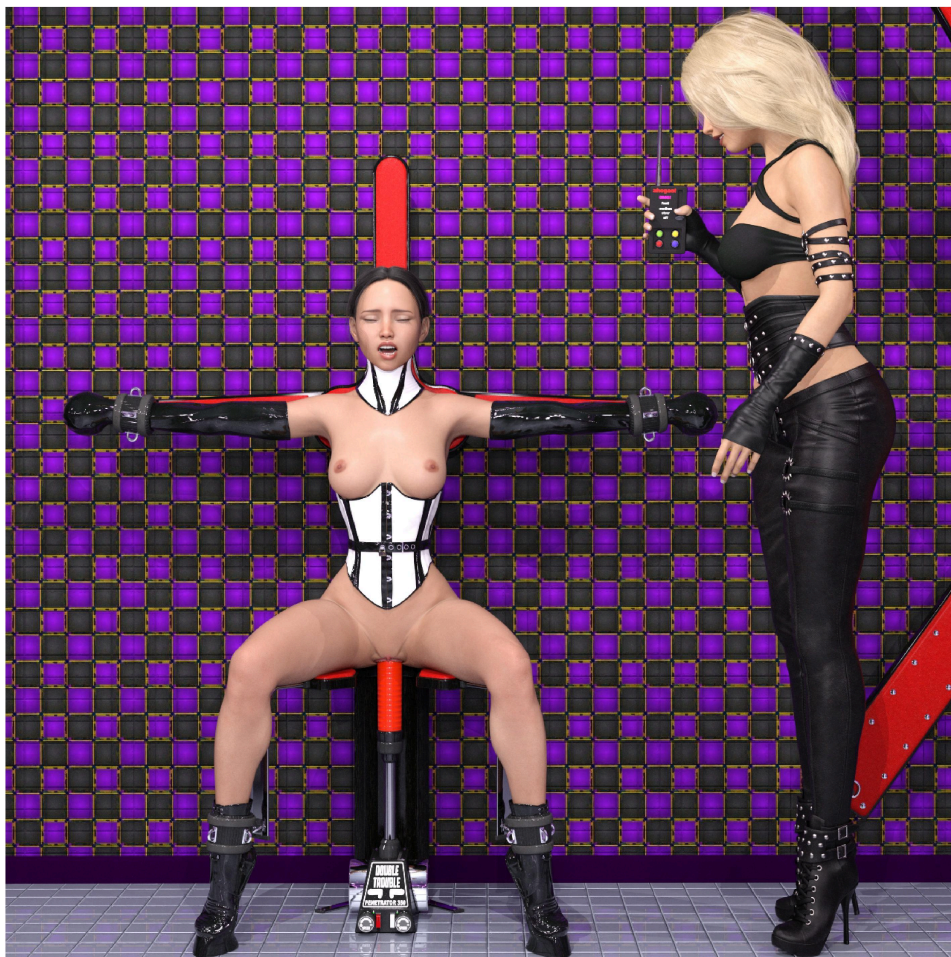


SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 24



Published by SimVenusArts in March 2023.
Email: simvenus.arts@gmail.com
<https://www.deviantart.com/simvenusarts>
<https://twitter.com/SimvenusA>
<https://www.patreon.com/simvenusarts>
<https://ko-fi.com/simvenusarts>



Emma silences our phones.

- **Emma:** “I don’t want anybody to interrupt us. Now I should take care of my girlfriend.”

She caresses my crotch while we smile at each other. I feel blessed.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see.”

Suddenly she unzips my catsuit and caresses my pussy.

- **Emma:** “Wow! You’re so wet!”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “You really need to be taken care of.”

- **Gabby:** “... Knowing I’m your girlfriend makes me happy and relaxed... and horny.”

Emma smiles and kisses me.

- **Emma:** “I suppose that’s true, but also... I think now you’re totally comfortable with being restrained.”

- **Gabby:** “... I am, mistress.”

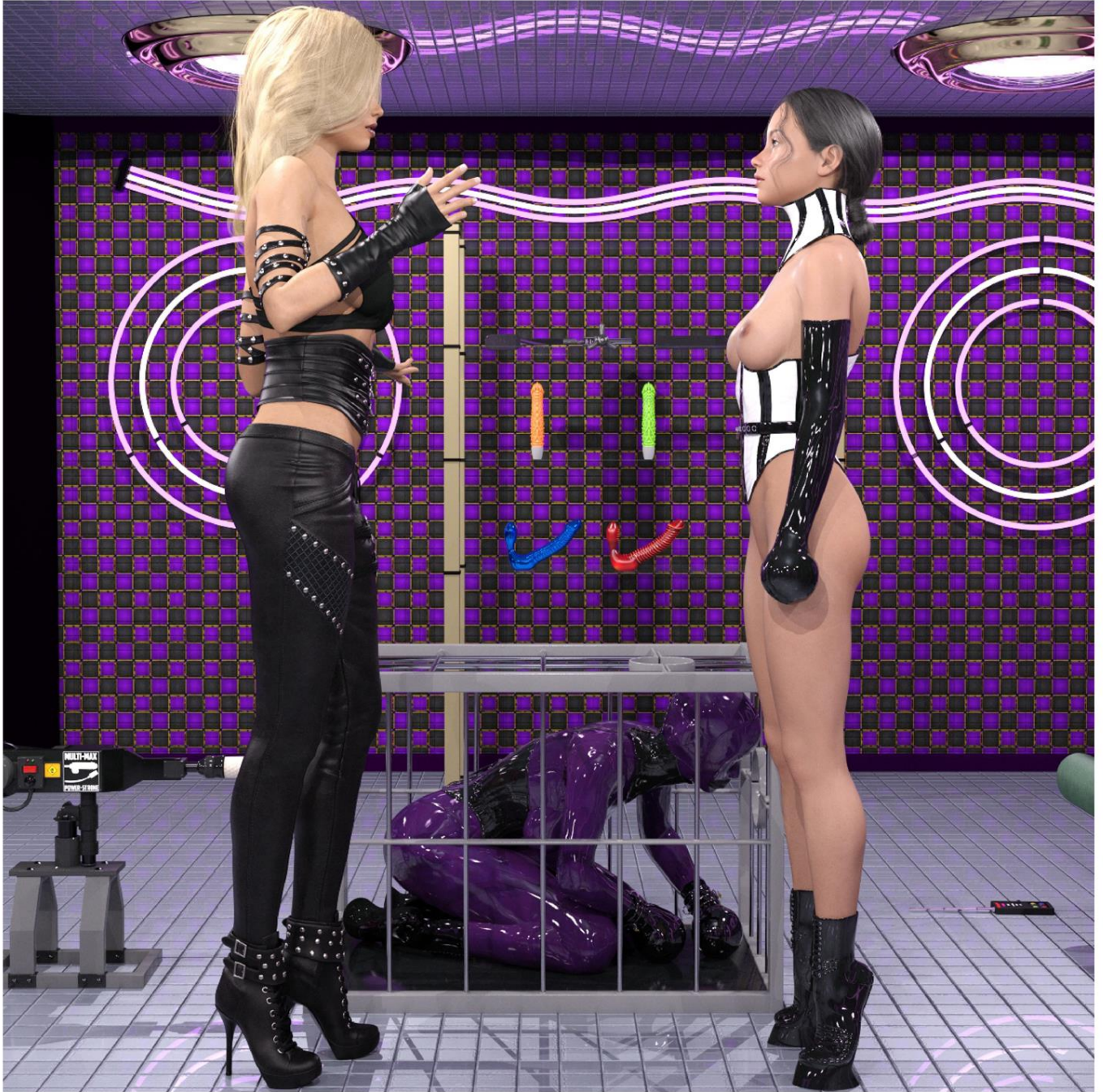
- **Emma:** “Would you say you love bondage?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Say it.”

- **Gabby:** “I love bondage.”

Emma smiles. I’m surprised by what I’ve said, but it’s true. Now I love bondage and I wouldn’t understand my life without it.



- **Emma**: “Are you sweaty?”

- **Gabby**: “. . . Yes, mistress. Wearing this catsuit is. . .”

- **Emma**: “Yeah, I know. Let’s remove it.”

Emma takes off my mittens and my corset. After that, I remove my boots and my catsuit.

- **Emma**: “Put your boots back on.”

I’m a bit surprised, but I comply. Then Emma puts on my corset, neck corset and mittens.

- **Emma**: “From now on, I don’t want you to spend any time unrestrained, not even while getting dressed. This way you’ll always be horny and ready for me.”

- **Gabby**: “Yes, mistress.” (Being restrained permanently still sounds crazy, but now it also feels exciting!)

- **Emma**: “And if for any reason you’re able to free yourself, or I forget to restrain you, you must tell me immediately.”

- **Gabby**: “I will, mistress.”

- **Emma**: “As my girlfriend, I don’t intend you to spend long periods on your own fully-restrained. But it’s an ability you must train. It will be useful when I need to go somewhere without you.”

- **Gabby**: “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma**: “Perhaps we could start next Sunday. You’ll spend the day as a piece of furniture. . . a table or a lamp.”

- **Gabby**: “. . . Yes, mistress.”

Spending the whole day on my own fully-restrained sounds scary. I wonder if I’ll be horny like Emma thinks.



- **Emma:** “Come with me.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I follow Emma towards the other side of the room.

- **Emma:** “Sit on this bondage chair.”

I comply. Emma cuffs my wrists and ankles, and binds the cuffs to the chair. Then she places a sex machine on the floor and puts its dildo just below my pussy. I’m getting even more excited :)

- **Emma:** “Tell me. What do you love about bondage?”

- **Gabby:** “Umm. . .”

Emma turns the machine on.

- **Gabby:** “Ahh!!” (I feel the dildo moving up and down inside my pussy. It’s thick. I can’t avoid moaning.)

- **Emma:** “Haha! You’re really in need.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Gabby:** “This is something I love. I love it when you fuck me. I love it when you restrain my body fully and give me so much pleasure. Ahh!!” (I’m starting to shake and I close my eyes.)

- **Emma:** “What else?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Ahh!!” (I want to say something, but I can’t think right now.)

- **Emma:** “I’ve told you. The machines in this room are really good.”

Emma increases the machine’s speed. I begin to squirt.



Emma takes a riding crop and uses it to raise my chin. I open my eyes.

- **Emma:** “Do you love obeying me?”

- **Gabby:** “I do, mistress. Ahh!!”

- **Emma:** “Do you love for me to decide how much you sleep, what time you get up, how often you take a shower, what you eat, for how long you exercise. . . and any other aspect of your daily routine?”

- **Gabby:** “I do. Ahh!!”

- **Emma:** “And for me to choose your hairstyle, your make-up, your clothes, your accessories, your jewelry. . . and even more, the tattoos and piercings you’ll get, or the size of your breast implants?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes! Ahh!!” (I feel important decisions are being made, but I can’t think straight. The pleasure is too much.)

- **Emma:** “And when you can speak, what you are allowed to say, who you can meet online or in real life, what you can publish on IG or TikTok. . . and everything else related to your social life?”

- **Gabby:** “I do! Ahh!!” (I feel I’m losing my mind.)

- **Emma:** “And the degree you’ll study, and your job once you graduate?”

- **Gabby:** “Yeah! Ahh!!” (I’m not listening to the questions anymore. . .)

Emma increases further the machine’s speed.

- **Emma:** “Do you love being totally dominated and under my control?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes!!! Yes!!!”

I come. I keep shaking for quite some time, while Emma caresses my body with her riding crop. I know she asked me many questions, but I can’t remember them clearly.



Emma stops the dildo. She smiles.

- **Emma:** "You've really enjoyed this machine."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress. It's very intense. I wonder...have you ever tried it yourself?"

- **Emma:** "Yes." (I'm somewhat surprised.)

- **Gabby:** "... May I ask... who was with you?"

- **Emma:** "Nobody. I've used it on my own."

- **Gabby:** "Ah." (I hadn't considered that possibility. I'm not surprised anymore.)

- **Emma:** "Did you think I hadn't?"

- **Gabby:** "... Yes."

- **Emma:** "That would be irresponsible. I've tried everything I've told you to use. For some things, like your rubber doll outfit, I couldn't cover one of my hands with the remaining mitten, but otherwise..."

- **Gabby:** "And how did you feel?"

- **Emma:** "... It was interesting."

- **Gabby:** "Did you like it?"

- **Emma:** "I liked the thought of restraining other girls and dominating them. That's what I was thinking when I tried the outfits."

- **Gabby:** "Have you ever thought about... letting someone restrain you?"

- **Emma:** "Yes, but I discarded the idea immediately. I know I wouldn't like it."

- **Gabby:** "How do you know if you've never tried?"

- **Emma:** "Because I'm very dominant."

Emma looks at me as if her answer was obvious.



Emma removes my neck corset and uncuffs my wrists.

- **Gabby**: "... Since when do you know you're dominant?"

- **Emma**: "I've known it for years."

- **Gabby**: "But... how did you learn it?"

- **Emma**: "Gabby! This feels like an interrogation! Why are you asking me all that?"

- **Gabby**: "Umm..." (Emma looks upset.)

- **Emma**: "Do you wish to restrain me?!"

- **Gabby**: "Eh!?" (I feel there has been a misunderstanding.)

- **Emma**: "I've told you I don't like switching." (Now I know what 'switching' means.)

- **Gabby**: "I don't wish to restrain you, mistress. I was just curious."

- **Emma**: "About what?"

- **Gabby**: "About... about how you found out you're dominant. But I wasn't implying that I doubt you are, or that I think you might enjoy being submissive." (Emma keeps staring at me.) "I haven't expressed myself clearly. I apologize, mistress."

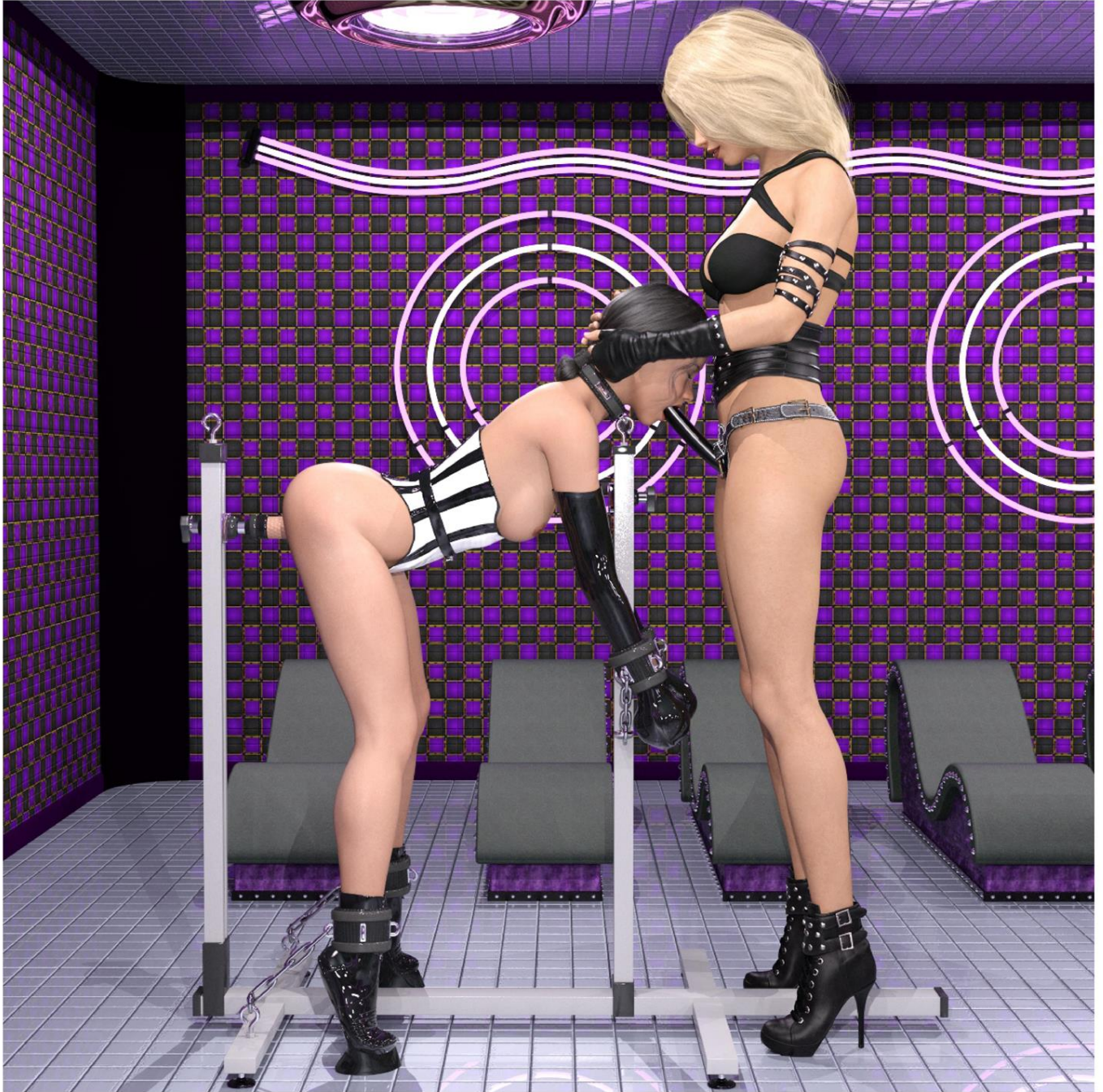
Emma looks down. She thinks for some seconds.

- **Emma**: "You don't have to. I was the one who misunderstood. I don't know why... for a moment I thought you wished to try switching."

- **Gabby**: "Not at all, mistress. I don't wish our relationship to change."

- **Emma**: "Nor do I. But I shouldn't be triggered like that even if you had suggested it."

Emma seems apologetic. I'm surprised. I think it's the first time she admits she's made a mistake.



Emma detaches my ankles' cuffs from the chair.

- **Emma:** "Follow me."

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

We walk towards another piece of bondage furniture. Emma points at it.

- **Emma:** "I call this 'the frame'. It's very versatile. Get on all fours here."

I comply. Emma cuffs my wrists and attaches all my cuffs to the metal bars of the frame.

- **Emma:** "Move up."

She pulls my buttocks up as much as possible. I feel it will be difficult for me to keep this position, but suddenly Emma penetrates my pussy with a dildo attached to the metal bar in order to hold me up!

- **Emma:** "You look fantastic. I've never told you. . . but I like your ass."

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

Emma caresses my buttocks for a few seconds. Then she pinches and slaps them!

- **Emma:** "I'll have so much fun fucking your asshole." (Eh?! I don't know if I. . .) "But now it's time to begin your deepthroat training."

Emma collars me and attaches the collar to the front metal bar. Then she takes off her pants and puts on a strap-on dildo. It's long, but not as thick as the ones she uses to fuck me.

- **Emma:** "Open your mouth."

Emma penetrates my mouth with the dildo. She pushes it and touches my uvula! I choke and, after some seconds, she withdraws the dildo.



Emma looks pensive.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, I wonder. . . would you feel comfortable if you did what I’ve just done?”

- **Gabby:** “Eh!?” (I’m taken aback by the question.)

- **Emma:** “Or if you made a girl lick your shoes?”

- **Gabby:** “Umm. . . I’d feel uncomfortable, mistress.” (I’ve never considered it, but the image of a girl licking my shoes gives me a chill.)

- **Emma:** “I feel the opposite, you know. I’d feel really distressed if I had to lick someone’s shoes.”

Emma pushes the dildo and I choke again. She withdraws it. Although I try to avoid it, plenty of saliva falls from my mouth.

- **Emma:** “That’s why I was triggered before. The idea that I might wish to be submissive. . . I find it repulsive.”

Emma pushes and withdraws the dildo repeatedly, and I keep choking on it whenever she pushes. I feel there is no way it will ever get inside my throat.

- **Emma:** “However, I enjoy making a girl lick my shoes, or doing what I’m doing right now. That’s how I know I’m dominant.”

Despite all the fuss with choking, I keep listening to Emma. I like that she’s explaining her thoughts. Perhaps that’s what she meant when she talked about ‘opening up’ to me.



Emma pushes the dildo once more, but this time she doesn't withdraw it. Instead, she holds my head so that I can't move it back. I feel like vomiting. Eventually she removes the dildo.

- **Emma:** "Do you think the fact that I'm dominant means I'm a bad person?"

- **Gabby:** "..."

I can't answer because I need to breathe. Emma pushes the dildo back against my throat and holds it there.

- **Emma:** "As I told you, after I spanked Chloe and broke up with her, many people called me names online: selfish, abusive, torturer, narcissistic, psychopath... and I've tried to argue with them that I'm not. One of their arguments is that I shouldn't do to people what I don't wish to be done to me. What do you think?"

Emma removes the dildo. This time she allows me to recover a bit.

- **Gabby:** "... I'd say... it's fine if you do it to someone who wishes it."

- **Emma:** "That's what I've replied. But they claim it's not. They argue that spanking hurts and humiliates, and it's not OK to do it even if the spanked person consents."

I open my mouth to answer, but suddenly Emma penetrates it again.

- **Emma:** "Wow! It has gone inside!"

It's true! I notice the dildo down my throat. I feel again like vomiting, but Emma doesn't remove the dildo and presses my head against it.



- **Emma:** “Hold it as much as you can. This way you’ll lose your gag reflex.”

Emma talks fast. She seems excited.

- **Emma:** “Don’t be nervous. Relax and hold.”

I get tears on my face. I might be submissive, but I’m feeling rather uncomfortable at the moment. For the first time, I’m thinking about using my safeword, but my mouth is full. After one minute or so, Emma removes the dildo.

- **Emma:** “You’re amazing! I wonder if anyone was able to progress so fast.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Thank you, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “You’ve already done the most difficult part. From now on, it will get easier and easier.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Are you sure?”

- **Emma:** “Of course! Look.”

Emma penetrates my mouth again. The dildo goes down my throat, even deeper than before, and she keeps it there. Initially, I blame myself for asking Emma whether she was sure, but soon I notice I don’t feel as uncomfortable as before. Eventually Emma moves back.

- **Gabby:** “. . . It’s true, mistress. I’m getting used to it.”

- **Emma:** “And before you believed deepthroating was impossible. How do you feel now?”

- **Gabby:** “I . . . I feel accomplished.”

Emma smiles. To be honest, I feel many things. But, at the moment, I’m feeling quite proud of myself. I’ve done something I thought I’d never be capable of.



Emma takes a thick dildo from the shelf.

- **Emma:** “Eventually, you’ll be able to handle a big dildo like this one.”

- **Gabby:** “I...” (I’m tempted to say that’s not possible, but I refrain.) “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Now it’s time to celebrate your progress.”

She attaches the thick dildo to her strap. I smile, but suddenly I remember my previous thoughts.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I have a question... if you don’t mind.”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you can ask me anything. Before...”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress. I need to ask you... if I wish to use my safeword, but my mouth is full and I’m totally restrained, what do I do?”

- **Emma:** “Mmm... I guess we should agree on something... We’ll ask my mom.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

Emma points the other dildo at my face.

- **Emma:** “You can also practice on your own.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress. I also wonder... why do you wish I learn to deepthroat dildos?”

- **Emma:** “It’s an ability that a good toy must have.”

- **Gabby:** “But... it doesn’t give any of us pleasure. I believe it’s something... that only happens in porn videos.”

- **Emma:** “Are you afraid I wish to make porn?” (Emma frowns.)

- **Gabby:** “... I’ve had that thought.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry. I don’t.”

I decide not to ask again why she likes deepthroating.



Emma removes the metal bar behind me.

- **Emma:** “Who knows? We could set up a camera. It could be fun.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh!?” (Why do I keep giving Emma ideas?!)

- **Emma:** “But we’ll cover your face.”

Emma takes my hood and covers my head with it.

- **Gabby:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You’re so tense! Today I’ll just take a picture.”

Emma takes a photo with her phone. Then she begins to penetrate me with the thick dildo. I’m not as wet as I was on the chair before.

- **Emma:** “Relax. Imagine our future life. I’ll purchase a private island with a mansion, and we’ll go there on vacation frequently.” (I really wonder how much money Emma has.) “In the morning, we’ll go to my stable, choose two of my ponygirls, and enjoy a carriage ride. We’ll stop by the beach, get nude, swim and have sex. You’ll learn how to swim with mittens.”

I’m getting wet. Perhaps Emma’s fantasy is turning me on, but one thing is certain: she knows how to fuck me. She’s better than any machine.

- **Emma:** “And afterwards my slave maids will bring us some drinks, and they’ll give us a foot massage while we sunbathe on sunloungers.” I let my mind travel to a tropical island.

- **Emma:** “Next day, we’ll travel in my yacht and we’ll enjoy scuba diving. And my maids will serve us oysters in the middle of the ocean.”

I’ve never done any of those things. In fact, I’ve never even imagined myself surrounded by luxury. I’m getting very excited.



- **Emma**: “We’ll have sex surrounded by bubbles in the spa, under the shadow of palm trees in the garden, in the swimming-pool. . .”

I’m moaning now. I hope all that becomes true!

- **Emma**: “And every evening, we’ll go to my dungeon and I’ll take care of all your needs. It will be the best dungeon in the world, with the best bondage furniture and sex machines. You’ll be the most satisfied toy ever.”

I come. I don’t know if Emma really plans to do all of that, but I do wish for it to happen.

- **Emma**: “Wow! You’re still shaking.”

- **Gabby**: “. . . I don’t need any machine, mistress. Just you.”

- **Emma**: “Haha!”

Emma withdraws the dildo and uncuffs me. I get on my knees.

- **Gabby**: “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress.”

This time I didn’t forget to say it. I mean it more than ever.

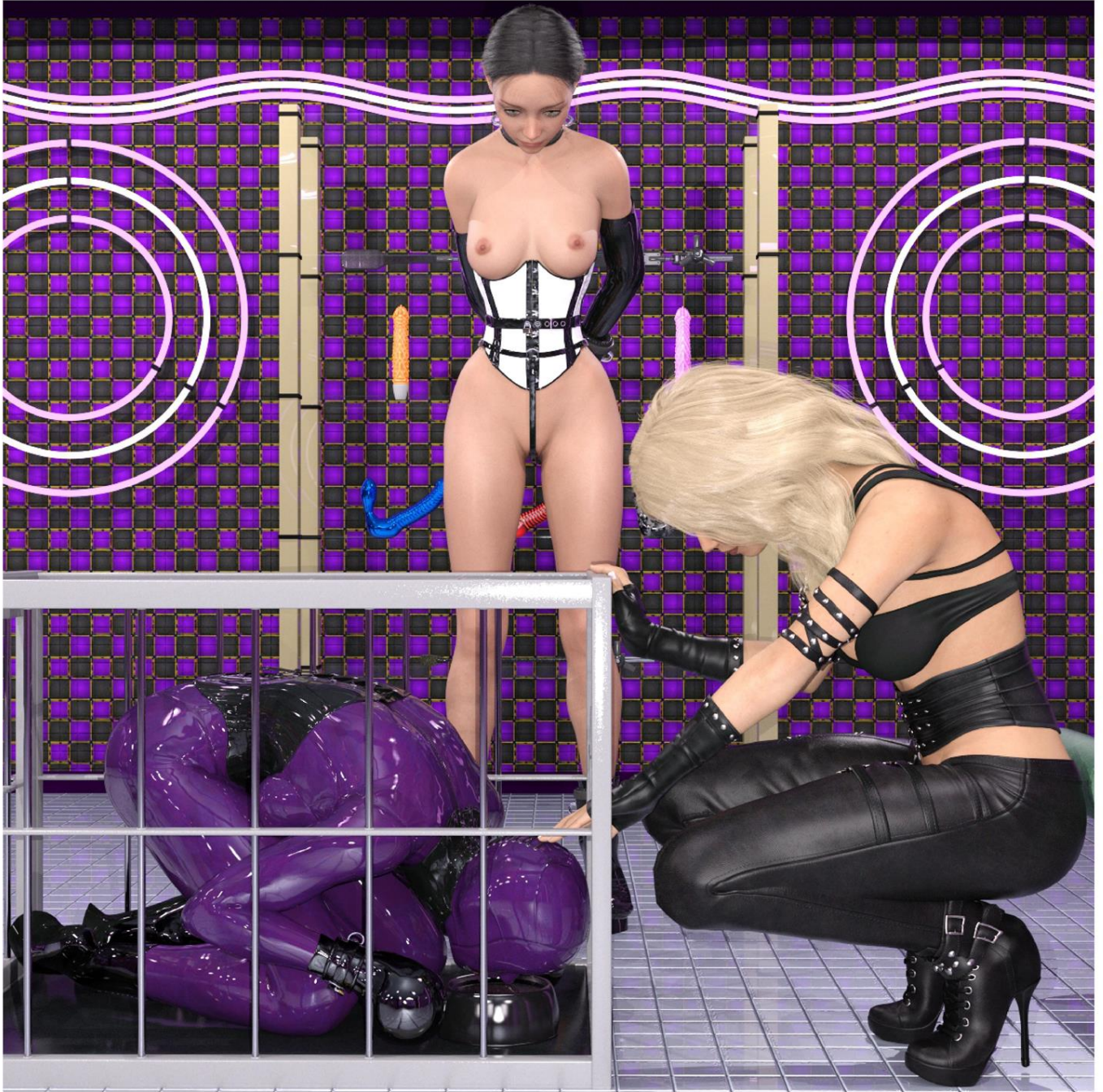
- **Emma**: “You came without permission.”

- **Gabby**: “. . . I apologize, mistress. I forgot.” (I always forget about something. . .)

- **Emma**: “Kiss my boots.” (I comply immediately.) “I also forgot about it when you were sitting on the chair. But, if you realize you’ve misbehaved, you must always tell me. You shouldn’t try to hide it.”

- **Gabby**: “Yes, mistress.”

Emma smiles.



- **Emma:** “Stand up.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma removes her strap-on and puts on her pants. Then she takes her phone.

- **Emma:** “I wish to check if Ms. Jensen’s interview is already published.”

Emma opens the tabloid’s web site. She searches the site, but we can’t find any interview. However, we find our picture.

- **Emma:** “Fuck!”

- **Gabby:** “What’s wrong?”

- **Emma:** “Jessica! I’ve also forgotten about her. She sent me this picture in the morning.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “We need to go to little space, but before I should check on Cami.”

I admit I had forgotten about both Jessica and Cami. Emma removes my face mask and uses a harness to cover my pussy. Then she takes a bowl, fills it with water, and leaves it inside Cami’s cage. Finally, she removes Cami’s gag so that Cami drinks.

- **Emma:** “She’s behaving very well.” (Emma caresses Cami’s face through the cage.) “I’m convinced she’ll wish to be my rubber doll all the time.”

I don’t dare to imagine the life of a full-time rubber doll. Does Cami really want this? I think I should talk to her.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”



When we arrive to little space, Jessica is sitting on the sofa. She looks unhappy.

- **Jessica:** “Mommy, where were you? I’m starving.”

Emma walks towards her and snaps her fingers in front of her face.

- **Jessica:** “But... why?!”

- **Emma:** “We should stop. I’m afraid I forgot about you.”

- **Jessica:** “I’m not really upset.”

- **Emma:** “I know. It doesn’t matter.”

- **Jessica:** “But you told me I could spend here the whole day.”

- **Emma:** “That was when I thought Gabby would be here as well.”

- **Jessica:** “But... you know I need it.”

- **Emma:** “And you know I won’t change my mind.”

- **Jessica:** “But... it’s like... everybody rejects me.”

Jessica looks down. She seems sad. I’m afraid she’s going to cry again. Emma thinks for a while.

- **Emma:** “Listen. I believe I’m too young to have a baby. It’s a lot of work, and I’m not responsible enough.” (Emma stops for a few seconds.) “However, I’ve always wanted to have a pet.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!” (Emma looks at me.)

- **Emma:** “Yes, you know, a puppy or a kitty.” (She looks back at Jessica.) “Would you like to be my puppy? You could be my puppy for as long as you wish, not just today.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress. I’d love to be your puppy.”

- **Emma:** “I’ll come back with your outfit in a minute.”

Emma leaves and Jessica smiles. Now she looks really happy! I can’t believe this.



- **Gabby:** “Jessica, what are you doing?”
 - **Jessica:** “I told you before. . .”
 - **Gabby:** “How long will you be a puppy?”
 - **Jessica:** “I don’t know. . .you’ve heard Emma. If I’m happy and she’s happy with me. . .indefinitely.”
- I know Emma and I have already talked, and now I’m her girlfriend and all that, but. . .I’m still not used to sharing Emma with others.
- **Gabby:** “I’m Emma’s girlfriend, you know. You’ll also have to obey me.”
 - **Jessica:** “That’s perfect.”
 - **Gabby:** “. . . Why?”
 - **Jessica:** “Because perhaps then you’ll begin to like me.”
 - **Gabby:** “. . . What do you mean?”
 - **Jessica:** “I mean I’ll do whatever makes Emma and you happy, without having to find out myself. That’s one of the best parts of being submissive.”
 - **Gabby:** “Eh?”
 - **Jessica:** “Imagine Emma and you had. . .let’s call it a normal relationship. I bet you’ll be nervous all the time. You’ll be trying to find out what she enjoys, whether she likes what you’ve done or what you’re planning to do, how she feels about you, if she wishes anything. . .I’ve been there, and I can tell you: in bondage everything is much easier. Emma tells you what she wants and you do it. No uncertainty and no stress. You just obey her and she’ll be happy.”
 - **Gabby:** “I. . .hadn’t thought about that.”
 - **Jessica:** “So it’s good I’ll also obey you. This way you’ll accept me. . .I hope.”



I reflect upon Jessica's ideas. It's true I'd have many doubts if I had to choose myself what to do to make Emma happy. And I wouldn't be calm at all. Now I think I understand the benefits of bondage better. Everything is simple and smooth when someone decides and commands and the others serve and obey. Thanks to bondage, I know my place.

- **Gabby:** "I accept you. I'll only tell you one thing: obey Emma, but don't take her attention away from me. If she wishes to pay you attention, that's fine, but don't beg for more."

- **Jessica:** "Yes."

- **Gabby:** "And if Emma is not around, you'll do what I say."

- **Jessica:** "Yes."

I don't know why, but I feel quite comfortable telling Jessica what to do. I wouldn't like to make her lick my shoes or anything similar, but making her obey me is fine. I think I like the hierarchy Emma described earlier. Thanks to it, every girl knows her place.

- **Gabby:** "I was a puppy for some hours, you know."

- **Jessica:** "Really?!"

- **Gabby:** "Yes. I think you'll enjoy it. But don't attack other puppies."

- **Jessica:** "What other puppies?"

- **Gabby:** "Sooner or later, you'll find out. Be nice to them."

- **Jessica:** "I will."



- **Emma:** "I'm back!"

Emma sits between Jessica and me again.

- **Emma:** "Your outfit is here." (Emma points at her bag.) "Take off your onesie."

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

Jessica undresses fast. She's also wearing a diaper! I hadn't noticed.

- **Emma:** "Before I dress you, we need to talk. Get on your knees and face me."

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

Emma takes a crop from her bag and raises Jessica's chin with it.

- **Emma:** "When I gave Gabby her dolls, why were you overhearing our conversation?"

- **Jessica:** "I..." (I thought Jessica was asleep.) "I was on the bed..."

- **Emma:** "Why didn't you greet me?"

- **Jessica:** "I... I apologize, mistress."

- **Emma:** "You'll apologize soon."

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

- **Emma:** "I suppose that's your usual behavior, right? That's how you always know about everyone and everything."

- **Jessica:** "... I don't overhear conversations too often. But I won't do it again."

- **Emma:** "You will, when I need it. From now on, you'll tell me everything you know."

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



- **Emma:** “Do you know who reported Gabby and me to Ms. Jensen yesterday morning?”

- **Jessica:** “I’m afraid I don’t, mistress. But I believe I know who took the picture published on the tabloid.”

- **Emma:** “I think I also know that.” (I’m shocked!) “But I don’t have enough evidence. Do you have any proof?”

- **Jessica:** “. . . No.”

- **Gabby:** “Who did it?”

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

- **Gabby:** “I apologize, mistress.” (I really wish to know. . .)

- **Emma:** “You’ll apologize later.” (Emma looks back at Jessica.) “She didn’t just take a picture, you know. She also left a threatening note inside Gabby’s postbox.”

- **Jessica:** “Oh! I didn’t know that.”

- **Emma:** “Now you do. Is there anything else you know?”

- **Jessica:** “Mmm. . . the cheerleaders support you, but your friends. . . well, your former friends are all against you.”

- **Emma:** “Even Cami could tell me that. Listen, tomorrow at school you must find out who reported us to Ms. Jensen.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma bends over and covers Jessica’s cheeks with her hands.

- **Emma:** “You’ll be my K9 puppy.”

Jessica smiles. I feel everybody knows more than me.



- **Jessica:** “Mistress, may I ask. . . what happened with Cami?”

- **Emma:** “Soon you’ll find out. Now it’s time for you to apologize. You must say: ‘Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done.’”

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

- **Emma:** “Take off your diaper and lick the bottom of my boots.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

Jessica complies without hesitation. I doubt this is her first time licking boots. After one minute or so, Emma withdraws her boot.

- **Emma:** “Now the other one.”

Jessica keeps licking. I don’t think she has a foot fetish like Cami. However, I feel she enjoys obeying Emma.

- **Emma:** “When I collared you in the morning, we didn’t talk about Gabby.” (I hadn’t realized Jessica is already in bondage to Emma. I thought she just got dressed like a baby.) “She’s my girlfriend and you must also obey and serve her.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress. I will.”

Jessica looks at me and smiles. I’m glad she didn’t say to Emma that I had already told her she must obey me.

- **Emma:** “Let’s get you dressed. Lie on your back on the bed.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”



Emma begins to dress Jessica with an outfit similar to the one I wore, although this one glows.

- **Emma:** “Once I snap my fingers in front of your face, you’ll be my puppy. And you’ll stop when I snap them again. As a puppy, you can’t talk, but you can bark. One bark means ‘yes’ and two barks mean ‘no’.” (Emma pauses briefly.) “The name Jessica is too long for a puppy. From now on, I’ll call you Jessy. You’ll be Jessy-puppy.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

I feel Jessica is willing to accept anything Emma decides. Emma has already restrained her legs and arms, and now she puts a hood on her head.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, doesn’t she look cute?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, although she looks more like a cat.”

- **Emma:** “No! She’s a black Shiba Inu.” (I’m afraid I can’t picture that breed.) “Jessy, get off the bed and try to crawl.”

Jessica complies. I remember I didn’t find crawling easy when I started. And I also felt ridiculous. However, Jessica moves quite fast, as if she was born to be a puppy. Emma sits on the sofa and takes something from her bag. Is it a . . . dildo with a tail?!

- **Emma:** “This is the final touch. Come here and suck.”

Emma puts the dildo inside Jessica’s mouth. Meanwhile she wipes her pussy. No, wait! She’s cleaning her asshole!

- **Emma:** “Give me the butt plug.” (Now I realize it’s not a dildo. I wasn’t expecting this.) “Stay still and relax.”

Emma puts some liquid on Jessica’s ass, and she inserts the butt plug into Jessica’s asshole slowly. Eventually, all of it gets inside.

- **Emma:** “Perfect!”



- **Emma:** "Try to crawl again."

This time Jessica crawls slowly, but she manages to keep the butt plug inside her asshole. Emma looks delighted. I'm already feeling Jessica is taking her attention away from me. I wonder when I'll stop feeling insecure. . . Suddenly, Emma bends over and snaps her fingers in front of Jessica. She's a puppy now.

- **Emma:** "You're a wonderful puppy."

- **Jessica:** "Woof!"

Emma caresses Jessica's head again. Then she takes a ball from her bag.

- **Emma:** "Let's play catch." (After throwing the ball away, Emma looks at me.) "You look jealous."

- **Gabby:** "Um. . ."

- **Emma:** "Is it because you didn't have a butt plug when you were a puppy? Don't worry, soon your ass will be able to handle butt plugs and even big dildos."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!"

- **Emma:** "Don't say it's impossible. You've seen how good you are at deepthroating after a short training."

Jessica is back with the ball. I feel she's overhearing our conversation.

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress. I'll be able to do it. I have no doubts."

Emma smiles. In truth, I have a myriad of doubts. Will I enjoy it? Will it hurt? Why do I feel I must be able to? Will Emma be disappointed if I'm not capable? Do I feel pressured because Jessica can do it?

- **Emma:** "Later we'll begin your anal training, but don't be nervous. Come here."

Emma holds me in her arms. She kisses my head, and I begin to calm down.