

# **Tawnie Learns a Lesson**

**By: Crimson Rose**

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# Chapter One

## Tawnie Goes Snooping

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Tawnie Phillips lay on her bed deep in thought. The eighteen year old freshman at Our Lady of the Blessed was brooding the actions, or inactions as it were, of her supposed best friend Gwen. For two months Gwen had been ignoring her. Gone were their morning walks together as they crossed the small campus to their respective classes. Gone were the late afternoon phone calls and meetings for lunch. And gone was the last vestiges of respect Tawnie had for her friend.

That is until last night when Gwen called her out of the blue wanting to explain her actions of late. Now, Tawnie lay on her bed fuming mad. The time of Gwen's arrival had come and gone by more than three hours and repeated texts and calls have once again gone unanswered. *I don't need friends like that*, Tawnie thought as she rolled over to try and get some sleep. *Fuck her, if she wants to blow me off then it's her loss, not mine.*

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Tawnie crawled out of bed – her anger at Gwen kept her awake most of the night and now she was nothing more than a zombie in dire need of caffeine in the form of several cups of coffee. After downing three cups of extra strong black, she took a shower and pulled a uniform from the closet. She loved the look of the uniform when she first attended Our Lady of the Blessed, but after wearing the same outfit seven days a week for nearly a year, she had grown quite sick of it. To wear anything else would bring down the wrath of the Mother Superior, and no one was crazy enough to do that willingly.

She put on a lacy baby blue bra and matching panties – it was the only part of the daily outfit she had any control over, pulled the black pleated skirt up over her hips and nicely rounded ass, and buttoned up the white shirt and pulled the black vest over her head to bring the whole thing together.

As she gathered her books into the backpack her cell phone rang. "What in the hell do you want Gwen?" she said into the phone.

"Hold on a minute!" Gwen screeched. "Please, let me explain."

"I don't have time for your lies and games so just leave me alone."

"I'm sorry Tawnie, I really am. There's a lot on my plate right now, but I really do want to talk to you about it."

"Whatever," Tawnie huffed into the phone. "I'm leaving for class in three minutes. You have until we reach Saint Andrews Hall to tell me what's going on. And if you blow me off this time you can consider our friendship over." She clicked the end button and tossed the phone in her small purse. After a minute wait she slung her backpack over a shoulder and left the dorm room for her morning history class.

"Hey Tawnie," Gwen yelled from behind her good friend. As far as she was concerned there was no problem between them and she hoped to keep it that way. "Wait up a minute," she said stepping up the pace a little bit until the two young women were walking in stride.

"I'm surprised you showed up," Tawnie commented with a slight huff. "So what's so important you couldn't tell me weeks ago? Or drop by last night like you promised?"

"I'm really, really sorry, but some things came up that I couldn't get out of."

"And you couldn't have called or sent me a text either?"

"Do you remember that secret club you told me about a couple of months ago?" Gwen continued.

"Yeah, what of it?" Tawnie replied – her mind drifting back a few months to when she overheard two students talking about a secret club in the basement of Temnor Hall. She told Gwen about it and they eventually agreed it was best to leave it alone.

"Well, the thing is...I went to check it out that night."

"YOU DID WHAT?" Tawnie turned and yelled in Gwen's face. "So after we both agreed to not go, you turn right around and go without me anyways? What the hell?"

"I'm sorry, I should have told you sooner but I didn't want you getting tangled up in the mess. The club isn't what you think it is. It's not a bunch of students sneaking away to have a good time behind the nun's backs if that's what you're thinking."

"Then what kind of club is it then?"

"I'm not really comfortable saying out in the open like this, but suffice to say, there's some really messed up shit going on in that basement."

"And why are you telling me this now? Why didn't you tell me weeks ago when you went?"

"To be honest, I haven't had time. The thing is, I sort of got initiated into the club. You see this?" she asked showing Tawnie the THSS brand on her right shoulder. "That is their mark. Anyone you see with that brand is part of the 'club' if you can call it that."

"And what does it mean?"

"It stands for Temnor Hall Sex Slaves," Gwen said without thinking.

"Wait, what?" Tawnie gasped. Sex slaves? You mean as in bondage and all that kinky shit? That's what the club is about?"

"Yes, but you didn't hear it from me. If you want to know more come to Sister Kelly's house after classes and we can talk about it more, but just promise me you won't go snooping around like I did. That's how I ended up in the mess I'm in now."

"And what mess would that be exactly?"

"I'll explain it all at Sister Kelly's later. If you don't know which house is hers, it's the only blue one on Professor Row. Now promise me you won't go anywhere near Temnor Hall."

"Fine, I promise I won't go anywhere Temnor Hall," Tawnie said. "But you better tell me every detail of what's going on when I get to Sister Kelly's later."

"You have my word on it."

At Saint Andrews Hall the two friends went their own way – Gwen went left towards the biology department, and Tawnie went right to the history department. At least she had every intention of going to her history class. Unfortunately for her Temnor Hall was in the same direction and as her mind took in what Gwen had told her, she felt the overwhelming urge to find out for herself if what her friend said was true, or if Gwen was only trying to keep her away from something fun on campus.

She tried each door until she found one that opened. As the door swung shut, enveloping her in darkness, she pulled out her cell phone and clicked on the flashlight. The bright LED lighting up the dark room like a thousand watt bulb. After looking in a few boxes of spare parts, she opened the door at the back of the room and descended the stairs into the basement.

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Mistress Ruby was slowly fucking herself on the dildo chair when Tawnie walked in unannounced. The dildos she was using were much smaller than what the three sadistic

Mistresses used on the members of the Temnor Hall Sex Slaves, but still big enough to fill her holes to a nice stretch. Tawnie's unexpected entrance startled her and she lost her balance causing her to sink down fully on the two rubber cocks. "Aghh," she moaned as the toys filled her all of the sudden.

Tawnie stared in shocked disbelief – the sight of whips and chains hanging from the ceiling, dildos of all shapes and sizes lining shelves along the wall, and the naked woman fucking herself were nearly too much for her to take in at once. "Oh...my...god!" she gasped as she realized what Gwen told her was true. "What...what's going on here? Are you part of the sex club?"

"Mmmm," Mistress Ruby moaned as she stood up, the two dildos slowly leaving her gaping asshole and dripping wet pussy. "The better question would be who are you, and what are you doing in my home?"

"Home?" Tawnie said confused. "But this building has been closed for years. Does the Mother Superior know your here?" Despite the fear running rampant throughout her, Tawnie was having trouble taking her eyes off the naked woman before her. She never told anyone else, but she was very much bisexual and Mistress Ruby was stunning with clothes on so naked she was a force to be reckoned with as far as Tawnie was concerned.

"Like what you see?" Mistress Ruby purred seductively, jutting her breasts out and cocking her hips to the right. "Don't bother denying it," she said taking a step closer towards her unwelcomed guest. "I can see it in your eyes. You haven't taken them off my breasts or pussy since you walked in."

"I...I should, um, probably go now," Tawnie stuttered.

"Sweetie, you're not going anywhere until I've had my fun. You've got no idea what you've walked into do you?"

"Um, I think that I, that is," Tawnie continued to stutter as she backed up against the cold metal door. "I really should go now." She reached for the doorknob and froze when Mistress Ruby leaned in and gently caressed her cheek.

"What's your name, girl?"

"Tawnie. My name is Tawnie."

"Such a pretty name for a pretty girl," Mistress Ruby cooed. "Well Tawnie, why don't you come in so we can get better acquainted?" She wrapped her arm around Tawnie's shoulder and led the young woman further into the room and away from the door which she reached back and locked. "I think we're going to have a lot of fun together, what do you think?"

"What...what are you going to do to me?" Tawnie asked as she nervously eyed the cuffs dangling from the chains hanging from the ceiling."

"I'm going to give you what you came here for, sweetie. You'll get your first lesson and then you're free to go. Unfortunately Mistress Raven and Jasmine aren't here to help, but I think I can manage on my own."

"Lesson?" Tawnie said taking a big step back towards the locked door. "What are you talking about? Oh my god its true isn't it? Gwen told me this was some kind of weird sex club but I didn't believe her."

"And yet here you are. Maybe deep down you really want to partake of what we can teach you. Is that it? Do you want me to train you to be the obedient submissive you were born to be?"

"No! I just want to leave and forget I ever saw any of this."

"Well, the door is locked and I've got the only key so I'll tell you what. If you can sit fully on that chair in the next five minutes I'll let you go," Mistress Ruby said pointing to a dildo chair with two massive rubber cocks sticking out of the seat.

"And if I can't?"

"Then you stay and begin your first lesson."

"How about the chair you were sitting on when I came in? Let me use that one, the dildos are smaller."

"Yes, they are," Mistress Ruby grinned wickedly "but the deal was to use that one over there. If you refuse to use the chair we can go right into the lesson if you'd prefer that."

"Or I could kick your ass and take the key," Tawnie said standing her ground.

"You can try. You've got five seconds to decide what you're going to do before I make the choice for you."

Tawnie made her second mistake of the morning – the first being entering Temnor Hall despite Gwen's warning not to. She charged Mistress Ruby with the intent of knocking her to the ground so she could get the key and get the hell out of there, but Ruby was prepared for it and stepped aside, extending her right foot so Tawnie tripped over it and fell hard to the concrete floor.

"Not a wise move. And for that I think we'll skip the pleasantries and move right on to the training." Mistress Ruby grabbed a pair of cuffs from a table and pounced on the kneeling freshman knocking her face-first back to the floor. She pulled one arm back painfully and clicked the handcuff in place. Tawnie swung wildly with her free arm but that only made it easier for her attacker to grab it and secure it to the other.

Tawnie was roughly lifted from the floor and pulled backwards to where a long chain hung from the ceiling. Her arms were lifted up painfully behind her and secured to the chain. She kicked about with her legs but couldn't make contact. "I'm sorry," she cried. "Please, just let me go. I won't tell anyone what I saw here."

"No, you won't," Mistress Ruby hissed. "Time now for lesson one."