SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 42

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Emma and I enter a dining hall. It looks magnificent!
- **Emma**: "I'll remove your gag so that you can eat."
There are several paintings on the walls. Wait a minute! That one looks familiar.
- **Gabby**: "Isn't that a Caravaggio?"
- **Emma**: "Yes." (Emma smiles at me.) "All of them are."
I look around. She's right. When I was nine, my parents and I spent some days in Rome. I'm pretty sure I saw the original paintings there.
- **Gabby**: "They are really nice replicas."
- **Emma**: "Lady Elizabeth used to say these are the originals. The ones in the museums are replicas."
- **Gabby**: "...That's not possible." (I frown.)
- **Emma**: "I don't really know." (Emma shrugs.) "Ask my mom later."
How can Emma believe these are the originals?! Now I recall my father took a picture of me next to one of the paintings.
- **Gabby**: "Brrr...!"
I've just felt a chill. What would he think if he saw me today? He had great hopes for me, so he always gave me the best education he could. Certainly, the future he wanted for me was the opposite of becoming a servant or a slave. If he came into this hall right now, I'd immediately try to hide from him. I'd feel embarrassed.
- **Emma**: "This one is my favorite." (Emma interrupts my thoughts.)
- **Gabby**: "...It's Narcissus."
- **Emma**: "I'm glad you know so much about Art." (She smiles and gives me a peck.) "I've always wanted to hire a good painter to make portraits of myself, you know. Maybe you can help me choose one."
In Greek mythology, Narcissus is the one who fell in love with his own reflection on the water. Sometimes I wonder if Emma feels like him.

We turn around and see lots of food on a table.
- **Emma**: "Wow! Elena has worked really hard."
- **Gabby**: "Yes. It looks delicious."
- **Lexy**: "But you can't eat that." (Suddenly Lexy talks behind us.)
- **Emma**: "She can. Don't invent rules."
Lexy seems to be in the mood for teasing me. Well...yesterday she was fucking my pussy and my mouth while calling me slut. I guess she thinks she can do with me whatever she wants.
- **Lexy**: "But my mom said subs cannot sit at the table with us."
- **Emma**: "That's true, but that doesn't mean they can't eat the same food."
- **Gabby**: "What do you mean?! Can't I sit next to you?"
- **Emma**: "You don't have permission to speak while others are around."
- **Gabby**: "...I apologize, mistress."
- **Lexy**: "Haha!" (She laughs at me.)
- **Emma**: "You can either sit on the table for subs, or kneel next to me."
I look around. The table with food is in the middle of the hall. There are two additional tables for 8 people on either side of it. The one for subs is empty. Everybody is already sitting at the other table. Patricia is at the head, with Ashleigh-puppy and Star-Pony kneeling on either side of her chair. Julia is sitting at the foot, while Emily is on all fours next to her. Catherine is next to Patricia and in front of Angela, with Lilly-kitty lying on the floor. Therefore, in the table for subs, I'd be on my own.
- **Emma**: "Come with me."
Emma sits between Julia and Candice, who is next to Angela. Then Lexy sits in front of Emma, between Julia and Evelyn. I'd rather be between Emma and Julia, but Emily is already there, so I kneel between Emma and Candice. I don't know why, but this feels more humiliating than anything Emma has told me to do so far.

Jessica comes in and serves the appetizer. It's avocado shrimp crostini.

- **Emma**: "Mmm! It's so yummy. Try it."

Emma lets me bite it once. It's finger-licking!

- **Emma**: "I was super hungry."

So am I, but Emma finishes her food without letting me bite it again.

- **Candice**: "I think she wants more."
- **Emma**: "Eh?"
- **Candice**: "She looks like a chick waiting for her mom to feed her." (That's exactly how I feel.) "She can have mine."
- **Emma**: "Don't worry. Our chef has prepared plenty of food for everybody."
- **Candice**: "I won't eat more of it."
- **Emma**: "Don't you like it?"
- **Candice**: "I do, but I'm on a diet, you know."
- **Emma**: "Really?! You are so fit."
- **Candice**: "...But I wouldn't be if I don't control myself. If you plan to take modeling seriously, you'll also need to keep in shape."
- **Emma**: "I've been told I have high metabolism, you know. I eat all I want but I don't put on weight. Besides, I dislike throwing food away."
- **Candice**: "Then feed her my leftovers. As I see, subs here are treated as stray cats." (Emma gives me Candice's crostini.) "Doesn't she wish to be your kitty, like that one?" (She points at Lilly.)
- **Emma**: "It's not for her. She was my puppy for some hours, you know, but she got into a fight with Ashleigh, my mom's puppy."
- **Candice**: "What happened?!"
- **Emma**: "Ashleigh attempted to smell or lick her pussy."
- **Candice**: "Haha!"

Sometimes I wish I could gag Emma.

Jessica brings another starter: cucumber rolls and smoked salmon canapés. I look around. The table has split into three groups. Patricia, Angela and Catherine have been talking all along, while Evelyn listens to them. On the opposite side, Julia is chatting with Emi... I mean, Jade. Finally, I think Lexy is listening to Emma and Candice, although she keeps looking down.

- **Candice**: "How long have you been together?"
- **Emma**: "One week."
- **Candice**: "One week! I thought you've been together for months."
- **Emma**: "...It's a 24/7 relationship, you know. We've already done plenty of stuff. Besides, Gabby and I have known each other for years."
- **Candice**: "Oh! I see."
- **Emma**: "Haven't you ever practiced bondage?"
- **Candice**: "...Not really."
- **Emma**: "What do you mean?"
- **Candice**: "Well..." (She hesitates.) "I was the lover of a multi-millionaire woman, you know."
- **Emma**: "Who?!" (I'm also intrigued.)
- **Candice**: "I can't tell you. Let's call her Jacqueline. The thing is...we often had sex in front of her wife while she was tied up or cuffed to a chair. Jacqueline called her 'cuckquean'."
- **Emma**: "Did she like that?"
- **Candice**: "Actually, I never spoke with her. She was always gagged. But Jacqueline said she was her slave and she enjoyed humiliation." (What a story! Now I'm super intrigued.) "Does Gabby enjoy humiliation?"
- **Emma**: "...No. I have other subs, you know, and she gets pretty jealous, even though she's my girlfriend and they're below her."
- **Candice**: "Interesting."

Definitely, I wish to gag Emma.

Emma and Candice haven't finished their food, but the others have already stood up to choose what they wish from the food table.
- **Candice**: "Do you have sex with your other subs in front of Gabby?"
- **Emma**: "Eh?! No. Well, just once." (I suppose she's referring to Corinna.)
- **Candice**: "I bet she wasn't jealous that time."
- **Emma**: "...I think you're right. Maybe it's because she also licked and fondled her breasts."
- **Candice**: "Haha! No, I don't think that's the reason. I think it's because she was there, so it didn't feel like cheating. You should have sex with others when she's present."
- **Emma**: "Perhaps...but never mind. This afternoon I've decided to stop seeing other subs."
- **Candice**: "Why?"
- **Emma**: "Because I wish to focus on Gabby. Moreover, having more subs is a lot of work and requires too much time."
- **Candice**: "I suppose that's true, but you can still have casual sex with other women."
- **Emma**: "No. From now on, I'm committed to Gabby." (I smile.)
- **Candice**: "...It sounds unrealistic."
- **Emma**: "Why?"
- **Candice**: "Because you're getting into modeling. We models have lots of casual sex, you know. In fact, you'll probably have sex after our photoshoot next Monday."
- **Emma**: "With whom?!"

Candice stares at Emma and smiles.
- **Candice**: "With me." (Emma looks shocked.) "Our photoshoot is more than just pictures. It's a video that involves plenty of kissing. And when a girl kisses me, she always wants more." (Candice pauses briefly.) "Besides, you're my type."

I'm clenching my fists so hard that my nails are hurting my palms. Candice is a homewrecker. I need to get rid of her.

- **Emma**: "Angela didn't mention any kissing to me."

- **Candice**: "I guess she didn't want to tell you. She brought me here to talk with you about it."

Emma thinks briefly.

- **Emma**: "I guess that's why she's offered Gabby a job and asked her to come to our photoshoot."

- **Candice**: "Ah, that's perfect! If Gabby can come, then we'll have sex in front of her. That way she won't feel bad."

I'm on the brink of exploding. Emma frowns.

- **Emma**: "What about Lexy?"

- **Candice**: "What do you mean?"

- **Emma**: "She has a crush on you; a very big one. It looks like she's trying to avoid you, but that's how she acts when she likes someone. She gets super shy."

- **Candice**: "I know."

I suppose that's what Emma meant when, just after the ceremony, she said I need to figure out what's going on myself.

- **Emma**: "So...don't you like her?"

- **Candice**: "I do, but she's Angela's daughter."

- **Emma**: "And? I thought she brought you here so that Lexy could..."

- **Candice**: "I don't think so, but it doesn't matter. At the moment I don't want a relationship. I just want sex. I'm pretty sure Lexy wants much more. If we started something, I'd hurt her and Angela would get really upset with me."

- **Emma**: "Please talk with Lexy later. She's my friend."

- **Candice**: "...Fine. But before you'll show me how you spank Gabby."

- **Emma**: "Sure."

As the others come back from the food table, Emma and Candice finish their starters in silence.
- **Emma**: "Let's go grab something else."
I follow Emma, but Candice doesn't. Perhaps she's done with eating.
- **Emma**: "Don't look at me like that." (I keep quiet.) "Are you upset with Candice or with me?"
- **Gabby**: "...With Candice." (My feelings towards Emma are too complex right now.)
- **Emma**: "Why? Because she said she wants to have sex with me?"
- **Gabby**: "Yes."
- **Emma**: "99% of people wish to have sex with me. Get used to that."
- **Gabby**: "But normally they don't tell you; at least, not in front of me."
- **Emma**: "Because they aren't confident. Anyway, you shouldn't worry about Candice. Lexy will be her mistress very soon."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?!"
- **Emma**: "I'll tell Lexy that Candice likes her but she's only interested in casual sex. When Candice talks to Lexy, Lexy will tell her she wants casual sex. Once they're naked in bed, she will restrain Candice with some stuff I'll give her and she'll dominate her."
- **Gabby**: "...How? I don't think that's going to work."
- **Emma**: "Why?"
- **Gabby**: "Candice doesn't seem submissive. And she's older than us."
- **Emma**: "That doesn't matter. Lexy is very dominant."
Emma's plan looks unrealistic, but I don't wish to argue about it.
- **Gabby**: "Are you going to do the photoshoot if it involves kissing?"
- **Emma**: "I wish to try modeling, and that's part of the job. I could need to do it next Monday, next month or next year. You have to accept it."
I frown, but I don't think Emma is wrong. There are lots of models and actresses who do that while they are in committed relationships.

Patricia comes to the food table. I can't help but notice she looks gorgeous. She doesn't greet us.
- **Emma**: "Mom, are you upset about something?"
- **Patricia**: "If you're asking if I know what you did this afternoon, I do."
- **Emma**: "...Who told you?"
- **Patricia**: "The waitress at Boardner's is my informer."
- **Emma**: "What?!"
- **Patricia**: "I told her to ask Catherine to rescue you." (I'm shocked! Emma doesn't say anything.) "What did you think you were doing there?"
- **Emma**: "I...I wanted to help Julia and Emily."
- **Patricia**: "For that, you should have talked with me when Emily messaged you, don't you think?"
- **Emma**: "...But then you would have canceled the ceremony here."
- **Patricia**: "So?"
- **Emma**: "...You like ceremonies."
- **Patricia**: "I don't like them when I'm angry with the people involved."
- **Emma**: "Do they know that you know?"
- **Patricia**: "I suppose they've already figured it out. I haven't welcomed them." (Patricia looks at them.) "For Julia's sake, I hope Jade is not like Emily." (There is a brief silence.)
- **Emma**: "I'm sorry, mom. Next time something happens I'll talk to you."
- **Patricia**: "Perhaps there is something else you should already tell me."
- **Emma**: "No." (Emma thinks briefly.) "Well, yes. My father bought a house for me." (Patricia smiles.) "Did you already know?"
- **Patricia**: "Yes."
- **Emma**: "Who told you?!"
- **Patricia**: "Gabby."

Emma stares at me. She looks betrayed.

- **Patricia**: "The question is... why was that a secret?"
- **Emma**: "... I was just waiting for the right moment to tell you. I know how you feel when I talk about my father."
- **Patricia**: "You don't have to take care of me anymore. Now I'm healthy."
- **Emma**: "... OK."
- **Patricia**: "In fact, I'm the one who should take care of you. But if you keep behaving so recklessly, sooner or later you'll end up in a situation where I might not be able to help you."

There is another brief period of silence.

- **Emma**: "Mom, I need to ask you something. Why did you fire Kimberly?"
- **Patricia**: "Because there should only be one boss."
- **Emma**: "... OK."
- **Patricia**: "What did she tell you?"
- **Emma**: "... She said you were Elizabeth's private whore." (Emma swallows saliva.) "Is that true?"
- **Patricia**: "Elizabeth trained me and taught me lots of things."
- **Emma**: "I know, but... were you her sub?"
- **Patricia**: "Yes." (Patricia stares at Emma.) "Do you think I am ashamed? I'm not. In fact, I wish Elizabeth was still here to train you."
- **Emma**: "... So you think I need training, like Kimberly. But I'm not going back to Boardner's."
- **Patricia**: "You'd better not."
- **Emma**: "Then... who could train me?"
- **Patricia**: "Gabby." (She looks at me.)
- **Emma**: "What?" (I'm also taken aback.)
- **Patricia**: "Why are you surprised? She's your girlfriend."
- **Emma**: "But she's not a mistress. She doesn't have experience."
- **Patricia**: "I taught her several things yesterday. Moreover, you've trained her for one week. I'm sure she's learnt from your mistakes."

Patricia takes some meat and goes back to the table. Emma looks distressed.

- **Emma**: "Follow me."
- **Gabby**: "Yes, mistress."

We exit the dining hall and take the elevator. Emma presses the button to go to the fourth floor. Once there, we go straight to Patricia's office, but it's closed.

- **Emma**: "I have a key."

After we enter it, Emma goes to the left side and removes a carpet. There is a trapdoor! She opens it, but it doesn't lead to another room like the one in Boardner's. There is just a big safe.

- **Emma**: "Close your eyes."

I obey her until I hear the safe's door opening. Emma kneels and takes out a wooden box. It's full of cigars.

- **Emma**: "...OK. They're all here."

She seems relieved. Suddenly, I remember what Kimberly said regarding Patricia and cigars.

- **Gabby**: "Mistress, are you afraid Ms. Schulte is smoking?"
- **Emma**: "Yes. I don't want to go through everything again."
- **Gabby**: "What do you mean?"

Emma stares at me.

- **Emma**: "...My mom needed a transplant, but they wouldn't add her to the waiting list unless she quit smoking. I tried to help her stop for months without success. Her health was getting worse and worse but she was just unable to quit! I was desperate." (Emma has tears on her eyes!) "Eventually she stopped and received her transplant just in time to save her. But I'm still afraid..."
- **Gabby**: "Mistress..."

I hug Emma and caress her hair. She's crying. Now I get why she doesn't wish to stress Patricia.

Emma puts the cigar box back in the safe. She closes the safe and the trapdoor, and covers the latter with the carpet. Then she wipes her tears with her hands.

- **Emma**: "My mom doesn't know that I'm aware she keeps those cigars there. I don't tell her anything so that I can check if she's smoking again. If she knew, she could find another hideout."

- **Gabby**: "I understand."

- **Emma**: "At the moment, this is the only secret I keep from her. If I found out you told anyone, I would never forgive you."

- **Gabby**: "I promise I'll never say anything, mistress."

The fact that Emma has confided this secret to me makes me feel special.

- **Emma**: "Why did you tell her about my house?"

- **Gabby**: "...She said she was worried about you because that evening you were nervous. At that time, I didn't know about Emily's messages, so I told her that." (I forgot she's now Jade.) "She persuaded me by claiming that, if Lexy knows it, it cannot be a secret."

- **Emma**: "Where did you tell her?"

- **Gabby**: "Right there. I was giving her a foot massage."

Emma removes her shorts and panties and lies down exactly where Patricia sat yesterday.

- **Emma**: "Get on your knees and lick my pussy."

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

I begin licking. She isn't wet at all. I have the impression this is something symbolic. She wants to remind me that she's my mistress, whereas Patricia is not.

- **Emma**: "I wonder how many times Elizabeth dominated my mom here."

That thought turns her on! She gets wet fast.

- **Emma**: "Oh, God! Yes, yes, yes. Ahhhh!"

She comes.

Chef's
Creation
Best
Seafood

- **Emma**: "Let's go back."
- **Gabby**: "Yes, mistress."

Once she gets dressed, she gags me and we go back to the dining hall. Everyone has already finished the main course. Catherine stands up.

- **Catherine**: "You're back just in time. Attention, please." (She taps a glass with a knife.) "Raise your glasses. To Julia: Happy is the woman who finds a true friend, and far happier is she who finds that true friend in her slave. May Julia and Jade have love, health, and wealth, but, most importantly, may you have the time to enjoy them all."

Julia stands up.

- **Julia**: "Thank you, Catherine, for such a lovely toast, and thanks to all of you for accompanying us on this day. In particular, we are grateful to Patricia for hosting our ceremony and allowing us to celebrate it with an incredibly delicious dinner in such a magnificent hall. We'll never forget it. Let's give her an applause."

Everybody claps. Patricia smiles and stands up.

- **Patricia**: "Thank you. I'm glad you've enjoyed your time here so far, but it's not just me the one you should thank. Our gratitude should go to the one that has prepared everything with her utmost dedication. Let's thank our chef Elena Boschini."

My mom comes in and everybody cheers and claps harder than before. I'm super happy for her. She stands next to Patricia, takes a bow and smiles.

- **Patricia**: "Besides, I'd like to make an announcement. After two years of inactivity, The Basement will reopen its doors again on June 17th. You're all invited to the party."
- **Emma**: "That's amazing!"

Emma runs to hug Patricia, while everybody cheers. I wonder if Kimberly's actions today have triggered her decision.

Catherine and Angela also hug Patricia.
- **Patricia**: "Now we're having some desert, and afterwards you are welcome to spend the evening here and enjoy our club."
Jessica serves strawberry shortcake. However, Emma doesn't come back to her chair. She's talking to Catherine, so I decide to join her.
- **Emma**: "Would you like to show Lilly the cell's area?"
- **Catherine**: "Does it still exist? I thought Patricia repurposed it after she took over."
- **Emma**: "...Her maids slept there, but everything is unchanged. The old pieces of bondage furniture still work."
- **Catherine**: "Oh!"
- **Emma**: "And the old water bondage area on the 4th floor is also ready to be used."
- **Catherine**: "Really?! I thought she had dismantled it after opening the new one."
- **Emma**: "You can also go there. This master key opens everything."
- **Catherine**: "Thank you." (Catherine takes it.) "Could others also come with me?" (I suppose she's thinking about Evelyn.)
- **Emma**: "Yes, of course. In fact, could you ask Candice if she wishes to join you? She's super interested in bondage."
- **Catherine**: "But I don't know her. It's better she goes with you."
- **Emma**: "I've also met her here today." (Catherine doesn't reply.) "Please. It's just to show her around. Once you are done, you can stay wherever you wish and ask her to come back here."
- **Catherine**: "...OK."
- **Emma**: "Thank you."
Emma smiles. I wonder why she wishes Catherine and Candice to spend time together.

We go back to the table. Now Jade is between Lexy and Julia, so I can kneel between Emma and Julia. Emma devours her shortcake.
- **Emma**: "It's so yummy."
I'm super hungry. I've only eaten some crostini. Eventually she realizes it and removes my gag.
- **Emma**: "Would you like some?"
- **Gabby**: "...Yes, mistress." (Isn't it obvious?!)
She takes Candice's piece of cake and gives it to me without even asking her. Although she's busy talking with Angela, it feels weird.
- **Emma**: "What are you waiting for? Eat."
I suppose Jessica can bring more cake if needed, so I obey Emma. She looks around. At the moment, the table is divided into two groups. Patricia, Catherine, Angela, Candice and Evelyn are chatting, laughing and seemingly having fun. Lexy, Julia and Emma have already finished eating and remain quiet.
- **Emma**: "Ms. Jensen, were you already shown the private room you requested?"
- **Julia**: "Yes. Thanks for taking care of that, but I don't think we'll stay."
- **Emma**: "Oh! Is there anything wrong with it? I can bring whatever you need." (Julia sighs.)
- **Julia**: "...Emma, you know what's going on. I'm very grateful to your mother for not cancelling everything last minute, but we should leave soon."
- **Emma**: "...OK. Before you leave, I've got a question for you. Have Jade and you received an interview request from Ms. Out?"
- **Julia**: "Yes. I suppose you also did."
- **Emma**: "Yeah. Have you accepted it?"
- **Julia**: "We haven't replied yet, but probably we'll accept. And you?"
- **Emma**: "We've declined. Gabby doesn't want to do it."
Hearing the words 'Ms. Out' again has already increased my anxiety.

- **Julia**: "Why?"
- **Emma**: "She's afraid it will create trouble for us." (Julia smiles.)
- **Julia**: "...I doubt it could create more trouble than what you've been creating for her this week."
- **Emma**: "What do you mean?"

Julia thinks for some seconds. Meanwhile Jade comes next to me.

- **Julia**: "I've taught Gabriella and you for almost four years, so I know both of you quite well. Gabriella pays attention in class and studies every day. She's methodical, consistent and hard-working, and she needs predictability and calmness to function well. You're the opposite. In class you're dealing with 10 other things while listening to me. Your homework is full of small mistakes and typos just because you wish to finish it as fast as possible, so you don't read what you've written. You have so much stuff going on simultaneously that most people wouldn't be able to focus on anything and would fail at everything. But you're still able to study the night before an exam and pass it."
- **Emma**: "That's a good thing."
- **Julia**: "Don't get me wrong. For someone like me, it's rather admirable. I'm like Gabriella, you know. In a rational world, I'd be her mistress."
- **Emma**: "Eh?!" (I'm also shocked, although I agree with what Julia said before.)
- **Julia**: "And you'd be the mistress of this one." (She points at Jade.) "Despite her appearance, she enjoys trouble as much as you do." (Julia caresses Jade's cheeks.) "But love is not rational."
- **Emma**: "I suppose it's not." (Julia and Emma smile at each other.)
- **Julia**: "I made a mistake, you know. A mistress can easily impose her lifestyle to her sub. I forced organization and calmness on Emily because it works for me, but she felt repressed. I won't make the same mistake with Jade, and you shouldn't make it with Gabby. Don't impose your unpredictability on her. It will drive her crazy."

I hope Emma listens to Julia. I wish I had expressed myself like her when I shouted at Emma.
- **Emma**: "I won't drive her crazy, but please let me know when you hear back from Ms. Out."
- **Julia**: "I will."
Catherine stands up and leaves the hall with Lilly, Evelyn and Candice.
- **Emma**: "Gabby, follow me."
Before I stand up, I put as much shortcake as I can in my mouth. I was so distracted that I haven't finished it.
- **Lexy**: "Where are you going?"
- **Emma**: "To a private room."
- **Lexy**: "Can I join you?"
- **Emma**: "Not now. I'll call you in one hour."
- **Lexy**: "What can I do instead?"
- **Emma**: "You can join Catherine. She's showing the whole basement to Candice and others."
- **Lexy**: "...No. I'm good."
I suppose it's true she's too shy when she has a crush on someone. Emma and I leave the hall.
- **Emma**: "It's time for your spanking."
- **Gabby**: "Eh? I thought..."
- **Emma**: "What?"
- **Gabby**: "Never mind."
- **Emma**: "Did you think I was going to spank you in front of Candice?" (I nod.) "She's too pushy. Besides, we've just met her. I'd rather not do such things in front of strangers."
- **Gabby**: "But at Boardner's..."
- **Emma**: "That was an exception."

KEEP CLEAN
SLAPMATIC
2000

Now that I think about it, Emma has never had any relationships with girls she just met. Chloe, the cheerleaders, Corinna, Jessica, Cami. . . she knows them quite well.
- **Emma**: "This is the spanking room."
We enter and Emma locks the door. The room is small. There is a single piece of bondage furniture and something that looks like a machine.
- **Emma**: "Take off your heels and your suit."
- **Gabby**: "Yes, mistress."
Once I'm done, Emma cuffs my wrists and my ankles. Then she attaches my cuffs to the piece of furniture. I'm kind of suspended in the air.
- **Emma**: "This structure is very versatile, you know. I can change your position and spank you from many angles."
Emma smiles and caresses my buttocks.
- **Emma**: "I'm supposed to punish you, but today I need to interrogate you."
She takes a paddle from a shelf and touches my buttocks with it.
- **Emma**: "Do you wish to dominate me?"
- **Gabby**: "Eh?!" (I didn't expect that question at all.)
- **Emma**: "Answer."
- **Gabby**: ". . . No, mistress."
- **Emma**: "Don't lie."
- **Gabby**: ". . . I'm not lying."
- **Emma**: "I saw your face when I told Candice that Ashleigh wanted to lick your pussy. What did you wish to do to me at that moment?"
- **Gabby**: ". . . Nothing, mistress. Ouch! Ouch!" (She spanks me twice.)
- **Emma**: "Don't lie."
- **Gabby**: ". . . I just thought about gagging you, but I didn't mean it."
I feel as if Emma could read my mind.

- **Emma**: "When I told her you get jealous because I have other subs, what did you think?"
- **Gabby**: "I...I thought again about gagging you."
- **Emma**: "Aha! So you really wish to gag me, don't you?"
- **Gabby**: "...No. Ouch! Ouch!" (She spanks me twice again.)
- **Emma**: "Don't lie."
- **Gabby**: "I'm not lying! Thinking about something is not the same as planning to do it."
- **Emma**: "I know, but that wasn't my question. I've asked if you wish to gag me."
- **Gabby**: "I don't, mistress."
- **Emma**: "OK. But did you wish to do it at that moment?"

I don't reply. I wish I could find a good way to express how I was feeling.

- **Gabby**: "Ouch!!" (She spanks me harder.)
- **Emma**: "Answer."
- **Gabby**: "...It's complicated. It's like wishing to travel back in time. I know it's impossible."
- **Emma**: "Bad analogy. I can be gagged. Kimberly already gagged me."
- **Gabby**: "...But you're my mistress, so I know I can't."
- **Emma**: "I could tell you to do it."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?!"

Emma squats in from of me and holds my chin.

- **Emma**: "I'll make it simple for you. Did you wish to gag me at that moment, yes or no?"

I'm not sure anymore if there is a good and a bad answer to that question. I'll just tell the truth.

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

Emma stands up and smiles, but I'm tense. She changes my position on the bondage structure and takes a belt.
- **Emma**: "When you were with my mom yesterday, did you tell her you wish to dominate me?"
- **Gabby**: "No, mistress."
- **Emma**: "Did she ask you if you wish to be my mistress?"
- **Gabby**: "No."
- **Emma**: "What did she teach you?"
- **Gabby**: "She taught me how to be a good sub. She said I should trust you and tell you every secret. I should also report to you my misbehavior and ask you to punish me. And I should think about what you might need and wish, instead of waiting for your commands." (I realize I still haven't written the list of things I wish to do for Emma.)
- **Emma**: "... Or perhaps she taught you how to be a good mistress."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?"
- **Emma**: "A mistress should know how subs are supposed to behave, shouldn't she?"
- **Gabby**: "... Yes."

Emma caresses my buttocks again. I think they're already red.
- **Emma**: "Hypothetically, if I told you to teach me a lesson, what would you do?"
- **Gabby**: "... What do you mean?"
- **Emma**: "If we switched right now and you were my mistress until we go to bed, what would you do to me?"
- **Gabby**: "Are you serious?"
- **Emma**: "I tend not to disregard my moms advice."

I'm in shock. I never thought Emma would ever consider that.
- **Gabby**: "Ouch!!" (She spanks me hard.)
- **Emma**: "Answer."
- **Gabby**: "I don't know."

- **Emma**: "Not knowing is very bad. A mistress should always know what she wants and be decisive. Her sub should feel that she's in charge and in control of everything."
Actually, I agree with Emma. That's why I think I'd be a terrible mistress.
- **Emma**: "I'll repeat the question. What would you do if I ask you to teach me a lesson?"
My brain isn't working. I still doubt whether Emma is serious or she's trying to trick me.
- **Gabby**: "Ouch!!" (She spanks me hard again.)
- **Emma**: "Just answer me!" (She spanks me even harder than before.)
- **Gabby**: "I'd teach you a lesson!"
I've shouted. Emma sits down in front of me.
- **Emma**: "So you'd do it. Good." (Emma caresses my cheeks.) "Would you also take care of my needs?"
- **Gabby**: "Yes."
Emma smiles and kisses me. Does she really wish to switch?! I can't believe this is happening.
- **Gabby**: "Would you allow me to restrain you?"
- **Emma**: "Yes. Whatever I do with you, you could do it with me."
Emma stands up.
- **Emma**: "Right now I don't feel I need to be taught any lesson, but if I ever feel it, you should be ready to teach me."
- **Gabby**: "...Yes, mistress."
The thought of becoming Emma's mistress was making me nervous, but perhaps it will never happen. I begin to calm down.

SLAPMATIC
2000

Emma changes my position in the bondage structure again. Now my back is facing the floor.
- **Emma**: "That machine is for spanking, but it's too weak, so people don't use it to spank buttocks. They use it for pussies."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?!"
- **Emma**: "Would you like to try pussy spanking?" (I don't answer.) "It feels like this." (Emma spanks my pussy with her hand softly.) "Some women get super horny, you know. The machine can even make them come."
- **Gabby**: "I'm not sure if I'll like it."
- **Emma**: "If you don't try, you'll never know."
- **Gabby**: "...I'll try."

Emma smiles. Honestly, I don't think I'll like it, but I love to see her excitement when we do something new.
- **Emma**: "We'll start with the lowest speed."

She adjusts the machine and turns it on with a remote. My pussy gets spanked every four seconds or so. It's true the machine is weak, but my pussy is more sensitive than my buttocks, so I still feel it.
- **Gabby**: "...Ouch."
- **Emma**: "We'll leave it like that for some time. You'll get warmed up."

Emma opens a drawer and takes a rather small strap-on dildo.
- **Emma**: "We'll try upside down deepthroating again. This time I'll make sure you can breathe."
- **Gabby**: "Yes, mistress." (I recall what happened at the swimming-pool.)

She puts on her strap-on and penetrates my mouth. She goes into my throat with ease.
- **Emma**: "It's a pity we can't attend the strap-on sucking contest tomorrow at Boardner's. You'd have won. But don't worry. Once The Basement is open, I'll organize one here."

I choke after hearing that. Emma removes the dildo from my mouth.

2000

- **Emma**: “Have you already got saliva in your nostrils?”
- **Gabby**: “. . . A bit.” (It’s true.)
- **Emma**: “I need to figure out something to prevent that. If we have to stop every 10 seconds, it’s not fun.”
- **Gabby**: “Yes, mistress.”

Emma thinks briefly.

- **Emma**: “ Let’s do it one last time. Take a deep breath.”

I breathe as much as I can. Emma penetrates my mouth again and starts moving in and out.

- **Emma**: “I love fucking your throat.”

Suddenly she increases the machine’s speed. Now my pussy is spanked twice every second.

- **Emma**: “I bet you’re getting wet now.”

I am! The machine keeps hitting my clit. Emma removes the dildo from my mouth and wipes away my saliva.

- **Gabby**: “Ahh!”
- **Emma**: “Haha! I knew you’d love it.”

She increases the machines speed again. Now it hits my clit 3 or 4 times per second!

- **Gabby**: “Ahh!! Ahh!!”

She takes a crop and smacks my nipples softly. My body is shaking.

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

I come hard. I can’t remember how many times I’ve orgasmed today. My pussy is insatiable.

- **Emma**: “Haha!”

Emma changes my position on the bondage structure yet again. Then she caresses my pussy.
- **Emma**: "You're still horny, aren't you?"
- **Gabby**: "I am, mistress."
She replaces her strap-on by another one with a huge dildo.
- **Emma**: "It's time for your evening fucking."
I recall Emma said she'll fuck me at least three times every day. We smile at each other while she penetrates my pussy.
- **Emma**: "I didn't want Candice to be here during your interrogation, you know. But she was right about something. We can simply have casual sex with other women."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?!" (Suddenly I'm tense. Emma begins to fuck me.)
- **Emma**: "My approach was wrong. As I said, I called Jessica because I felt anxious, but I shouldn't have told her to be my sub. And I shouldn't have told Cami, Chloe or Cori either." (I nod.) "Having so many subs is time-consuming and exhausting. Instead, we should simply fuck them."
- **Gabby**: "What?!"
- **Emma**: "I mean, they don't need to be my subs and obey me all the time. We can just call them whenever we want to have fun."
- **Gabby**: "But you know I'll feel jealous. Why do you...?"
- **Emma**: "It's not what you are thinking. I'm never going to have sex with them in front of you, like Candice said. Instead, you'll also be dominant."
- **Gabby**: "What do you mean?"
- **Emma**: "We'll both be their mistresses. They'll call you Ms. Ferrara."
- **Gabby**: "Eh?! I'm not sure whether I..."
- **Emma**: "That's why you need experience. If one day I require you to teach me a lesson, you should be ready."
Despite the fact that Emma keeps fucking me, I feel frozen.

I try to process everything Emma said. I frown.
- **Emma**: "Do you like face slapping?"
- **Gabby**: "What? No." (If Emma slaps me right now, I'll use my safeword.)
- **Emma**: "Are you sure? At the moment, you look like you wish to slap me."
- **Gabby**: "...I thought you were talking about slapping me."
- **Emma**: "Haha! No. But if you need to slap me the day you teach me a lesson, you can do it."
- **Gabby**: "Oh!"
I misunderstood Emma's question. I feel a bit silly.
- **Emma**: "Relax."
Emma bends over and kisses me. Then she whispers.
- **Emma**: "I know you feel you should teach me a lesson right now." (That's true.) "When that happens, you'll be able to do with me whatever you wish. Imagine. I could be your footstool, your pony, your puppy, or your maid. I would lick your feet, your ass, and your pussy as much as you wish. And you could fuck my pussy, my mouth, or even my ass. You would be my goddess."
- **Gabby**: "Ah!"
I'm horny again. One thing is true. If I was Emma's mistress, all my problems and uncertainties would go away. And I would focus 100% on taking care of her and making her happy.
- **Emma**: "You can't deny you'd like that. Look how wet you've got."
Emma starts fucking me intensely, and my body shakes. Would I be able to make her feel like I'm feeling right now? Perhaps it's not such a bad idea to get some experience as a mistress.
- **Gabby**: "Aaahhh!!! Aaahhh!!! Aaahhh!!!" (I come.)
- **Emma**: "Haha!"