

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 10



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After finishing the dessert, we go back to Emma's bedroom. It's already 9:00 pm. Perhaps we're getting ready for bed? Emma begins to remove my mittens and I look at her. I feel more in love than ever before.

- **Emma:** "We're going again to the basement. Get undressed."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress." (I was wrong. Emma has so much energy :))

I take off my boots and my catsuit, while Emma goes through her clothes.

- **Emma:** "I'll wear something simple. Help me get dressed."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress."

I help Emma with her boots. I think I'll never get tired of her wearing this sort of outfits.



- **Emma:** “Put on these shorts and these boots.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

While I put them on, Emma browses the garments Patricia gave her.

- **Emma:** “You’ll wear this restraint jacket.”

Emma begins to put the jacket on me. Then something unexpected happens. I start to feel arousal just from the fact that she’s restraining me! I remember that on Friday, when Emma handcuffed me for the first time, I was mostly surprised. Other times I was afraid, and later I began to get used to it. But this is definitely the first time it excites me!

- **Emma:** “You look super cool.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

Emma smiles. Maybe she also gets excited while she restrains me. I’m getting to like bondage more and more. I hope we have some fun in the basement :)

- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”



We arrive to the basement.

- **Emma:** “I wanted to show you the bed, but my mom told me earlier that we should go to the upper floor. I think she’s waiting for us.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I thought Emma and I were going to be on our own. What does Patricia want? I begin to feel nervous again while we go upstairs. Emma walks in silence and she’s not smiling.

- **Emma:** “This way.”

It’s my first time on the upper floor. I hadn’t realized how big the basement really is until now. We pass by some rooms with cages, and then a room with the sign ‘BDSM Maze’. Finally we walk towards a room called ‘DieselPunk play area’. What on earth does DieselPunk mean? I guess I’ll find out very soon.



The DieselPunk play area looks different from the rest of the basement. It has lots of metal columns and some water tanks. I'm quite impressed.

- **Emma:** "The basement is very popular thanks to this area. Not many bondage clubs have something like this."

I want to ask Emma so many questions, but she signals that we should continue walking. We go further inside and... Oh my God! My nervousness was justified.

- **Emma:** "Hi, mom!"

- **Patricia:** "Hi. Hi, Gabby."

I'm too shocked to reply. There is a big tank full of water and a water wheel over it. My mom is nude and strapped to the top of the wheel.



- **Patricia:** “I asked Emma to come here with you because your mom needs to be questioned, and it will probably be necessary that you are here to talk with her. However, if you find this distressing, Emma and you may leave.”

- **Gabby:** “I wish... I wish to stay, Ms Schulte.”

I find this very distressing indeed, but I feel I must stay with my mom. I haven't talked with her since we both fell down in the living-room. First, Patricia turned her into a rubber doll, and now this. I need to know if my mom is OK.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, don't be nervous. Your mom is safe.”

Emma whispers while caressing my back. I try to calm down.



Patricia goes back to the wheel controllers.

- **Patricia:** “Elena, after our conversation about bondage, you told me that you accept that Gabby is in bondage to Emma. Is that true?”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “You also told me that you accept you need to be punished for disrespecting Emma and me. Is that right?”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

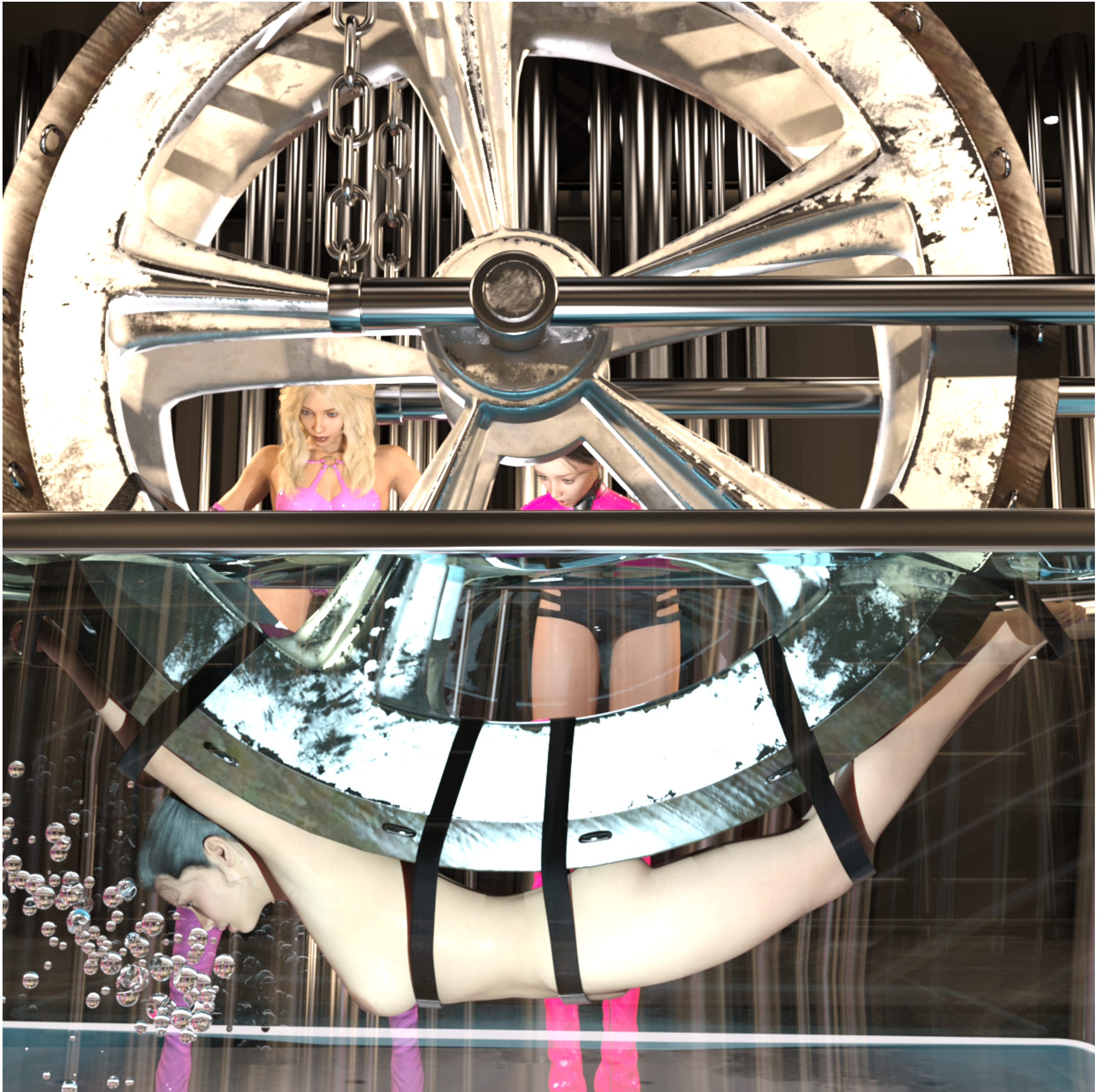
- **Patricia:** “And you told me that you wish to be in bondage to me, so that you know more about bondage and you become well-behaved. Right?”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “So that is what you told me, but do you really mean it?”

- **Elena:** ... “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

My mom hesitates a bit. Patricia’s tone is serious. For me, it’s really hard to see my mom in this situation.



- **Patricia:** “Isn’t it true that the real reason why you wish to be in bondage to me is to stay close to Gabby and keep an eye on her?”

- **Elena:** ...

- **Patricia:** “You must answer.”

- **Elena:** ...

My mom doesn’t reply. Suddenly Patricia rotates the wheel, and my mom is submerged! After some seconds, I can see bubbles inside the water. I look at Patricia and then at Emma, but they don’t look at me. I get more and more nervous. Eventually Patricia rotates the wheel back to where it was. My mom spends some time catching her breath.

- **Patricia:** “Answer.”

- **Elena:** ... “It’s true, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “So you admit that.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

Patricia pauses a few seconds. My mom looks scared.



- **Patricia:** “And isn’t it true that you want to stay close to Gabby so that you can try to convince her to leave Emma and go back home with you?”

- **Elena:** ...

- **Patricia:** “You must reply.”

- **Elena:** ...

Patricia begins to turn the wheel again. I can’t stand this.

- **Gabby:** “Please don’t!”

- **Emma:** “You mustn’t speak without permission.”

Emma looks very upset.

- **Gabby:** “I apologize, Ms Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “You’ll apologize later. Mom, should I gag her?”

- **Patricia:** “No, I need to speak to her now.”



- **Patricia:** “Gabby, you should understand that your mom knows her safeword. If she wishes to, she can simply say it and go home. But she doesn’t, which means that she wishes to stay. I just need her to be honest and tell me why she wants to stay.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “Elena, be honest now.”

- **Elena:** ... “Yes, it’s true. Gabby is my daughter and I love her more than anything. She’s my entire world, and I must be there for her.”

After saying that, my mom is calm. I’m feeling emotional.

- **Patricia:** “Gabby, is it true that you love Emma?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “Did you tell Emma that, if you had to choose between being in bondage to her or leaving with your mom, you would choose the former?”

- **Gabby:** ...

- **Patricia:** “Gabby, you also need to be honest.”

- **Gabby:** ... “It’s true. Mom, I’m so sorry...”

I begin to cry and Emma hugs me. I feel terrible for my mom. I know she does love me.



- **Patricia:** “Emma, you should decide now what you want to do.”

Emma thinks for a few seconds.

- **Emma:** “Elena, as I told Gabby before, I don’t intend to cut you off from your daughter. I just need you to accept that I’m her mistress. If you wish to stay here in bondage to my mom, you must accept that.”

My mom looks at the ceiling for some seconds. I continue crying.

- **Elena:** “I must be where my daughter needs me.” (My mom pauses for some seconds and deeply inhales and exhales.) “I accept you are her mistress.”

Patricia rotates the wheel slightly and she starts to remove the straps from the wheel. Soon she frees my mom and helps her out of the water tank.

- **Patricia:** “You can talk with Gabby.”

- **Elena:** “Thank you, Ms Schulte.”

My mom walks towards me and dries my cheeks with her hand.

- **Gabby:** “Mom, I feel terrible for hurting your feelings. Please forgive me.”

- **Elena:** “Don’t cry, *piccola mia*. You can’t hurt me. I love you no matter what.”

My mom kisses my forehead and I stop crying.



Patricia gives a towel to my mom and leaves. After my mom dries herself, she comes back with a bag. She takes something like a bodysuit with a collar and handcuffs.

- **Patricia:** “Elena, put your arms behind your back.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

Patricia puts the bodysuit on my mom.

- **Patricia:** “Get on your knees.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “You’re in bondage to me. You must do everything I say and complete your tasks to the best of your ability.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “Kiss my hand.”

My mom kisses Patricia’s hand. She seems at peace, and I’ve also calmed down.



- **Patricia:** “You’ll learn many rules as time goes by. If you follow the rules, you’ll be rewarded, but if you misbehave, you’ll need to be punished.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “I find the idea of a ‘full time experience’ appealing but, unfortunately, I can’t dedicate all my time to you. Therefore, Emma will also be your mistress. Whenever I’m not around, you must obey her.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

Emma smiles. I don’t think she expected this.

- **Patricia:** “You must keep in mind that both Emma and I prefer to prevent misbehavior rather than to punish it. To ensure you exhibit an impeccable behavior, we need an exceptional rule. Each time you misbehave, not only you will be punished, but also Gabby. Emma will punish her.”

- **Elena:** . . . “yes, Ms Schulte.”

This time, both Emma, my mom and I are surprised.

- **Patricia:** “Kiss Emma’s hand.”

My mom turns around and complies.



- **Patricia:** “You still need to be punished for everything you did before. I’ll take care of that later. But now I want you to apologize to Emma.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, Ms Schulte.”

- **Patricia:** “Emma, take her to the throne. When you’re done, put her in the cage. The keys are in the bag.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, mom. Elena, Gabby, follow me.”

Emma picks up the bag and we start walking. My mom and I walk on either side of Emma, behind her. Emma is smiling. I realize that, after all that happened today, everything has turned out the way she wished, or even better than she wished. Not only am I in bondage to her, but also my mom!



We arrive to the throne, which turns out to be the big chair in the middle of the stage.

- **Emma:** “Has my mom already taught you how to apologize?”

- **Elena:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma sits down on the throne. She looks at me and points out to the place where I must stand.

- **Emma:** “Apologize to me.”

My mom gets on her knees in front of Emma.

- **Elena:** “Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done.”

All along I thought that Emma was making such sentences up. It turns out that they’re also used by Patricia.

- **Emma:** “Kiss my boots.”

My mom kisses Emma’s boots repeatedly. Watching my mom do this... is something I had never imagined that I would witness. Not even in one million years.



- **Emma:** “Lick my boots.”

Emma puts her right boot’s sole in front of my mom’s face and she starts licking it without hesitation! I remember the disgust I felt when Emma wanted me to do this yesterday. And I suspect Emma’s boots are not very clean. We came here through the garden. . .

- **Emma:** “Continue.”

Emma puts up her left boot now. She makes my mom lick her boots for more than five minutes.

- **Emma:** “Enough.”

My mom moves back and looks at Emma. I wonder what my mom is thinking. Perhaps she feels like she’s sacrificing herself for my sake.

- **Emma:** “Why did you call me “crazy daughter of Satan’?”

- **Elena:** . . . “I was agitated, mistress. I wasn’t thinking straight. I will never. . .”

- **Emma:** “It doesn’t matter. I just found your choice of words. . . unusual.”



- **Emma:** “Before, in the afternoon, why did you tell my mom that you wished to be in bondage to her?”

- **Elena:** ...

My mom and I are surprised by the question. Isn't this clear already?

- **Emma:** “Why to her, and not to me?”

- **Elena:** ... “Um...”

Now I'm taken aback. Is this what Emma has been thinking since the afternoon? Why Patricia and not her?!

- **Emma:** “Did my mom suggest to you that she wished to be your mistress?”

- **Elena:** ... “she did not.”

- **Emma:** “So being in bondage to her was your idea, right?”

- **Elena:** ... “yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “So again, why to her and not me?”

- **Elena:** ...

My mom is blushing. I'm in shock.



- **Emma:** “Answer.”
- **Elena:** ... “because Gabby was already in bondage to you.”
- **Emma:** “Liar. I know that, while my mom and you were talking about bondage, my mom told you that there are already plenty of women in bondage to her. Confess. You’re attracted to my mom, right?”
- **Elena:** ... (My mom looks down.)
- **Emma:** “You’ve said you wish to be in bondage to my mom to stay close to Gabby and to be there for her when she needs you.”
- **Elena:** “Yes, mistress. That’s the truth.”
- **Emma:** “I don’t doubt that. But then, if that is the purpose, wouldn’t you be even closer to Gabby if you were in bondage to me, instead of my mom?”
- **Elena:** ... (My mom is embarrassed. She keeps looking at the floor, but Emma takes her chin and makes her look up.)
- **Emma:** “I saw your reaction when you met my mom for the first time in the morning. I saw how you looked at her. You can’t lie to me.” (I hadn’t noticed anything. Emma is very observant.)
- **Elena:** ... “OK, yes, Patricia is very elegant and... charming.”
My mom feels attracted to Patricia. I can’t believe this.



- **Emma:** “Gabby, you felt terrible when you acknowledged that you would choose me over your mom, but you shouldn’t. I can tell you. . . your mom will choose my mom over you pretty soon.”

- **Elena:** “That will never happen.”

- **Emma:** “We’ll see. I know better than you how charming my mom can be. And don’t speak without permission.”

- **Elena:** “I apologize, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Apologizing is what you were supposed to be doing here, but you keep trying to lie and deny things all along. I wonder what other things you’re hiding. How do you think I can believe that your apologies are sincere?”

- **Elena:** . . .

- **Emma:** “I don’t accept your apologies. You’ll apologize to me again once my mom is done with your punishment. Let’s go.”

Emma gets up, takes the bag and we follow her. I feel like I’ve moved to an alternate reality in which my mom looks the same but is a different person.



- **Emma:** “This is the bird cage. You’ll stay here until my mom comes back to the basement.”

- **Elena:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma takes the keys from the bag and uses them to remove my mom’s cuffs. She then helps her get inside the cage, and she closes it.

- **Emma:** “Wish Gabby a good night.”

- **Elena:** “Goodnight, Gabby. Sleep well.”

- **Gabby:** “Goodnight, mom.”

- **Emma:** “It’s late. I’ll show you the bed here in the basement another day. Let’s go to my bedroom.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I had completely forgotten about that bed.



Emma and I walk back to her bedroom in silence. Once we arrive, she begins to take off my restraint jacket.

- **Emma:** “Is this jacket comfortable?”

- **Gabby:** ... “yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “I wonder if there is a simpler model with less straps.”

I can't keep myself from reflecting upon what has just happened in the basement, but Emma is already thinking about something else. It's something admirable.

- **Emma:** “Help me undress.”

- **Gabby:** ... “yes, mistress.”

I begin to take off Emma's boots slowly.



- **Emma:** “Gabby, you look absent. Are you already sleepy?”
- **Gabby:** ... “a bit sleepy, but mainly I need time to assimilate everything that has happened today, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “It has been an interesting day, hasn’t it?”

- **Gabby:** ... “yes, mistress.”

Honestly, I think this has been the most eventful day of my life. I wonder how many days like this one Emma has had.

- **Emma:** “I’m done getting undressed. Go to the toilet.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I use the toilet and go back to the bedroom. When I am back, I see an unusual thing on the bed.

- **Emma:** “This is a latex sleeping bag. Let’s get you ready to sleep.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

My gosh! Emma still had energy to go get this latex sleeping bag for me. I’m exhausted. I get into the sleeping bag and Emma closes it. It feels tight.



Emma goes to the toilet and comes back. She lies down next to me.

- **Emma:** “Goodnight, Gabby.”

- **Gabby:** “Goodnight, mistress.”

Emma kisses my lips and blindfolds me. After that, she turns off the lights and, one minute later, she’s sleeping. I’m very tired, but I can’t sleep. Not because this latex sleeping bag is very tight, but because I need to calm down. And strangely enough, I feel a bit like I am dreaming, and tomorrow I’ll wake up at home with my mom. Eventually, I also fall asleep.