

## Caged and Lathered

(By: SoapyOne)

BB arrived home early from work. MM knew he would. When BB walked through the door, MM met him with a kiss, and then showed him the 'cage' he was supposed to be wearing.

She figured he must have thought the taking it off without her knowing about it was ok, which it wasn't. Basically, it was tantamount to lying. So, if BB wanted to lie, then

MM was going to help him clean up his act... and although she was sure BB thought he would enjoy it, she was going to make sure he didn't.

She ordered BB to put on his 'cage' and meet her in the kitchen, with no clothes on. She had prepared a sink full of medium hot water, and had a medium cake of Ivory soap sitting on a towel, just waiting to be used.

When BB arrived at the kitchen, MM pointed to the sink. He sheepishly walked to the sink. Seeing the bar of Ivory, he guessed that he was about to have his mouth washed out with soap. He was only partly right.

MM dunked his head and held it in the warm water for a few seconds, ensuring that his hair was thoroughly wet. She allowed him up to breathe, but barely out of the water. She grabbed the bar of Ivory and started scrubbing his head with it. She worked up a great amount of lather. Keeping the bar of Ivory wet with the water from the sink.

She soon had the well lathered bar of Ivory not only scrubbing BB's hair, but she was scrubbing his face, neck and shoulder's with it too. She worked the rich, thick lather from his head over his face. Covering his entire head.

She pushed the bar into his mouth and scrubbed across his teeth. She made sure every place the soap could go, was covered. She lodged the soap into his teeth, making sure it stayed there as she continued to cover his face with lather. She would remove the soap, wet the bar of Ivory, pulling up her wet hands, working more soap into his scalp, and then right back into his mouth...

He could not help but swallow some Ivory in between gasps for air, after all his nose was covered with lather and his mouth was full of soap slivers and foam as well. He could not even get excited as the cage limited his erection from growing... when it tried, it was extremely painful for him.

MM took her thickly covered soapy hands and started lathering up BB's cock and balls. This had the added affect of causing him a lot more discomfort. She chastised him as she worked his cock to erection past the metal rings of his cage.

BB tried to open his eyes, only to find a sudden burning sensation. He reached up to swipe the soap out of his eyes, to ease the burning. MM pulled his hand down, she thought he was reaching for the soap. She quickly wrapped a light dishtowel around his wrists behind his back. She took the soap out of his mouth and dunked it into the sink, yet again. She proceeded to wash his hair and his face again, then reworked the well lathered bar back into his mouth for another scrubbing.

BB's mouth felt like it was on fire... his tongue tried in vain to remove the soap that was now caked onto his teeth. The more he tried, the more sensitive his tongue became.

MM warned him about spitting the soap out, as there were several more bars where that one came from, and they were the Large Ivory Soap bars, the old nine and a quarter ounce ones. She rinsed her hands and sat back to take a drink on her soda, admiring her white headed guy. She wondered if she could lather his entire body until it was covered in a thick white lather... She decided to give it a try.

As she pulled the soap from BB's mouth and continued to wet and lather his hair, then reinsert the bar back into his mouth, he jumped as he felt her hands start to lather his ass. MM paid special attention to his butt cheeks and before long, BB was covered from head to toe in white lather.

MM marveled at the way he looked like an ivory statue, but then again, he was... He was her Ivory Statue, and she was glad that she took the initiative to correct his self-indulgent ways. She took several pictures of him this way. She left him standing naked, covered in white lather and caged at the sink for at least 10 minutes... after all, that is less time than several of his stories had claimed were considered punishment... She handed him a tall glass and told him to rinse with the soapy water from the sink. To drink a couple of large glasses, and then, if he could blow her three large bubbles, she would end his lesson. Then she decided that if he could find his way to the bathroom, he could take a shower and rinse off...

BB decided that when his mouth returned to normal, he would apologize profusely about not being dressed and caged the way MM wanted him to be, and he decided that wanting to have your mouth washed out with soap, was not as much fun as getting it washed out, at least this time it wasn't.