

Tutoring Tori

Crimson Rose

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I knew from the tone of her voice that I was in deep shit but the only way I was going to be able to skip out on the meeting with my student advisor would be to dig myself deeper than I already was. And so, as much as I have grown to hate seeing her, I made my way to Miss Jennings' office. Giving the security guard – a gorgeous hunk of a man named Dwayne that I had met a few weeks back at one of my first frat parties, a playful wink I lightly tapped my knuckles on Miss Jennings' door in the hopes she would not hear.

"Enter," her sultry voice called out from the other side.

Damn my luck. Opening the door I stepped in and knew from the look on her face that she was in no mood to put up with my crap. "You wanted to see me Miss Jennings?"

"Please take a seat, Tori." She waited until I was in the chair opposite her large cherry desk before continuing. "Tell me, Tori, are you actually serious about attending college?"

"I wouldn't be here if I wasn't. I know, my grades are slipping but..."

"Slipping? They're bottom of the barrel, Tori. There's nowhere for them to go but up. Unfortunately, you're putting in exactly zero effort to get them going in the right direction so I ask again: are you serious about college or is this just a place to party and get laid?"

"Excuse me?" While it was true I had attended a fair amount of parties it was none of her damn business what I did at them and for her to just assume I was having sex pissed me off even if it was true.

"You heard me, Tori. According to my sources you've attended no fewer than seventeen parties this semester and you wonder why you're failing."

"Seventeen? Come on, Miss Jennings, we both know that's a load of..." before I could finish my sentence she dropped a rather thick folder in front of me. "What's that?"

"Proof you've not only been to seventeen parties but what you did at said parties. Look, I don't care if you want to screw every man and woman on campus but don't be surprised when you flunk out for not putting in even the tiniest bit of effort."

"I'm trying," I sighed. "I just...I can't...I have a hard time concentrating on the work and a lot of it just goes right over my head and the professors won't slow down and explain it in more detail."

"Have you tried tutors?"

"They just get as frustrated and stop trying to teach me after a few lessons together."

"Why is that?"

"I don't know."

"Don't you? Is it maybe because all you want to do is fuck?"

"What the hell, Miss Jennings? I don't know what sort of woman you think I am but..."

"Do you recall a cute curly-haired brunette tutor by the name of Sarah? Do you remember hitting on her to the point she gave in and had sex not one but five times the first day you met?"

"What about her? I didn't do anything to her she didn't want done."

"She said the same thing. Sarah is my daughter, Tori, and she's just one of the tutors you screwed in the hopes of getting better grades. Unfortunately for you that's not how tutors work. But that's beside the point."

"Well, then I guess you know what a perverted slut your daughter is," I bit back defensively. "Did she tell you how she drank my piss? How about the dozens of times she begged me to ram my fist up her ass? No? Surely she told you all about the nine gang bangs we

did together. I mean, she did end up pregnant as a result so it would have been pretty hard to miss.” I could see by the shocked look on her face that this was news to her. Feeling as if I was being attacked, I continued to press forward. “Did you know tutoring isn’t her only side job?”

“I think that’s enough,” Miss Jennings said, her voice teetering on the verge of breaking.

“Enough? You accuse me of fucking my way through every man and woman on campus so I think you deserve to hear what a total whore your daughter is.”

“I said that’s enough, Tori.”

“And I said it isn’t. Did you know she’s an escort? Did you know she’s actually the one screwing every man and woman on campus? Hell, she’s even shown me videos of her fucking her professors to get passing grades and you have the balls to sit there and berate me for getting laid by a few students?”

“I’m not berating you for having sex, Tori, I’m berating you for being one of the laziest students I have ever seen. Look, the fact of the matter is you’re failing and unless you want to repeat the entire semester over you’re going to have to pull off a miracle. Lucky for you I have just the miracle you need. If you’re serious about doing better, then I know a tutor that’s right up your alley. It’s not cheap and her methods are...extreme, but she has never failed to get results. If you take her course I can guarantee you’ll be on track not only to pass this semester but graduate with honors. The question is, are you willing to do whatever it takes to amount to something or would you rather flunk out and work fast food for the rest of your life?”

“I’ll do whatever it takes to pass, Miss Jennings, but I’m not rich and I’m not an escort like some people I know so I have very limited funds.”

“That’s okay. This particular tutor is willing to negotiate terms but before I send you her way I need to make sure you’re serious so I want you to come to my place tonight at seven. If you don’t show up you can kiss your college career goodbye. Am I making myself clear?”

“Crystal. But why do I need to come to your place? Just give me her name and number and I’ll see if I can set something up with her.”

“That’s not how this works, Tori.” After writing something on a slip of paper, Miss Jennings slid it across her desk in my direction. “Don’t be late.”

“I’ll be there.”

“See that you are. I might be hard on you, Tori, but that only means I care. I sincerely want to see you succeed so please don’t let me down again.”

Getting up, I gave her a half-smile and then left her office. I had no idea why she wanted me at her place before sending me off to see this supposed miracle tutor but my mind immediately went to sex. I’d be lying if I had not thought about fucking her, but I was fairly certain she was straight. Her daughter, on the other hand. Learning that Sarah was Miss Jennings’ daughter and that she had been spying on me for her mother pissed me off more than anything and I planned on giving her a piece of my mind just as soon as I got back to my room. I guess, in hindsight, it made perfect sense why she would never meet or invite me back to her place.

Seeing no point in going to the rest of my classes, I stopped off at the food court for a bite to eat and then went back to my dorm room. Unfortunately, my stuffy roommate Gina was there studying and the second I walked in she went straight into boss mode as if she had some control over me.

“I’m studying for my exam so please keep it down. And if you’re thinking of inviting a bunch of people over you can forget it.”

“Two things,” I said as I pulled my tee shirt off. “First, you’re not the boss of me. If I want to play my music or invite a few people over I’ll do it and there isn’t a fucking thing you can do about it. And two, maybe if you took the stick out of your ass and got laid you wouldn’t be such a fucking bitch. I hadn’t planned on inviting anyone over but since you opened your fucking mouth I think a change of plans is in order. One more thing, if you’re here when they arrive they’re going to assume you’re up for whatever so unless you want a dozen guys fucking you sill I’d find somewhere else to study.”

“If you call a dozen men to my room I’ll call security.”

“*Our* room. When are you going to get it, Gina? You have no control over me. You may boss around the people at home but here you’re nobody.” Taking my bra off, I tossed it in her direction. It hit her in the face and the way she scrambled to get it as far away as possible made her look completely ridiculous. “There’s going to be an orgy in this room in a couple hours so take your clothes off and let me get you ready,” I smirked, knowing full well she would rather jump out the seventh story window than let me or anyone else lay a finger on her. She supposedly had a boyfriend back in Wisconsin but I had never heard her talking to him and he certainly never visited so I am not entirely sure she did not make him up to seem a fraction cooler than she is.

“God, I hope I get a different roommate next semester,” she huffed. Slamming her book shut she rolled her chair back, spun around and got up so fast she lost balance. Seizing the opportunity, I made myself available. Falling forward, I caught her in such a way that her lips were pressed hard against mine. One hand on the small of her back and the other on her cheek, I kissed her. She froze, eyes wide open unable to move. I pulled her tighter to my topless body and momentarily broke the embrace. “It’s okay if you like it. There’s nothing to be ashamed of.” Pressing my lips to hers, I initiated our second kiss. Fingers grabbing the hem of her shirt, I pulled it off over her head. She inhaled sharply and continued staring at me in disbelief but did nothing to stop me. Her bra soon followed and as I pulled her close I latched onto her left nipple and began sucking.

“Ooohhhhhh god!”

“That’s it. Relax and let me make you feel good,” I purred. “We don’t always have to fight, you know? If you spend the next hour playing with me I’ll give you my word I won’t invite anyone over for the rest of the week. In fact, I’ll even...” My words were cut off by her lips pressing to mine.

“One hour,” she said, her voice trembling with fear, excitement and more than a little apprehension.”

“Have you ever been with another woman before?”

“Nope. But if it means a week of peace and quiet I’m more than willing to give it a try even with you.”

“Then let’s get you out of those clothes and into bed, babe.” Not waiting for a reply I kissed my way down her lithe body and when I was on my knees unbuttoned her shorts. Hooking my fingers in the waistband I was about to pull them down when she stopped me.

“W-Wait. I...that is...um...oh god, Tori, I was curious about anal and I have one of your plugs up my ass.”

“Which one?”

“I...I spent half the morning working my way up from smallest to largest,” she said as he cheeks went from pink to bright red. “I don’t know the exact size but it’s the fourth smallest you have.”

“Hmmm...that puts it at about two inches. Nice. After this you are free to use all of my toys you want but I think a little punishment for using them without permission is in order,” I said as I looked up into her wide green eyes. Yanking her shorts and panties down I leaned in and sucked her hooded clit into my mouth. She moaned and I knew no matter our previous relationship she was now mine to do with as I pleased. Giving her a solid minute of pleasure, I then got up and went to my closet. When I returned it was with one of my favorite leather belts. “I’m going to give you ten swats for using my toys without permission. You will count each swat and give thanks. After odd swats including the first you will say: thank you Mistress for teaching me this lesson. And after even ones you’ll say: I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress. With me so far?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Great. You will stand with your hands on the edge of your desk, legs together. If you move from the position or say anything other than the count and thanks I’ll add another ten swats until you get them all right. Is that understood?”

“Yes.”

“Good girl. Now finish taking your clothes off and get into position.” To my utter surprise she actually did it. Her shorts and panties hit the floor and a moment later she was in position. My eyes immediately went to the clear base of the plug stuffing her ass and my lips formed into a wide grin. “How long have you been wearing that plug, Gina?”

“Um, an hour. Actually, it’s closer to two at this point.”

“Then as soon as I’m done disciplining you we’ll work the next biggest one in.” Standing to her right, I gave her a few light taps to make sure I was lined up correctly and then THWACK! The belt sliced across her perfect ass with all the strength I had causing her to yelp and then suddenly go silent as she looked around in panic.

“One. Thank you Mistress for teaching me this lesson.”

“Unless you want everyone in the building knowing what a naughty little slut you are I’d keep the yelps and screams to a minimum.”

THWACK!

“T-Two. I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress.”

THWACK!

“UHN. Three. Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Four. I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress.”

THWACK! I could see her body trembling as every muscle tensed.

“Five. Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK! Her left elbow bent and she slipped a few inches forward but quickly righted herself.

“S-Six. I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress.”

THWACK! Going a little lower, I struck the backs of her legs just below her now bright red ass.

“SEVEN! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK! Another to the legs for good measure.

“EIGHT! I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress.”

“Stand up, turn around and lock your fingers behind your head.”

“Y-Yes, Mistress,” she said, the quiver in her voice telling me she was on the verge of tears.

“The last two swats are going on your breasts. Same rules apply.” The look on her face one of pure horror, she nevertheless did as I commanded and after a few tentative swats to make sure I was lined up, I drew back.

THWAP! She bit hard into her lower lip as tears began flowing down her cheeks. It took her a moment but she actually maintained position, counted and gave proper thanks.

“Nine. I promise never to disobey you again, Mistress.”

THWAP!

“Ten. Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

“You’re very welcome, Gina. I’m not just surprised at how well you learned, I’m also proud you made it through to the end without screwing up even once. Well done.”

“T-Thank you Mistress.”

“Your punishment is over now, Gina, so you don’t need to call me Mistress anymore.” As the words left my mouth her face did the impossible and became even redder than before.

“I...I actually really liked that part, Tori, so if you don’t mind I’d like to call you Mistress every time we play together.”

“I don’t mind that at all.” Taking her by the hand, I led her to her bed and then crawled between her legs to show her that I could give her just as much pleasure as pain.