm, pink must be his favorite color. Then, when she was fully ready and receptive, to give her a long, slow, deep enema, filling her fuller than she had ever been filled before, using, of course, a Bardex so that she could not expel it until permitted.

And then to lubricate her pretty asshole, greasing it generously until it was slippery, and then to fuck it deeply and firmly. To keep her quiet under the control she will be sucking a bar of pink soap, well lathered and tasty. His letter excited me tremendously, especially the control part. He became an instantaneous member in my library of kinky fantasies. I had read a few stories about spankings and mouth soapings and found them wild to say the least, so I am interested in this kinky man.

I wrote back to him, he replied again, and this time, included a telephone number. I stared at that for a long time. I knew that calling the number was taking a very serious step, that there was at least a chance that I would follow up and visit him at, as he described it, his Domination Laboratory. I did call the number. When he replied, his voice was much as I expected it to be, and the conversation also was about what I had expected. We agreed to meet, not at his place, but on neutral ground, at a certain coffee shop, nothing else promised but the meeting. I was willing to go that far in advance, but no further at all. Oh, I knew I would go ahead and meet him at the coffee shop, but I did have serious doubts about whether I would go from there to his place.

The day of the meeting came, and as promised, I went. In fact, I got there early so that I could scout out the scene, and if he showed, and if I did not like his looks up close, I could sneak out. Well, he did show up on time, and I did like his looks. We had a fascinating conversation about everything else in the world except sex. We found a million things to talk about, found lots of areas of common interest, a few fun things to fight about, too. After a long time (maybe as much as a couple of hours), it was time to leave. I declined to go to his place, but since I did not have a car with me to get home (I had hopped on the bus to get to our meeting earlier), he offered to drive me home.

I accepted, as luck would have it, a vacant parking place was right there, almost at my front door. He walked me to the door, opened the entry door like a gentleman and right up to my apartment. He was so nice that I invited him in to keep talking. What happened next was an awful long way from what our letters talked about. We were soon petting, and in short order, he had me out of my sweater and bra, and soon

out of everything else. He was a great kisser as we made out for 20 minutes.

He got me very excited, undressed himself and showed off a nice looking, very erect penis. I liked his cock, I wanted to suck it so badly, but my obsession with hygiene got in the way. I asked him in a soft sensuous voice to follow me to the shower so we could clean each other off. He was all over it. When we got to the shower he started making out with me again, stuffing his tongue in my mouth, we were so hot and horny. In the shower he soaped my large tits and to my surprise he stuck his wide open mouth on my soapy right nipple and sucked away, wow did that feel hot! He then came up and licked my chest up to my soapy neck, where he proceeded to give me a love tattoo, by sucking my soapy neck. WOW! His face was so soapy as he came to kiss me, my mouth was open for his soapy tongue. I got so horny from the smell and taste of the Cashmere Bouquet soap.

We rinsed our mouths and continued to wash each other, all I could think about was that big erect soapy cock down there. So soon I was on my knees asking him what he wanted me to do. He took the bar of soap and grinded it into his pubes over and over, wow his bush was a lathered mess! I took my hand and rubbed the soap all over his cock, pubes and ass, making him as clean as he has ever been. He gave me the hand held shower head and I rinsed him off, I got the soap and scum off and went down for the deep tasting. His pubes smelled so fucking sexy! I sucked for a few minutes and he loved it as much as I did. Soon he wanted me to soap his cock again, this time for a special treat. So he lathered the Cashmere Bouquet soap again and soaped his cock heavily!

Now it was my turn and I knew what to do. I stuck my mouth on the soapiest cock I ever saw, I opened wide and deep throated him until I felt the soapy pubes tickling my nose, the smell was pretty, I locked my lips down and pulled back, thus sucking all the soap off his long hard cock. I came up and stuck my tongue in his mouth, and again we made out with our soapy faces going at it until it burned and we rinsed our mouths and bodies to complete the hot soapy shower. When we came back to the bedroom we did have very nice, normal sex. It was fun, pleasant, and certainly earth shaking. I am not even sure now how he made me cum that night. I rarely do in regular intercourse, but the shower had me so hot that I did cum.