

Brenda opened her Christmas present that I had gotten for her, a 1/4 carat pair of diamond earrings and the look on her face was absolutely priceless.

Then I opened my present from her and it was a God awful tie. I said, "Not another freakin' tie again." I thought I had said it quietly enough under my breath that she couldn't hear me.

Wrong!

She immediately replied, "What did you just say?" I could tell by her tone of voice that she did not approve of what I had just said.

I replied, "Oh, I just love this new tie hon," (actually, I hate wearing ties and she knows it)

"Come with me into the bathroom, I have a big surprise waiting for you and bring your new tie along."

I thought to myself, Oh boy, we're gonna have a little fun with some bondage and who knows what else. Brenda had other uses for the tie that I hadn't been expecting. She said sit down on the toilet seat while I get your present ready, so I obliged her and sat there waiting patiently.

Brenda asked me if I remembered that I asked her to wash my mouth out with Pink Dove soap one of these days.

I replied, "Yes, I remember that."

She said, "Well, since you just swore and lied to me, I thought I would take you up on that offer." Brenda opened the box of Pink Dove soap and dropped it in the sink with hot water to get it nice and soft. She let it in the sink for at least 15 minutes while she lectured to me about how hard she works and how ungrateful I am that I didn't like her Christmas present. When she was satisfied that the bar of soap was all nice and soft, she commenced to lathering up the bar in her hands very well, then she told me to open my mouth really wide and stick out my tongue.

I shook my head no and said, "Last time I stuck out my tongue, I got my mouth washed out with soap."

Brenda told me if I didn't stick out my tongue that things would be a lot worse. Well, I guess I am from the "Show Me State" because I didn't believe her. She then pinched my nose until I had to open my mouth to breath and proceeded to thoroughly coat my tongue with the Pink Dove.

I accidentally swallowed some while she was in the process and I can tell you from experience that I must have gotten the 1/4 moisturizing cream all in one shot because

my tongue and stomach was really moisturized, and the other 3/4 of it tasted like soap. When she was finished washing my mouth out, she rewet the bar, lathered it up again and shoved the bar in my mouth sideways and told me to hand her my new tie.

She asked me how I liked the taste of the Pink Dove, but all I could get out of my mouth was "hmppphhh." She slapped the bottom part of my jaw upwards forcing me to bite deep into the bar.

She said, "Don't talk with your mouth full" and tied my new tie around the bar of soap in my mouth and tied it in back of my head quite tightly to keep the soap in. Brenda said, "Now just sit there for an hour and think about why that fresh bar of Dove is in your mouth and if you want to ask me again if I would wash your mouth out with soap, and if your mouth get too full of saliva and soap, just swallow it."

After an hour went by, Brenda untied the tie, pulled out the bar of soap by which at this time was totally soft and had me rinse with as much water as I wanted. I even drank quite a bit of water after that.