

# SimVenusArts

## My Classmate Emma Lindberg

### Chapter 30



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After walking downstairs, Emma opens the main door and we enter the basement.

- **Lexy**: “Wow! It’s indeed big.”

- **Emma**: “Do you like it?”

- **Lexy**: “It looks amazing!”

Lexy walks straight towards the throne and points at it.

- **Lexy**: “What’s this for?”

- **Emma**: “It’s for ceremonies.”

- **Lexy**: “Ah! So this is where your teacher will become the principal’s slave tomorrow.”

- **Emma**: “Yes, although she’s not my teacher. She’s Gabby’s teacher.”

Lexy looks pensive.

- **Lexy**: “Will Gabby and you also have a ceremony one day?”

- **Emma**: “Actually, we already had one.”

- **Lexy**: “Oh! Why didn’t you invite me?!”

- **Emma**: “It was just the two of us, you know. We signed a bondage contract. It’s less important than slavery.”

- **Lexy**: “What’s the difference?”

- **Emma**: “Slavery can only be terminated by mutual agreement.”

- **Lexy**: “...I get it. Still, I’d have loved to be there.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Emma**: “My mom said the same. But I’ve recorded the whole thing.” (Emma takes her phone.) “Look.”

- **Gabby**: “Eh?!”

I don’t know if they’ve heard me, but they don’t look at me. Emma goes ahead and plays the video.



I hear my own voice: “I, Gabriella Valentina Ferrara (hereinafter “The Bondwoman”), 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.” Then I see myself signing the declaration. Lexy and Emma can’t take their eyes off the screen. “Kiss my boots.” After hearing Emma’s voice, I see myself complying. I know Lexy has just seen me licking Emma’s boots, but now I feel really embarrassed! Eventually the video ends.

- **Lexy:** “Wow! That was so pretty!”

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

- **Lexy:** “Gabby, you looked so cute!” (I look down.) “And you sounded so solemn and committed!”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Thank you.”

- **Lexy:** “I’m super happy for both of you.”

Lexy hugs Emma, and then she hugs me. Her smile looks genuine. I think I’m starting to like her.

- **Lexy:** “Did you celebrate it somehow?”

- **Emma:** “I began her training straight away, until my mom caught us.”

- **Lexy:** “You mean. . . Patricia saw you having sex!”

- **Emma:** “Not exactly. I was testing Gabby with fucking machines. But we had to stop because Ms. Jensen and Ms. Austen were with my mom.”

- **Lexy:** “What?!”

- **Emma:** “This happened just before what I’ve told you on the phone. . . the cheating issue, you know. My mom was showing them the basement.”

Lexy is shocked, and I feel even more embarrassed than before. On the other hand, it seems Emma and Lexy are really close friends. At least they don’t seem to keep secrets from each other.



- **Emma:** “That happened there on the upper floor. But before going upstairs, I can show you other things here.”

- **Lexy:** “Sounds good.”

Emma takes my leash and we walk towards the right side.

- **Emma:** “The first time I came to the basement with Gabby, we used this stock.”

- **Lexy:** “I hope nobody caught you having sex then.”

Lexy is still thinking about what happened with Patricia. I don't blame her.

- **Emma:** “We didn't have sex. I spanked her.”

- **Lexy:** “What did she do?!”

- **Emma:** “Nothing. I was interrogating her.”

- **Lexy:** “About what?”

- **Emma:** “Her fantasies. Do you know what turns her on? My cheerleader uniform.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha!”

I almost forgot I had said that. I feel my cheeks will turn red permanently.

- **Lexy:** “Did you also record that?”

- **Emma:** “No. Gabby doesn't like to be recorded, you know. But I took a picture of her yesterday. Look.”

Emma shows Lexy the photo we took during my depthroating lesson. I sigh. I guess I must accept Lexy will know everything about me.

- **Lexy:** “Wow! She looks amazing.”

- **Emma:** “That corset was designed by Angela. Did you know she used to make fetish clothing?”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, I knew that. But still, I never thought she...”

- **Emma:** “I understand.”



Emma pulls my leash and we walk towards the left side.

- **Emma:** “Sometimes my mom puts Elena inside that bird cage.”

- **Lexy:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “I don’t know, but her methods clearly work. She already dominates her completely.”

- **Lexy:** “Why don’t you ask her?”

- **Emma:** “Because she wouldn’t answer me. Whenever we talk about bondage, she keeps mentioning what I shouldn’t do, but she doesn’t tell me what she actually does. I feel like it’s a secret.”

- **Lexy:** “She mentioned privacy is very important to her.”

- **Emma:** “Yeah, that’s true.”

I think there should be a way Patricia and Emma could talk about bondage without invading each other’s privacy. We keep walking.

- **Emma:** “That’s where I took Gabby the second time we came to the basement.”

- **Lexy:** “Wow! This looks more interesting than the stock.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, it enables multiple postures.”

- **Lexy:** “So here you had sex, right?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, I fucked her. And before, I also caned her.”

- **Lexy:** “Why? Was it a harsh interrogation?”

- **Emma:** “Yeah. She had misbehaved.”

- **Lexy:** “What did she do?”

- **Emma:** “She...” (Emma looks sad.) “She thought her mom was going to forbid our relationship and take her home, you know. And she thought there was nothing we could do about that. I didn’t feel she was willing to fight for us.”



- **Lexy:** “Is that true?”
- **Gabby:** “...I...” (I didn’t expect any question from Lexy, so I get nervous.) “At some point I had that thought. But after coming here with Ms. Lindberg I realized I wanted to fight for us. Although in the end it wasn’t necessary. I’m grateful Ms. Schulte could change my mom’s mind.”
- **Lexy:** “I’m sure you’d have fought, you know.” (Lexy smiles.) “My mom told me you are very deeply in love with Emma, and I don’t think she’s mistaken.”
- **Emma:** “When did she tell you that?!”
- **Lexy:** “Last Saturday, after you went to her shop.”
- **Emma:** “We weren’t there that long.”
- **Lexy:** “It was enough. And I can see you also care about Gabby. You keep talking and talking about what you’ve been doing with her. Why are you lying to me?”
- **Emma:** “What do you mean?”
- **Lexy:** “I know Gabby is not your toy. I know she’s your girlfriend. Patricia told my mom yesterday evening.”
- **Emma:** “Did she?”
- **Lexy:** “Don’t you think they also gossip about us?”
- **Emma:** “...I guess.”
- **Lexy:** “But I’m not upset with you, eh! I know you wish I become a mistress and you did all those things in the living room to convince me. And I enjoyed resting my legs on Gabby’s back and having my boots licked by your maid. However, now you both can stop acting.”
- **Emma:** “We aren’t acting.”
- **Lexy:** “Why do you want to keep pretending Gabby is just your toy?!”

I didn’t see this coming. I’m not used to see Emma struggling to defend herself, but she was right about something: Lexy is dominant.



- **Emma:** “OK, Gabby is my girlfriend.” (I smile.) “But it’s not what you think. I didn’t tell her to act as my toy to do all that for you.”

- **Lexy:** “So it was her idea, right?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha! Don’t be ridiculous.”

- **Emma:** “I mean, she told me she wanted to be my toy until tomorrow. She wishes to have that experience.”

- **Lexy:** “Is that true?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, Ms. Nieminen.”

- **Lexy:** “Why do you wish that?”

- **Gabby:** “Because today. . . I feel really horny.” (I couldn’t find a better way of saying it.)

- **Lexy:** “Hahaha! I’m not convinced. Try again.”

I look at Emma, but she doesn’t react.

- **Gabby:** “The issue is. . . I expected Emma and I could spend together the whole day. In the morning we had sex several times and I really enjoyed it, but later she said we needed to do our homework before you arrived. . . and I felt frustrated. When I was doing my homework, I misbehaved. . .”

- **Lexy:** “What did you do?”

- **Gabby:** “I touched myself.”

- **Lexy:** “Oh!”

- **Gabby:** “And when Emma asked me why I did it, I explained to her I fantasize about being her toy, and I suggested I could be just her toy.”

I can’t believe I’ve told all that to someone I barely know, but on the other hand I felt Emma was going to tell her even more details.

- **Lexy:** “So basically I’ve ruined your day.”

- **Gabby:** “It’s not your fault. I’m glad we’ve met.”



I've just realized I didn't refer to Emma as Ms. Lindberg, but apparently she didn't notice or care. Lexy looks down for a few seconds.

- **Lexy:** "I think I should leave now."

- **Gabby:** "No! I didn't mean that. Please stay, Ms. Nieminen."

- **Lexy:** "No. I don't wish to create problems between you." (Lexy looks at Emma.) "But I'll be here tomorrow for the ceremony."

- **Emma:** "Actually, you could help us now."

- **Lexy:** "How?"

- **Emma:** "... There are toy girls whose sexual wellness requires the simultaneous attention of more than one mistress. Perhaps that's what Gabby needs."

- **Lexy:** "... Are you proposing a threesome?!"

- **Gabby:** "What?!" (I hadn't understood Emma.)

- **Emma:** "Not a real threesome. There wouldn't be any contact between you and me. It would be just two mistresses taking care of a little toy."

- **Lexy:** "You're crazy!"

- **Emma:** "Our moms used to do that together, you know."

- **Lexy:** "They didn't tell me anything like that!"

- **Emma:** "My mom didn't tell me either, but one day I found some old pictures by chance... This is a secret. And we can also keep anything that happens here secret."

Lexy looks at Emma with incredulity.

- **Lexy:** "You can't be serious."

- **Emma:** "Remember when I told you I was keen on trying group sex. You said you also wanted to try one day."

- **Lexy:** "Yes, but..."

- **Emma:** "Why don't we try together now? You've been single for a while, and I can see Gabby and you like each other."

I feel so overwhelmed by the latest developments that I'm unable to articulate any word.



Lexy bites her lips.

- **Emma:** “Come on! We’ll have so much fun. I promise.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . Gabby, what do you think about this?”

- **Gabby:** “. . .”

They look at me, but I can’t talk.

- **Emma:** “While she thinks about it, let me show you a place in the basement that’s also new to her.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . OK.”

I’ve said plenty of times that I’m shocked, but this time it’s completely true. I can’t even close my mouth. Emma pulls my leash and we walk to the elevator.

- **Lexy:** “There are six floors!”

- **Emma:** “Yes. We’re going to the third one.”

Emma presses the button and shortly after we get there.

- **Lexy:** “This is a parking.”

- **Emma:** “It is, but there is a special area in that corner. It’s for guests who want only sex.”

- **Lexy:** “But. . . can’t they have sex in the club?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, but the atmosphere there used to be quite social, you know. My mom said guests were keen on meeting each other, talk and have some drinks. There was hardly ever any action between women who hadn’t met before. But here, it was the opposite. Any submissive woman who comes here agrees to be used as a toy by any mistress, even if they didn’t talk before.”

- **Lexy:** “And did many women come?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes. . . although my mom suspected some could be sex workers, you know.”

- **Lexy:** “I get it.”

- **Emma:** “Let’s go inside.”



- **Lexy:** “Wow! There’s plenty of stuff.”

- **Emma:** “Yeah! Which one do you prefer?”

Lexy walks around and touches many pieces of bondage furniture.

- **Lexy:** “I wouldn’t know how to use most of them. Perhaps Gabby could choose.”

They look at me for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “Gabby.”

- **Gabby:** “...”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, are you present?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “Have you already thought about it?”

- **Gabby:** “... No.”

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

- **Gabby:** “...”

- **Emma:** “Lexy, please leave us alone for one minute.”

- **Lexy:** “No problem.”

After Lexy leaves, Emma puts her hand on my chest.

- **Emma:** “Your heart is beating so fast! Why are you so nervous?”

- **Gabby:** “...”

- **Emma:** “You can trust Lexy, you know.”

- **Gabby:** “...I know. It’s just...this is happening too fast! How can you suddenly suggest that to Lexy? We haven’t even talked about it!”

- **Emma:** “And why did you tell Lexy all that?!” (Emma speaks fast now.)

- **Gabby:** “What?”

- **Emma:** “That you feel frustrated because she’s here and you’re horny and wish to be a toy. I thought you either wanted her to leave, or to treat you as a toy. And then you’ve asked her to stay.”



- **Gabby:** “I...I was just explaining why I wish to be your toy today.” (I realize I didn’t need to give Lexy so many details.) “I don’t know...I guess your training works, mistress. Now I always tell the truth.”

- **Emma:** “If the truth is you wish to be a toy, then we’ll treat you as such.”

- **Gabby:** “I don’t wish to be a toy. I wish to be your toy.”

- **Emma:** “I know.”

Emma smiles. She kisses me briefly and begins to caress my pussy.

- **Emma:** “In life, there are things you can do whenever you wish, but certain things...you can only do them when you get a chance, you know. And that chance may present itself only once. If you refuse it, you could be regretting it forever.”

Emma kisses me again. Even in this situation, her kisses calm me down.

- **Emma:** “I know you find Lexy attractive. I saw you when you met her by the door. And Lexy also likes you. But I also know she’ll find a subby girl for herself pretty soon, perhaps even this weekend, and probably she won’t be interested in you anymore.”

I begin to actually think about it. If the threesome was with another submissive girl, I’d probably feel jealous or scared that Emma might prefer her. But with Lexy, that’s not a problem. Then...what am I afraid of?

- **Gabby:** “...Do you think I’ll enjoy it?”

- **Emma:** “You’ll love it! I promise. I won’t allow Lexy to do anything you haven’t been trained for.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, but...I’m not in love with her.”

- **Emma:** “I know! We’ll just have fun! If people only had sex with the one they love, threesomes would not exist.”

- **Gabby:** “...That’s true.”



Emma keeps caressing my pussy. She really wants this. In fact, I shouldn't be surprised. She also suggested a threesome to Julia after whipping Emily. If we have threesomes together, will she still wish to have them without me? Perhaps not.

- **Gabby:** "How are you so sure you wish this?"

- **Emma:** "I've been willing to try it for a long time. I'm usually keen on experiencing something new." (Emma smiles.)

Why am I always thinking about what Emma wants?! Like Lexy said, I should have boundaries. I just have to ask myself if I want it. Am I interested in threesomes? ...I don't think I've ever thought about it. Do I find Lexy attractive? Yes, in the same way I find Patricia and other women attractive. Would I have sex only with Lexy? No, because I love Emma. But here I'll also be having sex with Emma!

- **Gabby:** "I don't know..."

- **Emma:** "What if initially Lexy simply watches us? Would you like that?"

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

I'm hesitating whether I wish to have sex with two very hot girls. I'm sure plenty of people would be willing to take my place, but still...I can't make a decision. Suddenly I realize this is the first time I'm really thinking if I wish to do what Emma wants. It's super tough! As Jessica said, everything is easier when Emma decides for me.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, I can't decide. You should decide everything for me. I'm submissive to you and I trust you. I want to obey you and serve you in any way you wish."

- **Emma:** "Gabby..." (Emma looks surprised and sounds emotional.)

- **Gabby:** "What's wrong?"

- **Emma:** "Nothing! Nothing at all. It's just...my mom told me that, if a submissive girl tells me something like what you've said spontaneously, then I know I'm in control and already dominate her completely."



Emma and I kiss, but I'm still surprised by her words. Is it true? Does she already dominate me completely? I guess she's right. I was thinking about boundaries, but a minute later I've asked her to decide everything for me and I've promised to do anything she wishes. What else could she need?

- **Emma:** "While we are here, you should obey and serve Lexy as if she was also your mistress, except if I tell you otherwise."

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

- **Emma:** "Get undressed and sit there." (Emma points to a piece of bondage furniture.)

After I comply, she begins to restrain me. I feel my fantasy of being Emma's toy is coming true. I imagine myself always restrained next to her wherever she goes. She introduces me as her submissive plaything to anyone we meet, and they praise me for my impeccable behavior, always discreet, polite, respectful and well-mannered. I picture myself serving Emma and satisfying her needs at any time, both in private and in front of other women. And I also picture myself pleasing other women whenever she tells me to. Feeling completely dominated by Emma is making me super horny now.

- **Emma:** "Lexy, come in."

- **Lexy:** "Oh! Gabby is already... in position."

- **Emma:** "Yes. Let's get dressed quickly. We'll use those outfits."

- **Lexy:** "But... is she into it?"

- **Emma:** "Gabby, answer her."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, Ms. Nieminen. I'll serve both of you as your submissive plaything."

- **Lexy:** "... Are you sure?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, Ms. Nieminen. I'll obey you as if you were also my mistress."

Lexy is a bit shocked, but eventually she smiles.



Emma puts a mask on my face to blindfold and gag me.

- **Lexy**: “She looks cool!”

- **Emma**: “Haha! Let’s get dressed. I think this is your size.”

- **Lexy**: “It will do.”

They take some time getting dressed, but the wait doesn’t decrease my excitement.

- **Lexy**: “Wow! It’s really big.”

- **Emma**: “You can put it on later. Initially you’ll just watch.”

- **Lexy**: “Oh! OK.”

I guess I know what they’re taking about :) Suddenly I feel someone caressing my pussy. I can tell it’s Emma. A few seconds later, a dildo penetrates me. It’s thick and long indeed.

- **Lexy**: “Let’s see if you’ve been telling the truth.”

- **Emma**: “What do you mean?”

- **Lexy**: “You’ve boasted many times about your strap-on fucking skills. Now I can check if you haven’t been lying.”

- **Emma**: “I never lie, but now you’re exaggerating.”

Emma starts to fuck me. I never thought she had talked about such things with Lexy.

- **Lexy**: “I’m not! I still remember that girl from your cheer squad. You said she came to you every day begging for your cock.”

- **Emma**: “Haha! I know, but that’s not boasting. It happened.”

I’d rather avoid speculating who they’re talking about but, for some reason, knowing others also think Emma is very good at fucking is driving me crazy.

- **Emma**: “Look! She’s already squirting.”

Now Emma fucks me very hard, and soon I come. It took less than a minute.



- **Lexy**: “Wow! I admit that was fast.”

- **Emma**: “Haha! Now it’s your turn.”

Emma modifies my position in the structure.

- **Lexy**: “Why are you moving her?”

- **Emma**: “Just for fun. Otherwise she could get bored now.”

- **Lexy**: “Ah! So you think I’ll bore her.”

- **Emma**: “I didn’t say that.”

- **Lexy**: “You’ve insinuated it.”

- **Emma**: “Lexy, this isn’t a competition. Just have fun!”

Lexy begins to penetrate me. Suddenly it hits me: I’m getting fucked by someone who is not Emma! I get a bit nervous.

- **Lexy**: “I’ve never used a dildo this big. Doesn’t she get hurt?”

- **Emma**: “Not at all. She loves that size.”

Lexy begins to fuck me slowly. I appreciate she’s concerned about my well-being, and I bet she’ll be a caring and loving mistress. But at the moment she’s frustrating me. I’m already very wet and I need to get fucked harder.

- **Emma**: “She can take it harder. Make her moan.”

Emma knows me :) She removes my gag and Lexy begins to move faster. Although it’s not fast enough, I moan so as to encourage her.

- **Lexy**: “Fuck yeah!”

- **Emma**: “Go harder.”

- **Lexy**: “If I do, won’t the dildo often come out?”

- **Emma**: “That only happens with shorter dildos. Go ahead.”

Lexy fucks me harder now, perhaps as hard as she can, but she doesn’t have Emma’s pace. Suddenly Emma puts her fingers in my mouth and starts to play with my tongue! I realize she’s wearing latex gloves, which I find really hot. Shortly after, I come.



- **Lexy:** “Haha! This one was also fast.”

- **Emma:** “It was. Now let’s fuck her together. Help me move her again.”

Emma doesn’t tell Lexy about her hand-in-mouth trick to make me come. I guess it’s true she wants Lexy to have fun and not to compete against her.

- **Emma:** “Put it in her mouth.”

While Lexy penetrates my mouth with her dildo, Emma begins to fuck my pussy.

- **Lexy:** “Doesn’t she need to rest a bit?”

- **Emma:** “No. She’s multiorgasmic. I still don’t know her limit.”

- **Lexy:** “What’s her record?”

- **Emma:** “. . . I’ve never really counted them. But we can do it now.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha! That will be fun.”

Emma fucks me harder now.

- **Emma:** “She can deepthroat, you know. Don’t just make her suck it. Fuck her mouth.”

- **Lexy:** “But. . . isn’t this dildo too big?”

- **Emma:** “She’s already had it.”

Lexy starts to move in and out slowly.

- **Emma:** “Deeper. Grab her head and make her swallow it.”

Lexy hesitates, but eventually she puts her hands on the back of my head and pushes the dildo down my throat. I thought I was going to choke on it, but it goes inside! I guess my gag reflex is gone forever.

- **Lexy:** “Oh, my God! This slut is amazing!”

First time in my life I’m called a slut. But also, first time I’m getting spit roasted. I guess I’ll hear it frequently from now on.

- **Lexy:** “She’s squirting again!”

Emma is fucking me really hard now. She even spanks my buttocks a couple of times! I can’t keep it anymore and I come once more.



Emma starts to remove my restraints.

- **Emma:** “Let’s try another ride. Please help me unbind her.”

- **Lexy:** “You weren’t lying when you said she doesn’t need to rest, right?”

- **Emma:** “Not at all. In fact, now she’s as horny as hell. If we stop, she’d feel punished.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha!”

I’m ashamed to admit Emma is right. After releasing me, she makes me get on my knees and removes my mask.

- **Emma:** “Do you like our outfits?”

- **Gabby:** “Wow!” (I’ve just had a quick glance at them.) “You both look super hot.” (I do love latex lingerie.)

- **Lexy:** “Haha! Look at her face. It’s like if you were her goddess.”

Emma seems pensive.

- **Emma:** “Am I your goddess?”

- **Gabby:** “...” (I didn’t expect that question.)

- **Emma:** “Do you worship me as your goddess?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “Then you may refer to me as such from now on.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes... goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Kiss my feet.” (I comply.)

- **Lexy:** “Oh, my God! She’s so submissive! You can make her say anything you wish.”

- **Emma:** “I know. I already dominate her completely.”

Lexy and Emma laugh. Since our conversation earlier, it seems Emma expects me to do anything she wants. And she’s right. I’m not able to say ‘no’ to her.



- **Emma:** “Let’s get her ready.”

After binding me to another ride, Emma puts another mask on my face.

- **Lexy:** “Now it’s my turn, right?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Lexy:** “Does she do... anal?”

- **Emma:** “Haha! A few minutes ago you thought this dildo was too big, and now...”

- **Lexy:** “I know! But it’s been my fantasy for some time.”

- **Emma:** “Oh! You’ve never done it.”

- **Lexy:** “...No. But you told me you did it with that cheerleader... Amanda.” (So I guess Amanda was the one who begged Emma for her cock every day! Perhaps after she lost that catfight against her...)

- **Emma:** “Yes, that was my first time. But, since then, I’ve sodomized every girl I’ve been with.”

- **Lexy:** “Ah! So with Gabby...?”

- **Emma:** “Not yet, but I’m training her. She’s already had butt plugs.”

Emma takes a butt plug and lubricant from a drawer and gives them to Lexy.

- **Emma:** “Go ahead.”

- **Lexy:** “Are you sure? Maybe I don’t know...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry. Look.”

Suddenly Emma sticks two fingers into my ass! I didn’t expect it, but I don’t feel pain. It seems the butt plug training works.

- **Lexy:** “Oh! OK, let me try.”

After Emma withdraws her fingers, Lexy puts some lubricant on my asshole and inserts the butt plug.

- **Lexy:** “Wow!”

- **Emma:** “Just like that. Perfect.”

- **Lexy:** “How did you find Gabby? I want a slut like her for myself.”

They laugh.



- **Emma:** “This butt plug has a pump, you know. You can make it bigger.”

- **Lexy:** “Really?! Let’s try.”

- **Gabby:** “W...”

I try to speak, but my mask keeps my mouth wide open. Emma brings the pump and attaches it to the plug.

- **Emma:** “Take it.”

- **Lexy:** “Thanks.”

Lexy begins to pump air straight away.

- **Emma:** “Wait! It’s better you penetrate her before. Otherwise you could inflate it too much.”

- **Lexy:** “Oh! OK.”

Lexy puts her dildo inside my pussy. Then she starts pumping again.

- **Lexy:** “Wow! It’s getting so big.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Keep going.”

Suddenly Emma grabs my chin and puts her dildo in my mouth. Lexy keeps making the plug bigger and bigger. At some point I feel so full that I attempt to speak again.

- **Emma:** “It’s enough. Remove the pump.”

- **Lexy:** “OK.”

- **Emma:** “Let’s fuck her.”

Lexy begins to move in and out. Emma also fucks my mouth, and eventually she penetrates my throat. Now my three holes are completely full! I feel totally fucked.

- **Lexy:** “Look! She’s squirting again!”

- **Emma:** “Fuck her hard.”

Lexy moves really fast now. I guess she’s not nervous anymore. She’s fucking me much better than before, and my body starts shaking.

- **Emma:** “Remove it now!”

Emma and Lexy take out their dildos and I scream and collapse into the most intense orgasm I’ve ever had.



- **Emma:** “Fuck. . .”

- **Lexy:** “This is amazing. . .”

My body shakes and my pussy squirts for around twenty seconds. When I calm down, Emma replaces my mask with a hood. Then she raises my chin.

- **Emma:** “Was this the strongest orgasm you’ve ever had?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Was I right when I suggested you’d enjoy the attention of an additional mistress?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Emma:** “What should you say to Lexy?”

- **Gabby:** “. . .” (My brain thinks quickly.) “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, Ms. Niemi-nen.”

- **Lexy:** “Oh!” (Lexy looks surprised.) “. . . You’re welcome.”

- **Emma:** “Good toy. Now suck her dildo.”

Lexy steps forward and puts her dildo in my mouth. It’s completely wet.

- **Lexy:** “Emma. . . I also wish to thank you. I’ll never forget all this.”

- **Emma:** “No worries.”

- **Lexy:** “When I get my own slut, we’ll also have threesomes with her.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Don’t feel obliged. I just wish. . . we hang out more often.”

- **Lexy:** “Definitely. It’s my fault. I didn’t call you since your birthday. Because we don’t go to the same school. . .”

- **Emma:** “I know. It’s also my fault.”

They smile at each other. I don’t fear Emma has feelings for Lexy, but at the moment I feel a bit envious. They’ve known each other since they were toddlers, so Lexy knows much more about Emma than me.



- **Lexy:** “Now that I’ve mentioned your birthday, I remember Patricia got you a car. Have you used it?”

- **Emma:** “Just a couple of times. We went to Gabby’s old apartment to get her stuff.”

- **Lexy:** “So she’s definitely living here.”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Lexy:** “But... will you stay here?”

- **Emma:** “What do you mean?”

- **Lexy:** “... You told me your father promised to buy you a house for your birthday.” (What?!) “Has he already done it?”

- **Emma:** “I think so. He’s asked me to meet him this weekend.”

- **Lexy:** “Ah! You still haven’t been with him.”

- **Emma:** “No. I’m 18 now, so I can decide myself when I see him.”

I don’t know why but, when Emma told me what had happened between her father and Patricia, I concluded she was estranged from him. But it seems that’s not the case.

- **Lexy:** “So... do you plan to move?”

- **Emma:** “I still have to see the house.”

- **Lexy:** “I’m sure it will be a mansion by the beach.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Yes, I don’t expect less.” (Wow! Normally, I’d think Emma is joking, but her father is Paul Lindberg. I’m pretty sure he can afford that.) “Even then, perhaps I won’t like it.”

- **Lexy:** “Are you going to see the house with someone else? I mean, apart from him.”

- **Emma:** “I’ll go with Gabby. I want him to meet her.”

Even with a dildo inside my mouth, I smile. I’ll be meeting Paul Lindberg, and perhaps... will I be living with Emma in a mansion by the beach?! Some things sound too good to be true.



- **Lexy:** “But... will you tell him she’s in bondage to you? Or will you pretend...?”

- **Emma:** “I won’t pretend anything. In fact, Gabby will be there collared and cuffed.”

- **Lexy:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “I hardly ever leave her unrestrained.”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, but... I still remember why your parents split up. Do you know if your father’s views have changed?”

- **Emma:** “If he has a problem with it, he can keep the house for himself.”

Suddenly there is an uncomfortable silence. I have mixed feelings. On the one hand, I admire Emma’s commitment to bondage, but on the other hand... I wouldn’t mind at all to pretend in order to get a mansion by the beach! Lexy removes her dildo from my mouth and takes her phone.

- **Lexy:** “It’s already 4:30!”

- **Emma:** “Do you have to leave?”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, I have an appointment soon. But I’ll definitely be here tomorrow. I wish to learn how all those weird things by the wall are used.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Sure, we’ll come here again.”

While Lexy changes her clothes, Emma puts her dildo in my mouth.

- **Lexy:** “I see you’ll keep having fun.”

- **Emma:** “Yep. We aren’t done here.”

Once Lexy is ready, Emma walks towards her.

- **Lexy:** “It’s been so nice to see you. And to meet Gabby.”

- **Emma:** “I’m glad you’ve had fun.”

They kiss each other on the cheeks.

- **Emma:** “Do you know the way out?”

- **Lexy:** “I think so. If I get lost, I’ll call you. See you tomorrow!”

- **Emma:** “See you!”



Emma waits until Lexy leaves.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you came so hard!”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess. I really enjoyed it.”

- **Emma:** “It was amazing! Lexy was truly impressed.”

Emma changes my position in the ride and puts her dildo back in my mouth. I have many questions regarding her father and her house, but she’s not thinking about that anymore.

- **Emma:** “Your ass is fully dilated. It’s perfect to progress with your anal training.”

I assume this means I’m getting ass fucked. I get nervous.

- **Emma:** “Don’t be afraid. Now you should focus on getting this dildo nice and wet.”

Emma grabs my head and depththroats me again. She keeps her dildo inside for quite some time. Eventually she removes it.

- **Emma:** “You’re such a fast learner. It’s as if you’ve been depththroating dildos your whole life.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “I’m sure you’ll really enjoy anal sex. Soon you’ll be an anal slut, as Lexy would put it.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “And it won’t take long for you to become a perfect toy, ready to please me in any way I wish.”

Emma depththroats me once more and smiles. I realize that, although she calls me toy or plaything, she’s never called me slut, tramp, whore or anything like that. For some reason, that makes me feel good.



Emma removes my mask and detaches her dildo from its harness. Then she deflates my butt plug and takes it out.

- **Emma:** “Your asshole looks so big!” (She stretches my buttocks to make it even bigger.) “And your pussy too. I can actually fist you.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Emma:** “Don’t act surprised. I’ve already told you what it means.” That’s true, but I didn’t expect to be fisted now. Emma puts some lubricant on her gloves.

- **Emma:** “I’ll start with your pussy.”

At first, she inserts two fingers. I barely feel them! It’s true it’s very dilated.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see.”

Now she’s penetrating me slowly with all her fingers and her thumb. She moves them in and out, and eventually she pushes her whole fist inside. It’s thicker than the dildo.

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!” (Emma stops moving.)

- **Emma:** “It’s already in. Don’t be nervous.”

She moves her fist in and out slowly but she doesn’t penetrate me with her forearm. However, even if she goes less deep than with the dildo, she keeps stimulating a super-sensitive area of my vagina not far from the entrance.

- **Gabby:** “Ah!!”

- **Emma:** “Haha! I know where your G-spot is.”

Now she fists me faster to keep arousing my G-spot. How is it possible I didn’t know about it?! I guess. . . I’ve always focused on my clit while touching myself.

- **Gabby:** “Ahh!! Ahh!! Ahh!!”

Suddenly Emma removes her fist and I come. I feel all my fluids coming down over my thighs.



Emma faces me.

- **Emma:** “You’ve come hard again.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Taste it.”

Emma puts two fingers in my mouth and plays with my tongue. Although I’ve just had an orgasm, she’s keeping me turned on.

- **Emma:** “Now I’ll take care of your ass.”

She puts lots of lubricant on my asshole and penetrates it with two fingers. Although it’s very dilated, I feel them.

- **Emma:** “I won’t rush anything. Relax.”

She begins to insert all her fingers very slowly. Sometimes she even moves them out a bit to move them back in a bit more.

- **Emma:** “How are you feeling?”

- **Gabby:** “Fine, goddess.”

Her question surprises me. She hardly ever asks me how I am when she fucks me. I feel she’s being loving and caring now.

- **Emma:** “I’m getting in.”

It took a while, but now her fist is inside. She moves it slowly. Suddenly I realize she’s using her left hand.

- **Emma:** “Do you know what’s better than anal fisting?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . No, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Double fisting.”

- **Gabby:** “Do you mean. . . ?”

Before I can ask anything, she uses her right hand to fist my pussy again! As before, she focuses on my G-spot, but now the stimulation is more intense because my ass is full.

- **Gabby:** “Ahh!! Ahh!!”

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

It doesn’t take long for me to come hard once more.



Emma removes her gloves.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you’re incredible. The more you come, the more turned on you are.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess. You’re right when you say I’m multiorgasmic.”

She unbinds me from the ride and takes off her harness.

- **Gabby:** “Goddess... are we stopping?”

- **Emma:** “If you’re referring to you getting orgasms, yes.”

I know this sounds crazy, but I’m feeling frustrated again.

- **Gabby:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “But what?”

- **Gabby:** “...When you talked about progressing with my anal training, I had assumed you were going to fuck my ass with your strap-on.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You really like getting your ass full, don’t you?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Believe me. You had the butt plug for so long that your ass is somewhat numb at the moment. You’ll enjoy it more later.”

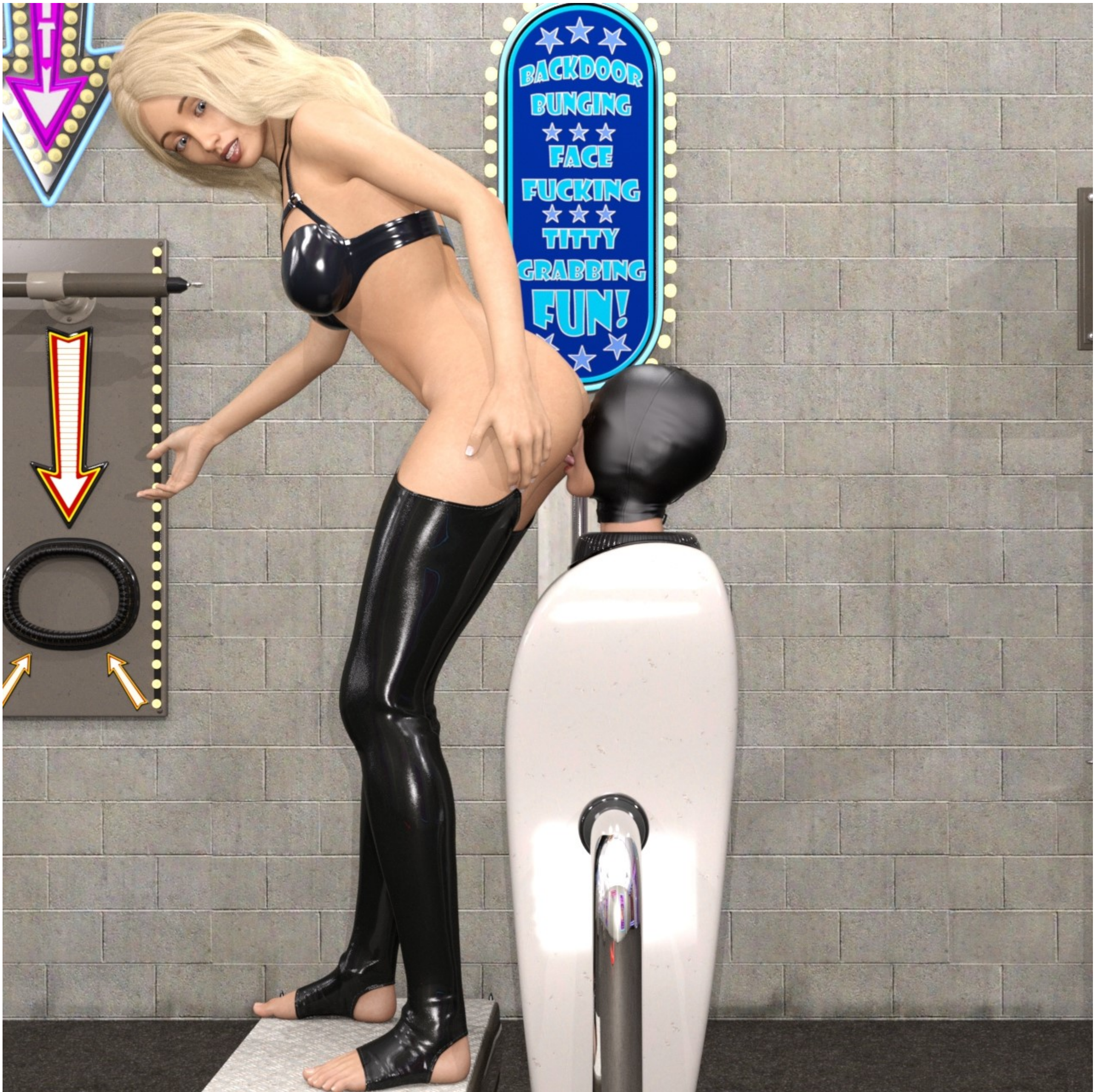
- **Gabby:** “...Then you could fuck my pussy again.”

Emma looks serious now.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you should inform me every time you have needs, but that doesn’t mean I’ll take care of you whenever you wish. I’m the one who decides if you should be satisfied or denied. And if I deny you, you shouldn’t insist. Instead, you should apologize for the inconvenience and wait.”

- **Gabby:** “...Yes, goddess. I apologize for the inconvenience.”

Although I’m not feeling happy, I know Emma is right. I can’t demand sex whenever I want. I have to calm down.



- **Emma:** “Come here.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.”

Emma opens a piece of bondage furniture. I know it’s not a ride, but I can’t guess how it’s used.

- **Emma:** “Get inside.”

I comply. Emma still looks a bit annoyed. She closes the structure, and suddenly my body is compressed and fully restrained! I can only move my head.

- **Emma:** “Close your eyes.”

She covers my head with a mask that blindfolds me. I’ve lost count of the number of masks I’ve worn today.

- **Emma:** “Now it’s time for you to please me.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Open your mouth.”

I assume Emma wants me to lick her pussy but, when my lips touch her skin, I realize it’s her ass! I also notice she has cleaned it. It smells of wet wipes.

- **Emma:** “Start.”

I begin to lick her. Although I understand I can’t get sex whenever I want, clearly she can. She’s my goddess and I mustn’t disobey her.

- **Emma:** “That’s it. Worship my ass.”

I lick as best as I can. I don’t think she’s touching herself, but I hope she’s enjoying it.

- **Emma:** “This is how your life as a toy would look like, you know. I’d bring a holder like this one to my bedroom and I’d keep you locked up the whole day, blindfolded and gagged. Whenever I wish, I’d remove your gag and get my ass and my pussy worshiped. And, only when I feel like it, I’d take you out to strap-on fuck you.”



Emma moves away.

- **Emma:** “Is that the type of life you want?”

- **Gabby:** “No, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Are you sure? What if I tell you that, if you are just my toy, I’ll strap-on fuck you at least twice a day?”

- **Gabby:** “... I’m sure, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “But what if, as my girlfriend, from tomorrow on you’ll be made to wear a chastity belt and you’ll be denied any orgasm for at least six months?”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Emma:** “Are you still sure?”

- **Gabby:** “...”

I know I don’t want to spend every day locked up but, at the moment, the prospect of spending six months without coming sounds truly unbearable! Emma lets me think for a short while.

- **Emma:** “Can’t you choose?”

- **Gabby:** “...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry. I’ll choose for you. In fact, you’ve asked me to make every decision regarding your life when we were talking about threesomes.”

Emma moves her pussy against my mouth and I begin to lick it.

- **Emma:** “I know your weakness, you know. You can’t control your libido.”

Emma stops talking for some seconds. I keep sucking her clit, but she’s not very wet.

- **Emma:** “You’re somewhat like Amanda. She was losing it completely. One day she told me she would die if I didn’t fuck her again.” I should be surprised, but I’m not. If Emma breaks up with me right now, I’d also feel like dying.



- **Emma:** “What were you thinking when I asked you to choose? Perhaps you were wondering if you could try to be just my toy and, if you don’t like it, use your safeword.” (In truth, my brain wasn’t working at all.) “I can tell you: you wouldn’t have been able to use it. If now I decided you’re just my toy, I would keep you locked up here and soon I would turn you into a brainless sex doll who doesn’t think about anything except worshipping her goddess and getting fucked.” I fear Emma could be right. Now she’s getting turned on.

- **Emma:** “It’s tempting. Not many mistresses have a full-time toy permanently locked up from themselves. I would become famous. Keep going! Ah!”

She’s already very wet. I’m getting nervous.

- **Emma:** “And the best is...you’d be 100% happy! You’d have no problems and no obligations beyond worshiping me, your needs would be fully satisfied...and you wouldn’t wish for anything else!”

Emma squirts into my mouth and comes. Then she rests and caresses my face in silence.

- **Emma:** “But it would be such a waste to turn someone with your potential into a sex doll, don’t you think?”

- **Gabby:** “...Yes, goddess.” (Suddenly I can think with more clarity.)

- **Emma:** “And even more importantly, I wouldn’t be able to talk to you and enjoy your company, because you’d be brainless!” (Emma and I smile at each other.) “So this is my decision: I’ll be your mistress again and you’ll be both my toy and my girlfriend. And I won’t keep you six months in chastity. But you mustn’t disobey me or misbehave again, or otherwise I’ll reconsider turning you into a fuck doll.”

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

Emma kisses me for a long time. I’m feeling happy.