

Evening Chores

For the last couple of weeks, MM has had a morning list for me to work on before I go to work and then to continue with when I get home. These are like no "honey-do" lists you have ever seen.

For instance, yesterdays list went something like this.

Slave:

Take a shower.

Drink your water if it is prepared for you.

Get ready for work.

Feed the cats and the birds

Pick your car up from the shop on the way home. (I almost forgot this item, I had to look on the list.)

When you get home from work:

Take 2 quart enema (it has extra Palmolive in it). Hold in place with a large butt-plug. Hold for at least one hour for not doing your chores yesterday. (My note, I was tired and forgot to do them.)

Wash your hands.

Wash your mouth out for 1 minute for each cuss word you said, rotating the following soaps or each word.

Pink Dove, Olay with Shea Butter, Caress, Lever 2000 Aloe and Lavender Ivory.

Fix dinner.

Clean the lower bathroom.

Sweep and scub the kitchen floor (hands and knees.)

Love you.

MM

So, I get up with the alarm around 4:45 A.M. I go to the bathroom and take my shower, brush my teeth, shave, etc. The water glass (tumbler) is empty so I continue

to the bedroom and dress for work.

I go upstairs and feed and water the cats, then I feed and water the birds. I get my wallet, badge (key card for work), keys, etc. I grab a Mountain Dew (diet) from the fridge and go down to tell MM bye, I love her and have a great day. Kiss her goodbye and out the door I go.

My ride picks me up and we make our 90 mile commute to work. We exchange pleasantries and she asks me how my night was. I inform her that I didn't get my chores done last night and that I am in trouble tonight.

She asks what I mean, and I inform her that since I didn't get my chores done last night, that I will have them and extra chores tonight. (She knows about my mouthsoaping fetish and is cool with it.) She says someday she is going to tell MM what a potty mouth I have, just to see her soap me. She is going to ask if she can watch and learn how to soap me properly. (MM is not going to like that... then again, you never know...)

Anyways, work went pretty good and before I knew it, it was time to leave. The drive home was uneventful and my ride dropped me off at the car dealership where I had my car serviced. The price of the service made me happy, I expected it to cost around \$250. and it came to around \$46. and some change.

On the way home, some idiot cut me off and I called him the "A" word and I said the "S" word between the dealership and home. I had been doing so good to, those were the only two cuss words I had spoken all day.

So, I get home, and go check my list again. I check off the Shower, taking care of the birds and cats, work, getting the car. Now the punishment and chore part.

I walk into the lower bathroom and on the curtain rod is a red enema bag, full and I knew it had a lot of Palmolive dish soap, as a large bottle of the Original green Palmolive was on the sink, and about 1/6th of it was missing. This was a new bottle kept under the sink, and not for doing dishes, if you get my meaning...

On the back of the toilet, the tumbler glass was full of water. I knew it had dish soap in it, I just hoped it wasn't the green Palmolive. It was not, it was Joy from the smell of it. So I drank it down and noticed the large plug on the rack in the shower waiting for me as well. On the sink were the five bars of soap that were mentioned above, or on the list, if you will.

I ran hot water in the sink and dropped the pink Dove and the Olay with Shea Butter into the water.

I reached into the water and ran my index finger over the pink Dove to get a little soap. I then ran my finger over the nozzle at the end of the hose that was attached to

the enema bag. I inserted the nozzle and looked at the clock while I released the clamp. I felt the solution and the pressure almost immediately. It intensified as I knelt at the sink.

I reached into the hot water and pulled out the pink Dove. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. I looked at the clock and proceeded to wash my own mouth out with soap for exactly one minute. I covered my tongue, teeth and cheeks as thoroughly as I could, wetting the pink Dove a few times in that short one minute stretch. (I know what you are thinking, that I was able to masturbate and cum while doing this, right? Well, think again, I am locked into a CB3000 Chastity device. I couldn't touch my penis if my life depended on it without a hacksaw or bolt cutters... and those items are not getting near my shaft.)

Next, I check the water in the bag, it is about half emptied into me at this time. The cramps start to hit, but not too bad yet. I pick up the Olay with Shea Butter and it is already starting to get soft and a little mushy. Right past my lips and a very copious amount fills my mouth.

This is probably the mildest soap I have ever tasted. The taste was mild, but the lather and the bubbles... the bubbles I could blow from my lips both with and without the soap in my mouth as I wetted it reminded me of blowing large bubbles with bubble wands when I was a kid. (Probably why I like bubbles now?)

I finished my second minute, for the two curse words and dropped the Olay back into the water and then the enema finished about a minute later. I removed the nozzle and inserted the large butt-plug onto my now soapy rear as I was instructed.

I washed my hands and went upstairs to work on dinner. I got dinner started and went downstairs and started a load of laundry. (Which wasn't on the list.)

I started cleaning the lower bathroom. After almost an hour and two loads of clothes, I couldn't handle the pressure and the cramps. I released the enema in the toilet. I know I will have to make that time up two or three times over.

I reinserted the plug and continued with my cleaning chores, taking a break to eat.

There must have been a lot of soap in that red bag, because it was an extremely long night, if you know what I mean. A lot of trips to the bathroom.

I finished scrubbing the kitchen floor close to 11:00 P.M. and took a shower, inserting the bar of Olay and then brushing my teeth with it. I was finally allowed to remove the plug at 1:00 A.M. after another bathroom trip. I guess MM got tired of me getting in and out of bed. I cleaned the toy and put it back on the shelf for tonight. As that is almost always on the list to have the plug in for training... I am almost used to it now.

The moral of this story, is to get your chores done when they are supposed to be done and get them done correctly... otherwise, there will be consequences.