

# SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 41



Published by SimVenusArts in October 2024.

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I cry for more than 5 minutes. My sadness is little by little replaced by fear. I'm afraid Emma is angry and everything will be over. Should I go and apologize? No...not yet. I need her to come. Eventually, she does.

- **Emma:** "I've answered the email from Ms. Out." (I remove my tears with my hand.) "I've told them we're not ready for such an interview."

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

I feel very relieved but, for some reason, I restart crying with renewed strength. Emma lies down next to me and spoons me!

- **Emma:** "Calm down."

She sounds concerned. She had never seen me crying uncontrollably, but it's not the first time. I don't wish to be alone anymore. Now I feel glad she's by my side.

- **Emma:** "Are you really afraid I'll leave you if you refuse to obey me?"

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

- **Emma:** "You shouldn't be. When I told you I've realized that a bondage relationship requires commitment, I meant commitment from both sides, not only from the sub."

I lie on my back and stop crying.

- **Emma:** "Do you like bondage?" (I didn't expect the question. I don't answer.) "Or you pretend to like it just to be with me?"

I should be honest, but I need to choose my words carefully.

- **Gabby:** "I...I didn't know about bondage one week ago. Above all, I wish to be with you, and you said you're only interested in a bondage relationship. All I know is what you've taught me, and I enjoyed everything...except things that get us into trouble." (I try to sound more positive.) "There is something I truly like: bondage sex. I love it when you restrain me and fuck me."

Emma kisses my hair, my forehead and my cheeks. Then she kisses my lips, and we make out for quite some time. I feel much better.



Emma caresses my pussy. I'm feeling horny.

- **Emma:** "We don't have time to go to the basement. Let's do it in my bedroom."

She takes my hand and I follow her there.

- **Emma:** "It's been one week and I still haven't fucked you on the bed with my strap-on."

I hadn't thought about it, but it's true. Emma cuffs me, gags me, collars me, and blindfolds me.

- **Emma:** "Get on all fours."

Once she puts on her strap-on, she grabs my chain and touches my pussy again.

- **Emma:** "You are ready."

After penetrating me, she pulls my chain and starts to fuck me as usual, i.e., perfectly. In my nightmare, Anna told me she would take care of me better than Emma, but when it came to fucking me, she did it exactly as her. My subconscious doesn't want Emma to change that :)

- **Gabby:** "Ah!"

- **Emma:** "Elena is downstairs."

- **Gabby:** "Aahh!!"

- **Emma:** "I should have used a better gag."

Perhaps Emma doesn't like to have sex here because Patricia or my mom could hear us. I'm not so sure. I feel she's been trying to impress me by showing me the basement and fucking me in fancy bondage furnishing. Honestly, all she needs is a pair of cuffs and a big strap-on dildo.

- **Gabby:** "Aaaahhhh!!!!"

- **Emma:** "Haha!"

I come. My body shakes a lot. I had heard that makeup sex is great. Now I can confirm it is.



Emma takes off my cuffs, my blindfold, my collar and my gag. Then she removes her strap-on and goes to the toilet without saying anything. I sit on the bed and wait for her, but suddenly I hear the noise of water falling down. Is she taking a shower without me? I go to the restroom. She is!

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, should I also take a shower?”

- **Emma:** “I suppose.”

She’s already soaping her body. It’s something she had always told me to do.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, should I help you?”

- **Emma:** “You don’t have to.”

I look at Emma, but she’s turned around. She’s acting as if I wasn’t here!

- **Gabby:** “But... I’d like to help you.”

- **Emma:** “Then do.”

I enter the shower, take a sponge and soap Emma for one minute. Suddenly she turns the faucet on and washes the foam away. Then she exits the shower and takes a towel. I have a bad feeling. Perhaps she’s getting tired of telling me what to do all the time. Or perhaps she feels she should give me more freedom after I shouted at her. I don’t know, but I’m feeling ignored and I detest that, so I also leave the shower.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress... I said bondage sex is something I truly love, but it’s not the only thing I love about bondage. I also love it when you tell me what to do.”

- **Emma:** “Really? It didn’t seem like that before.”

- **Gabby:** “Because I felt we could get into trouble.” (Emma looks at me.) “But normally that’s not the case. I’d like to serve and obey you all the time.”

I totally feel what I’ve said. Emma told me several times that I’m submissive, but I wasn’t fully convinced. However, now I realize I’m indeed very submissive and I want Emma to dominate me.



- **Emma:** “Why?”

- **Gabby:** “Because... you’re my mistress.”

- **Emma:** “I mean... why do you love being told what to do?”

- **Gabby:** “Because... for many reasons.” (I’ll be honest.) “First, because I’m rather undecisive and this way I don’t waste time thinking. Second, I’m never afraid of doing something you don’t like. It makes everything easier. And also, I enjoy your attention. I feel you’re thinking about me.”

- **Emma:** “I could also be paying you attention without giving you orders.”

- **Gabby:** “I know, but... not as much. That’s also the reason why I enjoy being restrained. When you restrain me, you need to take care of me.”

Emma looks a bit surprised.

- **Gabby:** “And besides, I get turned on when you dominate me. It always happens when you fuck me, but it also happens when you restrain me, when you punish me, when... whenever you put me in my place.”

Emma smiles. It seems she likes the last thing I’ve said.

- **Emma:** “Do you think I’m a good mistress?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, of course. I’m only worried when I feel we’re doing something dangerous, not just for me but also for you. I just want to feel safe. Otherwise... I don’t wish anything to change. I want to be your submissive girlfriend and your toy 24/7.”

Emma smiles and kisses me. Then she pushes my shoulders down so that I kneel.

- **Emma:** “Get me off.”

I lick her pussy. Despite she’s always said she loves my tongue, I think I have improved since the first time. Now I know what she likes the most.

- **Emma:** “Oh, my God!”

She comes pretty fast. I feel proud :)



We go back to the bedroom.

- **Emma:** “Help me get dressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I smile. Emma has said ‘Help me get dressed’ to me many times, but now it feels different. I’m happy everything is back to normal.

- **Emma:** “I’ll wear this outfit.”

I help her put on a pair of boots. Then I spend 2 minutes polishing them with my tongue. Although my eyes are closed, I sense she’s smiling. Suddenly she gets up and looks at herself on the mirror.

- **Emma:** “Do you like it?”

- **Gabby:** “You look incredible. You’ll take all the attention away from Ms. Jensen and Ms. Austen.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Well, Emily will be almost nude.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?!”

- **Emma:** “It’s the dress code for slaves at ceremonies. They can just wear panties and restraining stuff.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “It’s not a punishment. It’s just... for the mistress to show off her dominance.”

- **Gabby:** “I see.”

Now that Emma mentioned punishments, I realize I should get one. I don’t want to misbehave ever again.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I apologize for shouting at you before.”

Her face turns serious immediately.

- **Emma:** “I accept your apologies. Get on your knees and finish what you were doing.”

She shows me the bottom of her right boot, and I lick it. Meanwhile she keeps looking at herself on the mirror.



- **Emma:** “Get up” (I comply.) “Do you promise you’ll never do it again?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma turns around and opens her wardrobe. I guess she’s not planning to punish me.

- **Gabby:** “In our contract, what’s the punishment for shouting at you?”

- **Emma:** “. . . When done in private, the sub is gagged for 4 weeks.”

- **Gabby:** “I think you should punish me.”

- **Emma:** “You’ve just promised me you’ll never do it again.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, but. . . it will help me keep my promise.”

- **Emma:** “Are you sure?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes. In fact, I should also be punished for doubting you and believing you were going to lose against Ms. Wilde. You told me to remember I should apologize for that once at home.”

- **Emma:** “. . . True. For that, the contract says I must spank you for 10 minutes every day during the next 4 weeks.”

- **Gabby:** “Please do, mistress.”

Emma looks surprised, but then she smiles.

- **Emma:** “Before you said you like having a daily routine. We can start to create one. I will fuck you three times every day: in the morning before taking a shower, after school (or after lunch on the weekends), and before going to bed. I’ll spank you just before your evening fucking.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (She bends forward and caresses my buttocks.)

- **Emma:** “And you must lick my pussy before your morning fucking.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (She spans me playfully.)

- **Emma:** “And massage my feet before your afternoon fucking.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (She spans me again.)

- **Emma:** “But I’ll fuck you more than three times if I feel like it.”

We both smile. My sexual wellness has a promising future :)



Emma opens her closet and takes something black.

- **Emma:** “You’ll wear this outfit. It was designed by Angela.”

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

Emma helps me put it on. I had forgotten Lexy’s mother is coming. I’m happy to see her again.

- **Emma:** “You’ll also wear these ballet boots. I hope you still remember how to walk in them. If you fall down, maybe they’ll laugh at you... or at me.”

- **Gabby:** “I’ll be careful, mistress.”

While I put them on, she looks pensive.

- **Emma:** “I’d rather do all the talking myself at the party. You’ll start your punishment now.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Actually, I like the idea. I’m not used to attending gatherings and I have a bit of social anxiety.

- **Emma:** “This is a special mask. It blocks any sound coming from your vocal cords.” (Emma raises her eyebrows.) “At least, that’s what Angela claims. You’ll wear it for the next four weeks... unless of course I decide to take it off.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

After Emma puts it on my head, I look at the mirror. My outfit is kind of scary!

- **Emma:** “We’re ready. Let’s take a selfie.”

Emma grabs her phone and takes some pictures of us. My mood has completely changed compared to when we arrived home. I don’t feel tired anymore and I look forward to attending the ceremony.



Someone knocks on the bedroom's door.

- **Emma:** "Come in!" (The door opens.)

- **Jessica:** "Good evening, mistress. You look amazing."

- **Emma:** "You shouldn't come to my bedroom."

- **Jessica:** "... You've told me to enter."

- **Emma:** "Because I thought my mom was the one who knocked. You should never come upstairs without permission."

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

- **Emma:** "Why didn't you wait in the living room?"

- **Jessica:** "... I asked Gabby's mom if you were at home, and she told me you were upstairs."

- **Emma:** "That doesn't mean you're allowed to come." (Emma breathes deeply and calms down.) "Have Chloe and Cami already arrived?"

- **Jessica:** "No. I wish to talk to you about them. They aren't coming."

- **Emma:** "Why?" (Emma looks surprised.)

- **Jessica:** "Because... they say you're no longer their mistress, and..."

- **Emma:** "And what?"

- **Jessica:** "They're together now."

- **Emma:** "Together? You mean... as a couple?"

- **Jessica:** "Yes."

I'm shocked! Emma stands still. After an uncomfortable silence, Jessica speaks again.

- **Jessica:** "We had agreed to meet at the park and come here, but they misunderstood me and arrived one hour earlier. From what I could gather, Chloe began talking about her relationship with you and how you broke it up. Then Cami told Chloe how you took Gabby away from her, and she revealed she's never had a girlfriend or even kissed any girl. Chloe was very surprised and said she finds Cami attractive and... I don't know exactly how, but they ended up kissing. When I arrived, they were making out."



- **Jessica:** “They’ve even asked me to take a picture of them, just in case you don’t believe me.”

Jessica takes her phone and shows the picture to us.

- **Emma:** “Don’t you think they’re just trying to make me jealous?”

- **Jessica:** “...No. Well, Chloe was perhaps somewhat vindictive. She said she’s sure she’ll be much happier with Cami than with you.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! If I call her right now and tell her I wish to go back with her and be her girlfriend, she’d leave Cami straight away.”

- **Jessica:** “...Maybe, but she knows you won’t do it. We all can see you have feelings for Gabby.” (I smile inside my mask.) “And Cami didn’t even mention you. She asked me to tell Gabby that she’s understood Gabby is in love with you, and that she’s decided to move on.” (I smile even more. I’m actually very happy for Cami.) “I just think they bonded thanks to their common grievances against you.”

Emma stands still again. I’m not sure if she’s feeling bad.

- **Emma:** “We won’t have bondage furniture at the party then.” (Is that what she’s thinking?!) “You’ll help Elena serve dinner. Go downstairs and let her know. She’ll give you a maid outfit.”

- **Jessica:** “...Yes, mistress. But...”

- **Emma:** “What?”

- **Jessica:** “I’d like to know... do you have any complaint about my behavior?”

- **Emma:** “No. Why do you ask?”

- **Jessica:** “Because I’m feeling used. You just tell me to gather information and do things useful for you. After I tell you what I know, you get rid of me. That’s our relationship so far.”

- **Emma:** “Not true. I’ve turned you into my little girl, my puppy and my lamp.”

- **Jessica:** “...Yes, but you don’t spend enough time with me. And you haven’t fucked me yet.”



- **Emma:** “I don’t like manipulative subs. I’ll take care of your sexual wellness when I deem it appropriate.”
  - **Jessica:** “Will you fuck me tonight?”
  - **Emma:** “I’ve just answered that. Be respectful.”
  - **Jessica:** “Mistress, please fuck me.” (Emma looks upset.)
  - **Emma:** “I know you are aware of what Amanda has been doing. At the moment, you remind me of her. If you keep behaving like that, I’ll have to punish you.”
  - **Jessica:** “Yes, I know about Amanda. I even know you’ve had to invite her to the party tonight because she’s blackmailing you.”
  - **Emma:** “How do you know that?!”
  - **Jessica:** “I’m friends with some cheerleaders. They heard you two arguing at the swimming pool, and they also heard noises coming from the storage room.” (Jessica looks resentful.) “Don’t get me wrong. I despise what Amanda is doing and I’ll never do that to anyone. But, if you have time to fuck Ms. Kneuer, you should also have time for me.”
  - **Emma:** “Don’t try to blackmail me.”
  - **Jessica:** “I’ve just said I’ll never do that. The only thing I’m asking for is that you spend more time with me. I’m not saying you should spend with me as much time as with Gabby. I know she’s your girlfriend. But now that Cami and Chloe are no longer your. . .”
  - **Emma:** “Enough. Do you wish to keep being my sub?”
  - **Jessica:** “Yes, I do.”
  - **Emma:** “Then apologize to me, kiss my boots and go downstairs.”
  - **Jessica:** “Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done.”
- Jessica complies and leaves the bedroom. Emma doesn’t look happy.



Emma removes my mask and we sit on the bed.

- **Emma:** “The Black Bees didn’t last long.” (She looks at me, but I don’t know what to say.) “I’m sorry.” (I’m surprised. I didn’t expect her to apologize for anything.) “I shouldn’t have put you through all that.”

- **Gabby:** “What do you mean?”

- **Emma:** “I shouldn’t have taken other subs. I got kind of anxious.”

- **Gabby:** “Anxious?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Until this week, I never was with more than one girl at a time, but my previous relationships were rather short. After what happened with Chloe, I decided I wanted more commitment, and I talked to you, but your commitment was beyond my expectations. When you told me you love me last Sunday, I realized you were completely serious.” (I nod. It’s true.) “Although my feelings for you got stronger, I thought that I’m just 18 and I’ll never be with other girls. Then I began to think that a mistress should have both a girlfriend and lots of other subs. That’s why I ended up calling Jessica.”

- **Gabby:** “But...do you feel anything for her?”

- **Emma:** “No.” (I am relieved.) “She doesn’t have feelings for me either. She just heard stories about me and wants me to fuck her.”

- **Gabby:** “She said she wishes to test if she likes submission.”

- **Emma:** “...I think she’s hurt and wishes to forget her ex, and it’s true she doesn’t want to be a mistress again any time soon. But you shouldn’t believe everything she says.”

- **Gabby:** “Then...why did you call Jessica and not someone else?”

- **Emma:** “...I was attracted to the idea of dominating a mistress. I guess that’s something I have in common with Kimberly. But now...I just wish to be with you.”



Emma kisses me. I feel super happy she said she wants to be only with me. On the other hand, her confession left me sort of perplexed. I had never imagined my commitment led to her anxiety.

- **Gabby:** “Why don’t you break up with Jessica?”

- **Emma:** “I asked her if she still wanted to be my sub, and she said ‘yes’. As you’ve heard, she wishes to spend more time with me.”

- **Gabby:** “...But you can tell her you don’t wish to be her mistress.”

- **Emma:** “I don’t want to hurt her. She’s still crying frequently. Besides, she’s smart and knows too much. Notice how quickly she found out about Corinna and got rid of Chloe and Cami.”

- **Gabby:** “What do you mean... ‘got rid’?”

- **Emma:** “Don’t be so naïve. She told Chloe and Cami to meet at the park at a certain time and she went there one hour later, pretending there was a misunderstanding.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!” (I’m shocked. That would have never occurred to me.) “But still... how did she know they would end up making out?”

- **Emma:** “She didn’t, but it was quite possible. Both Chloe and Cami have issues, but they are physically attractive and in search for love. If they sit together on a bench for an hour with nothing else to do...”

- **Gabby:** “I see.”

- **Emma:** “You should also see Jessica will get rid of you if she finds an opportunity.”

- **Gabby:** “What?! Then get rid of her!”

- **Emma:** “It’s not that simple. As I said, this is my fault.” (Suddenly Emma smiles.) “But I’m confident tonight we’ll move forward with that.”

I don’t know what Emma has in mind. I lack the kind of smartness needed to concoct such plots.



- **Emma:** “What’s the time?” (Emma takes her phone.) “Oh! It’s almost nine. We have to go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma puts back my mask and leaves. She walks so fast that I can’t follow her with my ballet boots. Luckily, she finds someone by the gate and stops.

- **Angela:** “Hello, hello! I’m glad we’re not the only ones arriving late.”

- **Emma:** “How are you?”

Emma and Angela kiss each other on the cheeks.

- **Angela:** “Rather excited. I haven’t been to an enslavement for years.”

- **Emma:** “So am I! It’s my first time.”

Angela looks at me.

- **Angela:** “What a nice surprise! I didn’t know you still fancy my old designs.”

- **Emma:** “Such an outfit is never out of fashion.”

- **Angela:** “Very true. Gabby, do you feel comfy?” (I nod.) “Walk there and come back.”

Angela’s request surprises me, but I comply.

- **Angela:** “She’s got a really nice gait.”

- **Emma:** “I’ve trained her.”

- **Angela:** “Why don’t you bring her to your photoshoot? I’ve got some work for her.”

- **Emma:** “Really?!”

- **Angela:** “Yes. She’s perfect.”

- **Emma:** “... OK.”

I recall last Saturday Angela asked Emma to model for her, but I didn’t know they’ve already arranged a photoshoot. And now I’ll be part of it! I never thought about modeling as something I would ever do. I’m not sure I want to.



A young woman comes from the garden.

- **Angela:** “This is Candice. She’s one of my models.”

- **Candice:** “You must be Emma. Nice to meet you.”

- **Emma:** “Nice to meet you too.”

They kiss each other on the cheeks. I stare at Candice. Her body shape is just...perfect. Her face is...flawless. And she’s even taller than Emma!

- **Angela:** “Candice will be working with you on Monday. You can ask her any questions you might have.”

- **Emma:** “Thank you.”

So the photoshoot will be on Monday. It makes sense. It’s a school holiday. Why didn’t Emma tell me anything about it? Obviously she’s been in contact with Angela to arrange it.

- **Candice:** “I look forward to it.” (Candice smiles.)

- **Emma:** “Me too.”

Now I’m glad I’m also going. Otherwise Emma would be spending hours alone with this...beauty queen.

- **Angela:** “It’s late. We should go downstairs.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Let’s go.”

Angela and Candice start walking. I don’t move. I’ve got many questions for Emma.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, what’s wrong?” (I shake my head.) “We’ll talk about this later. Now follow me.”

We enter the basement and walk straight to the throne. Julia and Emily are already there. Catherine is next to them, dressed as a priestess. Patricia is greeting Angela. Besides Angela and Candice, there are other guests: Lexy, Ashleigh-puppy, Star-pony, Lilly-kitty, and Evelyn. I guess Jessica and my mom are busy with our dinner.



Patricia claps and everyone stops talking.

- **Patricia:** “We are all here. Let’s start.”

Catherine takes a microphone. Julia stands in front of the throne, whereas Emily kneels next to her. She’s completely naked!

- **Catherine:** “Good evening and welcome. We have gathered here to witness the registration of Emily Charlotte Austen as property of Julia Jasmine Jensen. As president of the Bondage Society, it is my duty to certify that both parties agree to the aforementioned registration willingly and free of coercion.” (I notice there is a camera recording everything.) “First, I’d like to give the floor to Ms. Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “Thank you, and thank you everybody for being here. In the absence of our friends and family, it means a lot to us.” (Julia looks at everyone.) “5 years ago, the school’s secretary came into my office. She gave me 4 CV’s and told me that the candidates to join our Department of English Language and Literature had already arrived and were waiting to be interviewed. I said ‘What?! You should have given me the CV’s yesterday’. But she answered ‘No. If I did, you’d choose with your brain. Believe me. It’s better when you listen to your heart’.” (We laugh. Julia’s speeches have always been rather formal. I am surprised.) “Just after she left, a young woman came in. I went quickly through her CV, which looked good, and began asking her the usual questions. At some point I asked: ‘Why do you wish to work here?’, and she replied: ‘Because I wish to serve you’. I frowned and said: ‘You mean. . . you wish to serve our school and our community?’, and she answered: ‘I do but, above all, I’m loyal and obedient to my headmistress. I serve her 24/7, and I do everything she says’.” (Angela and Candice begin whispering. Lexy is some meters away from them.) “Her words shocked me and touched my heart. I hired her, and today I can say she told the truth.”



I didn't expect such a story. I believe Emma is also taken aback. However, Julia and Emily smile at each other and look happy.

- **Catherine:** "Thank you, Ms. Jensen. Let's proceed with your sworn declaration." (Catherine opens a book.) "Have you read in their entirety the Property Act, the Care Act, the Restraining Act, the Punishment Act and the Enhancement Act?"

- **Julia:** "I have."

- **Catherine:** "Do you understand that, in accordance with the Property Act, property can neither be sold nor loaned, nor can it be lent or relinquished without the property's consent?"

- **Julia:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Do you promise to look after your property in accordance with the Care Act, in particular regarding the provision of shelter, food, clothing, sanitation, healthcare, education and sexual wellness?"

- **Julia:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Should your property be restrained, do you promise to follow the guidelines provided in the Restraining Act?"

- **Julia:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Should your property be punished, do you promise to proceed in accordance with the Punishment Act?"

- **Julia:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Should you wish to enhance your property, do you promise to observe the rules given in the Enhancement Act, and to never proceed in disagreement with the Care Act?"

- **Julia:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Emily Charlotte Austen has submitted a request to the Bondage Society whereby, in accordance with the Property Act, she declares her will of becoming your property. Do you accept her request?"

- **Julia:** "I do."



Everyone is quiet. I didn't expect the ceremony to be so formal.

- **Catherine:** "Emily, have you submitted your request willingly and free of coercion?"

- **Emily:** "I have."

- **Catherine:** "Have you read the aforementioned acts in their entirety?"

- **Emily:** "I have."

- **Catherine:** "Do you understand that, in accordance with the Property Act, only owners can submit requests to lend or relinquish their property, and that the property may or may not accept them?"

- **Emily:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Do you promise to, in accordance with the Property Act, obey your owner?"

- **Emily:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Do you promise to serve your owner, in accordance with the Care Act, to the best of your ability, in particular by completing personal assistance tasks and house chores?"

- **Emily:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Do you promise to worship your owner and to submit to her in accordance with the Care Act, in particular regarding the provision of sexual wellness?"

- **Emily:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Are you aware that your owner is entitled to restrain you and to punish you when she deems it appropriate in accordance with the Restraining Act and the Punishment Act?"

- **Emily:** "I do."

- **Catherine:** "Are you aware that your owner is entitled to enhance your body by using piercings, tattoos, beauty treatments, fillers, implants, plastic surgeries and other procedures in accordance with the Enhancement Act?"

- **Emily:** "I do."



I thought the Enhancement Act was for a different purpose. If I could, I would reform it.

- **Catherine:** “Attached to your request, you have submitted a list of bank accounts, credit cards, shares, movable and immovable properties, and other goods. Do you swear this is a full list of your belongings?”

- **Emily:** “I do.”

- **Catherine:** “Do you agree to transfer all those belongings to your owner?”

- **Emily:** “I do.”

- **Catherine:** “Do you promise to transfer to your owner any belongings that you might receive from now on?”

- **Emily:** “I do.”

Catherine opens a different chapter of her book. Julia removes her skirt and sits on the throne.

- **Catherine:** “As established by the Property Act, there are two types of property: private and public. Private property is referred to as servants. The relationship between a servant and an owner can only be disclosed to third parties if both the servant and the owner agree. In addition, an owner cannot give commands to a servant if the fulfilment of those commands would disclose their relationship to such third parties. On the other hand, public property is referred to as slaves, and the aforementioned restrictions do not apply. Additionally, an owner is entitled to rename her slave. Do you opt for servitude or slavery?”

- **Emily:** “Slavery.” (She didn’t hesitate at all!)

- **Catherine:** “Ms. Jensen, do you wish to rename your slave?”

- **Julia:** “Yes. Her new name is... Jade... Chastity... Jensen.”

- **Catherine:** “You shall update all your legal documents and, from now on, use that name for all intents and purposes. Colloquially you should introduce yourself as ‘Slave Jade’ or simply ‘Jade’.”



I'm frozen. I hadn't fully realized the implications of slavery until now. Not only did she give everything she has to Julia, but also she let her change her name! Emma whispers to my ear.

- **Emma:** "Don't be surprised. It's a normal name. Typically, slaves are named after gemstones to emphasize that they are valuable possessions, and their middle names are virtues that their owners wish to stress or remind."

I nod, although the name itself is not what made me freeze.

- **Catherine:** "Let's proceed with the seven vows."

Catherine brings a tray with cuffs and other stuff. She gives a book to Jade. I feel so weird referring to Emily as Jade.

- **Catherine:** "Vow of chastity."

- **Jade:** "I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual chastity. I will never obtain or receive sexual pleasure without her permission."

Julia takes a chastity belt from the tray and puts it on Jade.

- **Catherine:** "Vow of obedience."

- **Jade:** "I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual obedience. I will always comply with her orders, and I will never pretend that I did not receive them, that I misunderstood them, or that I forgot them."

Julia takes a collar with a leash and puts it on Jade.

- **Catherine:** "Vow of gratitude."

- **Jade:** "I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual gratitude. I will always be grateful for her care, I will always thank her appropriately, and I will show her how proud I am of being her slave."

Jade kisses and licks Julia's right shoe for half a minute. I can already say that attending this ceremony is a unique experience.



- **Catherine:** “Vow of diligence.”

- **Jade:** “I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual diligence. I will serve her to the best of my ability, I will make her my one and only priority, and I will constantly think about what she might need or wish. Furthermore, I will keep this vow in sickness and in health, in poverty and in prosperity, and under any hardships.”

Julia dresses Jade with a harness.

- **Catherine:** “Vow of temperance.”

- **Jade:** “I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual temperance. I will always restrain my impulses and control my emotions, and I will never behave in a way that disturbs, worries, or annoys my owner and mistress.”

Julia cuffs Jade’s wrists and ankles.

- **Catherine:** “Vow of trust.”

- **Jade:** “I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual trust. I will never keep any secrets from her, I will always have confidence in her judgment and I will always believe in her good intentions.”

Julia blindfolds Jade. Now she can’t read the remaining vow, but it seems she’s memorized it.

- **Catherine:** “Vow of humility.”

- **Jade:** “I vow to my owner and mistress, before all members of the Bondage Society, perpetual humility. I will never speak without her permission, and I will always address her politely and with the utmost respect.”

Julia gags Jade. Catherine smiles.



Jade gets on all fours. Julia takes her leash and steps on her back.

- **Catherine:** “This title deed it to certify that Julia Jasmine Jensen is the owner and absolute proprietor of the slave Jade Chastity Jensen as set out in the Property Act.”

Catherine stamps the title deed with an inked block and gives it to Julia.

- **Guests:** “Yaaayyy!!!”

Suddenly everyone applauds and cheers. I suppose the ceremony is over. Emma walks towards Julia and I follow her.

- **Emma:** “Congratulations! I wish you the best.”

- **Julia:** “Thank you.”

Others also come to congratulate Julia. Meanwhile Jade is still on the floor, blindfolded and gagged. Suddenly I notice Lexy behind me.

- **Lexy:** “Soon you’ll also have a new name.”

I turn around fast, but I can’t say anything. Lexy smiles mischievously.

- **Lexy:** “Emma, what name would you choose for her?”

- **Emma:** “Good question. I never thought about that.”

- **Lexy:** “Do you like ‘Diamond Charity’?”

- **Emma:** “Haha!” (Emma laughs briefly.) “To be honest, I like Gabby. I don’t think I would change her name.” (I smile under my mask.)

- **Lexy:** “That’s boring! What about ‘Sapphire Modesty’?”

- **Emma:** “. . . I think you really need to have a sub. Then you can call her any way you wish.”

- **Lexy:** “Yeah, I know.”

- **Emma:** “Do you have anyone in mind?”

- **Lexy:** “. . . No.”

- **Emma:** “Are you sure? Perhaps I could help you.”

Is Emma thinking about introducing Jessica to her?! I don’t know Lexy that much, but I’m afraid that would not work.



Candice comes towards us and Lexy leaves straight away.

- **Candice:** “This place is fantastic! Do you really live here?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Candice:** “Wow! It’s ideal to keep your slave.”

- **Emma:** “She’s my sub, not my slave. She could leave me at any time.”

- **Candice:** “I bet that will never happen. She’s very lucky to have a mistress like you.” (That sounded flirty. Emma doesn’t reply.) “Why is she wearing a mask?”

- **Emma:** “I’m punishing her. She has to wear it for 4 weeks.”

- **Candice:** “4 weeks! She must have done something serious.”

- **Emma:** “You could say so. I’m also spanking her every day.”

- **Candice:** “Really?! I’d love to see that.”

- **Emma:** “. . . Let’s meet after dinner. I’ll also tell Lexy.”

I liked the idea of wearing a mask because of my social anxiety, but my opinion has changed radically. Now I really wish to speak to Emma.

- **Candice:** “I’m super curious about bondage, you know. I think you can teach me a couple of things tonight.”

- **Emma:** “I guess so.”

Candice smiles. Suddenly Patricia claps.

- **Patricia:** “Dinner is ready. Please follow me.”

Everybody starts walking, except me. After some seconds, Emma notices it and comes back.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, as usual, you don’t understand what’s going on, but this time I won’t tell you. Sooner or later you’ll figure it out yourself.”

What should I figure out?! That my girlfriend will have sex with a supermodel tonight?! I need to calm down. If Emma said that, she must be planning something else.