

Phoebe's Fetish Flourishes Part II

(By Brownop31)

When last we left our heroine, lo those many months ago (sorry), she was sitting at a bar with her sister, Piper, describing how she had spent an evening in the tub with some new "friends."

"So, are you going to tell me about the others, or are you going to make me sit here on the edge of my seat all night?" Piper asked as her younger sister appeared to be daydreaming a little too long.

"Of course I am, boy are you impatient", Phoebe smiled. She enjoyed telling stories even though many of her boyfriends told her she takes too long to get to the point. She didn't care though. It was her story and she'd tell it in her own time.

"So, that was my Dove experience. I'd have to rate it below Camay in the scent category but it way outdoes Camay in lathering. I couldn't believe how much suds it makes. I prefer Camay's shape and feel also but as far as taste goes, I'd have to say the Dove was a bit easier on my lips. It didn't seem to sting as much as Camay. The next bar I picked up and started lathering was the Caress Berry Fusion. Like I said before, it has a real fruity scent. It's nice but it doesn't really have that sexy scent. Well, let me tell you if you can get past the scent deficiency, this soap is terrific! Lathers like you wouldn't believe. It's soft and sensual in your hands. And that internet post was right on the money, it leaves your lips soft and sexy," Phoebe was feeling more and more sexy as she told Piper of her taste test. She drew deeply on her cigarette and blew her smoke slowly up toward the ceiling.

"I think I bought that one once before," Piper said, "it's kind of purple colored right?"

"That's the one. I had never even heard about it before I read that post on the Yahoo Group. I thought there was just the regular Caress with that peach color."

"Yeah, I'm not a big fan of the scent on that one. It's a little too strong," Piper said as she took a final drag on her cigarette and stubbed it out in the ashtray. "But besides the scent and the feel, how did the berry one taste?"

"It wasn't too bad at all. I mean, who am I kidding, they ALL taste like soap so it's not like you're sitting there with a bar of chocolate but when you combine the sexy feel of the bar with the mountain of suds and the thought of a bar of soap in your mouth.....,"

Phoebe sighed, "it's pretty amazing."

"If I didn't know you better little sister, I'd think you were falling in love," Piper laughed. "Remember, there are still men out there that you can have real sex with."

"Trust me honey, I haven't forgotten about men. It's just that now men also have a use besides the intercourse part of sex." Both girls were laughing at that thought. "It would be great if I could find a guy who would let me 'experiment' on him and refine my technique, you know?"

"Oh, I'm sure they're out there. Just look at all these members of this group you showed me. I'll bet a good many of them are guys," Piper was leafing through the pages Phoebe had printed.

"This is true! See, that's why you're the big sister. Always taking care of your little sister. So, my last entry was the Olay. It's not like I planned to save the best for last but it sure seemed to work out that way. First, it has a very similar shape to the Camay, which I love. Then the scent, not too strong and very sexy. So I start to lather it. Oh, it was heaven! Soft, sudsy, sexy... all the esses, this one has them all," Phoebe was almost giddy, sitting on her stool with her head tilted back.

It reminded Piper of when Phoebe would come home from school and run up to her room to tell her about some boy she had kissed and how dreamy it was. "Well, it seems we have a winner. But enough of the 'soft, sexy,' etc. I want to know how it tasted when you shoved it in your big mouth.

"Now, now Piper. Maybe you could use a bar stuck in your mouth to help with your nasty impatience," Phoebe gave her sister a look like a school teacher chastising an insolent student. "The taste was pretty mild. I mean, again, it's still soap no matter how you slice it but The Olay was sooo sexy. I'll always be a Camay girl but the Olay is right up there with me. As much as I hate to say it, it far out-lathers, or out-suds, I'm not sure those are words but you know what I mean, it out-DOES Camay.

"Well," Piper said, "it certainly sounds like you've done quite a bit of research on this topic. That must have been quite the bath."

"Oh, I didn't say I was finished with my story. That was just the end of my taste test."

"You mean there's more?"

"Have you ever used one of those poofs?" Phoebe asked with a smile.

"You mean those netty things with the string?" Piper asked.

"Exactly!"

"Yeah, I've used one that came with a body wash I bought once.

What's your point?"

"Well, my point is this if you take one of those poofs and get it good and wet and then rub a bar of pretty well softened soap all over it, it makes so much lather you wouldn't know what to

do with it. It's like a suds machine! I thought I could make a good lather with a washcloth but nothing I've seem compares to the amount, the thickness, of the suds you make with a poof."

"So, did you?" Piper asked with a smile.

"Did I what?"

"Did you suds up your poof and stick it in your mouth?"

"I most certainly did!" Phoebe and Piper were both laughing at the thought of her sitting in the tub with a soapy poof sticking out of her mouth and soap suds cascading down her face.

"What happened?"

"It was amazing! I got all the suds I could handle, and then some, but it didn't burn my mouth and lips anywhere near as much as sticking the bar in my mouth. I mean, I could feel the suds in my mouth, covering every nook and cranny. I couldn't breathe through my mouth and I had to clear suds away from my nose a couple times so I could breathe at all. But if I took a deep breath and exhaled out my mouth, Bubbles like you wouldn't believe. I couldn't take it anymore. I layed back in the tub with the soapy poof jammed in my mouth and 'pleasured' myself," Phoebe had an ear-to-ear smile.

"And....?" Piper asked.

"Ohhhh.....it was one of the most sensual orgasms I've ever had," Phoebe was getting weak in the knees.

"So. What's next for you and your new best friend, the poof?"

"Well, I have a few more taste tests to do. I'm staying away from the 'harsh' soaps. At least the ones described as harsh in the postings. And then I think I have to start looking for one of these guys from the group and see if we can hook up. I'll keep you posted."

Phoebe grabbed her things off the bar, told Piper she could keep the printouts in case she wanted to check out the websites, and with a hug and kiss for her sister, she left to find some more adventure.