

All Dove Diet - Modified

Deb came home from work with a frown. Crystal handed her a glass of white wine and took her jacket, as she let it drop off her shoulders. Crystal quickly placed the jacket into the foyer closet, and followed Deb into the living room. Deb slumped onto the couch and propped her legs onto the ottoman. Crystal knelt at her feet and removed her black pumps. She started to rub her aching feet.

"Hmmm! That feels good." Whispered Deb. "I am so tired today. I don't know what has gotten into me. I could just sleep here tonight." She murmured. Crystal continued to massage Deb's tired feet. She worked on her toes and the balls of her feet. Rubbing and pressing against to soft flesh that was so tender, yet ticklish. Deb jerked her feet back several times as she started to get a little agitated that Crystal was playing with her feet, when She should have been busy just trying to relax her. She wasn't in the mood for games at this time. She took a sip of her wine, and with a shove of her left foot planted squarely across Crystals chest, sent her tumbling halfway across the living room.

"What did I do?" asked Crystal startled.

"For one, you spoke without permission, Crystal!" was Deb's reply. "I want a salad for dinner and some relaxing music, Crystal." Deb continued speaking through her smiling lips as she relished in the ability to make Crystal jump at a single gesture, or wish. Crystal quickly rose to her feet and went into the kitchen. Deb could hear Crystal as She was making her salad. She even thought she heard her making noises that could be considered mocking her.

Deb quietly walked into the kitchen. "What did you say..., Crystal?" she asked, pausing before the word Crystal to have a dramatic effect. Crystal jumped as Deb startled her. "Were you mocking me? Crystal?" Before Crystal could answer, Deb grabbed her by the ear lobe and twisted her ear, pulling her toward the sink. "There is no talking in my presence without my permission. NEVER! Crystal!" Deb said as she turned on the water from the sinks faucet to warm and reached for a bar of Pink Dove sitting on the sink. "Knees, Crystal!" she demanded.

Crystal dropped to her knees and tried to pull away from Deb' grip. She was hurting her, and She knew She would be punished for talking behind Deb's back. Deb yanked on Crystals ear and then worked the pink Dove into a thick lather. Wetting the bar of soap several times in the process. When Deb's hands were covered with white bubbly lather, she took the large bar of pink Dove and showed Crystal.

Crystal knew what was expected from her. She opened her mouth obediently. 'At least there will be over with rather quickly,' She thought. "Wider! Crystal!" ordered Deb. Crystal opened her mouth as wide as She could. Deb pushed the well lathered bar across Crystals lips and made sure to rub it around on them. When she was sure that her lips were covered in a thick white paste of lather, she proceeded to work the

bar of soap in and out of Crystals mouth, as if it was a dildo and she was fucking her mouth with it.

Deb pulled the soap out and ran it under the warm water again. Spinning the Pink Dove around in circles in her hand. "There, that should do the trick!" Deb exclaimed, more to herself than to Crystal. Deb brought the well lathered pink Dove once again to Crystals mouth and watched as Crystal opened her mouth. "Beg me for it, Crystal!" Deb chided her, "I want you to beg me for this."

"Mistreth, Deb, Please! Wash my mouth out with your Pink Dove. I have been naughty and need to have you cleanse my disrespectful mouth, Ma'am. Please!" Crystal pleaded with Deb, knowing that she would finish with her and let her get on with her chores. "Please Deb, I'm begging you, wash my mouth out with soap, Ma'am!" Crystal continued.

"It's kind of hard not to do what you ask, Crystal. You seem so intent on having me do this to you?" She said smiling down at Crystal. "Are you absolutely sure this is what you want?" Deb asked, as she toyed with the soap in front of Crystal.

"Yeth Ma'am.! Yes Ma'am, Please ma'am!" Crystal begged as She reached her head toward the soap and tried to place her mouth around the bar of Pink Dove. Her words getting muffled by the soap that was already in her mouth. Deb pulled back the soap and came across the side of Crystals face with an open palm.

SLAP! "How dare you try and take something away from me without permission, Crystal!" Deb said as her hand returned to the soap that was again under the warm water. "You must really want this to break protocol that bad! I will just have to make sure that you have what you want. For the rest of the weekend, you shall have all of the Dove you can eat, maybe even more than you can stand. You are now on a Dove Diet until further notice! Understood? Crystal?" Deb laughed as she took the bar of Pink Dove and pressed one end to Crystals inner right cheek and one end to Crystals inner left cheek. Filling her mouth like a chipmunk, whose pouches were full of nuts.

"There, that should keep you quiet for the rest of my dinner. No teeth marks in that bar Crystal. That will be your gag for the evening. I am ready for dinner, Now!" she spoke sternly into Crystals face. Crystal dropped her gaze and realized that She was going to have a tough time getting out of this one.

Deb turned and left the kitchen. Crystal heard her in the bathroom preparing for dinner. She finished fixing Deb' salad and set the table. Crystal poured Deb another glass of wine and served her as she sat at the table.

"Won't you join me for dinner, Crystal? You may sit across from me. I would like to watch you enjoying your meal, tonight." Deb teased Crystal as She went into the Kitchen and retrieved another setting of tableware. Crystal walked into the bathroom and came back to the dining room with a brand new bar of Pink Dove.

Deb raised an eyebrow, "Very good, Crystal. I'm glad to see that you can remember something for more than thirty seconds at a time." She smiled at her as she watched her cut the soap into bite size pieces on her plate. Crystal looked like She wasn't enjoying this one bit. But it was only Friday, and the weekend, or the time that this new diet ended could be a long way off. Crystal had finished cutting up her meal, and was waiting for permission to remove the bar of Pink Dove that was pressing against her cheeks. She was sure that Deb had pressed the soap against her teeth, and therefore she would be punished for leaving teeth marks in the soap when she removed it.

You may remove your gag and eat your dinner, Crystal." Deb instructed her. Crystal reached up to her mouth. She tried to pull the bar of Pink Dove straight out, but it was too large. She tried to maneuver the bar around, but it was a tight fit. Fear had just started to sink into Crystal's mind. That she might have to bite the Pink Dove in half to get it out of her mouth. Deb watched in fascination to see how Crystal would handle this. Crystal looked over at Deb with a little anxious look in her eyes.

"Awe, Poor Crystal, does she have a little problem. Can't eat with your mouth full? And, remember, no teeth marks or you will regret that you place them there! That I promise. Now, didn't I tell you to eat?" Deb asked.

Crystal nodded yes to Deb as she finally sank her forefinger and the tip of her thumb into the soap enough to get a good grip. Crystal turned the soap sideways and pulled it out.

"Have a drink of water, Crystal. You look like you could use one." Deb laughed as she glanced at the water in front of Crystal and back at Crystal. Crystal reached out and took the glass. She raised it to her lips and took a quick drink. She swished the water around and then swallowed. Crystal then remembered, that her diet was supposed to be Dove. That must have meant only what she ate, not what she drank, as Deb told her to drink the water.

Deb tapped her fingers on the table, to get Crystal's attention. "Dove Diet, Crystal! Eating and drinking consists of a diet. Crystal!" she made her point. She could tell as Crystal slid out of her seat and headed to the bathroom and came back with some Dove Nutrium. Crystal opened the bottom of the Nutrium and poured a little into the glass. Watching Deb. Deb raised her hand in a stop motion when Crystal poured about a teaspoon of Nutrium into the glass. Crystal picked up her spoon and stirred the glass of Doved water.

Crystal, resigned to her fate, picked up her fork and stabbed a piece of Pink Dove. She brought it to her mouth and sucked it inside. Crystal started to chew the pink soap quickly to get it over with.

"Crystal! How rude!" Deb corrected her. "When you are at the dining room table, you chew your food thoroughly and slowly. You must get all of the flavor from every bite of food. Enjoy the texture and the taste. After all, you should feel privileged that I'm allowing you to eat at the table, instead of on the floor like the dog you are!" Deb finished.

Crystal slowed down her eating as she was told. Crystal could taste every bit of soap in her mouth. As she swallowed the Pink Dove, the burning started in her throat. Crystal reached for the Doved water and took a drink. Crystal looked at Deb and she smiled her approval at her action. Crystal wasn't sure what was worse, the Pink Dove for dinner, or the Dove Nutrium in the water to wash it down.

Crystal ate one piece after another. Her mouth and tongue burning. She could feel the fire on the tips of her taste buds, but she knew she deserved this for her lack of respect in Deb's presence. Crystal finished all of the soap on her plate. Deb had finished her salad and Crystal poured her another glass of wine. As Crystal finished her Pink Dove dish, Deb said to her, "Now Crystal, drink up your water. Finish your house work, oh, and by the way, don't forget to place your gag back into that dirty mouth of yours when you are done with your water. Crystal!" Deb finished with the word Crystal, as she knew that this would remind Crystal of her servitude to her.

Crystal picked up the glass of Dove Nutrium and water and drank it completely as ordered. She then picked up the bar of Pink Dove that was to be her gag for the evening and placed it back into her mouth as Deb had earlier. With each side of the bar touching her cheeks long-ways. Crystal cleared the table and washed the dishes. She dried the dishes and put them away. Crystal then cleaned off of the counter and washed the stove, even though the stove wasn't used for dinner, Deb insisted that it was cleaned after every meal.

When Crystal had finished with the kitchen, she went into the bathroom and drew a bath for Deb. Crystal bathed Deb and shaved her legs for her. She thought this was the most humiliating of all of her jobs. She didn't know why, but shaving another woman's legs somehow made her feel belittled more than being her slave did. Crystal finished bathing Deb and dried her off. She then cleaned the bathroom and went into the living room and knelt at Deb's feet while she read a romantic sci-fi book.

Deb read for about two hours and then decided it was time for bed. Crystal went into Deb's bedroom and pulled down the sheets for her. Deb climbed into the bed and Crystal tucked her in. Crystal then went to the foot of the bed and knelt there. This was her position when Deb wanted her around her. Tonight she was feeling secure, and she liked having her at her feet this evening.

Deb awoke and realized that it was already past midnight. She hadn't realized that she was so tired. She clapped her hands and the light came on. Crystal rose up quickly from her kneeling position and looked at Deb. Deb could see a little drool and lather

that slipped out of Crystals mouth. She had fallen asleep and forgot to tell her to remove her gag. "You may remove your gag, Crystal. But no rinsing with water tonight." She finished and clapped her hands as she rolled over and pulled the covers around her.

Deb listened as Crystal walked out of the bedroom and into the bathroom. She knew that she would place the Pink Dove onto a washcloth and keep it by her bed all night. Crystal did as she was supposed to. Wrapped the Pink Dove in a white wash cloth and placed it beside her pillow at the foot of Deb's bed. Crystal heard the soft sound of Deb breathing and laid out at her feet for the night.

When Deb woke up, her breakfast was waiting on her. Crystal had fresh coffee and orange juice waiting on her. Her morning paper and a flower were also on the table. Deb didn't always read the paper, nor did she like the flowers all of the time. Sometimes Crystal tried to hard to please her. But she would let her know when it annoyed her.

"Won't you join me for breakfast, Crystal?" Deb asked. Crystal had dreaded these words, as she knew what they meant. Crystal went into the kitchen and returned with a setting for herself. "Only a quarter bar for breakfast, Crystal. If you are lucky it won't be the cleansing lotion quarter. Haha!" Deb laughed at her as she left the room and returned with a new Pink bar of Dove. Crystal cut the bar into quarters and placed the final three-quarters into the box. Crystal cut the first- quarter Dove into smaller pieces.

"Get yourself a cup of coffee, Crystal." Deb told her. Crystal looked up and then headed for the cups and the coffee.

"What luck!" she thought. "Deb very seldom let her drink coffee in the morning. Crystal returned to the table with a steaming hot cup of coffee. Deb looked at her and then at the coffee.

"Wouldn't you like some cream in that coffee, Crystal?" she asked. Crystal realized what she meant. Crystal shook her head no. "What do you mean NO?" Deb demanded.

"Please Deb!" Crystal started to plead.

"Silence! Crystal!" Deb said as she stood up. Her presence was domineering. "I said you want some cream in your coffee, and it better be P. I. N. K." Deb accented every letter to make sure Crystal understood. "When you are done with your breakfast and your coffee. You will gag yourself again, Crystal!" she demanded. Crystal nodded her understanding. Deb said that would be her diet, but she wasn't sure how long she could endure.

Crystal scooped up a piece of Pink Dove with her spoon and dropped it into her coffee. She stirred her coffee and the foam started to form on top of the liquid. Deb

smiled and took her cup. She held it up to her and said a toast. "To your Dove Diet, Crystal!" she toasted. Crystal met her cup and then took a taste. 'Coffee and Dove soap, yuck!' Crystal thought. But she wouldn't dare say it.

Crystal finished her breakfast in about four bites and then finished her coffee. When it was down to the lump of soft mushy pink Dove, Crystal sucked it into her mouth and finished it as well. Crystal cleaned the dining room table off and then started the dishes. Crystal went into the bedroom and retrieved her gag of Pink Dove. She went out to the kitchen and wetted the bar, lathered it up and shoved the bar into her own mouth as she was ordered to. Deb was standing behind her.

She swatted her on her ass and said, "I have a surprise for you, Crystal!" Deb sounded excited. She pulled a Pink soap butt-plug out from behind her back and continued, "This is for you. I want you to insert it and to keep it there until I say otherwise, Crystal!" Crystal took the new soap from her and wetted it at the kitchen sink. Since Crystal wasn't allowed to wear clothes in the house, there wasn't a problem there.

Crystal worked the soap into a little lather and then pressed it against her ass. As the soapy plug locked into place, Crystal new this was just the beginning of a long weekend. Both her mouth and her ass were full of pink soap, and her belly was full of Pink Dove. 'What a diet,' she thought as she finished the dishes.

Crystal went into the bathroom and started to take a shower. As she climbed into the shower, she noticed Deb had just entered the bathroom. Deb place a bottle of Ivory liquid on the side of the tub and a red enema bag. Crystal new what that meant.

"The whole thing, and don't let it out. Use the new plug to hold it in place!" Deb smiled as she walked away. Crystal picked up the bag and added a little hot water to it. She then removed the cap off of the Ivory liquid and poured the entire bottle into the bag. She finished filling the bag with hot water and inserted the nozzle past the edge of the pink soapy butt-plug. Crystal let the liquid flow and as it was filling her bowels, she finished her shower.

Crystal cleaned out the bag and the hose, and then dried them and put them away into their place. Crystal joined Deb in the play room as this was the normal routine after breakfast and a shower on Saturday mornings. Crystal entered the room and saw Deb standing beside the bench.

The bench was a modified weight bench, that allowed the ankles and wrists to be secured and different angles. Crystal walked over to the bench and looked at Deb. Deb stuck a finger into Crystals mouth to ensure that the Dove soap was still there. It was. Crystal waited as Deb placed a hood over her mouth and locked it into place. She guided Crystal onto the bench by her belly-ring until her stomach was pressing

against the leather of the bench. Deb then slowly removed the butt-plug from Crystal's ass.

Crystal was trying hard to hold the Ivory enema in place. When she felt the pressure of something against her ass. She had no idea that Deb was pushing a bar of Pink Olay soap into her ass. After she forced the soap into her, she replaced the pink soap butt-plug back into her ass to hold the soap and the enema in.

Crystal was full, her stomach, her mouth and her ass were completely full of soap. Deb had hoped she wasn't overdoing it with this Crystal. After all, she hadn't said the secret word that would end the torture. But, then again, she couldn't speak with her mouth gagged and sealed, could she?

Crystal started to squirm from the cramps. She gagged a few times and swallowed hard. Deb laughed the thought off and locked her ankles and wrists in place. Deb then picked out a thick black leather paddle and straddled over Crystal's back. She took aim and started to release the stress of the previous weeks work on Crystal's inviting ass. Crystal jumped at the first few strikes, but then resided to the fact that she couldn't get loose and she decided to hang around for a while. Not that she had a choice in the matter.

Deb counted to twenty five as she swatted Crystals ass. Then she decided that she didn't need to count the slaps, as that might lead to trouble. So, she continued to slap Crystal's ass. She then moved to her legs, her thighs and calves and then she picked a cat-o-nine tails and started to work on her back. Crystal enjoyed the beating, as it had been a long time since Deb really let into her.

When Deb finished working herself off, she left the room, and all Crystal knew, was that within minutes, she had at least two more people in the room with her, and slaps were coming down onto her ass, her back and her legs. Crystal was sure she was dreaming, as no slave deserved this treatment of bliss.

When the three women were done with Crystal, she was released and allowed to go relieve herself, clean up, and then go to the kitchen and fix lunch for the women. All three were dressed, as Dominatrix should be. Crystal served them their food and the hood was removed as Deb explained to the other two what Crystal was allowed to eat and drink. "She was back-talking and mocking me last evening," Deb said, "I asked her what she wanted, and she begged for Pink Dove soap. So, until I decide otherwise, that is all she gets to eat. Crystal, fix your lunch!" Deb ordered.

Crystal went into the kitchen and fixed herself a plate of Pink Dove from one of the three-quarters that were left. Crystal made herself a glass of water with more Dove Nutrium in it. Deb was pleased.

The other two women were impressed with how quickly Crystal obeyed and how much she enjoyed her punishments, just to please her Mistress.

"Could you possibly teach us how you trained her so good?" Asked one of the new ladies in the house.

"Sure, or if you wish, you could bring your slaves over for the week, and we can spend the week showing your slaves how to act by letting them watch Crystal and learn from her. Crystal would like to teach other slaves, wouldn't you Crystal?" Deb asked.

Crystal finished swallowing the bite of soap in her mouth and answered, "Yes Ma'am. Anything to please you, Ma'am" Crystal continued with her lunch as the other two women discussed plans for the following week. Crystal finished her meal and after the women had their coffee, she cleaned the table and did the dishes. As she was cleaning the table, Crystal returned the Pink Dove gag back into her mouth. That was its place of resting until Deb's guests left, or she told her other wise.