

Phoebe's Fetish Finds Her a Friend - Part 2

(By: brownop31)

Phoebe got up the nerve to finally call "Lisa" and planned on doing it as soon as she got home from work. That entire day she couldn't get her mind on her work. She was supposed to be putting the finishing touches on her story for this week's magazine but she kept getting sidetracked by her thoughts of how her call would go. She imagined the entire call in her mind. How she would start. Exactly what she would say. She imagined the sound of "Lisa's" voice. She had already seen pictures of her from the web site and she tried to imagine how someone who looked like her would sound. It was all very silly she believed, but yet she couldn't quiet her brain.

When it was time to go home, Phoebe practically raced to her apartment. She had the same feeling of being watched that she had when she retrieved her custom DVD from the mail several months ago. She imagined everyone who saw her knew exactly what she was up to. She sat down in her favorite chair, turned on the stereo for some "mood music" and started to dial. Phoebe had already decided she wouldn't mention anything about her story idea. This call was simply to set up an appointment so they could meet, at least that's what Phoebe thought.

"Lisa" answered the phone in a very friendly yet professional tone. Her voice was nothing like Phoebe imagined (as usual), it was pleasant with no noticeable accent. As Phoebe listened to "Lisa" speak, she thought to herself, "'Lisa" sounds pretty much how she looks,' pleasant, not overbearing, like someone you'd like to spend time with. Phoebe caught herself drifting away in thought but was snapped back to reality when "Lisa" asked her what brand of soap she preferred.

"Uhm, Camay," Phoebe replied.

"It's okay, you don't have to be nervous. You're in good hands. I just need a little bit of background information so our session can be as rewarding for you as possible," Lisa said. "Tell me about your interest in mouth soaping. Have you ever had your mouth washed out with soap before?" Lisa asked it in such a way and with such matter-of-fact frankness that Phoebe was perfectly at ease.

"Oh, yes ma'am I have," was Phoebe's answer.

"Is this something that was done to you as a child, or is it a recent experience?" Lisa asked.

"Recent I guess," came Phoebe's answer.

"Tell me about it if you feel you can," Lisa said.

Phoebe went on to describe how she had become aware of her fetish after she had threatened a former boyfriend with washing his mouth out and he

pushed her buttons believing she was bluffing. She told of how her sister Piper had "introduced" her to the taste of soap as a precursor to soaping her boyfriend's mouth. Phoebe described, in surprising detail she thought, how she had become so sexually aroused by having her mouth washed out that she has soaped her own mouth more times than she cares to admit.

"Why do to yourself what you could have another do to you? Isn't the 'unknown' aspect of 'what's he or she going to do next?' more exciting than lathering up a bar of Camay and putting it in your own mouth?" Lisa asked.

"Of course it is but it's not like you can put that on a dating application, 'enjoys fine dining, going to the movies, and having her mouth scrubbed out with Camay soap,' Phoebe laughed at the thought of that one. "What would the guy from 'E-Harmony' think of that?"

"I certainly understand your point. If it was that easy, I'd be out of business. What I meant to say, I guess, is have you discussed this aspect of your sexuality with your partners?" Lisa asked.

"Sometimes, yes but it's not an easy thing to bring up. Guys tend to see me as a dominant woman and I think that intimidates them. Of course, it's nice to be seen as an 'in-charge' type of person so It's difficult to step back from that persona even in the bedroom, or bathroom as it were," they both chuckled at that.

Phoebe and "Lisa" went on for the better part of an hour discussing dominance, submission, mouth soaping (of course) and how they all interrelated before setting up a date and time for their first session. "Lisa" described it as a 'first session' because she explained to Phoebe that she thought it might take two or three sessions before Phoebe was truly able to let go of her dominant exterior and allow herself to be the sexual submissive she desired to be. Phoebe wasn't sure what to make of "Lisa's" suggestion that it might take her more than one session but whether it did or it didn't, either way she was going to have her session Friday evening. It was only Tuesday now and Phoebe was already wondering how she was going to make it through the rest of the week.