

First Pink Encounter

I was surfing the web, when I got an E-mail at work. It had a link that led me to a site called www.deja.com/~mouthsoapings. I couldn't believe my eyes. There it was, as a sight that I have been looking for for years. A sight where people discussed mouth soaping for pleasure. I just had to join. Then I saw it. It was a message posted in a little note box that read the following:

msandrea35: who needs a soaping this evening ??

I replied, "I do, I do!!" Not believing what my fingers were asking for. A good old fashioned mouth soaping. I made another posting asking what Pink Dove tasted like. I had seen some mention of it in several of the postings. I had never experienced Pink Dove up to that point.

"How does Pink Dove taste?" I asked in the posting. Not expecting an answer.

I received a response the next day that read, "msandrea35: lets find out !!! "

I couldn't believe it, really. She answered back. Someone who would share in a fetish... I asked, "OK! What do you want me to do? "

She replied, "bring it here,wed.7pm central"

That would have been kind of difficult, since we didn't use Dove, let alone Pink Dove. But I replied, "Yes Ma'am." After all, what could she do to me for lying. Wash my mouth out with soap. Haha. I left a message telling her that I would be in the Chat Room at the expected time. Little did I know that three other people would show up for the soaping.

I got out of work early to take a family member to a medical appointment, so I stopped by HyVee to purchase a bar of Pink Dove Soap. They only sell them in twin pack boxes here, so I bought two. (Don't tell msandrea35.)

Anyways, I was at the Chat Room for almost an hour before msandrea35 showed up. I was a little excited and nervous. I introduced myself, and she introduced herself. I explained that we didn't use Pink Dove soap, but that I went out and bought a bar, just for this occasion. She seemed to enjoy the fact that I thought enough to purchase one just for her. I'm glad I did. She is so sweet. So, here is what the [Pink Dove](#) looked like.

She ordered me to place the Pink Dove in a bowl of warm water and to let it sit for 1/2 hour. She told me to start a private chat room on AOL, which I did and named it MouthSoaping. (Go figure!) She then questioned me as to why the soap wasn't totally submerged. I informed her that the bowl was too small. She had me get a larger bowl, and totally immerse the Pink Dove in water. I did as instructed. By now the soap was getting soft and mushy on the edges. I could only imagine what I was in for...

She had me lather the Pink Dove up, and take a picture, so she could be sure I was following her instructions. I informed her that it didn't lather real good out of the bowl. I also placed it back into the bowl and took another picture of the Pink Dove lathered in the bowl.

She informed me, that after sucking on the Pink Dove for 5 minutes, that I was to bite a quarter of the soap off, and chew it up until there was nothing left. So, when she gave the order, I placed the soft Pink Dove into my mouth. I know what some of you are thinking. That all I did was set it in there and left it. She had me sucking on the soft Pink Dove. And my wife can testify to it. As she was sitting in the same room doing her Algebra homework.

After the elapsed time, I was ordered to bite of [1/4 of the Pink Dove](#), which I did. I set the Dove down on a white washcloth and took a picture of it. Here you can see the 1/4 bar of Pink Dove being sucked into my mouth. As you can tell from that picture, my wife needed help with her homework, so she agreed to take the picture...

I chewed the Dove until it was mush. There was soap stuck between all of my teeth. I had my mouth full of soap. My mouth was trying to water, to allow me to swallow. I hadn't realized that I was going to eat the soap, or at least chew on part of it. I had purchased a large bar of soap, thinking it would last a long time. I might have been mistaken...

MsAndrea, who I am to call Ma'am, when speaking to her, told me after a while, to spit out the soap. (What a waste of good soap. Don't tell her I said that.) Then she had me lick on the bitten end of the soap, to smooth off the rough edges of the Pink Dove. I did as instructed, smoothing the edges with both my tongue and teeth. With MsAndrea's permission, of course. She gave me permission to rinse and brush my teeth. What a waste of good soap between the teeth. haha.. Seriously, it was good to get that soap out of there. I can still taste the soap, it that was almost 3 hours ago.

MsAndrea wanted me to take the pictures and to post the story so all of our friends on the Mouth Soaping forum could enjoy what she did for me. I am now in her debt... she can wash my mouth out anytime she gets mad at someone, or even when she just wants to... I can't wait until I'm allowed to call her Mistress.

I wanted to know what to do with the soapy water from the bowl, but she had already told me she was going to bed, and to have a good nights sleep. As we Will be doing this again! I can hardly wait!

SoapyOne