

A 3D rendered scene of a person with dark skin and hair in a bun, wearing a grey hoodie and black pants, sitting on a white sofa. They are looking down with a sad expression. The room has a window with blinds and several framed pictures on the wall.

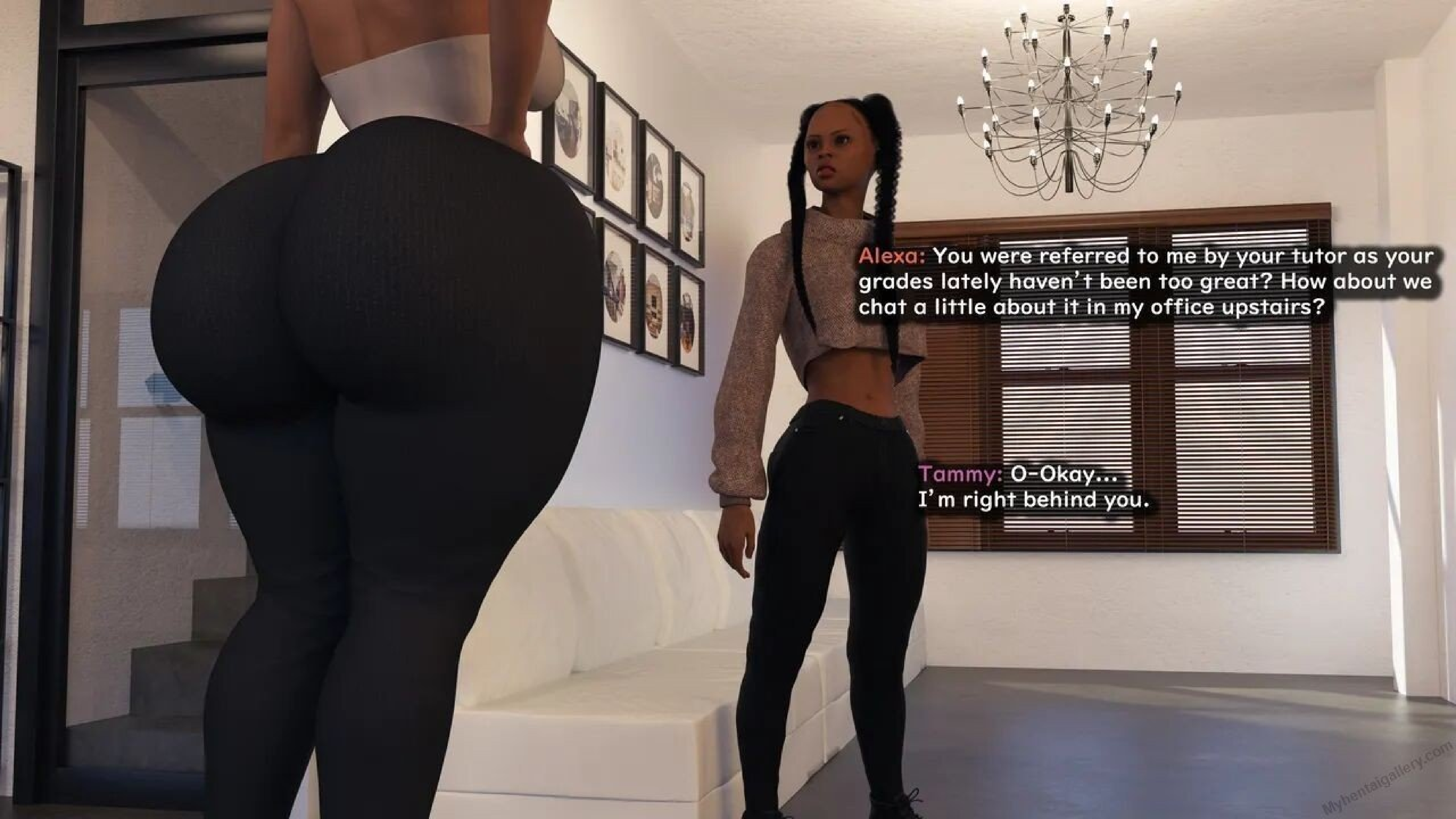
*Commission #48 -
Study Aid*

Tammy: **Sigh**
*Stupid... *Mumble**



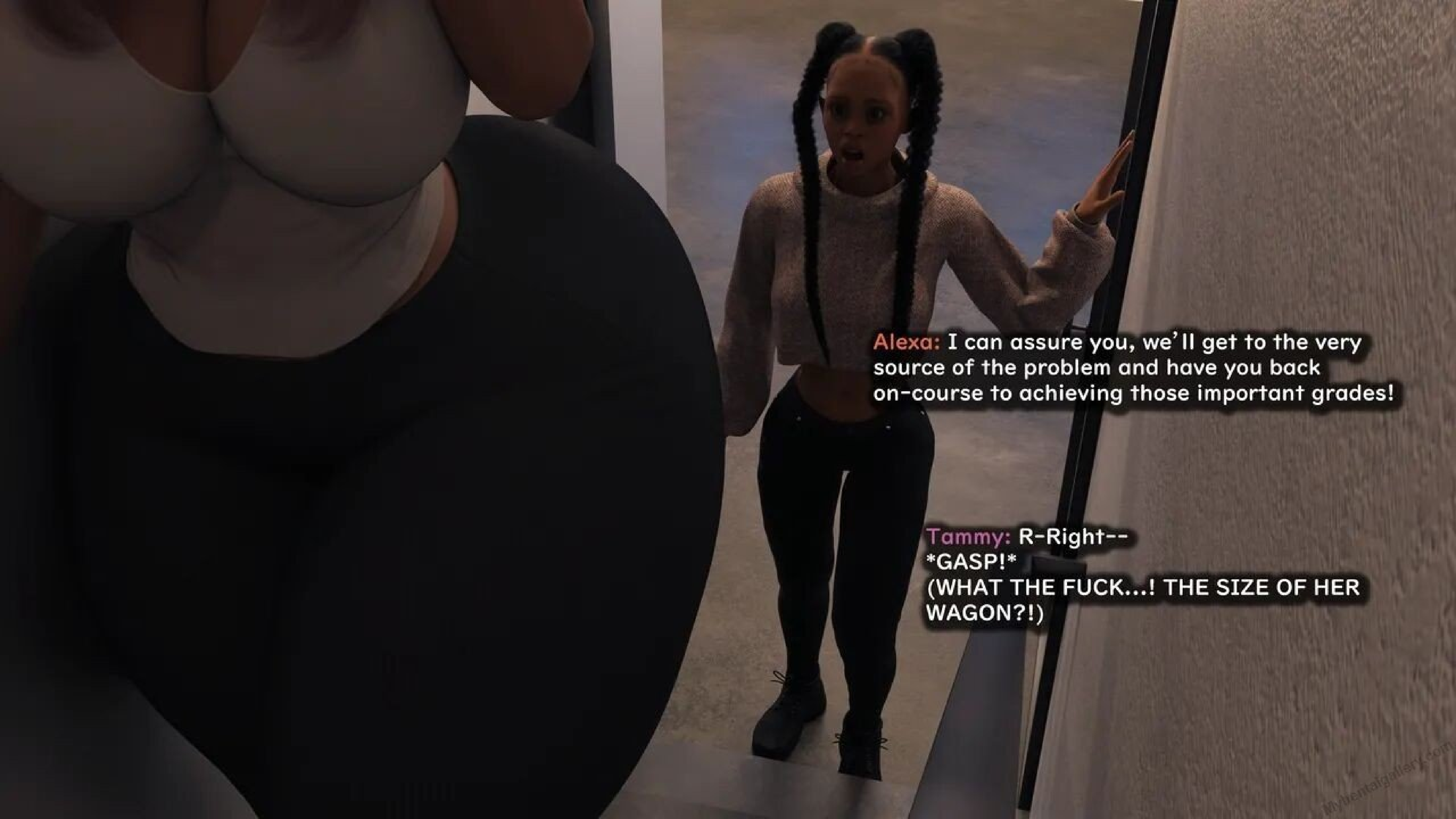
Tammy: *Mumble*
Don't need stupid counselling...

Alexa: Hiya! Tammy, right?
I'm Mrs Taylor, the college counsellor.
You can call me Alexa, by the way!



Alexa: You were referred to me by your tutor as your grades lately haven't been too great? How about we chat a little about it in my office upstairs?

Tammy: O-Okay...
I'm right behind you.

A woman with long black pigtails, wearing a grey sweater and black pants, stands on a sidewalk looking up in awe at a giant person whose legs and feet are visible in the foreground. The giant is wearing a black top and white shorts. The scene is set on a city street with a sidewalk and a road in the background.

Alexa: I can assure you, we'll get to the very source of the problem and have you back on-course to achieving those important grades!

Tammy: R-Right--
GASP!
(WHAT THE FUCK...! THE SIZE OF HER WAGON?!)



Alexa: Now then, go ahead and take a seat on the couch. I know I said office, but it's more of a lounge at the moment. *Chuckle* Those refurbishments from the college are taking longer than expected.

Tammy: (FuckFuckFuck! N-Not again?!
NOT NOW!)

A scene from a video game showing two women sitting on a grey couch. The woman on the left has long red hair and is wearing a white halter-neck top and dark blue pants. She is looking down at her lap. The woman on the right has dark hair in a long braid and is wearing a light-colored, textured sweater. She is looking towards the first woman. In the background, there are large windows and a black office chair.

Alexa: Hope you don't mind. My rear has got a bit too big for the chair, so I'll just scoot next to you. Now then, what seems to be troubling you? Are you having difficulty focusing in class for some reason?

Tammy: W-Well... I-It's a bit embarrassing really...

Alexa: Don't worry, anything you say here will just be between us.



Tammy: O-Okay... Well, it's my tutor... I-I've been having these weird urges lately... Making it a bit difficult to concentrate.

Alexa: Hmmm... What kind of urges...?

Tammy: E-Everytime I look at her... I-I feel a bit uneasy, a-and... Like I want to do something...

Alexa: I see... And was this all the time? When was the last time you felt this way...?



Tammy: Actually... J-Just earlier on the stairs...?

Alexa: Oh, really?
What triggered it?

Tammy: W-When I saw your... Rear?

Alexa: Wait, what?
Hmmm... This is quite interesting...
I've never come across a problem like this
before, but I'm eager to find out more, so
let's try a few things.



Alexa: Does this do anything for you?
Feeling any uneasiness?

Tammy: *GASP!*
(IT'S SO BIG! How does she even move
around with that thing...?)

Alexa: Tammy?

Tammy: Y-YE-YES!
I-I mean, y-yeah... I-I definitely feel
something...



Alexa: Okay, good.
We're getting somewhere, I think...
How about reaction to touch, why don't you
grab a cheek or just have a feel, and tell me
what you think?

Tammy: (I-Is she for real...? I can't tell if
she's a bit empty in the dome or she genuinely
knows where she's going with this...)

Tammy: G-Gonna touch you now... M-Mrs--
Alexa...





Alexa: S-So, Tammy?
Y-You gone a bit quiet there, a-are you getting
anything else?

Tammy: So soft... *Moan*
So wobbly and smooth, I could do this forever...

Alexa: T-Tammy...?

Tammy: *GROAN!*

M-More... WANT MORE!

A woman with long, straight red hair is sitting on a grey couch. She is wearing a white tank top under a dark blue or black vest. Her eyes are wide open, and her mouth is slightly agape in a surprised expression. Her hands are raised in front of her, with fingers spread. A black dog is lying down on the couch behind her. The background shows a light-colored wall with a window and an electrical outlet.

Alexa: J-Jesus, Tammy!
M-Maybe, ease up a bit?

Tammy: *GRUNT!*
Mumble So good...



Alexa: W-What is that?!
T-That feels like...?!

Tammy: *GROAN!*
C-Can't... M-Must...



Alexa: JESUS CHRIST!
I-IT'S MASSIVE?!

Tammy: *GROAN!*
I-I'm sorry, Alexa...
S-See, when I get like this, I just
can't focus until I deal with it...



Alexa: OH! I SEE!
This is all starting to make sense!
So, you're failing because you're sexually
frustrated and in need of RELEASE!

Tammy: W-What...?

Alexa: I'm a genius.



Tammy: W-What're you doing...?

Alexa: There's only one way to fix this. And I know how. Take those pants off and take a seat on the chair.



Tammy: (As much as I want this, should we really be doing this...? What if someone walks in...?!)

Alexa: There we go. Now, relax.



Alexa: Now, how does that feel?
I'm not hurting you, am I?

Tammy: *MOAN!*

N-No... I-It feels amazing...

Alexa: Good.
Let me know when you're ready to... You
know. Perhaps I should use my mouth to speed
it up a bit...





Alexa: Ahhharmmmm....
(Wow... I can barely get my lips around this
thing... She really is gifted...)



Tammy: *MOAN!*
F-F-Fuck...!
N-Nrghhh...!

Alexa: *MOAN!*
(I won't lie, this is certainly turning me on...
She's throbbing inside my throat...)



Alexa: *CHOKES/COUGH!*

(B-Better get off, she's throbbing even more intensely, she's about to blow!)

Tammy: *GROAN!*

NNNNRGHHHH....!

Tammy: *GRUNT!*
CUMMING!

Alexa: *CHOKE/COUGH!*
(SH-SHE'S HOLDING ME DOWN?!
I-IT'S GOING DOWN MY THROAT?! SUCH A
MASSIVE LOAD!)



Tammy: *Panting*
I-I... Really... Needed that...

Alexa: *CHOKE/COUGH!*
J-Jesus...!

A woman with long, straight red hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a white tank top. She is holding a large, dark, ribbed object, possibly a dildo, in her mouth. She has a distressed expression, with her eyes closed and her mouth open around the object. A large, dark, muscular arm is visible on the left side of the frame, holding the object. The background is a brightly lit hallway with white walls and a tiled floor.

Alexa: *CHOKE/COUGH!*
(I-I swallowed so much of it?!)



Alexa: Whew...!
Wow, I totally did not expect it to be that much... I guess, you should be good to go then, right?

Alexa: Now then, if you're ever feeling uneasy, feel free to drop by and I'll help you once more. No reason your grades should suffer as a result of this!

Tammy: *Panting*
Y-Yes... A-Amazing...

Tammy: *Panting*
Most... D-Definitely... Will...
T-Thank you...

The End