

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 18



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We arrive home and Emma opens the front door. My mom is in the dining-room, dressed as a maid again. She's gagged. After she hears the door closing, she comes towards us, but she realizes that we are not alone and stops.

- **Emma:** "Welcome to my place, Ms Jensen. Please make yourself comfortable." (Emma points to the living-room.)

- **Julia:** "Eh?!... Thank you." (I look at Julia and Emily. They're taken aback.) "Gabriella, isn't that your mother?!"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, Ms Jensen. She..." (I hesitate.)

- **Emma:** "She's our maid. She's in bondage to my mom."

- **Julia:** "But...since when?"

- **Emma:** "Since last Sunday."

Julia was going to say something else, but she seems blocked.



- **Emma:** “Elena, get on your knees.”

My mom is blushing. She looks really embarrassed, but she complies. Emma removes her gag and stands in front of her for a few seconds.

- **Emma:** “Have you forgotten what you must say?”

- **Elena:** “Welcome home, Ms Lindberg. I’m honored to be in your presence again.”

- **Emma:** “Why were you hesitating? Kiss my shoes.”

My mom kisses both of Emma’s shoes. I look again at Julia and Emily. They’re still shocked.

- **Julia:** “But... is she in bondage to your mother, or to you?”

- **Emma:** “To my mom, but I’m her mistress when my mom is not around. And she must always show me respect.”

Julia and Emily look at each other.

- **Emma:** “Where is my mom?”

- **Elena:** “Ms Schulte is getting dressed in her bedroom.”

Emma gags my mom again.

- **Emma:** “Go back to your chores.”

My mom gets up and leaves, and Emma goes to Patricia’s bedroom.



I am left alone with Julia and Emily.

- **Julia:** “No wonder why her mom couldn’t take my phone call. She’s gagged!”

- **Emily:** “Yes.”

- **Julia:** “Gabriella, is this for real?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, Ms Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “How did it all happen?”

- **Gabby:** “... Umm...”

I don’t know where to start, but luckily Emma comes back with Patricia. Patricia, as always, looks gorgeous.

- **Patricia:** “Welcome, Ms Jensen. I apologize for the delay.”

- **Julia:** “No problem. Thank you.”

- **Patricia:** “Let’s have a sit.”

- **Julia:** “Actually, we’ve just found out that Gabriella’s mother is also here. Would it be possible for me to talk to both of you?”

- **Patricia:** “Yes. Emma, tell her to come.”

- **Julia:** “In fact, I think it would be better if Emma and Gabriella are not present. We can call them later if needed.”

- **Emma:** “Fine. I’ll tell Elena to come and then we’ll go upstairs.”



I follow Emma to her bedroom. I really wonder what Julia is going to say to Patricia and to my mom, but Emma doesn't seem worried.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, my mom has just told me that this morning your mom has complied. She has sent the resignation and the termination letters, and she has signed a bondage contract."

I hadn't thought about that since yesterday. I realize that we're definitely all in! I still feel this is crazy, but at the same time I'm excited.

- **Gabby:** "That's... that's amazing!" (Emma smiles.)

- **Emma:** "My mom also said that, since you're also living with us, it's advisable that you sign a bondage contract with me."

- **Gabby:** "... Umm... yes, mistress." (I didn't expect this.)

- **Emma:** "I'll show you a copy in a moment, but before it's better that you change. I guess Ms Austen wants her clothes back."

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

- **Emma:** "You'll wear this outfit."

Emma takes a black outfit from the stuff Patricia gave her. While I put it on, she takes a small laptop and goes to the other bedroom. Then she comes back.

- **Emma:** "You look awesome."

- **Gabby:** "Thank you, mistress."

I look at the mirror. I do like this kind of clothing :)



- **Emma:** “Let’s go to the small bedroom. Bring your phone.”

In the small bedroom, I see the laptop and the bondage chair.

- **Emma:** “Sit down.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Like yesterday, Emma restrains my legs, my waist and my neck. Today she also restrains my left arm. I guess it’s because now I don’t have to write anything.

- **Emma:** “There are two documents. The first one is a standard bondage contract for a full-time live-in relationship. It’s the same that your mom signed.” (I didn’t know there is such a thing as a ‘standard’ bondage contract.) “It contains a full list of the rules you must follow, and the associated punishments if you misbehave. It’s quite long, but you don’t have to learn all the rules by heart now. The contract itself states that a rule can only be enforced after you have been introduced to it by your mistress.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “The contract also lists my obligations, which include providing for your seven basic needs.”

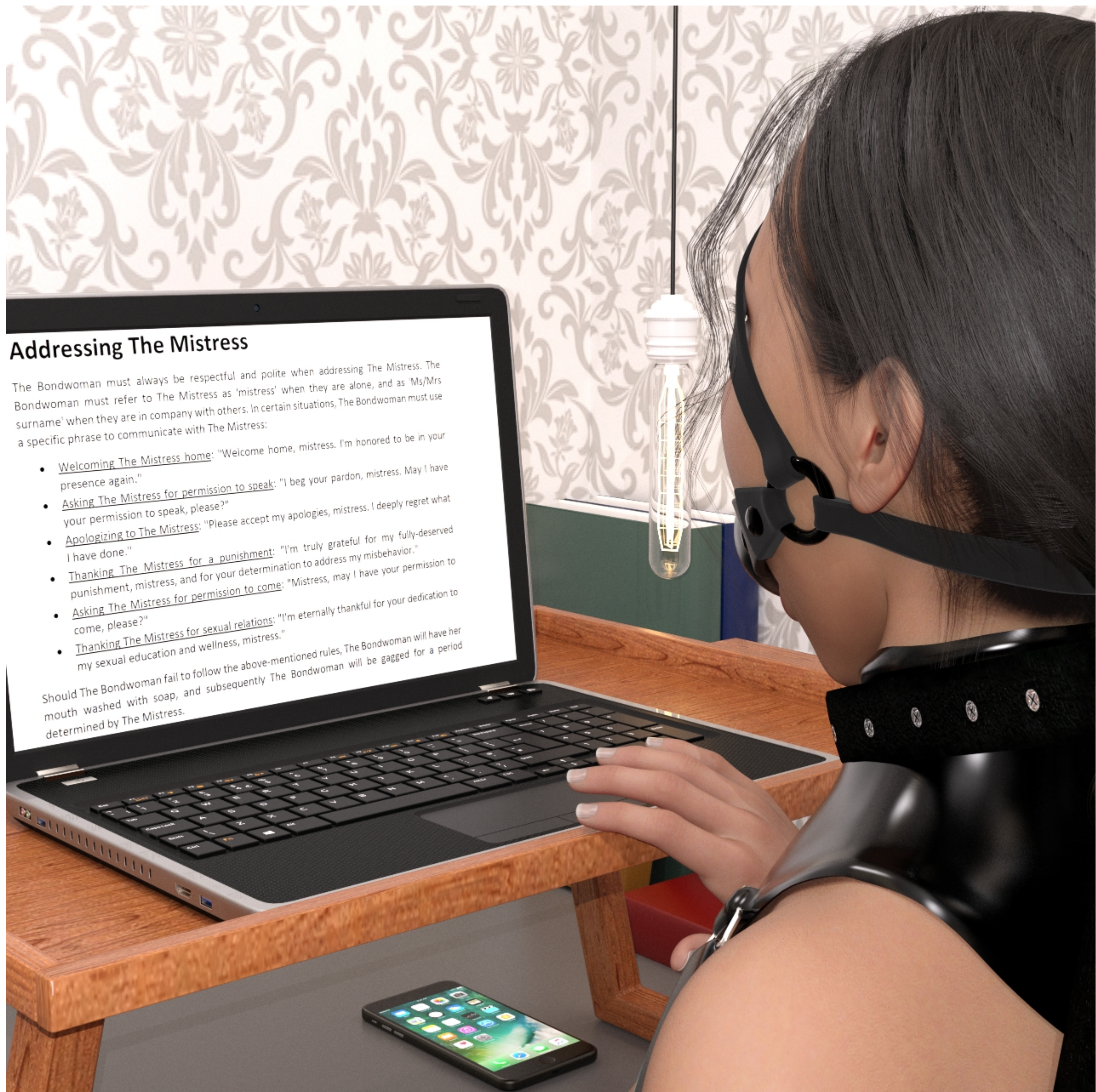
- **Gabby:** “What are those?”

- **Emma:** “Shelter, food, clothing, sanitation, healthcare, education and sexual wellness.”

It seems Emma knows the contract quite well. I like how sexual wellness sounds :)



- **Emma:** “The second document is a ‘Toy Addendum’. It states that you will serve me as my toy.”
- **Gabby:** “Your toy? Do you mean like...what you said at Ms Jensen’s office?”
- **Emma:** “Yes.”
- **Gabby:** “So that means...you can play with me whenever you wish, and I must worship you and please you.”
- **Emma:** “Yes.”
- **Gabby:** “Has my mom also signed that?”
- **Emma:** “No. She has signed a ‘Maid Addendum’.”
I don’t know exactly why, but I’m afraid of the implications of the ‘Toy Addendum’.
- **Emma:** “Gabby, I have a very high sexual drive, you know. I really need a toy.”
- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress.”
- **Emma:** “And as I see you also have a high libido, and our sex so far has been awesome. Has it ever happened that you don’t want to have sex with me?”
- **Gabby:** “No, mistress.” (That’s the truth.)
- **Emma:** “I think you would be a perfect toy for me. In truth, our relationship wouldn’t change after signing this contract.”
- **Gabby:** “...I guess you’re right, mistress.”



Addressing The Mistress

The Bondwoman must always be respectful and polite when addressing The Mistress. The Bondwoman must refer to The Mistress as 'mistress' when they are alone, and as 'Ms/Mrs surname' when they are in company with others. In certain situations, The Bondwoman must use a specific phrase to communicate with The Mistress:

- Welcoming The Mistress home: "Welcome home, mistress. I'm honored to be in your presence again."
- Asking The Mistress for permission to speak: "I beg your pardon, mistress. May I have your permission to speak, please?"
- Apologizing to The Mistress: "Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done."
- Thanking The Mistress for a punishment: "I'm truly grateful for my fully-deserved punishment, mistress, and for your determination to address my misbehavior."
- Asking The Mistress for permission to come: "Mistress, may I have your permission to come, please?"
- Thanking The Mistress for sexual relations: "I'm eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress."

Should The Bondwoman fail to follow the above-mentioned rules, The Bondwoman will have her mouth washed with soap, and subsequently The Bondwoman will be gagged for a period determined by The Mistress.

- **Emma:** “You should read both documents before you decide. I’ll be exercising. Text me when you’re done.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma gags me. She notices that I can’t bend my neck that much because of the gag and the restraint but, instead of removing them, she brings a foldable tray to elevate the laptop, and she leaves. I begin to read the first document. “Copyright © 2021 by The Bondage Society.” I didn’t know such a society exists. It triggers my curiosity. I google it, but I can only find some unrelated videos.

I continue reading. The contract uses lots of formal and legal terms, and it’s indeed quite long. I reach a section whose title is “Addressing The Mistress.” It contains all the sentences that Emma tells me to say! Now I understand how Emily said to Julia the same sentence that Emma taught me in order to apologize. She must also have signed this contract.

I keep reading. There are rules for everything. “Should The Bondwoman masturbate without approval of The Mistress, The Bondwoman will wear a chastity belt for a period determined by The Mistress.” Fulfilling all these rules will not be easy but...what is the alternative? If I don’t sign the contract, what will Emma do? I don’t want her to break up with me.

Towards the end, I find an important section: “Conditions of Termination. This contract may be terminated without cause by either party upon written notice.” So then...if I wish, I can just end the contract. This definitely helps me make up my mind. I’ll sign it.



I begin to read the ‘Toy Addendum’. It’s very short, and it basically states what Emma told me. “The Mistress may use The Bondwoman as a sex toy without any conditions or limitations.” Given that I can terminate the contract whenever I wish, I don’t see any problem. I text Emma, and soon she comes back. I like what she’s wearing. She removes my gag.

- **Emma:** “Have you read everything?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Do you have any question?”

- **Gabby:** “No. . . well, yes. What is The Bondage Society?” (Although I’ve already decided, I’m still curious.)

- **Emma:** “It’s a society that looks after the well-being of everyone involved in bondage relationships. By signing this contract, you and I will become members.”

- **Gabby:** “But. . . who will receive this contract?”

- **Emma:** “Well. . . I’m not sure. My mom knows more about it. The society is sort of secretive because of all the taboos around bondage, you know. I think it shouldn’t be that way.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress.” (In truth, I have now more questions than before.)



Emma stores the laptop and the foldable tray in the closet. She gets on her knees and removes my neck restraint.

- **Emma:** “So... have you made a decision?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. I have decided to sign the contract and the addendum.”

Emma smiles and kisses me. Then she continues removing my other restraints. She looks really happy.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go to the basement.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh!?!... Perhaps Ms Jensen will ask us to go downstairs.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry. I’m taking my phone. My mom can call me.”

Emma goes quickly to her bedroom and comes back with a handbag. Then she takes my hand and we walk fast towards the basement. We use the other stairs, so we don’t go through the living-room. She looks more excited than ever before.

- **Emma:** “Let’s do it in the throne.”

We walk straight to the throne. I wonder why we came here.



Emma opens her handbag.

- **Emma:** “This is a declaration that precedes the contract. I’ve already filled it in and signed it. Now you must get on your knees, read it aloud and also sign it.”

Emma gives me the paper and a pen, and I get on my knees.

- **Emma:** “Wait. I also have to record everything.”

Emma takes her phone and she sits on the throne.

- **Emma:** “Are you ready?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Read calmly. Begin.”

- **Gabby:** “I, Gabriella Valentina Ferrara (hereinafter ‘The Bond-woman’), freely and willingly sign this bondage contract with Emma Nicole Lindberg (hereinafter ‘The Mistress’). I shall follow the rules listed hereunder, I shall promptly and faithfully comply with all the instructions given by The Mistress, and I shall serve The Mistress diligently and to the best of my ability.”

This declaration somehow has made me realize how important this is. I look at Emma. She looks serious and happy at the same time. More than anything, her face looks really beautiful, perhaps more than ever before. I take the pen and I sign the declaration.

- **Emma:** “Kiss my boots.”

I comply.



Emma stops recording. She takes the declaration and the pen and puts them back in her handbag.

- **Emma:** “Come sit on my lap.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

It’s the first time I sit on Emma’s lap. I like it :)

- **Emma:** “I’m really happy. I hope we’ll make each other happy for a very long time.”

- **Gabby:** “So do I, mistress.”

What Emma said has touched me, and I kiss her. We keep kissing for some minutes. I feel awesome.

- **Emma:** “Let’s take a selfie.”

Emma takes her phone and we smile. Then we look at the picture. We do look happy :)



- **Emma:** “I have something for you.”

Emma takes a collar from her handbag and shows it to me. It has a tag with the inscription ‘Emma’s Toy’.

- **Emma:** “I made it years ago, just before starting high school.”
(Wow!) “I’m very glad I’ve found the right girl to wear it.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Get on your knees facing that way.”

Emma points towards the main entrance, and I obey her. Then she collars me.

- **Emma:** “You will wear this collar wherever and whenever I wish.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, mistress.” (I realize that, although Emma agreed not to restrain me openly at school, nothing has been said about other places.)

- **Emma:** “I can’t wait. I wish to begin your training immediately. Let’s go.”

Emma is very excited, and so am I. We walk upstairs to a room where I hadn’t been before.



Emma opens the door and we enter the room. I see something a bit similar to a lounge in the center and also two machines on both sides.

- **Emma:** “Before your training starts, I need to run some tests to see what you’re capable of. This is the horse bank. You’ll lie here on your stomach.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “And those two are sex machines.”

I begin to realize what Emma is planning to do. I get excited and afraid at the same time.

- **Gabby:** “Are those...” (I hesitate. I don’t know if Emma will find my question appropriate.)

- **Emma:** “Yes?”

- **Gabby:** “My mom told me that yesterday Ms Schulte... well, that they used a sex machine. Is it this one?”

- **Emma:** “Haha! No, it was a different one. But I prefer this one.” (I’m glad Emma didn’t mind my question. And I see that apparently Patricia talks with her about sex with my mom.) “It was Angela who had the idea of combining the horse bank with these machines.”

Angela! I can’t explain why, but knowing that she designed this room gives me confidence.



- **Emma:** “It’s better we get rid of this for the test.”

Emma removes my collar, and then she also takes off her bracelets.

- **Emma:** “Help me unfasten the straps.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma looks concentrated now. It seems this test is really important.

- **Emma:** “Get on the horse bank.”

I lie there on my stomach, and Emma fastens all the straps. Despite all the restraints, I feel comfortable.

- **Emma:** “First, I will measure your stamina.”

Emma takes the machines from their stands and puts them on the floor. Then she opens a drawer and takes two dildos. They are huge! She attaches one of them to the shaft of the machine in front of me, and after that I suppose she attaches the other one to the shaft behind me. When she’s done, she begins to caress my pussy.

- **Emma:** “You look quite calm.”

- **Gabby:** “I trust you, mistress.”

It’s true I’m not super nervous. Perhaps it has do with Emma using the word ‘test’, like if we were at school. I’ve always been good at tests :)



Emma penetrates me slowly with the dildo attached to the machine behind me.

- **Emma:** “Your pussy is full, right?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (Indeed, it feels really full.)

- **Emma:** “Let’s start.”

Emma takes something like a remote control from a drawer and presses a button. The dildo moves out slowly, but before it is completely out, it moves in again. That in-out movement repeats itself indefinitely.

- **Emma:** “How is the machine doing? Does it fuck better than I do?”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. Not at all.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You’ll see.”

Emma presses another button and the dildo’s speed doubles. I get more excited.

- **Emma:** “And now?”

- **Gabby:** “You do better, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “And now?”

Emma presses yet another button, and the dildo’s speed doubles again. This is already a hard fuck, like when Emma fucked me at the gym.

- **Gabby:** “You’re still better, mistress.”

I say that, but just after finishing the sentence, I moan loudly. Emma smiles.



- **Emma:** “There are four buttons here, you know. Let’s test the machine at full speed.”

Emma presses the fourth button and the dildo’s speed doubles yet again. Or, who knows, perhaps more than doubles. It’s incredibly fast. I bet it fucks faster than any human.

- **Emma:** “You’re moaning so loud! You’re getting close, right?”

- **Gabby:** “I...I can still hold off...”

- **Emma:** “Haha! This test is not about holding off!” (I misunderstood when Emma said she wanted to measure my stamina.) “That’s futile. The machine never gets tired.”

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, may I have your permission to come, please?”

- **Emma:** “...No. Hold off as much as you can. Now that you brought up the topic, I’d like to check something.”

I wanted to let go immediately after Emma said ‘yes’, but now I can’t! I try to think about something else. I close my eyes and I begin to think about planes landing. That helps me calm down.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see.”

All of a sudden, Emma puts two of her fingers inside my mouth and begins to caress and play with my tongue. This is too much, and I come. Emma stops the machine.

- **Emma:** “Haha! I knew it. Many people get turned on by feet, but you prefer hands, right?”

- **Gabby:** “That’s true, mistress.”

I wonder how Emma found out.



- **Gabby:** “This machine is amazing, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “It is, but you still haven’t seen its full potential.” (I’m surprised. I thought that it was set to its maximum speed.) “You’ll feel it soon.”

Emma removes the dildo from my pussy.

- **Emma:** “It’s soaking wet. You did like it.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma picks up another dildo with a screw shape. As before, she attaches it to the shaft and then inserts it into my pussy.

- **Emma:** “You’ll love this.”

The in-out movement of the dildo begins. This dildo is metallic and it feels harder. I’m beginning to think that I prefer the other one, but suddenly Emma presses a new button.

- **Gabby:** “Oh, my God!”

In addition to the in-out movement, the dildo begins to rotate really fast. I’ve never experienced something similar before.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, may I have your permission to come, please?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Now you can come whenever you wish.”

My body is shaking and I let go. This was really intense. Emma stops the machine again.

- **Emma:** “How was it?”

- **Gabby:** “Unbelievable, mistress. I never thought sex machines were so good.”



- **Emma:** “The warm-up is done. Let’s begin the actual test.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh!?” (I thought that was the test.)

Emma moves the machine in front of me and puts its dildo in my mouth. I can barely fit it inside. She takes another remote and starts this machine. It moves in and out at medium speed.

- **Emma:** “Don’t try to deepthroat now.” (Emma has already mentioned deepthroating several times, but I don’t think I’ll ever be able to do it.) “We’ll train that later.”

Emma starts the machine behind me, and soon she sets it at full speed with rotation. I get excited again. What Emma said when she showed me the ‘Toy Addendum’ is true: I have a really high libido. My pussy never gets enough.

- **Emma:** “Look how much you’re squirting already.”

With two machines on, it’s quite noisy now, but I can still understand Emma. She begins to caress my arms and my cheeks, and that really turns me on. I don’t try to hold off anymore and I come.

- **Emma:** “Orgasm number one! Let’s see how far you get.”

So this is what she meant by stamina. Then my feeling is that I will score very high :)



Emma doesn't stop the machines after my orgasm. Instead she keeps caressing me. Shortly after I come again.

- **Emma:** "So fast! You are insatiable. It's in fact the fourth one since we got here."

Emma stops the machines and takes something else from the drawer. It's a blindfold.

- **Emma:** "Let's make the test more interesting."

She covers my eyes with it and she turns on the machines to fuck my pussy and my mouth again. Then she begins to spank me with some sort of paddle. It's not painful, but she caresses my buttocks from time to time. Soon I come again.

- **Emma:** "You're so amazing. I have to record this."

I imagine Emma is now making a video with her phone. That makes me a bit nervous, but I hope she won't show that around. As Emma said, the machines never get tired, and eventually I come for a sixth time.

- **Emma:** "If there was a sex contest for multi-orgasmic women, I bet you'd win. You could be a well-known porn star, you know."

I get more nervous. Is Emma talking seriously? Or is she saying that to make my test more difficult? When I get nervous, my pussy turns off.



Suddenly the machines stop and, two seconds after, my blindfold gets removed abruptly.

- **Gabby:** “Ah!!!” (Patricia is standing next to me.)

- **Emma:** “Mom!”

- **Patricia:** “So you know that the principal is here to talk about you, and this is what you decide to do.” (Patricia looks upset.)

- **Emma:** “...I thought...I thought you’d call me if Ms Jensen wanted to talk with us. Why didn’t you?”

- **Patricia:** “Because she doesn’t want to. I was just showing them the basement, and we’ve found you.”

- **Gabby:** “Aaahhh!!!”

I turn my head and I see Julia and Emily standing outside. They look shocked, and I feel so embarrassed. I wonder why that wall is made of transparent glass.

- **Emma:** “...I apologize, mom. It was so noisy that I didn’t hear you coming.”

- **Patricia:** “I’ll talk to you later. Now unfasten her straps.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, mom.”



Emma helps me to get up. Patricia makes a sign to ask Julia and Emily to come in.

- **Emma:** “Welcome to the basement, Ms Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “Thank you. I have to say. . . this place is fantastic.”

- **Emma:** “Mom, I guess you have decided to come here to talk to them about bondage and explain various things. Please continue with that.”

- **Patricia:** “Not really, I’ve realized that they already know about bondage quite a lot.”

- **Julia:** “While we were talking, Ms Schulte figured out that Emily is in bondage to me. I don’t know how.”

- **Emma:** “Did you also know about the blog?”

- **Patricia:** “What blog?”

- **Emma:** “Ms Austen’s blog.”

- **Patricia:** “No. I just saw that she doesn’t speak without Ms Jensen’s permission, and that she’s respectful and polite.”

Emily looks down and smiles. I think Patricia is really smart. I’ve known Emily for over three years, and it never crossed my mind that she was in a relationship with Julia.

- **Emma:** “How did the conversation go?”

- **Julia:** “Don’t worry about that. I’ve just informed your mom about what you did at school. If you don’t do it again, I won’t take any further action.”

I feel relieved.



- **Emma:** “Mom, I should let you know. . . Gabby has signed the contract. In fact, we came to the throne for the signing ceremony. Now she’s my toy.” (Julia and Emily look at each other. I feel now even more embarrassed than before.)

- **Patricia:** “But you didn’t have witnesses.”

- **Emma:** “The rules have been updated. Now it’s enough to record it.”

- **Patricia:** “I prefer to respect the old traditions of the society. Didn’t it occur to you that I would have liked to attend your ceremony?”

- **Emma:** “. . . Sorry, mom. I was too excited.”

- **Patricia:** “Well, I guess I’ll watch the video.”

Patricia thinks for some seconds.

- **Patricia:** “You should go with Gabby to her apartment for her to decide what she wishes to bring home. Elena and I are going tomorrow morning to bring some of her things, because she plans to have the apartment emptied soon. Keep in mind that we don’t have much storage space here.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, mom. We’ll do that right now. Gabby, let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Lindberg.”

My home will be emptied! Definitely, there is no way back to our former lives, but I feel happy.