

Mortal Limits

By: SoapyOne

Tia was awake, already looking at the alarm clock. Waiting for it to chime, telling her it was time to start her day. She could hear the coffee pot dripping and she breathed in the aroma of the freshly brewed drink that was awaiting her in the kitchen. The aroma of the coffee brought a smile to her lips. Tia reached up to her face, brushed her long brunette hair to the side. She rubbed her eyes to remove some sleep from the corners. 'How I hate mornings.' She thought to herself.

"Lights!" She commanded. The voice command system lit up the room. "Dimmer!" she almost yelled at the automated system as she was practically blinded by the flash of the lights as the room came into view. "Dimmer!" she said as the lights glow softened a little. "Dimmer!" she said, exasperated. Not knowing why the system had to be so hard to control. What she would not give for the old model that dimmed with the clap of your hands. 'Why does technology have to complicate everything in my life?' she wondered to herself.

Tia stretched and pulled her lengthy frame out from under her pink satin sheets. She looked at herself in the full length body mirror along the far wall. She blew a lock of hair out of her eyes, and watched as it fell flatly back against her olive complexion. "It's going to be one of those days. AAARRRGGGHHH!" she said, trying to do her best Garfield impression which she remembered from old Saturday morning cartoons.

Tia walked into the bathroom and looked at the shower. "Shower, On! Hot water!" she said. The computer turned on the shower, and the steam started to fill the room. She walked out of the bathroom and shuffled down the hallway toward the kitchen. She heard the fan in the bathroom come on to keep the steam from fogging up the mirrors. She reached for her coffee cup, picked up the coffee pot and poured herself a steeping hot cup. She turned and headed back into the bathroom, paying no attention to the lights coming on and dimming as she walked through the hallway. 'At least the system has figured out that part of its job.' She mused to herself.

Tia took a sip of her coffee. It burned the tip of her tongue and her upper lip a little. She made a mental note to turn down the heat just a tad to keep from burning herself. 'New apartments, they always take some getting used to.' She said to herself. The computer made a chime signaling that it did not understand the command. Sensing that no one else was in the apartment, other than the owner, it had an artificial intelligence that told it any verbal speaking should be accepted as a command. Tia laughed at the thought of a computer doing anything that it was commanded to. Would that not be a site to behold? Her mind started to wander in the steamy mist created by the hot shower, as she set her coffee on the sink, and slipped off her silky pajamas.

Tia stepped into the hot shower, and let out a scream as the water slightly scolded her. "Damn, that's hot!" she exclaimed. The computer responded with a warning that the water was as hot as it's safety limits would allow it to turn it. "It is too hot, turn down the heat!" she commanded. The computer did nothing. Realizing that the computer did not

understand the command as the water had not changed, she commanded it, "Cold water on!" She had barely finished the command when the hot water changed to frigid.

Tia screamed again. "Damn you, you stupid machine!" She had enough of this. "Bath. Luke warm." She commanded the system. With that, the tubs drain plug stopped up and the water changed to the temperature she had asked for.

Tia figured she might as well enjoy her bath; after all, it was her day off. She just wished she could sleep in. New places always seemed to give her the 'willies', even when she owned them. Tia slid down into the warm water and started to relax. She realized that something was missing. "Bubble Bath?" she questioned the request to the computer. It beeped its little chime again. "Soap! Lots of Soap! You stupid thing!" she ordered.

Without a warning, a sliding panel opened above and behind her where she sat in the tub. All of a sudden, bars of pink Dove started to drop into the tub. First one at a time, then several dropped. This continued for several seconds. "Stop!" Tia shouted at the automated computer system. The system stopped the flow of soap into the tub, and at the same time turned off the water. "I just knew this was going to be one of those days!" Tia sighed out loud. The computer chirped again.

"Let's try this again." Tia continued, "Computer, Bath! Water! Warm!" she commanded.

"Compliance!" the computer chimed. This was the first time that the system responded with a voice, and it startled Tia.

"Computer, you can talk?" Tia asked.

"Yes, Ma'am." Answered the computer in a neutral tone of voice. Water started to flow into the tub, at just the right temperature.

"Computer, Why is the room so cold!" Tia asked as she noticed the goose-bumps forming on her skin.

"You requested that the heat be turned down, ma'am." The system sounded as if it was being condescending to her. She did not like this at all.

"You stupid machine, I meant to turn the temperature of the water down, not the heat! You Fucking machines are worthless!" she yelled at it.

With that, the computer turned down the temperature of the water, and turned up the heat in the apartment. By the time Tia realized what had happened, she decided to try something else. "Computer, Manual controls on the tub, please!" The computer chirped again. "Computer, Water, stop!" Tia cried out. Her toes were already starting to feel the effects from the cold water. The water stopped flowing into the tub.

"What the fuck am I going to do with all this soap?" Tia asked to herself.

"Try bathing with it." The computer's response was almost comical. Answering her question with a comment like that.

"It would take me months to bathe with this much soap, you fucking idiot!" she said to the computer.

"Trying washing that filthy mouth out with all that soap!" the computer replied.

"I beg your pardon?" stammered Tia. Not believing that the computer just recommended her to wash her mouth out with soap. "What did you just say?"

"Trying washing that filthy mouth out with all that soap!" the computer replied, again.

"I do not believe you said that. If you were human, I would slap you." She said to the computer. "How dare you fucking talk to me like that. You are nothing more than a machine. This is my house, and you will obey me. Do you understand that?" she asked of the computer.

"Analyzing data, please be patient." Came the computers response. Then, the sliding panel opened again, and more soap started to fall from the hidden chamber. Just as quickly, the shower sprayer turned on, and started to spray a soapy substance all over Tia's body. The soap was liquid Dove Body Wash. Tia had programmed the system to use pink Dove beauty bars and Dove Body Wash to bath with.

"Stop! Please, stop!" Tia cried out. Her hair and face being covered with soap. As she tried to speak out, the soap splashing into her mouth. She spit it out. Tia grabbed the sliding door to the tub. It would not budge. The computer had locked it shut. There was nothing to hold onto, the floor of the tub was slippery, and when Tia attempted to stand, she slipped back down into the tub. The water flowing through the faucet into the tub now changed from water to a thick white soapy substance. Tia was panicking. She tried to scream, but the system turned on loud rock music to drown out her cries for help. She was trapped, being covered in soap.

"Computer, Stop! You win! Please stop!" she begged. With this, the soap stopped dropping out of the panel, but it stayed open. Maybe it was out of soap? The shower and the faucet both stopped spraying Dove Body Wash. Tia was covered, more like plastered with thick creamy Dove. Her hair, face, and the water that was in the tub barely diluted the thick soapy liquid.

"Tia, you are charged with verbal abuse of your household appliances. Your sentence is to wash your mouth out with soap. You will not be released until the system is confident of your rehabilitation. You will be punished!" the computers voice said sternly.

"I don't believe this shit!" she said.

"Warning, no profanity will be permitted. You are now on verbal probation. That added another mouth washing. Any further profanity or verbal abuse will

result in the requirement of not only having your mouth washed out with soap, but eating a bar of Dove. Your favorite beauty bar, ma'am." The computer taunted her.

"I will have your dismantled and your fucking parts incinerated, you piece of shit!" Tia screamed at the computer, as she was starting to cry. She tugged and pulled at the door to the shower. It would not budge. She looked up, the shower was completely enclosed. There was no way to get out. The door to the shower had a sticker imbedded in it, that stated it was bulletproof for your security and protection. "Great! Just fucking Great!" Tia shouted.

"You have just failed on your probation. You are now required to eat a bar of Dove before the automated release mechanism will engage. We apologize for any inconvenience at this time." The computer stated as a matter of fact.

"What?" Tia repeated, "inconvenience, inconvenience? You stupid fucking machine, I'll show you inconvenience. Let me out of here!" she screamed.

"One more outburst like that, and I will be force to initiate the soaping until you have no choice in the matter. Now wash your mouth out!" the computer ordered.

"Fuck you!" Tia shouted at the computer's voice. With that, the shower and the tub started to flow with more liquid Dove Body Wash. To Tia's surprise, the panel behind her did not spit out more pink Dove soap. Maybe she was right, maybe it had ran out, or jammed. She reached up to grab the panel, and it slid shut, with the exception of a little opening that allowed her to stand. She made the mistake of pulling her hand out of the panels opening, and it slid shut. Tia stood there, with thick soapy body wash spraying over her, and afraid to move, as she might slip and fall in the tub. Then she would drown if she was hurt.

A higher panel slid open and Tia raised her head to see what was happening. Brushing the soap off of her face, she saw a hose fall from the panel. "Please insert this into your ass. I will assist you with getting clean." The computer said to Tia. "I will ensure that you are clean, both inside and out.

"What? You must be kidding. I am not going to insert that anywhere! I do not even know what it in it, and I am sure as Hell not going to do what you want. You perverted piece of shit!" she said to the computer.

"It is attached at this end to the Dove Body Wash reservoir, and it will be used to cleanse you. You are a very dirty woman, and you deserve to be punished. When I am satisfied that all of your body has been cleansed, both inside and out, I will allow you to rinse, and bathe properly. Any more disobedience, and you will be treated like the spoiled brat that you are acting like." Chastised the computer.

"Is this the only choice I have?" Tia questioned the computer, as the Dove Body Wash was now nearing her thighs, as she stood motionless surveying her surroundings.

"Yes!" came the reply from the computer.

Tia reached for the hose, and grabbed it. Ensuring that she did not slip in the tub. As she pulled the hose toward her, the shower and the faucet stopped spraying the Dove Body Wash into the tub. "So, what? I do what you ask, and you let me go?" she asked the computer.

"Something like that." Was the reply.

Tia took the end of the hose, which had a nozzle on it, looked at it, and asked the computer, "What about lubrication?"

"Use Dove!" came the computers response.

"Great, 'Use Dove', my own personal torment coming back to haunt me. This has to be a dream!" Tia said out loud. The computer chirped.

Tia lubricated the end of the nozzle with the liquid Dove, and inserted it into her ass, not really knowing what to expect. Could the computer really know when she did this. As this thought entered her mind, she felt the end of the nozzle quickly explode with a mildly cold liquid. Tia let out a yelp as it caught her off guard. "It's cold!"

"It is Dove!" came the reply.

"How much will I have to take?" Tia asked the computer.

"That depends on your behavior. Until you wash your mouth out twice with a bar of pink Dove, and eat a bar, I shall continue your punishment." The computer said in a stern voice. "An apology would be nice too!" it finished.

"Apology? You want a fucking apology?" Tia yelled, as the first cramps bent her over and she slipped down onto her knees into the tub. She lifted her head just in time to keep it from going under the liquid.

"That is enough, young lady. You will now insert a bar of Dove into your vagina as well." The computer demanded.

"Or what?" Tia asked threateningly.

"Or this!" the computer said as the soap started to flow into the tub. Tia was bent over and unable to get up now. She tried to remove the nozzle from her ass, only to find that the nozzle had inflated both in her ass and on the outside of it, forbidding her to remove it. She was at the mercy of the computer system.

"Please! Please! It hurts! Stop, your hurting me!" she cried out.

"You have not yet taken your required amount of punishment. If you do not take the soap and wash your mouth out, twice, and eat a new bar, I will be

forced to continue with the Dove enema and filling the shower until you comply. That is my programming." The computer stated.

Tia was unable to argue, she was bent over, the thick liquid soap starting to rise to her chin. Her stomach aching from the soap inside her. She felt around the tub, and grabbed a bar of pink Dove. She raised it to her face. She inhaled it's sweet fragrance. She opened her mouth, as she slipped the bar into her mouth, she was caught by an electric jolt from her ass. She bit down hard on the bar of pink Dove. Sinking her teeth into it about half way. It tasted awful, with the Dove Body Wash covering it. Another jolt, and the soap was now in two pieces. She decided that she would get this over with as quick as possible, she began to chew.

Another jolt, a great cramp and her legs slipped out from under her. She took a deep breath as she was sucked under by the thick grabbing quick-soap (instead of quick-sand) and possibly to be entombed in Dove. She tried to struggle, but she just sank quicker. She could not open her eyes. She tried, but it only took a tenth of a second for her nerves to scream out in pain. She let out a little breath through her nostrils, and liquid Dove quickly shot into her nose, replacing the air. This was it, another shock, more cramps. What had she done to deserve this? A sudden jolt throughout Tia's body jerked her upright, and she found herself trying to steady herself, sinking back to her knees. Tia was able to blow the soap out of her nose, and take a deep breath. The computer knew how much of an electric shock to send through her to make her body's muscles obey. She was weakened by the onslaught of soap and electricity. She found another bar of soap, and raised it up to her vagina. She pressed against her outer lips, working the new bar past them, then the inner labia. The vagina entrance stretched and accommodated the unwanted pink intruder. Another cramp raced through Tia's body. She continued chewing the bar in her mouth.

She swallowed, and chewed, as fast as she could. When she finished the first bar, she took a second bar, and worked it in and out of her mouth. She had seen enough mouth soapings in her day, to know how to do this. She was sure the computer's cameras were on her. She washed thoroughly, then a second time, then a third. Another cramp, then an electric wave that seemed to shock her to her soul. Only, this one did not come from the computer. It came from her inner being. She reached down with her free hand, and started working her clit. She had to have release. As one hand pressed the soap and pulled it over her lips, in and out, her other hand worked its way across her soapy clit. Burning, stinging, yet release so near.

As she felt her climax take hold of her, she also felt the release of the nozzle in her ass. Her mouth and throat burned. Her eyes were on fire, and her ass was full, and aching like it was about to explode. Her vagina expelled the pink intruder that had invaded it. She spit out the soap in her mouth. The taste now fouler than she could have ever imagined. She shivered at the scent of the soap in her hand.

The shower and faucet stopped spitting out soap. The door unlocked as the tub drained just below the doors bottom. The door slid open, and Tia crawled out, she hurried over to the toilet, sat on it, another cramp. Nothing happened. The pressure was intense, she pushed, nothing. Tia started to cry, "It hurts, God, it hurts!"

"It is a special formula that hardens into a thick paste when released. It will take another two quarts of hot water to loosen it up for expelling." The computer stated. "Do you wish to expel?" the computer asked her.

"Yes, Please! Let me expel!" Tia cried.

"You will need to endure the same treatment to finish!" the computer stated. "Do you understand?"

"Y-Y-Yes" Tia cried. "Please! Please! Anything! I am sorry, please forgive me. I am sorry!" she sobbed into her soapy hands.

"Climb into the tub, and except the second part of your punishment, Tia!" the computer stated.

Tia climbed back into the slippery tub. She held on to the edge as she lowered herself to her knees. She inserted the hose into her ass as the door slid shut and locked. Tia reached for a new bar of Dove as she felt her ass start to fill with hot water. It was more warm than hot, she could endure this. The cramps came, and Tia slipped the soap past her lips easily and bit into the pink bar as her other hand slid another bar into her vagina. Another cramp, and the teeth embedded further into the bar in her mouth. Tia closed her eyes. When would this be over?