

[clock ticking] Thank you so much for being able to speak with me after class. This is a private matter and I think it would benefit the both of us if this remained just between the two of us, alright?...Thank you for understanding. There's no need to be nervous, you're not in any trouble. It has been brought to my attention by a few of the other students that you have recently presented, is that correct?...Well congratulations. It's always an exciting time in every young person's life when they receive their secondary designation. As you've been able to smell since your first day in my class, I'm a female alpha. As a professor, I've trained myself to not really be able to smell my students. It is better to become nose blind in situations where scents can be so overpowering and it is my duty as your professor to make sure the classroom is a safe place. So when a few students came up to me to address a recent scent issue I was unsure of what they were talking about. I was then informed a few of the students had presented recently and that you were among them. The students also described the scent that was distracting them. A dash of apple, a tinge of honey, and an underlying scent of cinnamon. Does that smell happen to describe anyone you know?

...So the scent is coming from you then. I must assume you presented omega then, correct?...It's okay, dear. You're not in any trouble. I'm not mad at you. I just want to get this little issue under control so that other students can get back to focusing on my lectures. Everyone in class is paying good money to be here and have a right to learn without being distracted. I'm going to ask a few personal questions so if it is too tough to answer you can simply shake your head or not answer at all, okay?...I need you to be as honest as possible. I want to help you, dear. You're a recently presented omega and I want to make sure you understand what's going on with your body. Were you ever taught about suppressants?...You weren't. Alright. That explains why everyone can smell you. Do you know what they are?

...It's alright. Again, I'm not upset with you, dear. You don't know these things. That's not your fault. That's at the expense of those who were supposed to teach you, not you. What you are going to be needing to take from now on are suppressants. Just like you would an allergy med, it's a tiny pill that you swallow every morning. It keeps your instincts in check and limits how much of your pheromones you will be spraying into the air. For the untrained alpha, you are dangerous to be around right now. Every emotion can be read in your scent like a book, if you felt happy or excited or embarrassed, people would notice immediately. Not only can that land an omega in dangerous situations it is also an inconvenience to others. You would find it distracting if everytime you walked into my classroom it wreaked of petrichor, wouldn't you?

...If you could smell my every emotion it would end up being a hazard for everyone involved. That's why it is important to take your suppressants. Your scent allows for others to know intimate details about yourself. Details like if you are mated, when your last heat was, if you're fertile, and that's not something you want to let strangers know about yourself, is it?...It can be dangerous out there for omegas. Some knothead alphas would use your scent to their own advantage. If an alpha senses that you are sad and single, she might take advantage of that. I know you are recently presented and haven't had a lot of time to adjust to this life change but it is important that you start taking steps to protect yourself now. You should consider yourself lucky that you haven't been mated considering the fact that you are walking around without an anti-bite collar on. You have one of those, right?

...And anti-bite collar allows you to be around alphas, maybe flirt with them, dance with them, maybe cuddle and get more intimate all without fear of being mated. You have a scent gland in your neck. That scent gland distributes all the vital information to the folks around us. When an alpha bites said gland, the omega is now mated to that alpha. The two have formed a bond that is almost impossible to break. There are some legal ways of breaking it but the mental connection will almost always be there. As unfortunate as it is, anti-bite collars are something that you're going to need if you are going to be hanging around unmated college alphas. Most of the alphas here are running on hormones and don't think about their actions all the way through. I don't want you becoming another statistic, dear. You have too much potential to end up some mated and pregnant omega who drops out of college. It would be a complete waste of your intelligence. All that being said, do you know how your body works?

...I'm only asking because you were unclear what a scent gland was. You've heard of bonding before, haven't you?...Very good. But do you know the other aspects to being an omega?...Things like how to be stronger than your submissive instincts, how to protect yourself if the situation gets dangerous, something tells me that you don't even know what to expect from your first heat, do you?...It's quite alright, dear. I'm not upset with you. You just don't know anything and need some guidance. You're at a confusing time in your life, things are changing, you have presented, you're a bit lost, aren't you?...That's a perfectly normal feeling. A lot of omegas feel like that when they first present. Omegan instincts crave an alpha to listen to, to take orders from, to submit to. Now you don't have to listen to those instincts if you don't want to but lots of omegas happily submit to alphas and have no complaints. Does that thought excited you, dear? To submit to an alpha and obey your instincts completely?

...Maybe not all the time, but some of the time, right?...Then how about this. You come see me before class everyday and I'll give you a daily suppressant. Completely free. And after class, you come to my office with me, and we find out what kind of an omega you are, together?...You're a very pretty omega, dear. I would be remiss if I didn't shoot my shot with you. You're going to have quite a few knotheads vying for your attention soon, I figured maybe if you want someone to help you explore who you are with no strings attached, I would be the alpha for that. Do you want to see how well you can take orders from me, omega?...**[sniff // chuckle]** Be happy we are behind closed doors, dear. Even I could smell that scent change and I'm actively trying to keep myself noseblind. Instead of making a bigger mess in the chair, why don't you bend over the desk and lift up your skirt, let alpha see everything.

[shuffle] Thatta girl, good job. Look at you, already knowing who is in charge. Excited to see what alpha has for you, huh? **[chuckle]** My, my, my, what do we have here? So wet for, omega. Is all this for me?...How long have you been soaking like this?...Poor thing. It's okay, alpha's here now. Running my finger along your lips, gathering the slick right up. So desperate, omega. **[chuckle // lick]** It tastes delicious, dear. **[lick]** Here, why don't you give yourself a taste. Go on, taste yourself. Just like that. Good job, omega. Now swallow, aww that's so good. Look at you, listening to me. If you're a good girl, alpha will take care of you, show you how good it feels to be an omega. **[chuckle]** So sensitive to my touch. Has anyone touched you here before or am I the first?...How lucky for me, then. It's alright, dear. I'll be gentle with you, make sure to be extra sweet when making you moan. **[chuckle]** Now, use your words, ask alpha for her cock.

[wet noises start] Ngh, fuck. So tight, babygirl. You weren't kidding, were you? Guess you were waiting to present, weren't you?...Did you think you were going to be an alpha?...No, a pretty thing like you was always going to be an omega. So sweet for me, pussy taking my cock so easily. It feels good, doesn't it?...You take me so easily, dear. You're doing so good. I'm impressed for your first time. I'm not small by any means either. No alpha is. Ngh, you look so good like this. Didn't think you could get more attractive until I saw you bent over. Ass on display, leaking pussy ready for the taking. Coming into my class every day wearing those short skirts, slowly making them shorter once you presented. Don't think I didn't notice. Part of me thinks you're just playing clueless. Didn't realize I couldn't smell you in the classroom and that's why you weren't using suppressants. Maybe this was just some pathetic excuse at courting on your part. Did I hit the nail on the head?...**[chuckle]** What a slut of a student you are, babygirl. Do you flirt with all the professors like this?

...Somehow I don't believe you. Not with how quickly you bent over, ready to take my knot. Want to feel it stretching your cunt out so badly, you can't stop your body from clenching around me. Trying to get the knot to pop as quickly as possible, to feel my cum pumping inside you. That's what you are most curious about, isn't it? That's what you want to feel the most? Not my cock, not my cum, but the knot locking the two of us together. Probably hoping that without the collar around your neck I'm going to get lost to my instincts and mate the two of us together, aren't you? So cute how you thought you could goad an alpha into fucking and mating you, like you aren't the first student to through yourself at me. I would be foolish if I didn't take the chance though. Such a lovely hole to bury myself inside, you feel so fucking good babygirl. Take my cock so easily, like you were made for it. In a way you were, weren't you? You presented omega, right? Your entire biology revolves around my knot, doesn't it?

...That's right, omega. Such a good girl. Look at you. Getting fucked into your place. Going to make some alpha really happy one day. Taking what you're given, look so good while you're doing it. Such a pretty omega impaled on my cock. Have to pin your hips to the table to keep you still, squirming so much. You might want to keep your voice down if you don't want to let the others know what a typical omega you are. The other teachers would love to get a chance to knot this tight pussy of yours, dear. You would probably like that, wouldn't you? You don't have to go to classes anymore. Instead you get brought into the teacher's lounge, tied to a breeding bunch, and fucked from both sides all day long. That's where you would be happiest, omega. That's where you belong, dear. Could spend the whole day getting fucked and knotted and it wouldn't be enough for you, would it?

...Always wanting more, always needing more, it is in your nature. It's so much better if you just submit to them, isn't it? Giving in, submitting to the pleasure, surrendering yourself to alpha, you don't have to worry about anything. Couldn't even form a thought if you tried, let's be honest. The only thing on your mind is how good alpha feels inside you, right?...Oh thatta girl. That's right. That's the only thing you need to think about really. Focus on that. How good it feels to be filled. You didn't even know that that was the one thing that was missing, huh? That's why it would be so easy to turn you into the staff's omega. To let you be passed around like a blunt by the rest of us and in exchange you get a good grade. That's really an omega like you is capable of. I spoke too soon saying it would be a waste of your intelligence if you got knocked up. Seeing you like this, it's clear to me, it would be clear to anyone with eyes, you're just a knotslut, aren't you?

...A simple little knotslut, one that look so pretty impaled on cock, one that knows when it's okay to moan, one that knows her place as an omega. It's okay. That's a good thing. You like taking cock and acting loose, there's nothing wrong with that. You're allowed to make your own choices, babygirl. It's how we got here, isn't it? You wanted to feel my cock inside you? You wanted to know what a knot would feel like? So you happily bent over and lifted your skirt, no panties underneath because you've been hoping for this exact moment. I know you're type, dear. It's okay. Alpha's not mad. Alpha's just excited to get her knot inside you, babygirl. Feel so fucking good around me. You can feel the knot starting to grow, can't you?...With every thrust inside you, my knot starts to get a bit bigger, starts to stretch you out and fill you a bit more. Going to be so full, aren't you? Are you even going to be able to take it, omega?

...Ngh, fuck. Going to give you your first knot, babygirl. Going to knot you just how you need. It's been on your mind since the moment you presented, hasn't it? You presented as an omega and instantly thought about me. It's alright, dear. I'm not offended. I'm quite flattered you would find an older alpha like me so attractive. Moaning underneath me as I pound into you, knot growing even larger. Ngh, so fucking close. Going to cum on my knot like a good girl, aren't you?..That's fucking right, babygirl. Look at you. Ngh, doing so good, taking it so well. Clenching around me, it feels so good. Keep it up. Such a pretty girl, you're a natural at this. Were made for this, omega. Yes you were. Feel so fucking good. Ngh, I can't, mnf, alpha can't hold back. You ready, omega? Gonna be a good girl and cum on my knot? Ngh, then prove it. Be a good omega. Cum with me, cum with alp-[adlib mutual orgasms] Oh that's a good girl. That's it. Look at you. Feel so good, milking my knot. Not going to let a drop go to waste, are you?

...Just like a good omega should. Such a sweet girl for me. Yes you are. You did so good. Took your first knot so well. Alpha's proud of you, babygirl. You did so much better than I thought you would. Did you have fun?...I'm glad you enjoyed yourself. I'm going to guess that I'll be seeing you bright and early for your suppressants tomorrow, right?...Well, if you want a repeat of this afternoon, you're going to have to get your suppressants in the morning. That's the deal I'm willing to make with you. Are you going to take it?...That's what I thought. You weren't going to tell alpha no, were you?...Of course not. A good omega always agrees that alpha knows what is best for her. You're a good omega, aren't you?...So then trust, alpha knows what's best. Enjoy the rest of your day because I have some essays to grade. I'll see you tomorrow for your suppressants, right?...That's my girl. Keep milking my knot. Only 10 more minutes to go.

[chuckle // fade out]

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Dear, omega, good girl, and babygirl

Body Parts Mentioned: neck, scent gland, body, lips (reference to labia), pussy, cunt, and hips

Pronouns Used: You/Your and She/Her

Misc: *All omegas have a hole that gets wet/go into heat/and can get pregnant // All alphas have a cock/have a knot/go into rut/and can get others pregnant*

Included: age gap, older woman, omegaverse, alpha narrator x omega listener, teacher x student, college, clueless listener, virgin listener, first time, taking care of you, walking you through it, lessons, fictional biology, finger licking/sucking, taste yourself, girl with a cock, consent asked/gotten, talks of being shared with other teachers, humiliation, degradation, mutual orgasm, knotting, bent over, from behind, on a desk, and little after scene