

Carrie and Lisa

There we were Simon And I sitting On the couch watching Simons Favorite movie, "Wild Things" at his place, when there came a knock on the door. It was Carrie Who I'd just a few nights earlier found out was simons ex girlfreind. She'd been visiting a freind near by and decided to stop by. We offered to rewind the movie for her but she said it was Ok, she'd seen it already.

Simon was engrossed so us ladies sat quietly talking and getting to know each other. She really is a nice girl, we had a great chat. It wasn't until the scene in the movie where Matt dillon and the two girls have a threesome that we heard anything from simon. He looks at us wiggles his eyebrows and says looks like fun!

Carrie shoots back, "for you maybe!" This earns her a jokingly raised middle finger and "fuck you" from Simon.

"You wish. "carrie says with a chuckle.

"What did you say?" I asked Simon. All of a sudden he turns red he knows the game has started and that I fully intended to play it out in front of carrie.

"Ummmm nothing." Simon said softly.

"Meet me in the kitchen!" I said to Simon.

"But..."

"But nothing mister! March!" I said in my best motherly tone.

"Uhhhhh wasssup?" Carrie asked as Simon made his way to the sink.

"I'm going to wash his mouth out with soap." I answered.

"No serious, Wassup?" she asked.

"I'm serious as a heart attack. Want to watch?" I responded.

"Hell yes!" she said enthusiastically.

"Watch your language or you might be next."

With that she got wide eyed until I told her I was only joking. We went into the bathroom and got a brand new bar of Ivory from the cabinet in there and returned to find Simon standing by the sink waiting for us. I unwrapped the Ivory and ran it under the water as Carrie sat on the kitchen counter to get a good view of the main event. When I had a real thick lather going I ordered him to open his mouth, as he did I heard a giggle come out of Carrie. She was enjoying the show.

I inserted the bar of soap and scubbed vigorously for about three minutes until I could barely see his teeth for all the soap that was caked on them. When I was done I let him spit but not rinse.

Carrie asked If she could see the soap, I handed it to her and she looked at it with amazement as she inspected the teeth marks in the bar in her hand.

" I thought you were kidding When you said you wash his mouth out, but I guess you weren't!" she said astonished. "where should I put this?" she asked.

"Anywhere you like." Simon answered, tiny little soap bubbles flew from his lips as he said it.

An evil grin formed on Carrie's face as she said, "Ok Open your mouth." He did and Carrie put the bar back in his mouth. "That's as good a place as any eh Lisa?" she asked.

"I couldn't agree more." I said back to her. With that I escorted my freshly soaped man back to the livingroom and told Simon that he is to keep that in his mouth until I say He can take It out. Me and Carrie sat and talked about Getting our mouths washed out when we were young girls And how she thought I really wasn't as bad as all her friends said. We went on for almost half an hour before she reminded me that Simon still had a bar of soap in his mouth.

I let him keep it in another 15 min. So it wouldn't look like I forgot. It was harsh but not to worry, Simon made up for it The next day when I let a cuss word slip...But that's for another day.