

Coming Clean with Cassie

(By: Rick_oh)

I didn't always like oral sex. Don't get me wrong - I like to eat pussy, and the ladies tell me that I'm really good at it. What I mean is that I wasn't much turned on by a blow job. It felt good, yes, but it wasn't something that would float my boat, so to speak.

Until I met my girlfriend Cassie.

The way Cassie does it just drives me wild. One thing that helps is that Cassie has braces on her teeth. I have always thought braces were sexy. The other thing is that she doesn't just jump right in and expect me to cum in ten seconds. She varies her technique quite a bit, always looking for new ways to get a rise out of me.

Typically she'll lightly run her fingers all around my testicles and my erection. She will tease and prod and manipulate with her hands and fingers. Only when I'm rock hard will she take me in her mouth. I love the slurpy noises she makes. She will very messily work up copious amounts of dribble as she uses her whole mouth to stimulate me. Some of the dribble oozes from her mouth around her lips and drips down her chin. She frequently pulls out and away from me for a moment to "come up for air", with a sticky string of liquid intact from the inside of her mouth to my raging hardon. After a few repetitions of this I often can't hold back and will spurt copiously in her mouth while she lets it all run out.

I remember one time very vividly. Cassie had teased me for quite some time, and the dribble was oozing out of her mouth. Then she slowly plunged forward all the way until the tip of my erection was well into her throat. She smiled, with me all the way in her. That was all it took. I ejaculated profusely. She had to fight the gag reflex while I pulsed and spurting into her.

Recently Cassie has become rather foul-mouthed. I normally don't care, but sometimes it really gets on my nerves. The other day Cassie kept on with the profanity after I asked her not to. I think she was pushing me to see what her limits were, and she kept on after I warned her that I'd wash her mouth out with soap if she kept it up. Perhaps Cassie thought it was just a figure of speech. Anyway, I told her "That's it! You are getting a much overdue mouth soaping!"

I took Cassie by the hand and led her to the kitchen. Then I got a medium sized plastic bowl out and retrieved a bar of Ivory soap. As I put some water into the bowl I told Cassie to get one of the kitchen chairs and bring it over to the sink.

Just then the doorbell rang. It was Stacy, a friend of Cassie's from work. "Hi Rick," she said brightly, "I was on my way to the mall and thought I'd drop by and see if Cassie

wanted to go. Is she here?"

"Come in, Stacy," I said, opening the screen door for her. "Cassie's here, yes, but she won't be available for a little while. You see, she's about to be punished."

Stacy got a very interested look on her face. "Punished?"

"Yes, I'm going to wash her mouth out with soap. Come on into the living room and wait for her. She'll be ready in a while. Would you like a soda?"

"No thanks, I'm okay."

Stacy was seated where she could not see Cassie, but could hear everything that went on. "I want you to take off your panties before we start," I told Cassie, and watched while she pulled her panties down and stepped out of them. Since she was wearing a rather short skirt, that task was easily accomplished. I wadded up her panties and put them in one of my pockets.

"I should give you a bare bottom spanking in addition to your mouth soaping," I told her in a voice that was calculated so that Stacy could hear. Cassie was seated on the chair right by the sink, with her legs pressed tightly together and her hands in between her knees.

I placed the bar of soap into the bowl of water and worked up a good lather. "Open your mouth now, Cassie," I said as I brought a handful of foamy and sudsy lather toward her.

"Aaaaahhngaaaaahh," she exclaimed as I put the lather into her mouth. I worked the soap around her tongue, on the roof of her mouth, and around all sides of her teeth and braces.

I worked up another batch of lather for her. Cassie shook her head as I was getting ready to soap her again. "Open!" I said. She just looked at me. "Come on and open, or I'll give you a bare bottom paddling in front of Stacy!"

She reluctantly opened her mouth and I added the fresh soap lather and worked it into all the recesses of her mouth. I admit I was getting fairly aroused by handling her mouth this way.

"Gmmmmmmfffff!" was her reaction as my fingers worked their way all around the inside of her mouth for a few moments.

"Now you just stay there until I tell you to rinse," I ordered. The scent of Ivory was permeating the air, and some foamy bubbles messily dribbled down her chin. I spread her knees apart and inserted my index finger into her pussy - she was very wet, and squirmed as I played with her down there.

Cassie must have noticed how aroused I was. She reached over and loosened my jeans and tugged them and my briefs down until my rod was pointing straight out. Then she took me into her soapy mouth and, with white foamy dribble and slurpy sounds escaping from her lips, gave me an exquisite blowjob. I started to spurt inside her mouth. With gleaming eyes she actively sucked on my pulsing ejaculation while I had to restrain my vocal reaction so that Stacy would not overhear.

When I recovered I had her scoot forward so that her pussy was more accessible under her skirt. Then I knelt down in front of her and sucked and licked on her pussy until she climaxed. Cassie still had the soapy solution, now mixed with my cum, in her mouth.

"Mmmmmmmhmmmmfffff! Gmmmmhmmmm! Mmmmmmm!" she exclaimed as her orgasm took hold.

I pulled up my jeans and let Cassie rinse. She rinsed for several minutes, after which she said she could still taste the soap. I told her the taste would probably go away in a few hours and led her out to the living room where Stacy was. I don't know how much Stacy knew of what went on other than the mouth soaping, but she smiled sheepishly.

With Cassie and Stacy at the mall, I did some things around the house. I needed to go to the store, and when I reached in my pocket for my car keys, I wondered for an instant what this other thing was in my pocket. I chuckled as I pulled out Cassie's panties.

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