

# Robin and Bill

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Robin hustled Bill to the bathroom. She seized a new bar of Ivory soap from the sink and tried to force it into his mouth saying, "Since you act like a little boy, I'm going to treat you like one. You're getting this mouth washed out, now open up!" Bill turned his head and put his hands up to ward her off. Robin gripped his chin and called out to Ann, "Hold his hands, Ann! I've got his chin!"

Ann grabbed one of his hands and pulled it behind him and reached around to grab the other but discovered that he was too strong for her, she had to hold onto the hand she had with both hands to keep him from breaking free. Jean, who was watching the commotion from the doorway, rushed in to help. She grabbed his other hand and forced it behind his back easily and held it there while Robin worked on his front. Robin plugged Bill's nose and he soon had to open his mouth to breath, when he did, she pushed the Ivory soap past his front teeth and worked it around the front of his mouth to get it wet and make it easier to force it the rest of the way in.

Jean held both of his hand behind him as Robin was washing his mouth. Robin asked Ann to get some more soap to complete Bill's washing. She returned with a full bottle of Palmolive and a box of Tide detergent as well as some Caress, Dove and Camay bar soap.

Bill pushed at the bar with his tongue attempting to get it out of his mouth, but only succeeded in helping Robin wet the bar. Chips of soap curled from the top and bottom of the bar as Robin worked it back and forth over his teeth. She asked Ann to lather a new bar under warm water in the sink. Once the soap was lathered, she inserted that bar in his mouth and worked it in and out.

The soap made Bill's mouth water and started dissolving the bits of soap that had been scraped off by his teeth. His mouth started foaming as Robin scrubbed away diligently. Bill's eyes went wide as Ann took a bandage and quickly wrapped it around his mouth securing the wet bar of Caress deep inside his mouth. He struggled fiercely against the strength of Jean who held him fast. She was too much for him, he was unable to break free. Foam dripped from his chin as Robin began removing his clothes and Ann started the bath.

Robin said, "You're going to get washed like you have never been washed before, young man." She poured Tide into the tub and coated Bill with the Palmolive. She lathered up a new bar of Camay, removed the bandage long enough to insert that in his mouth until thick suds billowed from his mouth and ran down his chest.

"Be careful, Bill or you will end up swallowing those suds." she said.

The women quickly removed his remaining clothes and soon Bill was lying in the tub restrained to the facets. He couldn't move except gaze up at the three women looking down on him as the suds from the Tide and Palmolive rose

around his body. Once the tub was full, Robin shut the water off and slowly opened another bar of soap.

She said, "Ann, you start with his face and that filthy mouth, Jean, you help with the soap and detergent and I will start on this," pointing to his penis.

Ann was at Bill's head, Robin was in the middle and Jean was holding both the Palmolive and Tide. As Ann began to scrub, she lathered her hands, took a new bar of Camay and rubbed it all over his face. Bill tried to avoid the soap, but it was no use, Ann simply held his head still with one hand and used the other to manipulate the bar of soap. Jean would periodically pour detergent on him and Robin would work it into a thick lather, rinse and repeat the process.

Ann removed the bandage and said, "Tilt your head back and open your mouth. That's right! Now open wide!" She grabbed a tuft of hair and tipped his head back as she worked a new bar of Dove in and out of his well-soaped mouth. He was helpless to resist as she washed his mouth repeatedly.

Jean continued to pour detergent over Bill and Robin washed him thoroughly. Bill climaxed and fell into the tub exhausted.

Robin said, "Now you have gotten our wash water dirty with your filthy cum. Ladies, I think we need to use other means to get this little boy clean, don't you?"

Jean said, "I think the washer will do a good job, how about you Ann?" Ann said, "By the time we get him rinsed and restrained on the machine, he should be no trouble for a couple of cycles. We can just add detergent to the rinse and give him two wash cycles. Let's get him downstairs."

Robin looked into Bill's eyes and said, "We are going to put you on the washer and you won't give us any trouble, right?" Bill could only nod. Robin said, "Remember, we are not done with you and still have plenty of soap. Do you understand?"

Bill grunted his understanding just as the women pulled him from the tub. As he was escorted down to the laundry room, Ann adjusted the machine for the hottest setting and placed bars of soap in the flow-through filter. Jean dumped in two cups of Tide and poured some Palmolive over the bars of soap. Bill was positioned on top of the bars of soap and pushed down on to them. He felt some tape being applied to his back and legs making it impossible to move. He made the mistake of asking to be released. Jean lifted his head and Ann took some wet soap and began to wash his mouth again.

Soon the machine filled and the agitator began to swirl. The bars of soap were scrubbing his penis relentlessly, he couldn't lift off of the machine to relieve the scrubbing. Robin was busy pouring more detergent down the crack of his ass into the already soapy water as Ann continued to wash his mouth. Soon he was covered with lather as all three of the women continued to scrub as the machine agitated. He climaxed in a state of exhaustion. He was limp and helpless to resist. They rinsed him off and released him from the machine.

He was escorted into the bedroom where he was laid on the bed, while Robin and Jean held him in place, Ann powered, diapered and restrained into a crib. The three women gazed at their work as Bill helplessly struggled against the restraints. Ann secured a pacifier in his mouth, threatening, "If we hear a lot of complaining, this will be a new bar of soap."

They connected feeding bag to the pacifier and Bill was forced to drink. After two large bags of fluid, he wet the diapers around his waist. When Robin came in to check on him, she noted he was wet and began to remove his diaper. He could not struggle but only watch as she changed him. She powered him and put another diaper on.