

Soapy Dreams

(By: SoapyLisa)

I couldn't believe how cold it had gotten in Baltimore. I would barely step outside my door and the wild wind would blow across my warm body, making my pink nipples stand at attention instantly. I liked that feeling, like a secret under my clothes. I would zip up my ex-boyfriend's old leather jacket and red cowboy boots then trudge off to my Jeep Cherokee in the snow and ice to start it before going to my job. I worked for a large, mindless corporation as a receptionist and I was expected to be there no matter what. Today we had 11 inches of snow on the ground and it was not letting up.

After a few slips and slides, I grabbed the handle of my Jeep only to slide under it into a pool of oil. I wasn't going anywhere. I started pulling myself out of the mess when I noticed my new neighbor's police cruiser pulling into the driveway next to mine. As I stood up, Frank came running o my aide. "It looks like you've got some bad gaskets," he sighed.

Frank was a cute Italian guy, about 28, with dark eyes and a devilish grin. I felt so self-conscious. I hadn't even showered yet, I figured I'd do that after starting the car. My long, curly-brown hair was twisted into a snowy knot on my head. He gently brushed away a few flakes then looked down at me.

"We need to get you into a bath!" He declared as he scanned me slowly from head to toe. I could see he had more on his mind.

"Would you mind helping me back into the house, its kind of treacherous out here and my boots haven't any traction." I hoped he'd take my thinly-disguised bait.

"Sure, wouldn't want to leave you stuck out here. My shift just ended. I was planning on showering and jumping into bed."

He could jump into bed, I thought, as long as he lands on me! He took my hand and started to assist me. As I continued to slip, he said, "I have a better idea."

In a flash, he picked me up and carried me in his arms the rest of the way. When we got to the door, I thought he'd put me down. Instead he pushed his way through the door with me still in his strong, capable arms, slammed the door behind us and continued up the stairs. He asked, "Which way to the bedroom?"

I directed him to my room where he planted me carefully on my unmade iron-canopy bed. He said he'd be right back as he walked into my bathroom. I could hear the water starting. A minute later, he returned. "Let's get those clothes off!"

I didn't struggle at all as he gently stripped off every stitch of clothing. Then, he stepped back and took off his crisp uniform. I gasped when he pulled down his Calvin Klein

underwear to reveal a seven-inch erection that was pointed at me. He smiled as he came to the bed and picked me up yet again. I had just put in a double-sized Jacuzzi tub the summer before, although the expense of it nearly broke my account. I now thought it was the best money ever spent. He brought me to the tub and slid me into the tub. Then he got in and wrapped his arms around me.

It was all so strange and wonderful. Since the day he moved in three months before, I had fantasized about us so much, but nothing compared to the feeling of having his stiff cock pressing eagerly against my back and having his hands sliding over my wet body, stopping every so often to pinch my excited nipples. He kissed my neck and blew into my ear, driving me wild with each breath.

He took my safeguard soap and began to massage me with the bar. As the bubbles foamed over my skin, he would wash them away by drawing the water up from the tub with his hands. In a very sensuous twenty minutes, I was clean as a whistle, and so was he. Then he turned on my hand-held shower head and proceeded to wet my hair. When he reached for my clove shampoo, he nibbled my ears. Then he poured out a small amount of shampoo and started massaging it into my hair. It felt so wonderful!

He rinsed away all of the shampoo, then got up from the tub. He was still completely erect and soapy from the bath. I wanted his prick in my mouth so badly. I grabbed his ass, then turned him around and kneeled in the warm tub as I drew his hot soapy prick into my mouth and began sucking him off. I squeezed his tight ass in my hands, we were still both so wet and soapy! He grunted and groaned as he came all over my breasts.

After, he pulled me out of the tub and grabbed a fluffy, purple towel to dry me off. We headed back for the bedroom, he held my hand as he pulled me to the bed. He pushed me into the middle of the bed, then motioned me to wait a minute. I heard some metallic sounds and clicking coming from the bathroom. That's when he produced a shiny pair of handcuffs. He put my hands over my head, then wrapped one cuff on one hand, then threaded the chain over the iron headboard and then cuffed my other hand. I wasn't sure what to expect, but I squirmed with delight. He also brought the wet bar of soap, I did not know what this was for, until he forced it into my mouth.

He pulled my long, defined legs apart. Before I could take another breath, he had his face buried in my pussy and was flicking my clit with his warm tongue. It felt great, but the feeling intensified as he started to slide his index finger inside my wet pussy. He started slowly, but quickly followed my cue as I lost all control and fucked against his hand like an untamed animal. He continued to lick and nibble at my clit. I came so many times, after seven I stopped counting.

In the end, my pussy was soaked and my mouth tasted like soap, I loved it. It was the perfect moment for him to stick his hard cock inside me. And did he! It was so big and hot, it filled me completely. He didn't stop there. After licking his fingers, he slid his hand under my ass and began probing it with his fingers. I had never felt such pleasure in my

life. My ass clenched up on his finger as we both exploded into orgasm.

He pulled out the foamy bar of soap from my mouth and then got the keys and unlocked me. We laid together for a few moments, heaving and sighing. As I curled into him, I could feel an erection growing yet again. I knew that my company could get by without me that day, but I would never have to get by with my dreams again!