

Bill meets Dr. Eiger, Part 2

(By: b_rashleigh)

"Treatment? For what, and what does my condition have to do with all the questions you asked?"

Alyssa said, "There will be no speaking unless spoken to, now, come with me." We entered an adjoining bathroom with full tub and a tall chair with a headrest at the top, like you would find on an old-fashioned dentist chair. The chair was directly in front of the large, deep sink. "Sit down," Alyssa somewhat commanded, in a clear no-nonsense manner.

"Look, I am not sure what is going on, but I thought I was going to just talk for a bit and ..." Bill commented.

Alyssa put a finger over his lips and gently guided him onto the chair, saying, "Shhhhh, you will understand very soon, just relax for now and do as you're told." As he sat, she quickly wrapped some Velcro straps around his wrists and then his ankles immobilizing him. She followed this with securing his head to the headrest with another thin strap.

"Hey, what's going on here?"

Dr. Eiger entered and said, "You will remain silent, questions are a sign of non-compliance, resulting in a longer, more thorough treatment, and so the choice is yours. Your condition indicates a conflict between ablutophilia and ablutophobia. You are hygienic, in that you shower, but your responses to our conversation indicate that you find words like washing, soap, laundry, detergent, scrub, etc., stimulating and erotic. Ablutophobic is the fear of washing. Ablutophilia is being aroused by washing. The struggle within you is directly related to these two extremes. As part of a treatment plan, you will be subjected to a variety of soaps and detergents with thorough and repeated washings until the response to that stimulus is minimized. When the patient is restrained, the initial washing process is easier, until submission is complete. If you cooperate, the series of washings, although intense, usually is effective. If you resist, the intended results are delayed, so we resort to a more aggressive treatment plan. Using the soaps and detergents you fear and also find erotic, you will be constantly drained of sperm and kept immaculately clean. This process, over time, will reverse your anxiety, creating the necessary balance, eliminating the headaches, sleeplessness, etc. So we shall begin?"

On cue, Alyssa had brought in a tray of soaps; there was Camay, Ivory, Dove, and Caress. Also on the tray was that dental prop he had seen earlier.

"Alyssa, start with a face washing," Dr Eiger casually commented.

Alyssa tipped the chair forward resulting in Bill leaning over the large sink. She began running hot water into the sink, dropping in all four bars of soap. The scent of the soap overwhelmed Bill as he waited to see what would happen next. He didn't wait long. Alyssa picked up a bar of Camay and slowly and deliberately lathered it. She then took the sudsy bar and began to rub the bar sensuously all over his face. He couldn't move a muscle as she continued to apply more lather.

Bill said, "I think I'm clean."

Alyssa took the bar of Dove from the sink, rubbed it vigorously across his lips saying, "You were warned about speaking without being spoken too, so we'll have to do something about that sassy mouth, now open wide."

Bill refused, tightly pressing his lips together. Unabated, Alyssa simply applied a nose clip and soon Bill was gasping for air. At that moment, the Dove bar was effortlessly pushed deep in his mouth. She removed the nose clip and patiently worked the soap in and out, side to side, up and down, patiently and meticulously scrubbing every bit of his mouth. She pushed his lower jaw up so his teeth were embedded deeply into the soap, further filling his mouth, saying, "Keep that soap in place or I will secure it for you."

Bill could only moan an affirmative as bubbles began to escape from his mouth.

After some more scrubbing of his face, the chair was reclined and the paper gown was cut away revealing a large erection. Dr. Eiger pulled the bar of Caress from the water, lathered it in her strong hands and stood at the side of the chair. She said, "You see Bill, this conflict is very strong in you, I'll show you." She took the bar of Caress and coated his penis with a layer of lather, then re-lathered the bar and vigorously began to scrub. Bill struggled against the bonds that held him fast and climaxed as more bubbles flowed from his mouth. "Alyssa, let's proceed with his first tub washing, then we'll let him rest before the second series."

Alyssa carefully removed the Velcro straps, but added leather cuffs with straps attached. She made sure Bill would not be able to escape. He was exhausted and was still struggling with the soap that was still lodged in his mouth. Alyssa moved him to the tub and secured him inside. She poured Dawn dishwashing liquid all over his body and then began to fill the tub with hot water. Mounds of suds billowed as the tub filled. She took a bar of Ivory and Camay and began scrubbing again. Bill couldn't take the Dove in his mouth any longer, so with great effort he pushed it out and began to spit out the suds that had accumulated.

Dr. Eiger, seeing this on the monitor, entered and said, "Bill, you are being non-compliant. So you leave us no choice but to increase our attentions on that filthy mouth of yours." She inserted the

dental prop and strapped it tightly behind his head. Bill could only watch as she brought a tray into view. On the tray, there were two stacks of small cloths, one stack was white and the other stack was green. There was a nose syringe, a small cup and a small bottle of Ivory liquid. She filled the cup about half full of Ivory liquid, and then poured hot water to mix with the detergent. She took the nose syringe and mixed the solution together and filled the syringe. "We'll start with a diluted mixture of Ivory for your first soaping, but I assure you, I can easily set up an IV of pure Ivory liquid if necessary. You're probably wondering about these cloths. One stack is Johnson's Baby Wash Cloths; the other is Palmolive Dishwashing Wipes. Both are pre-soaped and with the addition of this Ivory liquid, it should help clean out that mouth and ensure compliance." She clicked the dental prop open and surgically stuffed three Johnson's cloths and two Palmolive Wipes in Bill's mouth, then close the prop securely holding the cloths in place. With his cheeks bulging, Bill pleaded with his eyes to Dr. Eiger as Alyssa continued to scrub, now concentrating on his pelvic area. Dr. Eiger said, " Now we add the Ivory."

She took the nose syringe and strategically squirted the soapy fluid into the both cheeks, above and below the cloths, saturating them. Within seconds, every breath created volumes of suds. There was not one spot in the entire mouth that was not affected by this soaping. As the foam continued to emit from his mouth, Dr. Eiger used a bar of Dove to continue to further wash his face. Alyssa stepped up her scrubbing and finally Bill climaxed a second time, completely exhausted. The tub was drained and he was rinsed thoroughly. The dental prop was opened and the cloths were removed. His mouth was rinsed and a towel was placed inside. Dr. Eiger said, "We don't want to irritate the mouth too much so early in the treatment, so you can use this towel for the moment to eliminate some of the soap." As he was lifted from the tub, he was taken to a bed and strapped down. He was given a sedative, and some headphones were placed over his ears. Dr Eiger said, "Your treatment plan calls for washings, both mouth and body, three times a day with rest periods between. You will listen to these tapes which are designed to address your phobia and we will measure your response after each washing and resting period. Usually positive results can be seen in the first three days or so, but it varies with each case. I have a feeling that it may take longer with you, but we are well prepared for circumstances like this. Rest while you can and Alyssa will wake you when it is time for your next treatment."