

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 32



Published by SimVenusArts in November 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 comes back with my school bag. She has changed her clothes. It looks like she's calm again.

- **Emma:** "How do I look?"

- **Gabby:** "Perfect, mistress." (I remind myself I should compliment her body.) "Any outfit looks amazing on you." (She smiles.)

- **Emma:** "Are your collar and cuffs comfortable?"

- **Gabby:** "... They are OK, but my arms are getting tired."

- **Emma:** "I'll remove them. Now you should finish your homework quickly, and then we can have fun."

Emma kisses me and we smile at each other. I begin to feel excited again, but suddenly the doorbell rings.

- **Emma:** "Are you expecting anyone?"

- **Gabby:** "No, mistress."

Emma walks towards the door and looks through the peephole. Then she comes back and sits next to me in silence.

- **Gabby:** "Who's there?"

- **Emma:** "... Chloe."

The doorbell rings again. I wonder why she's here, but it seems Emma doesn't want to let her in.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress... is she the one who messaged you before?"

- **Emma:** "No."

- **Gabby:** "I guess... if you don't wish to see her, I could tell her to leave."

- **Emma:** "No, Gabby. I can do that myself."

- **Gabby:** "I apologize, mistress." (I shouldn't have suggested that.)

The doorbell rings once more, but Emma keeps looking at the floor.



Suddenly Emma takes her phone and calls Chloe.

- **Chloe:** “Good evening.”

- **Emma:** “Why are you here?”

- **Chloe:** “... Because I wish to talk to you. Could I please come in?”

- **Emma:** “Say now whatever you wish to tell me.”

- **Chloe:** “But I have something for you.”

- **Emma:** “What?”

- **Chloe:** “... A note from Evelyn and Natalie.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! That’s the last thing I’d like to receive.”

- **Chloe:** “I know. It’s just... I’m tired of being used by them. I wish to apologize to you.”

- **Emma:** “I’m over it. I’ve told you.”

- **Chloe:** “... Also for things I did after we spoke on Tuesday. I’m really sorry.”

- **Emma:** “You should be.”

- **Chloe:** “Emma, please. I can also tell you what they are planning.”

- **Emma:** “I’ve already figured that out.” (That’s not 100% true.)

There is silence for a few seconds.

- **Chloe:** “I’ll stay here until you exit the house.”

- **Emma:** “I’m not going anywhere tonight.”

- **Chloe:** “Then I’ll stay until tomorrow.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t be silly. Just leave!”

- **Chloe:** “I can’t! You know how much I miss you. Please forgive me.”

Emma takes a deep breath. She looks at me and shakes her head.

- **Emma:** “This morning my mom told me I should be more patient and forgiving, you know. For that reason, I’ll let you in.” (I don’t think Patricia had in mind a situation like this one.)

- **Chloe:** “Thank you!”

- **Emma:** “Get on your knees and face the wall.”



Emma gets up and takes a blindfold and a collar from a drawer.

- **Emma:** “If Cami or Jessica make any noise, pretend it’s you.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

After opening the door, she blindfolds and collars Chloe.

- **Emma:** “Crawl.” (She guides her to the living room.) “Stay on your knees.”

Emma sits on Cami.

- **Chloe:** “Why have you blindfolded me? Who else is here?” (Seemingly Chloe isn’t dumb.)

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

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Chloe:** “Could we talk in private?”

- **Emma:** “No.”

- **Chloe:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t insist.”

- **Chloe:** “Sorry.”

Emma thinks for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see the note.”

Chloe manages to take a paper from her handbag and hands it to Emma.

- **Emma:** “It’s your handwriting.”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Have you made it up to have an excuse to come here?”

- **Chloe:** “No! I swear. They sent me the text and I wrote it down.”

- **Emma:** “Why didn’t you print it?”

- **Chloe:** “Because my printer doesn’t work.”

- **Emma:** “Last Tuesday, it still worked.”

- **Chloe:** “... Yes. It began to malfunction yesterday.”

How does Emma know about Chloe’s printer? I think I’m missing something.



- **Emma:** “Indeed. If I was your printer, I’d also refuse to work after what you made it print.”
 - **Chloe:** “I’m truly sorry.”
 - **Emma:** “Don’t apologize to me. Gabby is here.”
 - **Chloe:** “Gabby, I’m really sorry about the note. After talking with Emma I was really hurt...and jealous of you. Then Natalie called me and she promised to help me if I...well, if I printed that note and put it in your postbox.”
 - **Gabby:** “Eh?! So it was you!!” (I’m shocked. Suddenly my brain connects the dots.) “After leaving the note, you took a picture of us and sent it to that tabloid!”
 - **Chloe:** “No!”
 - **Emma:** “Don’t lie! You took that picture.”
 - **Chloe:** “...Yes, but I didn’t send it anywhere. Natalie did.”
 - **Emma:** “Because you showed it to her!”
 - **Chloe:** “It wasn’t my intention! Natalie had asked me to record myself while I left the note on Gabby’s postbox, so that she could check if I did it. When I showed her the video, she took my phone and then she also saw the picture.”
 - **Emma:** “Liar! You took the picture with your professional camera. You have it with you all the time and refuse to take pics with your phone.”
 - **Chloe:** “Yes, but my camera is connected to my phone and it stores my photos there as well.”
 - **Emma:** “... Prove it.”
- Chloe manages to find her phone in her handbag and hands it to Emma.
- **Chloe:** “You can check my gallery. My camera pictures are there with the ones taken with my phone.”



Emma browses the gallery for a while. In the meantime my brain keeps connecting dots. She knew both that the picture was taken with a good camera and that Chloe walks around with such a camera. That's why she supposed Chloe was to blame. In fact, I knew Chloe was the president of the Photography club! I could have figured it out myself.

- **Emma:** "OK. I believe you."

- **Chloe:** "Thank you."

- **Emma:** "Still... why did you take the picture? And why were you still there when we left Gabby's apartment?"

- **Chloe:** "...I don't know. It's difficult to explain."

- **Emma:** "Try."

- **Chloe:** "...Natalie had told me she and some of her friends had been waiting for Gabby to arrive home for quite some time, but eventually they gave up." (I feel a chill.) "Once Natalie arrived to her place, she got the idea of leaving a note, but Ms. Jensen had forbidden any communication with Gabby. So she called me and persuaded me to leave it. When I arrived there, I was quite surprised to see your car. I thought you had driven Gabby home after going together somewhere. That's why, after I left the note, I decided to wait for you. I thought you'd go to your place on your own."

- **Emma:** "That explains why you were there, but not why you took the picture."

- **Chloe:** "... When I saw you coming out with Gabby, I got nervous and I hid myself. Then I was surprised by Gabby's outfit, and even more when you gagged her in the middle of the street. And I just took my camera and shot. It's what I do every time I see something remarkable. You know me."

This time Emma doesn't dispute Chloe's account. I have mixed feelings. On the one hand, I'm glad I know what happened. But on the other hand I'm getting more and more afraid of Natalie.

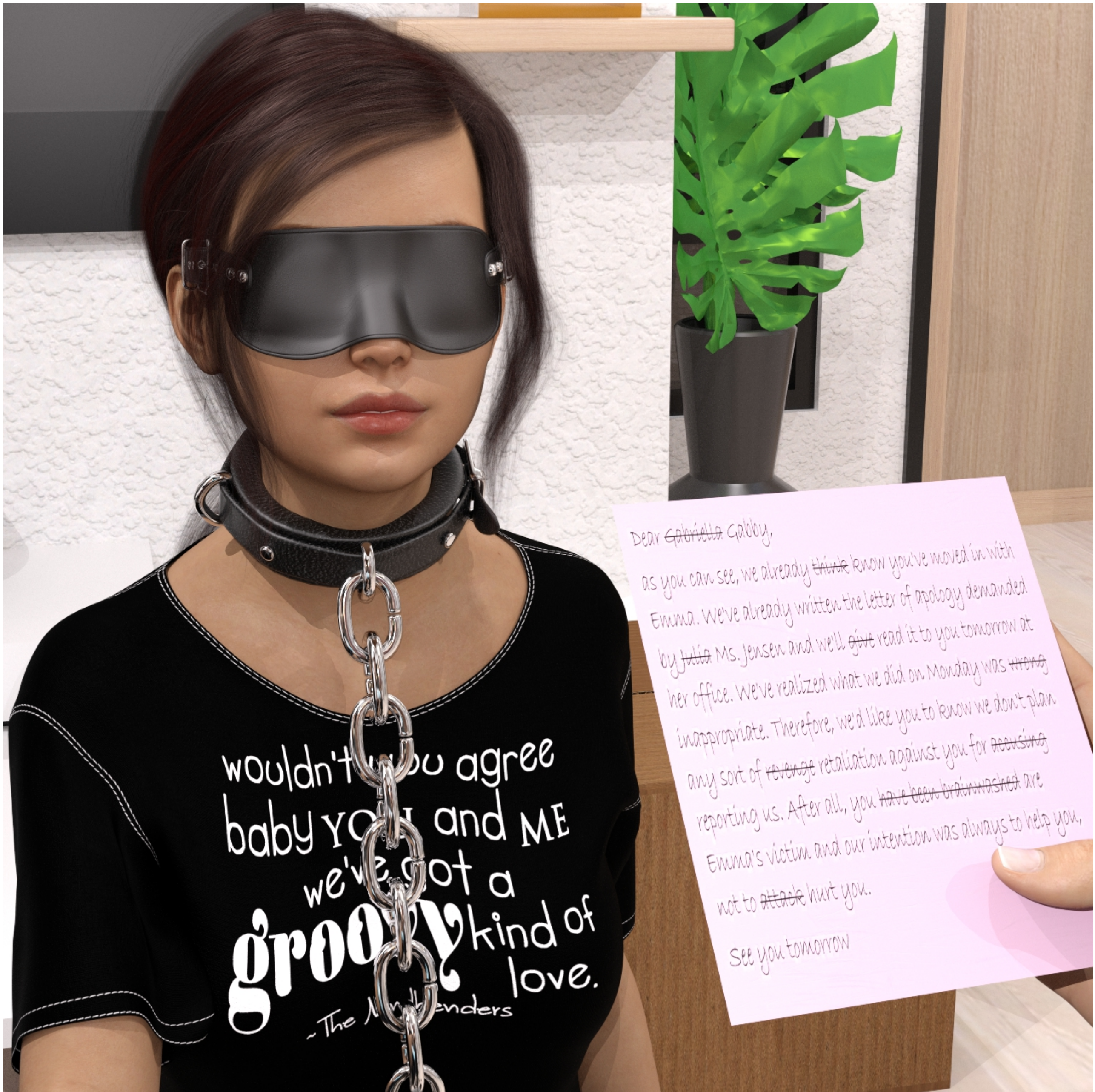


- **Emma:** “Gabby, do you forgive her?”
- **Gabby:** “...” (I wasn’t expecting that question. I look at Chloe.)
- **Emma:** “Yes or no?”
- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.” (I’m not a rancorous person.) “I think she’s truly sorry. And I also think Natalie is to blame.”
- **Emma:** “Then I also forgive you.”
- **Chloe:** “Really?!”
- **Emma:** “Yes. I mean... regarding the picture.”
- **Chloe:** “Thank you.”

Emma drinks water.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see the note... actually, why have you given me this? I’d like to see the original.”
- **Chloe:** “This is the original. They dictated it to me inside Natalie’s car.”
- **Emma:** “Before you said they sent it to you.”
- **Chloe:** “... No. I didn’t explain myself well. They don’t really trust me, so they don’t want to leave any evidence. For the first note, Natalie also dictated the text while we were talking by phone.”
- **Emma:** “So you don’t have any proof they did anything. It’s quite suspicious.”
- **Chloe:** “... But look at it! Don’t you see it has many corrections? They were deciding what to write while I was with them.”
- **Emma:** “... Or you wrote it on your own to have an excuse to come here.”
- **Chloe:** “No, I didn’t! I was supposed to type it at home and go to Mister Copy to print it but... then I thought their plan is nonsense and I decided to talk with you.”
- **Emma:** “How can I trust you?”
- **Chloe:** “Because it’s the truth! Please believe me. I can tell you about their plan. I know they were picking up Cami after meeting me.”

Emma raises her eyebrows. I guess Chloe isn’t lying after all.



Dear ~~Gabriella~~ Gabby,

as you can see, we already ~~think~~ know you've moved in with Emma. We've already written the letter of apology demanded by Julia Ms. Jensen and we'll ~~give~~ read it to you tomorrow at her office. We've realized what we did on Monday was ~~wrong~~ inappropriate. Therefore, we'd like you to know we don't plan any sort of ~~revenge~~ retaliation against you for ~~reporting~~ reporting us. After all, you ~~have been brainwashed~~ are Emma's victim and our intention was always to help you, not to ~~attack~~ hurt you.

See you tomorrow

Emma reads the note aloud.

- **Emma:** “Dear Gabby, as you can see, we already know you’ve moved in with Emma. We’ve already written the letter of apology demanded by Ms. Jensen and we’ll read it to you tomorrow at her office. We’ve realized what we did on Monday was inappropriate. Therefore, we’d like you to know we don’t plan any sort of retaliation against you for reporting us. After all, you are Emma’s victim and our intention was always to help you, not to hurt you. See you tomorrow.” (Emma frowns.) “Where does Natalie plan to beat Gabby up?”

- **Chloe:** “... Nowhere. The note says so.”

- **Emma:** “That’s bullshit! You intended to leave it in the postbox, right?”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Then it’s obvious I’d get it before Gabby. The note is for me, not for her. They want me to think she’ll be fine so that I leave her unprotected.”

- **Chloe:** “I know nothing about plans to harm Gabby. What I know is... they want to help Cami seduce her.” (I wonder about Chloe’s reaction if she found out Emma is sitting on Cami.)

- **Emma:** “Go on.”

- **Chloe:** “They know Gabby’s favorite writer is Agatha Highsmith.” (It’s true. They know it because we attend Ms. Austen’s lessons together. She’s my favorite of all time and the main reason I wish to study English Literature. I’ve devoured all her books.) “It turns out Ms. Highsmith is flying all the way from the UK to present her new novel on Saturday at an exclusive club called Ebell. They have two special invitations for that event, which include having dinner with Ms. Highsmith and spending the evening with her. Their idea is to give the invitations to Cami, so that she can invite Gabby and impress her.”

- **Gabby:** “What?!” (I’m shocked.)



- **Chloe:** “Do you wish to go there?”

- **Gabby:** “I’m dying to!”

- **Chloe:** “. . . Perhaps the plan wasn’t so ridiculous after all.”

I thought there was nothing they could do to take me away from Emma, even for just a few hours, but it seems they know me better than I know myself.

- **Emma:** “So basically they told you that you could go back with me once Gabby leaves me for Cami.”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “And you printed the threatening note on Tuesday and so on because you believed that could happen.”

- **Chloe:** “. . . I was hurt. Well, I’m still hurt. But today I thought the whole thing is ridiculous. Even if Gabby leaves you for Cami because she’s truly dying to go meet Agatha Highsmith. . . you wouldn’t talk to me if you knew I had been helping Evelyn and Natalie. And then I thought probably you had already figured out I took the picture. . .”

- **Emma:** “I see. Well, you’ve been quite helpful, but now it’s time for you to leave.”

- **Chloe:** “Wait! I still have something else to show you.”

- **Emma:** “What?”

- **Chloe:** “I’ve published a post on IG before coming here. Have you read it?”

- **Emma:** “No. I’ll check it later.”

- **Chloe:** “Please read it now!”

- **Emma:** “. . . OK. I’ll read it and then you’ll leave.”

Chloe smiles. Emma picks up her phone and opens Instagram. I’m starting to get impatient.



- **Emma:** “Dear friends, this is really hard for me, but I can’t keep lying. Emma has always told the truth. Everything she said about our relationship and about what happened between us before her birthday party is true. I hope one day you’ll understand why I lied. It’s not easy when everyone calls you slave and laughs at you. But most importantly, I’d like you to stop harassing Emma. She’s neither a liar nor abusive, and she doesn’t deserve any of this. Emma, I’m so sorry.”

Emma keeps rereading the text in silence. Chloe looks anxious.

- **Chloe:** “Please... say something.”

- **Emma:** “...I’ve got nothing to say. What do you want? A prize for telling the truth?”

- **Chloe:** “No. I just hope it can help you.”

- **Emma:** “It won’t. People aren’t insulting me because of this anymore. Now they only talk about Gabby and her ass. Besides... they’ll still believe what they want. If they think bondage means abuse, they won’t change their minds so easily.”

- **Chloe:** “But... do you forgive me?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, I forgive you.” (Chloe smiles.) “I told you I’m over it. But that doesn’t mean we’re getting back together.”

- **Chloe:** “... Why not?”

- **Emma:** “Because I’ve moved on! And you should do the same. I’m not the only mistress in the world.”

- **Chloe:** “I can’t move on. You know I love you. And you also had feelings for me. Don’t pretend you didn’t.”

- **Emma:** “I don’t pretend that. Otherwise I wouldn’t have felt hurt when you called me abuser.”

- **Chloe:** “... You say you forgive me, but in reality you don’t.”

- **Emma:** “I do! But I’m with Gabby now!”

I’m getting more and more impatient.



- **Chloe:** “You’ve been with me much longer than with her. And we were very happy. Don’t you remember?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, but now I’m very happy again. Just find another mis. . .”

- **Chloe:** “I don’t wish another mistress! I’m not submissive to anyone except you. You should know that! I don’t enjoy being told what to do. However, I’m dying to serve you and obey you. I would do anything you wish just to be with you.”

- **Emma:** “If you already know you don’t like submitting, then you shouldn’t do it just to be with me.”

- **Chloe:** “Yes, I should and I want to. It makes you happy, it makes me happy, and it’s my way of showing you all my love.”

Emma doesn’t reply. What Chloe has said. . . it’s also how I’ve felt. I know I’ll never submit to anyone besides Emma. I’m really happy to serve her and obey her, but I would never let anyone else dominate me. Emma takes back her phone.

- **Emma:** “Why did you also post this picture?”

- **Chloe:** “Because. . . I wish we could go back to that day.”

I look at it. It’s Emma and Chloe kissing! I’m getting anxious.

- **Emma:** “That’s not possible.”

- **Chloe:** “Why? I’d really do anything. . .”

- **Emma:** “Because I want to be with Gabby.”

Chloe doesn’t reply. After some seconds, she begins to cry.

- **Emma:** “I know you’re suffering, but now she’s suffering as well. You can’t see her, but it looks like she’s going to explode.”

Emma caresses my leg to reassure me. I guess she isn’t leaving me for Chloe after all. I calm down.



- **Emma:** “Listen. I can’t be your girlfriend, but I could still be your mistress. You could serve me as my piece of furniture.”
 - **Chloe:** “. . . What do you mean?”
 - **Emma:** “Don’t you know about human furniture?”
 - **Chloe:** “No.”
 - **Emma:** “It’s the best way of furnishing a room. You could be my table, for instance.” (I recall what I said when Cami was turned into a chair. I think Emma should soon reflect upon the consequences of what she has been doing this evening.) “Whenever I wish, you’d get fully restrained in a convenient position to support the table’s surface. You’d be gagged and blindfolded, and your hearing would be blocked.”
 - **Chloe:** “. . . Are you suggesting that to test me?”
 - **Emma:** “No. It’s not a step so that you can become something else. There won’t be anything beyond it.”
 - **Chloe:** “. . . But if you break up with Gabby, then. . . ?”
 - **Emma:** “That won’t happen.”
 - **Chloe:** “. . . Or if Gabby leaves you. . . .”
 - **Emma:** “You should know I already have two pieces of human furniture.”
 - **Chloe:** “Eh!? Who?”
 - **Emma:** “I won’t tell you.”
 - **Chloe:** “. . . I don’t believe you.”
 - **Emma:** “I’m sitting on my human chair right now. But if you think I’m a liar, you should leave immediately.”
- Chloe raises her hands to remove her blindfold, but she hesitates. Emma looks pensive.
- **Emma:** “If you go ahead and discover I was lying, we’ll get back together. But if I was telling the truth, I’ll never talk to you again.”



Chloe thinks for some seconds and eventually desists.

- **Chloe:** "...OK. I believe you, but...could you tell me who they are?"

- **Emma:** "No."

- **Chloe:** "Why?"

- **Emma:** "Why does it matter to you?"

I'm not sure why Emma doesn't wish to tell her. There are several possible reasons.

- **Chloe:** "...Fine. I accept."

- **Emma:** "What do you accept?"

- **Chloe:** "I mean...I wish to be your human piece of furniture."

- **Emma:** "I still didn't offer you that."

- **Chloe:** "But you've said..."

- **Emma:** "I've said you could be. Before you have to apologize to me properly for everything you've done." (Emma moves her right foot towards Chloe's hand.) "Lick the bottom of my boots."

- **Chloe:** "What?!"

- **Emma:** "Do it."

- **Chloe:** "...I get it now. You just wish to humiliate me in front of Gabby."

- **Emma:** "No. I only wish to receive your apologies. But it's obvious you don't trust me, so it's time..."

- **Chloe:** "No, please!"

Chloe takes her boot and begins to lick it, but suddenly she retches.

- **Chloe:** "...This is disgusting. Have you ever made Gabby do it?"

- **Emma:** "I expect her to do it every time she changes my shoes."

- **Chloe:** "...!" (Chloe looks shocked.)

- **Emma:** "Before you said you'd really do anything to be with me. Did you actually mean it?"

- **Chloe:** "Yes."

- **Emma:** "This is something basic. I expect every sub to do it."

After Emma takes her leash, Chloe resumes licking.



Chloe licks in silence for quite some time, but she keeps struggling. Her personality... I realize she's even less submissive than I am. I think I understand better what happened at Emma's birthday. It was too much and too fast for her.

- **Emma:** "Move to the other one."

- **Chloe:** "... I might vomit."

- **Emma:** "Will you ever trust me?" (Emma looks serious.)

- **Chloe:** "I trust you!"

- **Emma:** "If that was true, you'd obey me without hesitation."

- **Chloe:** "It's just... this isn't easy... doesn't Gabby also struggle?"

- **Emma:** "It wasn't easy for her at first, but she learnt quickly."

- **Chloe:** "So... that's why you prefer her."

- **Emma:** "I'm not going to compare you to each other. This isn't a competition."

Chloe shakes her head.

- **Chloe:** "I just... don't understand why you wish to make me suffer."

Emma bends forward immediately and takes Chloe's chin.

- **Emma:** "Listen. I don't wish to make you suffer. You're doing this because you wish to. If you don't, you're free to leave."

- **Chloe:** "... If I stay, do you think I'll be able to do it one day?"

- **Emma:** "If you stay and obey me, sooner than you think you'll be begging me to be allowed to lick my boots clean."

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

- **Emma:** "Yes, and not only that. You wouldn't think it's humiliating. You'll be begging me to lick them in public because you'll be proud of serving me."

Chloe thinks briefly, and then she begins to lick Emma's left boot. It looks like she's calmer now.



After some minutes, Emma moves her boot away from Chloe.

- **Emma:** “Lie on your back.”

Chloe complies. Then Emma stands up and steps on Chloe’s cheek with her right boot! She presses her head against the floor while holding her leash.

- **Emma:** “It looks like you’ve stopped complaining.”

- **Chloe:** “... Yes. I won’t do it anymore. I think I understand you now.”

- **Emma:** “Do you also understand your misbehavior has been very damaging?”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Do you promise you’ll do anything you can to repair all the damage?”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “And do you acknowledge you need to be severely punished?”

- **Chloe:** “... Yes.”

Emma removes her boot, but then she tramples her stomach! I wonder if she remembers what Patricia told her about corporal punishments this morning.

- **Emma:** “I expect you to be 100% obedient and won’t tolerate any further misbehavior. If you disregard my commands on purpose, I won’t talk to you ever again. Do you promise to serve me as best as you can?”

- **Chloe:** “Yes.”

Emma steps back on the floor.

- **Emma:** “You should refer to me as mistress again.”

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

- **Emma:** “Do you remember all the rules I had taught you?”

- **Chloe:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Kiss the bottom of my boots.”

Emma steps on Chloe’s mouth and she complies.



- **Emma:** “Get on your knees.”

After Chloe complies, Emma removes her blindfold! Cami is just in front of them.

- **Chloe:** “Oh! She’s all in rubber. Mistress... could you please tell me now who she is?”

- **Emma:** “Cami.”

- **Chloe:** “What?! That’s not possible.” (Chloe looks truly shocked.)

- **Emma:** “Why not?”

- **Chloe:** “Didn’t she want to be with Gabby?”

- **Emma:** “She did, but eventually she’s realized Gabby’s not interested.”

- **Chloe:** “Well, but... how did she end up here? Evelyn and Natalie were going to meet her.”

- **Emma:** “I’m her mistress since yesterday. As you can see, I’m well ahead of their plans.”

- **Chloe:** “But...”

I suspect Chloe doesn’t believe Emma, but she doesn’t dare to ask her to remove Cami’s hood.

- **Emma:** “She’ll explain everything to you another day. Now get up and get undressed.”

- **Chloe:** “Yes, mistress.”

Once Emma removes her collar, Chloe takes off her clothes. Eventually she turns around and looks at the kitchen.

- **Chloe:** “That’s... Jessica!!” (I guess Chloe recognized her tattoo.)

- **Emma:** “Yes. She’s my lamp.”

- **Chloe:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “But what?”

- **Chloe:** “I mean... I know she likes you, but today she was talking to Charlotte and Christine.”

- **Emma:** “She was just spying on them for me.”



Chloe thinks for some seconds.

- **Chloe:** “I was such a fool for believing Natalie’s promises. I’m glad I came here.”

Emma smiles but doesn’t reply anything.

- **Emma:** “Now it’s time to dress you up. Gabby, stay where you are.”

Emma goes upstairs and Chloe follows her. Why didn’t Emma bring a rubber doll suit to dress her here, like she did with Jessica and Cami? Five minutes later, they are still upstairs. Suddenly the picture of Emma and Chloe kissing crosses my mind. I’m sure they’re in Emma’s bedroom right now. Are they already making out?! I know I should trust Emma, but I’m getting filled with jealousy. Ten minutes later, I’m really anxious. What the fuck are they doing?! She should already be dressed. But wait! Perhaps Emma is testing me. She told me to stay where I am, and I must obey her. Fifteen minutes later, I can’t take it anymore. Are they having sex?! I think I’m going to cry... At that moment, I see them coming downstairs. Chloe is already dressed, except for her hood, and they’re carrying a big box together. Perhaps that’s why she needed her... After they drop the box kindly on the floor, Emma takes earplugs.

- **Emma:** “You’ll be my table for as long as I wish.”

- **Chloe:** “Yes, mistress.”

Once Emma finishes dressing Chloe, she sits next to me and caresses my cheeks.

- **Emma:** “This time you’ve managed not to speak without permission.”

- **Gabby:** “I have, mistress, but for me everything has been very... intense.”

- **Emma:** “I know. But no one else will come here today. Now we should relax.”

Emma kisses me. We keep kissing for quite some time. There are many things I wish to tell her, but her kisses always reassure me and make me feel everything will be fine.



Emma stands up and opens the box. She gives me instructions to construct a human table and I guide her once more. This table is even simpler than the chair, so we finish quickly.

- **Emma:** “Doesn’t it look cool?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Which one is your favorite: the table, the chair or the lamp?”

- **Gabby:** “... The lamp.” (I’m not sure why, but I have less of an issue with Jessica being here than with the other two.)

- **Emma:** “Let’s bring it here.”

Emma moves Jessica next to Cami and places Chloe in front of them.

- **Emma:** “Imagine if the whole house was furnished this way. Wouldn’t it be amazing?”

- **Gabby:** “... It would be unheard of, mistress.”

Emma sits on Cami again. She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and smiles. She seems relaxed.

- **Emma:** “I feel so dominant.” (She opens her eyes and looks at me.) “Lick my pussy.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?! Here?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “But Ms. Schulte could come in...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry about that. Get on your knees.”

After I kneel, Emma moves her fishnet aside to uncover her pussy. I begin to lick it. I can tell it hasn’t been touched recently :)

- **Emma:** “Yes, like that. Keep going.”

She’s getting wet fast. Suddenly she presses my head hard against her labia.

- **Emma:** “Oh, my God! Oh, my God! Oh, my God!”

She comes. That was fast. I guess human furniture really turns her on.



- **Emma:** “What’s wrong?” (Emma’s noticed I’ve just frowned.)
- **Gabby:** “I’ve realized Jessica, Cami and Chloe have heard us. Those earplugs aren’t perfect.” (She was way too loud when she came.)
- **Emma:** “I know, but why do you worry about that? Are you afraid they’ll be jealous of you?”
- **Gabby:** “...No, it’s not that.” (I hadn’t even thought about it.) “It’s more a privacy issue.”
- **Emma:** “What I told Chloe also applies to you, you know. Sooner than you think, you’ll be begging me to lick my pussy in public.”
I doubt Emma is right, but I don’t reply her.
- **Emma:** “But it’s true they could be jealous now. Or horny. Do you know what human pieces of furniture like?”
- **Gabby:** “No, mistress.”
- **Emma:** “They wish to be used, you know. Or at least touched. This way they’ll feel appreciated, as if they were pieces of art.”
Emma goes ahead and ‘appreciates’ Cami’s leg, and then Jessica’s. I find it sort of weird and frown again.
- **Emma:** “What? Don’t you believe me?”
- **Gabby:** “Umm...” (I can’t find a good way to express what I think.)
- **Emma:** “Now I recall... before I said you’ve never been a piece of furniture, but it’s not true. You were a footstool last Sunday. When did you feel better? When I used you to rest my feet on your back, or when I left you on your own?”
- **Gabby:** “When you used me, mistress. It was much better.” (I’ve just recalled how much I suffered when I was left alone. I think I get Emma now. I smile.)
- **Emma:** “I also enjoyed using you. In fact...let’s do it again.” (Emma removes my collar and cuffs quickly.) “Get on all fours.”
- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”
- Once I comply, she rests her feet on my back immediately.



Emma smiles, leans back and closes her eyes. She looks happy. I get the impression she's thinking she's a wonderful mistress. Suddenly the main door opens!

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

- **Patricia:** "Hi."

- **Emma:** "Where were you?"

- **Patricia:** "I..." (Just after looking at Emma, Patricia looks shocked.) "I was in my office. Who are they?" (She points at Jessica.)

- **Emma:** "They're my human furniture. Don't they look nice? Imagine if all the house was decorated this way for tomorrow's ceremony." (Emma sounds really excited.)

- **Patricia:** "The ceremony will be in the basement, but..."

- **Emma:** "Yes, I meant the basement. I'll move them there for tomorrow. You could also bring your stool, your shelf and your lamp. Have you already called them?"

- **Patricia:** "Yes, they'll be here, but..." (Now I'm the one who is shocked. I didn't know Patricia also possesses human furniture.)

- **Emma:** "Perfect! We can put them all together. It will look fantastic!"

- **Patricia:** "...Stop!" (Patricia raises her hand.) "Answer me. Who are they?"

- **Emma:** "My classmates. This is Cami, that's Jessica and that one there is Chloe."

- **Patricia:** "Chloe... the one you were dating?!"

- **Emma:** "Yes. Today she came and apologized to me. She's in bondage to me again."

- **Patricia:** "And the other two?!"

- **Emma:** "They've been submissive to me since yesterday, but I also turned them into furniture today."

- **Patricia:** "No, no, no, no, no." (Patricia shakes her head.)



- **Emma:** “What’s wrong?”

- **Patricia:** “How long have they been restrained?”

- **Emma:** “Jessica... almost two hours, and the other two less than that. I’m testing them. So far they’re doing really well.”

Emma smiles. Patricia thinks for a few seconds.

- **Patricia:** “Is this something just for the ceremony, or you intend to be their mistress after that?”

- **Emma:** “It’s not just for the ceremony. I want to be their mistress.”

- **Patricia:** “No. I won’t allow it.”

Emma stands up, but I don’t dare to, so I stay on my knees.

- **Emma:** “Why not?”

- **Patricia:** “Because you won’t be able to handle it, specially due to your ideas about a full-time bondage experience. How often do you plan to see them?”

- **Emma:** “I...” (Emma looks at them.) “They’re going through issues. At the moment, they need me frequently.”

- **Patricia:** “And what about Gabby? She’s here for you all the time.”

- **Emma:** “I know. That’s why I turned them into furniture. Yesterday Jessica was my baby, and then my puppy, but I wanted to spend time with Gabby, so...”

- **Patricia:** “Ah! So in fact you’ve already realized you can’t handle it.”

- **Emma:** “I can! Now I can.”

- **Patricia:** “You seem to think you can leave furniture here unattended while you go somewhere else to have fun with Gabby.”

- **Emma:** “No. I’d keep checking on them, or I’d move them with me.”

Patricia shakes her head again. The truth is...she’s telling Emma things I wanted to tell her myself, but I didn’t dare to. I’m glad she came here.



- **Patricia:** “What does Gabby think about this?”

- **Emma:** “You can ask her. She doesn’t have earplugs.”

- **Patricia:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “Sorry I didn’t tell you. We can go somewhere to talk in private.”

- **Patricia:** “...No. She should listen to this. Now she lives with us, and this matters to her.”

- **Emma:** “...OK.”

- **Patricia:** “But she doesn’t have to answer my question. I know she’ll say anything to please you.”

- **Emma:** “Mom, Gabby and I have spoken about it. She’s my girlfriend, and all the others are under her and must also obey her.”

- **Patricia:** “Who are all the others? Are there more?!”

- **Emma:** “No. Just Jessica, Cami and Chloe.”

- **Patricia:** “...Still, don’t you realize how unfair this is to her? She’s moved here for you. You’ve promised her a full-time experience, and now she’s not getting it.”

- **Emma:** “...What about Elena? She’s also moved here for you.”

- **Patricia:** “That’s different. She has known from the beginning I have other relationships.”

- **Emma:** “But you know she’d wish to be more important to you, like Trinity. Why haven’t you ever had a girlfriend?”

- **Patricia:** “I’ve told you. I enjoy my life the way it is. And also, don’t you think my girlfriend would get jealous when I am with others? Don’t you think Gabby gets jealous now?”

- **Emma:** “Sometimes, but I reassure her and she’s learning to deal with it. Why don’t you think it’s possible to have a girlfriend and other subs? I think I get the best of both worlds.”

- **Patricia:** “You’re only thinking about yourself.”

The discussion is getting more and more heated. I’m not sure, but I think they’ve hardly ever had arguments like this one. I feel nervous.



- **Emma:** “I’m not. I just think it doesn’t have to be either this or that if I can get everything.”

- **Patricia:** “Listen. You might think that, but the truth is... you’re very inexperienced and life still has to teach you many things. Look at yourself. You’ve just turned 18! Why do you already have 4 subs? I’m not even sure you can take proper care of Gabby.”

- **Emma:** “I can!”

- **Patricia:** “Don’t shout at me.”

Emma looks down for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “Mom, I don’t get you. Why do you want me to have just one girlfriend, if you don’t wish that for yourself?”

- **Patricia:** “I’ve already told you. You don’t have enough experience and you should think about Gabby and what you’ve promised her. Once you’re on your own, you might do what you wish, but not now.”
Emma looks more and more defiant.

- **Emma:** “What about this? I’ll get rid of Jessica, Cami and Chloe, if you get a girlfriend.”

- **Patricia:** “We are not negotiating here. You’ll get rid of them. Period. And if you don’t wish to tell them to leave, I’ll do it myself.”

- **Emma:** “No! I’ll do it, but only if you confess the truth. You can’t have a girlfriend because you’re unable to open up to anyone.”

- **Patricia:** “I’ve always been open to you.”

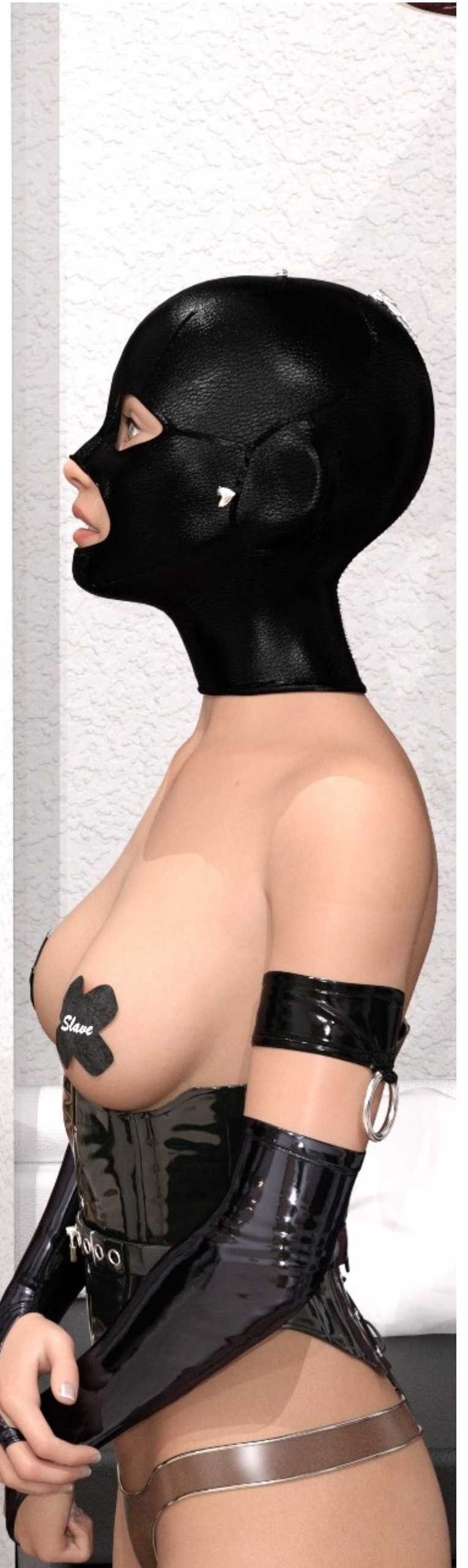
- **Emma:** “I’m your daughter! It’s not the same. Don’t you think I also wish for you to be happy?!”

- **Patricia:** “I’m happy.”

- **Emma:** “Would you if I wasn’t here?! Why can’t you trust someone else and get over what happened with my dad?!”

- **Patricia:** “I’m over it!!”

Patricia goes to her bedroom. It’s the first time I see her so upset.



Emma sits on Cami. I believe she's about to cry. Shortly after, Patricia comes back.

- **Patricia:** "Gabby, stand up." (I comply.) "What has happened wasn't appropriate. Are you OK?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, Ms. Schulte." (Patricia looks at Emma.)

- **Patricia:** "Were they in the basement yesterday evening?" (She points at Jessica.)

- **Emma:** "Yes. Why?"

- **Patricia:** "Because... I think I understand something now. Did you take them to the cells?"

- **Emma:** "No. I was there with Gabby."

- **Patricia:** "Ah! Were you in the cell where the transport box is?"

- **Emma:** "Yes. Actually, Gabby spent the night in the box."

- **Patricia:** "What!!"

Patricia stares at me. I'm beginning to freeze.

- **Emma:** "What happens?"

- **Patricia:** "Gabby, is that true?"

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

- **Emma:** "What's going on?"

- **Patricia:** "You haven't told Emma anything, have you?"

- **Gabby:** "... " (I can't speak. For sure this is the worst time possible for Patricia to find out I was there.)

- **Patricia:** "I can't believe it."

- **Emma:** "Tell me what?!"

- **Patricia:** "Last evening, I was also in that cell with Elena. The bucket under the potty chair was full. I thought Elena had forgotten to empty it, although she swore to me she didn't. So I went ahead and we had a session there... next to Gabby, who listened to everything."

- **Emma:** "Eh?!"



I don't understand how I manage to be in trouble so often. I'm so scared. Emma stands up.

- **Emma:** "So you've listened to my mom having sex?"

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

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

- **Gabby:** "... In the morning I wanted to, but you woke me up with that prank, and then the catfights, and... the truth is, I didn't know who was in the cell. I couldn't recognize the voices."

- **Emma:** "That doesn't make sense. Who else could be there?"

- **Gabby:** "... I don't know. At some point I even thought it could be you. Maybe you wanted to test if I would disobey you and open the box. So I've been willing to ask my mom..."

- **Emma:** "I see. You'd tell your mom before me."

- **Patricia:** "And before me. We were together while she was checking what pictures you looked at when you touched yourself. Why didn't you tell me?"

- **Gabby:** "... I apologize, Ms. Schulte."

- **Patricia:** "Not so fast. By now you should know I care about my privacy, and as far as I know this had never happened to me. We need to have a little chat in the basement, just the two of us. Cuff her for me."

- **Emma:** "Yes, mom."

- **Patricia:** "When I'm back, I don't want to see any of them in the house." (She points at Jessica, Cami and Chloe.)

- **Emma:** "Yes, mom."

Emma doesn't argue. I guess she knows when she mustn't do it by paying attention to Patricia's voice. Now she sounds like someone I'd never disobey.