

PRO_DOMME

By: badboy381211

It was the first time we had met. I told her on the phone that I was looking for a school boy fantasy. I explained that I was looking for corporal punishment, forced foot worship (my favorite), and a good old fashioned MOUTH SOAPING.

I explained to her, that I have never had my mouth washed out with soap, that it was a new fetish, and to please only scrub my tongue. This was one of my limits, and as a superior PRO-DOMME, she understood.

Mistress Nicole arrived at my residence 45 minutes later. W/we discussed my fantasy, and she told me that she would respect my limits, but expand them.

Mistress Nicole then told me to strip and wait, on my knees, and she disappeared into the bathroom. I heard the water running, but after a few minutes, had my doubts as to whether or not this would be a great session.

Mistress Nicole then appeared, and told me to start kissing her feet. While I was kissing her feet, she told me that a teacher had overheard me using the "f" word on the playground. Mistress Nicole told me that was the reason I was sent to her.

She continued that "I hope you like kissing my feet, because you are going to be cleaning them later". After a lecture on proper language, Mistress Nicole told me that when she was through with me, that I would not sit for a week, that I will know where my place is in the presence of a lady, and that, Most importantly, I would never use the "f" word again.

Mistress Nicole then started to spank me. After what seemed like an eternity, I knew that my ass was red. After many other BD/SM tortures, Mistress Nicole decided it was time for me to tongue clean her feet. She made me smell her feet for a few minutes, (which were fresh out of tennis shoes, without socks). She then told me to stick out my tongue, and clean them. As I did, she stopped, and told me that I could not possibly lick her feet clean with such a dirty mouth.

She then ordered me into the bathroom, where I saw a bar of Camay in a sink full of Hot water. I of course was on my knees. She grabbed the soap, held it under my nose, and lectured me about foul language. She told me that licking her feet clean with such a foul mouth, would be like mopping a floor with a dirty mop. Mistress Nicole told me that it is high time to clean the mop, and she (respecting my limits), ordered me to stick out my tongue.

After a hard slap across the face, I stuck out my tongue. Mistress Nicole started rubbing the bar of Camay slowly across my tongue. This lasted for at least a couple of minutes. As I was starting to drool, She told me that I am to swallow everything, no spitting, or drooling. I took a swallow, and then she started rubbing the soap across my tongue hard and fast, to form a lather. I was starting to feel sick (as it was my first soap experience).

Mistress continued scrubbing my tongue, and told me that "regardless of your limits, if I ever hear that word again, YOU WILL CHEW AND SWALLOW THIS BAR OF SOAP".

Mistress then mad me kneel in a corner, without a rinse. I was there for 10 minutes, suds dripping down my cheeks, and Mistress taunting me about getting ready to lick her sweaty feet.

She then gave me a glass of water, and told me to rinse. I thought that I would get some relief, but it only re-activated the soap. Mistress made me swish the water, and swallow, and told me that she was serious when she said it would be worse next time.

I was then ordered to lay on my back, under a chair. Mistress teased me by making me smell her sweaty feet, and then told me "Now that you have a clean mouth, you can use it to clean my feet". With that, she shoved her left foot in my mouth and told me to "LICK".

Being a fetishist, I immediately complied. I licked and sucked her feet for over an hour. All of a sudden, she reached down, and pinched my nipple so hard that I replied, "ow, that f..... hurt". Mistress laughed and told me to remember what I had just said. About 30 minutes later, Mistress inspected her feet to ensure I had licked them properly, and then asked me if I had remembered what I was supposed to?

She then drug me, by my ear, back into the bathroom. She grabbed the soap again, and put it about 1/3 in my mouth. I was wondering why she was not scrubbing like she did earlier, when she told me, "the only way to get this out of your mouth is to bite it off". After a few minutes, I did bite the bar of soap off, and had 1/3 of it in my mouth. Mistress then ordered me to chew it into paste. Gagging, I reminded her of her limits, and she reminded me of her earlier promise. This got me another slap, and an order to chew. I chewed until it was all pasty, and Mistress ordered me to put it on my tongue, and then show her.

Mistress then used her fingers, and took the pasty soap, and spread it in every nook and cranny of my mouth. When she was done, she made me kiss her already clean feet, and thank her. Please keep in mind that I did this, with the soap still in my mouth, as I was not allowed to rinse. Mistress then led me back to the corner, put the bar of soap in my mouth and told me to hold it. I of course complied. Mistress then put her shoes on, and as she was leaving, told me to hold the soap until she called me. Mistress called me 30 minutes later, had me rinse, and then told me that the session was over.

Mistress Nicole told me that she would like to see me 2x per month. I see her again next Tuesday, and have a standing order to bring a pack of Dove Face Clothes. I can only imagine what will happen next.. this was the first time Mistress and I had a session. Both of us were happy with the finish, and I look forward to next week.