

Alright class is dismissed. I'll see you all on Wednesday. **[class getting up and leaving]** I need you to stay after class. There is something I would like to discuss with you privately. **[heels moving, door locks, heels come back]** Were you trying to distract me all class?

No ma'am.

You weren't? Really? Because I find that hard to believe. You sat there in class, biting your pen, looking up at me through those lashes, saying "Yes professor, no professor". Being so docile in class, being so well behaved, you thought that would get you out of your punishment for failing the quiz the other day, didn't you?

Maybe.

Come on, don't play coy with me. Don't disrespect me with that laissez-faire attitude. This is utterly unacceptable. For one of your short answers, instead of answering the question asked, you just described the sex we had the other night. I believe you wrote something along the lines of how much you came from me holding my hand over your mouth and nose while stroking you with my hand and being cruel to you. You are in my class and I expect you to do well. How do you think it looks that my own sub can't pass a simple quiz? Are you that stupid? Did you get so distracted watching me command this entire room that your brain left the building and the only thing you could think of is your own release?

Ma'am I tho-

Ah! That's your problem. You "thought". Look at your grades. With grades like that do you really think I fuck you because of your intelligence? I don't. I fuck you because you're cute and just my type and make the prettiest noises when I fuck you. So, I am going to correct your behavior today. Pants down, over my knee. **[zipper, fabric shuffling]** You are going to be getting two spankings at once. One for failing my quiz and writing something absolutely filthy as an answer. I would've been more lenient if you had just been honest and wrote "I'm not sure" but you had to try to be cute. I'm sure you were trying to get me turned on when I was grading quizzes. Maybe you thought that would work in your favor but it only earned you a spanking. The other spanking you earned yourself was being so flirtatious in class. Trying to be so coquettish like that was going to distract me from punishing you. You made your grave, now lie in it.

[spank] Taking into consideration how disappointed I am in you, how many spanks do you think I should give you on this pert little ass of yours?

Any number lower than 30.

Hmmmm I don't think that's enough. I want the lesson to sink in. If I'm just spanking you to spank you then you aren't going to learn anything. If I don't spank this ass enough you won't learn your lesson. The only way for a disobedient little slut who tries to whore themselves out of a punishment to learn is through a reddened ass. Every time you take a seat for the next few days you'll be reminded of what you did wrong and think about what you can do better. Keep count for me little one. Any spank you miss means I'm going to start over. Let's see if you are smart enough to keep count for your Professor.

[improv spanking, 15 to each cheek]

You're forgiven honey. You took your discipline so well and you are forgiven. Are you ready to be good for me?

Yes.

I'm glad to hear that. Don't move, stay over my lap. **[little spank]** Couldn't help myself. Shhhh, I know it hurts but I don't think it hurts that badly. If it did, then why are you so turned on, huh? If you didn't enjoy being chided like an insolent chided then why are you turned on? I can see it. If I put my hand right here I can feel it. As humiliated as you are, despite the feeling of your cherry red ass, you are horny and want more. **[chuckle]** That's okay baby. Since you said you were going to be good for me, let's put it to the test. I'm going to place my hand right here and start stroking. You are not to cum nor are you to beg to cum until I tell you. Think you can manage that?

[PATREON ONLY]

Yes.

Good. Let's see if those lessons you were just taught sunk in.

[improv hand stuff until listener orgasm]

That's my good baby. Coming over your professor's lap after being spanked for failing a quiz. You've been forgiven little one. You are back in my good graces. You are going to do everything you can to stay in them right? Yes. **[chuckle]** That's what I thought. You can get up now. Pull up your pants and follow me to my car. I'm taking you back to my place. I need to rub some cream on your bruised butt and we can cuddle afterwards. How does that sound?