

Tales of Submission

Crimson Rose

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Petgirl Professor

Her phone dead, Professor Janine Holt missed the call and texts from Chloe cancelling their tutoring session for the day so when she arrived at the normally quiet farm where her student lived to row of cars in the driveway and loud music blaring from the back, she considered cutting her losses, but the thought of an instant, hour-long return trip persuaded her to get out and walk up to the front door where she knocked. Opening after a long moment, she was greeted by a young blonde woman wearing nothing but a purple latex harness bra and garter belt attached to matching thigh-high boots. Staring in wide-eyed shock, she tried saying something, but nothing wanted to come out.

"You're supposed to be in fetishwear," the woman said. "Come on, let's see what Chloe has in her closet, she added, taking the unknown guest by the hand and pulling her into the house.

Allowing the young woman to guide her into the house she had visited more than a dozen times, Janine could not believe what she was seeing. To the right she saw two brunette women doing a '69' and three men triple penetrated a moaning redhead, while to the left two men drank the milk from the breasts of a twenty-something woman stroking their throbbing cocks in return. "W-What the..."

"Come on, it's just through here," the guide said as she pulled the stunned professor through the house. "I'm sure she's got something that'll fit that sexy body of yours.

"I'm not... this is a... I should go."

"Nonsense! Chloe has a ton of clothes and I'm sure she won't mind loaning you something for the party. Don't get me wrong, I'm digging the sexy secretary look, but it's latex and leather today so you'll need to change or be disciplined." Pushing a door open, the woman lead the newest guest into a large bedroom and then closed the door behind them. "Alright, let's get you out of these," she said as she ripped Janine's blouse open. "I'm Bianca, by the way. And you are?" she asked as she leaned in and kissed the much older woman on the lips.

"I... I'm... oh god, I really need to go!"

"No need to be nervous. What's your name, babe?" Bianca asked as she unhooked the trembling woman's bra. "Fuck, you've got beautiful tits!"

"I... I'm J-Janine, Chloe's tutor."

"Oh damn! Wait, you're her professor, right?" Bianca asked as she sucked Janine's left nipple.

"Y-YES! P-Please... uuhnnnn... oh god... w-what are you doing?"

"Making you feel good by the sound of it. "Um, Chloe cancelled her session so why are you here?"

"I didn't know she cancelled!" Janine claimed as she took a step back just in time for her skirt to fall around her feet. Stumbling back, she suddenly found herself embraced in Bianca's arms as the younger woman prevented her falling on her ass. "T-Thanks."

"You can thank me by drinking," Bianca said as she guided Janine's mouth to her right breast. "I'm so full they hurt so please drink to your heart's content."

"I'm not... this is..." Mouth full of nipple, Janine froze."

"Go on, drain my breasts, babe."

"I'm not into..."

“I understand, but they really do hurt so please drink my milk.”

“No, I’m not...” Mouth once again filled with nipple, Janine watched as Bianca expressed the milk into her mouth. Swallowing, she closed her eyes and sighed. Latching on, she sucked and swallowed.

“Mmmm... thank you,” Bianca said as she slowly moved them back towards the bed. Guiding them down, she quickly yanked Janine’s panties off and then brought the woman’s mouth back to her breast as she slid three fingers into the professor’s pussy.

“Uuhhnnn! I... I’m n-not into bdsm stuff,” Janine purred as the fingers slammed in and out of her.

“That’s okay. You’re here so why not just let loose and enjoy all the men, women, food and drink you can ever ask for? Now please drink more milk while I get you off.”

“I...” Mouth filled with nipple for the third time, Janine sighed and gave in. Relaxing into the younger woman’s embrace, she drank Bianca’s milk – telling herself that she was doing a good deed by helping the poor woman out. A fourth finger added to her pussy causing her to wince and groan, she said and did nothing to discourage the stretching.

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After nearly twenty minutes of drinking she had no idea how much breast milk while being fingered to three orgasms, Janine was a panting mess on her student’s bed. “C-Can I go now please?”

“Come on, professor, don’t tell me you didn’t like that,” Bianca said as she straddled the older woman’s hips. Leaning down, she kissed Janine on the lips. “Let’s get you into some party appropriate clothes and then we can head out back to see if we can find Chloe.”

“I’m really not into bdsm.”

“Did you like drinking my milk?”

“Yes, but that...”

“Did you like me nearly fisting you?”

“Yes, but...”

Moving aside and scooting back, Bianca continued. “Roll onto your belly and put your ass up.”

“W-Why?”

“Just do as you’re told and I promise you’ll enjoy it as much as you enjoyed drinking my milk and being fingered. Now do it.”

Mind racing nearly as fast as her heart, Janine rolled onto her belly and then brought her knees forward, raising her ass nice and high leaving her fully exposed and at the mercy of the beautiful young woman she had just met. “W-What are you going to do to me now?”

“You’ll see in a minute. Don’t move.” Hopping off the bed, Bianca entered her best friend’s enormous walk-in closet knowing exactly how she was going to dress the professor. Grabbing a box from a shelf on the left wall, she exited to see Janine still in position. “Reach back and spread your ass open for me, babe.”

“I don’t do anal,” Janine said even as she did as commanded.

Sitting the box on the foot of the bed and lifting the lid, Bianca grabbed a long, oddly-shaped butt plug and a bottle of lube. Coating the toy, she placed the tapered tip to the professor’s tightly puckered asshole and pushed. Surprised at the resistance, she added more pressure and the toy slammed in up to a large bulge near the base.

“UHN! Oh god! I...uuhhnnn... I just said I don’t like anal!” Janine grunted as the toy stretched her back door wide open.

“That’s what makes this all the more fun. Now relax and stop fighting the inevitable.” Adding more lube to her left hand, Bianca shoved four fingers into Janine’s pussy. Tucking thumb into palm and scrounging her hand into as tight a cone as possible, she thrust them in and out. “I promise I won’t put the rest of the toy in until you have another orgasm. Once it’s in we’ll get you into the rest of your outfit and then go for a walk.”

“I... please... this isn’t... I don’t... uuhnnnn... uhn... I’m not... uhn...” Janine grunted even as she rocked her hips back to meet the thrusting toy and fingers.

“Sshhh, stop fighting the inevitable and enjoy the ride,” Bianca said as she felt her hand on the verge of going in. “That’s it, relax and let me make you feel good.” Watching, waiting for just the right moment, Bianca saw the professor’s muscles go lax. With a thrust, her hand was in Janine’s pussy eliciting an orgasm. With another thrust, the bulge near the base of the plug stretched the moaning woman’s asshole and then went in. “Fuck that’s hot!”

“Y-You... uuhnnnn... you’re f-fisting me!”

“And given how easily you took it I’m guessing I’m not the first. Am I right? Have you been fisted before?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Nice. Alright, let me go wash my hands and then we can go for that walk.”

“I just want to go home.”

“Why?”

“I’m not into all this stuff. I don’t even know why I’m letting you do these things to me. I... mmmm... son of a bitch that’s good,” Janine blurted out as the hand pounded in and out of her pussy.

“I’m going to try one more thing and then if you want to leave I won’t stop you.” Running back to the closet, Bianca grabbed a cane and then returned to the bed. “Okay, I’m going to give you ten swats on the ass. After each one you’ll count and then say thank you Mistress. If you forget or refuse to count and give thanks, or move from that position I’ll add three more swats per infraction. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes Mistress.”

Grinning, Bianca moved into position, lined up, and then swooshed the long, thin length of bamboo through the air and against Janine’s raised ass.

“ONE! T-Thank you Mistress!” Janine wailed.

THWACK!

“Two. Thank you Mistress.”

THWACK!

“Three. Thank y-you Mistress.”

THWACK!

“Four. Thank you Mistress.”

THWACK! Taking in the way Janine’s body trembled after every hard swat, Bianca knew it was only a matter of time.

“FIVE! Thank you Mistress.”

THWACK!

“S-Six. Thank you M-Mistress,” Janine counted and gave thanks as her clit throbbed so hard it hurt.

THWACK!

“SEVEN! THANK YOU MISTRESS!” Janine counted and gave thanks as the orgasm gushed out of her.

THWACK!

“Eight. Thank you Mistress,” Janine said through another intense orgasm.

THWACK!

“Nine! Mmmm, thank you Mistress.”

THWACK!

“Ten. Thank you Mistress.”

“Reach back, grabbed the base of the plug and then fuck it in and out of your ass while I go wash my hands.”

“Y-Yes Mistress.” Her resolve shattered, Janine obeyed the command like a well-trained submissive and despite the pain of her seldom used asshole being stretched wider than it had ever been prior to this, she pounded the oddly-shaped plug in and out of her ass – having yet another orgasm while waiting for her would-be Mistress to return from the bathroom.