

True Story The Next Day... Simon's Tale

(By ivoryguy - Simon)

sorry for the long wait for this edition but Lisa has more free time than I do. But she's been bugging me to write so she can post the next "chapter". So here it is. The next day.

Perhaps the best way for a man to be awoken is by the kiss of a beautiful woman. that is just how I awoke the day after me and Lisa's Infamous first date. To say I was surprised would be a gross understatement.

You see I am not what you would call a "lady killer "so I am not really accustomed to waking up next to A lovely young lady such as Lisa. When she kissed me the second time I realized I was indeed awake and not merely dreaming. As she lay on top of me My interest arose so to speak. my thoughts were of her and the taste of ivory that was still lingering in my mouth.

We cuddled and kissed for a long time until neither of us could contain ourselves. When she leaned over and grabbed a condom out of her night stand My heart was racing.to have someone as beautiful and caring as her attracted to an old schlep like me, Well, I felt honored. I felt at that very moment to be the luckiest guy alive.

When we were done I felt like I'd been ridden hard and put away wet. (horseman's talk for tired)I wanted to sleep some more but felt that somehow I'd be living up to an old male stereotype. So up I got and followed her to the bathroom and kissed her while she got the shower ready.

The shower was up to temperature so she stepped in and I followed. she grabbed the soap first and started to lather me up first the front then the back. As she scrubbed my back I could feel her breasts slide against me as soap got all over us. I was certain that after this shower we would be the cleanest people in town!

after she washed my neck and face she kissed my still soapy lips. while we were kissing I took the soap from her hands and started to lather the bar. I started with her legs mainly because I love the way they feel as I rub them with soap firm and smooth like a living statue. As I moved my way up I marveled at her shapely figure slim and round.it was as if god made her while totally engrossed in a symphony. Each part of her was in perfect proportion to each other.no line out of place, no curve to wide.

Before I new it my body was pressed against hers in the corner of the shower. I caressed her face with the bar of soap she closed her eyes I worked up a lather. As I rubbed the soap across her lips I saw her mouth open and was just about to trust the bar into her mouth, when it hit me. She is expecting it now. No element of surprise, no suspense. So I put down the soap. From the look on her face you'd though I'd shot her dog.

I pretended not to notice her hurt expression as I towed her off and brushed the hair out of her face. It was then that I grabbed a new bar of soap out of the pack she'd opened the night before. I handed it to her, smiled and said, "unwrap it." she smiled as she started to unwrap the bar.

"I don't know why you're smiling, you are in big trouble" I said to her.

"Me? what did I do?" she asked as if she was really shocked.

"well, first of all you slept with a man on your first date and during sex earlier you said some very dirty words" I accused, neither of which offended me as you can probably guess but were a convenient excuse to give her a soaping she wouldn't soon forget.

"I can explain" she started to say but I cut her off. I told her, her mouth got her into trouble and she was only getting deeper.

She asked what I intended to do. It was apparent she needed the words as it was readily obvious by the soap she was unwrapping what I had planned for her.

"I'm going to wash your mouth out with soap" I said as plain as day as I took the bar of soap from her hands and ran it under the water.

Now I knew that I wanted to at least match her effort the night before so I made sure that I had a nice thick lather going before I said "open up".

with surprising quickness she complied and I inserted the soap. Much of my experience is on the receiving end and one of the worst(or best I should say) soapings was at the hand of Miss Oman my 8th grade math teacher. Her technique stuck with me and I used it that morning.

Once I had the soap in her mouth I vigorously scrubbed back and forth in her mouth for a couple of minutes. I could see the soap build up on her front teeth as I washed out her mouth. next I started scrubbing quickly side to side and watched as her cheeks bulged to accommodate the ever shrinking bar. As the coup de gras. I moved the soap in a circular fashion as if I were tracing her lips but with the bar still deep inside her mouth.

All in all it took five minutes or more but to say the least her mouth was thoroughly cleansed. When I finished I left the bar in her mouth and just looked at her, she was lovely standing in front of me naked as the day she was born with a bar of ivory sticking out of her freshly soaped mouth, lather all down her chin and on her breasts.

"mmmmfffth" she asked while pointing at the soap, I figured she was asking to take it out. I said not yet and grabbed my polaroid out of my back pack in the bedroom and

snapped a picture. "This is to remind us of our first date." I said and let her spit out the soap.

Before she could rinse I spun her around and Started to kiss her There was still enough soap in her mouth that in minutes my mouth was full of lather and I could taste the soap With every movement of my Tongue. After a few moments of this she led me Back to the bed. She opened up her night stand and then we...

stay tuned for more adventures of me and lisa .I hope you enjoy reading them As much as we enjoyed doing them.

Simon.

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Open wide and say Aaaaaah.