

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 43



Published by SimVenusArts in December 2024.

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Emma takes off her strap-on and uncuffs me.

- **Emma:** “Turn around and bend over.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

She caresses my buttocks.

- **Emma:** “There are no marks. Do you feel any pain?”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress.” (It’s true.)

- **Emma:** “Then you don’t need any cream.” (Emma thinks briefly.)
“Tomorrow I’ll spank you harder.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?!”

- **Emma:** “For your punishment.”

- **Gabby:** “But... why harder?”

- **Emma:** “I’ll spank you hard until you tell me it’s enough to prevent your misbehavior.”

- **Gabby:** “... I understand, mistress.”

I stand up and Emma stares at me. I’m waiting for her to talk, but she doesn’t.

- **Emma:** “Aren’t you forgetting about something?”

- **Gabby:** “... I don’t think so.” (I shrug, and Emma frowns.)

- **Emma:** “Shouldn’t you get on your knees?”

- **Gabby:** “... Oh!” (Suddenly I realize what she wants.) “I’m truly grateful for my fully-deserved punishment, mistress, and for your determination to address my misbehavior. And I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness.”

- **Emma:** “Kiss my hands.” (I comply.) “Lie on your back.” (After I obey her, she steps on my chest.) “What I said about teaching me a lesson doesn’t change anything else. You should be as respectful, as polite and as obedient as you were before.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

She places both her feet over my mouth, and I kiss them. She smiles.



Emma opens a cupboard and hands me a latex bodysuit, a pair of gloves and a pair of thigh-high boots with tall platforms.

- **Emma:** “Try them on. I hope they’re your size.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

While I put them on, she turns around and gets dressed on her own. Just after I’m done, I realize she’s wearing the same as me! The only difference is the color.

- **Gabby:** “Is this... a mistress outfit?”

- **Emma:** “...It could be worn by anyone, but if you are asking whether your mistress training is starting now, the answer is yes.” (I feel a chill.) “Take off your hood.”

I obey Emma, but I feel nervous.

- **Gabby:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “But what?”

- **Gabby:** “Who will I be training with?”

- **Emma:** “I’ll be with you.”

- **Gabby:** “... Thank you, mistress. But... who will be my sub?”

- **Emma:** “Anyone who wishes to submit to you.”

- **Gabby:** “...I don’t think anybody wishes to do that.”

- **Emma:** “Take that whip.” (I comply.) “Believe me. Most girls would be willing to kneel in front of you if they saw you right now. You look fantastic.”

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

Emma doesn’t compliment my looks very often. We kiss.

- **Emma:** “Let’s take some selfies.”

She takes plenty of pictures. In each of them I hold a different whip, crop, paddle or cane. I begin to feel a bit more confident.



Emma opens the door and we find Jessica right there, waiting for us.

- **Jessica:** “Good evening, mistress. You look awesome.” (She realizes our outfits are very similar.) “You also look awesome, Gabby.”

- **Emma:** “Come in and kneel in front of her.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

Jessica looks surprised for one second, but then she complies as fast as she can.

- **Emma:** “How long have you waited outside?”

- **Jessica:** “. . . 10 minutes.”

- **Emma:** “Did you overhear our conversation?”

- **Jessica:** “No, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Are you sure? I can check the security cameras.”

- **Jessica:** “. . . I tried, but this door is very thick.” (Emma sighs.)

- **Emma:** “Listen. From now on, you’re not my sub 24/7 anymore. Instead, you’ll only be submissive when we have sex.” (Jessica smiles. Perhaps that’s what she wanted all along.) “There is one condition though. We’ll only have threesomes with Gabby, and you’ll also submit to her.”

I feel cold. I don’t hate Jessica, but I don’t like her that much. However, I don’t wish to say it now in front of her.

- **Jessica:** “. . . Will you fuck me with your strap-on?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, but Gabby will do that first.” (I get tense.) “You said you wish to find out if you like submission, and this is the best way. From now on you should refer to her as Ms. Ferrara.”

Jessica looks at me briefly.

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “Beg her to collar you.”

- **Jessica:** “Please collar me, Ms. Ferrara. I beg you.”

Everything is happening too fast for me. I need a break.



Emma and Jessica are looking at me. I suppose they expect me to say something, or to go find a collar, but I'm blocked.

- **Emma:** "Come with me."

I follow Emma to the opposite side of the room. She whispers.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, you're also her mistress now. You have to take the initiative and start telling her what to do. I won't do all the talking."

- **Gabby:** "...Mistress, I'm not sure this is a good idea. I doubt Jessica likes me, and I'm not very fond of her either."

- **Emma:** "That's perfect." (I frown.) "Since you don't have feelings for her, you'll focus on training."

- **Gabby:** "But... I'm not ready."

- **Emma:** "I know. That's why you need training. I'll help you."

I look down. I wish I could convey with words how I'm feeling. Suddenly Emma holds my chin and kisses me.

- **Emma:** "Relax. We'll have lots of fun. I promise." (Emma picks up a collar and a chain from the cupboard.) "Now we'll walk back, you'll collar her, you'll hook this chain to the collar, and you'll tell her to lick your boots."

For one second, I think about running away, but Jessica is blocking the door. I stare at her. She's smiling. I don't know why, but I feel she wants me to do it. I walk back and Emma follows me.

- **Gabby:** "Bend your neck."

- **Jessica:** "Yes, Ms. Ferrara."

I've seen Emma using this type of collar plenty of times, so I know how it works. I collar Jessica and attach the chain without any issue. Then I stand up and hold the chain.

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

I hesitate. Initially, licking boots felt rather humiliating to me. However, after doing it a couple of times, I began to like it. I understood it as a way both to show Emma I wish to serve her, and for her to ascertain her dominance over me. But I don't feel dominant.



- **Jessica:** “Ms. Ferrara, may I have the privilege of licking your boots?”

She’s overheard us! We have to be extra careful when Jessica is around. Still, we were whispering very softly until Emma opened the cupboard, so I think she could only hear the last part.

- **Gabby:** “You may.”

Since she’s asked for it, I don’t hesitate anymore. Jessica begins to lick my right boot. I’ve seen others licking Emma’s boots plenty of times, but I never felt how I’m feeling right now. On the one hand, I’m embarrassed, as if I was doing something forbidden or wrong. I even blush a bit. On the other hand, I feel a bit responsible. When I obey Emma, if something goes wrong, I usually blame her. But now, to some extent I’d also feel to blame if there is any issue. I’d feel completely responsible if this wasn’t Emma’s idea.

- **Gabby:** “Move to the left boot.”

Jessica complies. However, I don’t feel dominant at all, and I don’t feel she’s showing me that she wishes to serve me, like I do when I lick Emma’s boots. I need to interrogate her.

- **Gabby:** “Stop. Why do you wish to lick my boots?”

- **Jessica:** “... Because I wish to submit to you, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Gabby:** “And why do you wish that?”

- **Jessica:** “Because...”

- **Gabby:** “Are you doing it so that Ms. Lindberg fucks you later?”

I wait for more than 10 seconds, but she doesn’t reply.

- **Gabby:** “If you don’t answer me truthfully, I’ll have to spank you.”

- **Jessica:** “... Yes and no. Yes, initially I just wanted Emma to fuck me. But I’ve never had a threesome, and I think it can be fun. Besides, I love leather and latex, and you look very hot in that outfit. Licking your boots is turning me on.”

She says I look very hot! I didn’t expect that. Emma is grinning.



- **Gabby:** “So...if suddenly Ms. Lindberg had to go somewhere else tonight, would you keep licking my boots?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Gabby:** “And would you beg me to fuck you?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes.”

I’m not sure if she’s telling the truth. Before the ceremony, Emma told me I shouldn’t believe everything she says.

- **Gabby:** “Ms. Lindberg, you can already join the others. I’ll take care of her tonight.”

- **Emma:** “...Fine. Text me if you need anything.”

Emma leaves. I didn’t wink because Jessica could notice it, but I believe she’s understood I just want to find out if Jessica is honest.

- **Gabby:** “Resume licking.” (She obeys me, but she’s not smiling anymore.) “Stop.” (I squat and hold Jessica’s chin, like Emma does when she asks me an important question.) “Do you feel I’ve tricked you?”

- **Jessica:** “...No. I feel Ms. Lindberg has tricked me.”

- **Gabby:** “Ah! So you think this was all her plan?”

- **Jessica:** “...I don’t know. What I know is that she said she’d take care of my sexual wellness, but so far she hasn’t done it.”

- **Gabby:** “What if she has decided I’m the one in charge of that, so she never has to do it? Would you still submit to me?”

Jessica looks down. I believe now she’s thinking about it seriously.

- **Jessica:** “Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?”

- **Jessica:** “Because I want a mistress. I need one, and at the moment I feel you can be a better mistress than Ms. Lindberg. I know you’d keep your word.” (Suddenly, Jessica smiles.) “Moreover, you look hot.”



- **Gabby:** “Continue.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

Jessica is licking my boots willingly! This is hard to believe. Just half an hour ago I thought nobody would submit to me, but I was wrong.

- **Gabby:** “Stop.” (Suddenly I recall everything I was told about boundaries. I’d rather discuss them with Jessica before I ask Emma to come back.) “What is your safeword?”

- **Jessica:** “I don’t have any.”

As I remember, Emma told Cami her safeword is ‘Madagascar’, like mine. I wonder why she didn’t tell Jessica. Perhaps she just forgot.

- **Gabby:** “What safeword would you like?”

- **Jessica:** “...In my previous relationship, we used colors. ‘Red’ means ‘stop’, ‘yellow’ means ‘be careful’, and ‘green’ means ‘give me more’.”

- **Gabby:** “...We’ll use that.”

I like that system. With ‘Madagascar’ you can only mean ‘stop’.

- **Gabby:** “If I do anything you don’t enjoy, you should let me know immediately.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Gabby:** “Is there anything you wouldn’t like doing?”

- **Jessica:** “...I don’t like scat.”

What on earth is that? I’ll ask Emma.

- **Gabby:** “Anything else?”

- **Jessica:** “...I dislike both wax play and knife play. And I hate figging, raphanidosis, or anything else involving food.”

Clearly there’re many things I don’t know. Anyway, I won’t do anything Emma didn’t do with me.

- **Gabby:** “What do you like the most?”

- **Jessica:** “Getting strap-on fucked while I’m restrained.”

I smile.



- **Gabby:** “Do you promise to be respectful and polite?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Gabby:** “Kiss my boots.”

While she complies, I take my phone and text Emma. She replies immediately.

- **Gabby:** “Ms. Lindberg is coming. We’ll have a threesome.”

- **Jessica:** “Oh!”

- **Gabby:** “She didn’t trick you.”

- **Jessica:** “So you just wanted... I understand.”

Jessica smiles. Before I can say anything else, Emma arrives.

- **Jessica:** “Welcome back, Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “I need to talk to Gabby. Wait outside.”

Once Jessica exits the room, Emma closes the door.

- **Emma:** “That was amazing! You looked so unconfident, and suddenly... it was like you switched to mistress mode.” (I smile.) “How did the interrogation go?”

- **Gabby:** “She said she wishes to submit to me even if you never take care of her. I think she was honest.”

- **Emma:** “You see! I told you. Most girls would submit to you right now.”

- **Gabby:** “I also asked her about her boundaries, and she said scat. What’s that?”

- **Emma:** “Scatology.” (I frown. Emma looks impatient.) “When the mistress poops on the slave.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!” (I don’t like that either.) “She also mentioned other...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry about that. Today we’ll just fuck her.”

Emma kisses me. I’m glad she thinks my training is going well.



Emma opens the door. Jessica is leaning on the wall.

- **Emma:** “From now on, you should always be on your knees or on all fours.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” (She kneels immediately.)

- **Emma:** “Let’s go. Gabby, take her chain.”

I comply, and Jessica crawls next to me. She doesn’t look unhappy, but I’m not sure if she likes it either. I think I should have asked her more questions before texting Emma.

- **Gabby:** “Ms. Lindberg, where are we going?”

- **Emma:** “To the third floor.”

That’s where yesterday Emma and Lexy fucked me. Maybe Emma thinks it is the best place for threesomes. After taking the lift, we arrive there.

- **Jessica:** “Wow! It looks cool.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, it does, but you shouldn’t speak without permission.”

- **Jessica:** “I apologize, Ms. Lindberg.”

We enter the area and walk towards the left wall.

- **Emma:** “Take off your shoes and your dress.”

Emma sounds a bit like a sergeant. I wasn’t particularly fond of Jessica, but somehow that has changed after she said that I look hot and that she wishes to be my sub. Now I think she deserves some affection, or at least a friendly treatment.

- **Emma:** “We’ll use that.” (Emma points to a hole on the wall.)

- **Gabby:** “How does it work?”

- **Emma:** “It splits her body: half of it is in this room, while the other half is in a dark room on the other side of the wall. This way you’ll only see her ass and her legs.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Emma:** “It’s ideal for training.” (Emma smiles.) “You can focus on fucking.”



Emma opens the hole.

- **Emma:** “Jessica, take off your panties and get inside.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

Jessica introduces her arms and her head through the hole, and moves forward until Emma stops her.

- **Emma:** “Her pussy is pretty.”

She starts to caress it. We can’t know if Jessica is enjoying it or not. That feels weird.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I feel we’re using her like a piece of meat.”

- **Emma:** “What do you mean?” (Emma frowns.)

- **Gabby:** “I mean... we don’t know if she wishes to do this.”

- **Emma:** “If she didn’t, she’d have said something.”

- **Gabby:** “...It’s not that simple.” (I know I usually can’t say ‘no’ to Emma.)

- **Emma:** “She said she wishes to find out if she likes submission. For that, she needs to feel dominated and controlled.” (I don’t say anything.) “A mistress should be decisive, you know. Subs like that mistresses decide for them what to do.”

Perhaps Emma is right, but I still feel uneasy.

- **Gabby:** “Also... what happens if she wants to use her safeword? We can’t hear her.”

- **Emma:** “We can. There is a microphone on the other side connected to that loudspeaker.” (She points to the ceiling.)

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “And you can switch on that thingy to speak to her.”

That’s good, but Jessica doesn’t know it. I decide to test it.

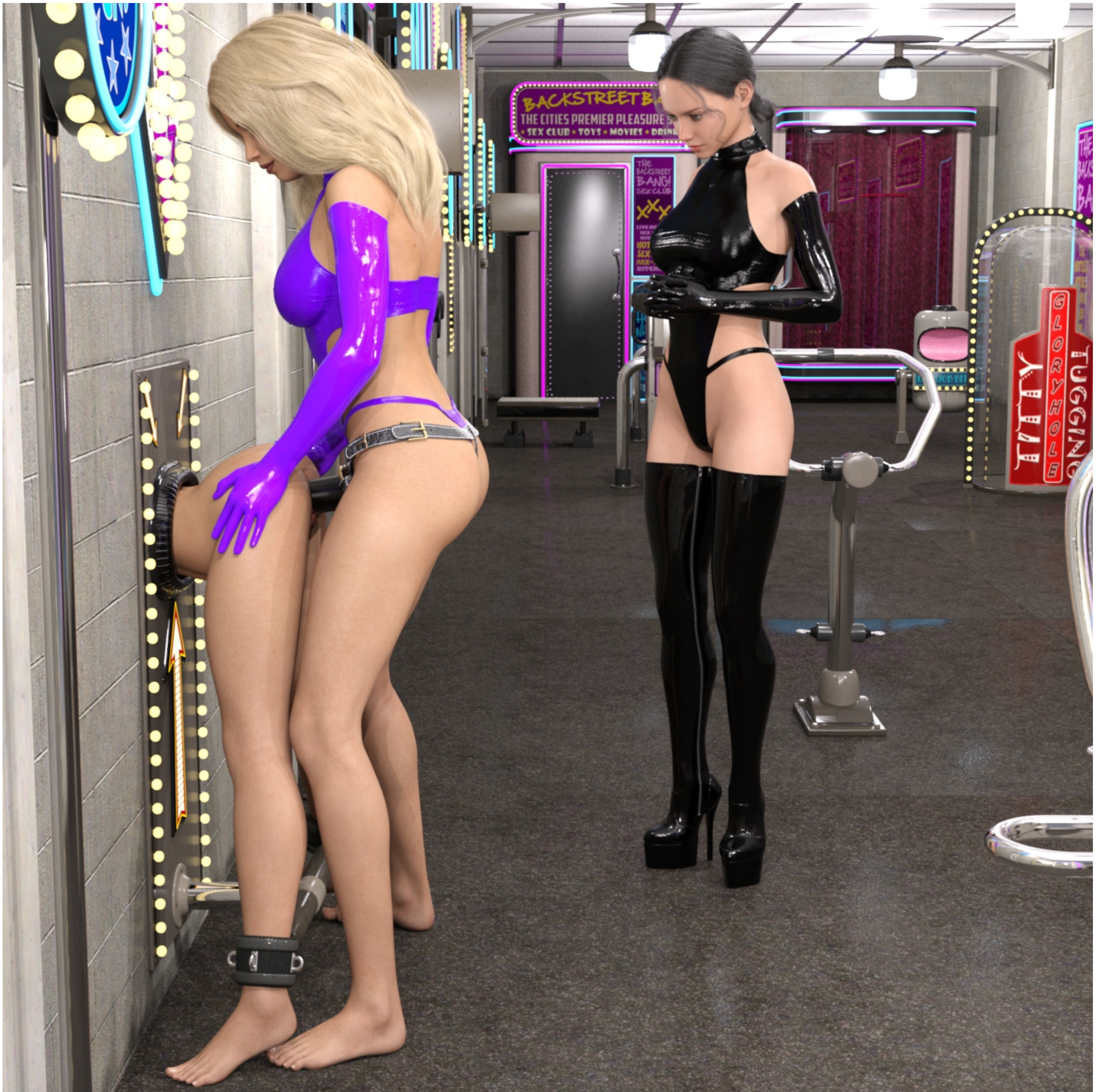
- **Gabby:** “Jessica, are you OK?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

I calm down.



- **Emma:** “Switch it off.”
- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”
- **Emma:** “I picked up the wall hole not only because it’s good for training, but also because I don’t want Jessica to hear us. With her, I can’t even trust earplugs.”
- **Gabby:** “... What secret would you like to keep from her?”
- **Emma:** “The secret that I don’t have a secret.”
- **Gabby:** “What do you mean?”
- **Emma:** “I’m going to tell you how I use a strap-on. I don’t do anything special, but Jessica and others believe I have a secret.” (Emma smiles.) “I like that legend.”
- **Gabby:** “... Secret or not, you’re amazing at it, mistress.”
She smiles again but doesn’t reply anything. I’m really curious about what Emma will tell me.
- **Emma:** “Cuff her ankles.”
I comply. In the meantime, she takes a magic wand and applies it to Jessica’s pussy.
- **Emma:** “Hold it.” (I take the wand.) “We should make sure she’s wet.”
She puts on a strap-on. I’m tempted to touch Jessica’s pussy, but I don’t dare to. I’ve never touched another girl’s pussy besides Emma’s.
- **Emma:** “I only use big dildos.” (By big, she means huge.) “The last time I let a girl fuck me... I felt very frustrated. Her dildo was coming out every five seconds.” (She looks resentful.) “But later I thought maybe it wasn’t her fault. If the dildo is too short, it may come out frequently.”
- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress.”
- **Emma:** “And it should also be very thick, so that the g-spot is always stimulated.”
- **Gabby:** “But... couldn’t it feel painful?”
- **Emma:** “If the dildo and the pussy are wet, no.”



Emma takes off her boots and puts lubricant on her dildo. Maybe she doesn't have a secret, but she has clear ideas about what should be done.

- **Emma:** "Switch off the wand."

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

- **Emma:** "Check if she's wet."

I touch Jessica's pussy. When Emma tells me to do something, I hesitate less. As she said, I should be more decisive to be a good mistress.

- **Gabby:** "She is."

Emma penetrates her pussy slowly, and then she starts to fuck her. I observe Emma for a while, but she doesn't talk to me.

- **Gabby:** "Is there anything else I should know?"

- **Emma:** "Fucking is very simple; just in and out, in and out..."

- **Gabby:** "... You make it look simple."

- **Emma:** "Haha!"

- **Gabby:** "What's your advice?"

- **Emma:** "I don't know. Let me think." (Emma keeps fucking.)

"Well, one thing I can say is that I never stop. And I don't slow down either. I speed up until the girl comes."

- **Gabby:** "... How do you know when to speed up?"

- **Emma:** "... Good question. When I notice she's close to coming, I fuck her as hard as I can. And before... if I see that she's trying to move back and forth herself, then I also move faster."

- **Gabby:** "And when she moans?"

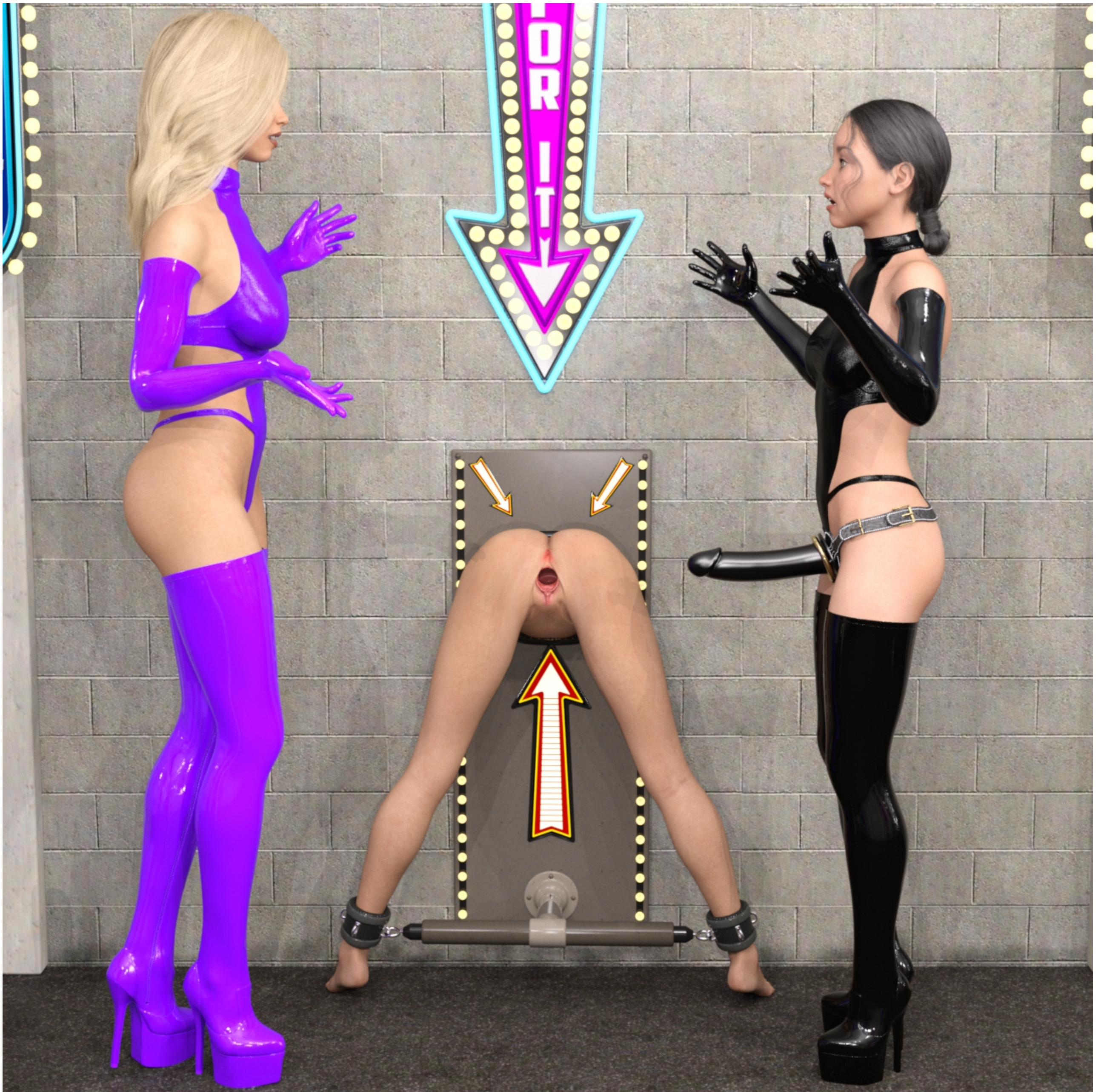
- **Emma:** "That's tricky."

- **Gabby:** "Why? Do you think moans can be fake?"

- **Emma:** "Haha! Generally not. But some girls moan to get aroused, not because they're aroused."

- **Gabby:** "And what if she doesn't get aroused?"

- **Emma:** "You can touch her clit while you fuck her."



- **Jessica:** “Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!”

Suddenly we hear Jessica’s moans from the loudspeaker.

- **Emma:** “She’s getting close. Look at her. She’s shaking a bit.”

Emma holds her waist and fucks her very hard. She even spansks her a couple of times.

- **Jessica:** “Oh, my gosh! Oh my gosh!! Oh my gosh!!!”

Jessica comes. Her legs shake a lot.

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

- **Gabby:** “That was amazing, mistress.”

Emma takes the dildo out of Jessica’s pussy and spansks her once more.

- **Emma:** “Look how wet it is.” (She points at her dildo and smiles.)
“Now it’s your turn.”

I feel a chill when I hear ‘your turn’. Will I do it well? What if Jessica doesn’t like it? Emma takes off her strap-on and hands it to me. She also puts on her boots.

- **Gabby:** “Do you know if Jessica is multiorgasmic?”

- **Emma:** “Let’s find out.” (Emma smiles again.)

Once I put on the strap-on, I switch on our microphone to check on her.

- **Gabby:** “Jessica, how are you feeling?”

- **Jessica:** “It was awesome, Ms. Ferrara. Please fuck me again.”

Does she think it was me?! Before Emma told her I’d go first, so...

- **Emma:** “Sure!”

Emma switches off our microphone.

- **Gabby:** “She thinks it was me!”

- **Emma:** “And? That’s perfect. If she doesn’t come a second time, she won’t blame you. She’ll think it’s because she already came hard.”

Perhaps it’s unethical that she doesn’t know who fucked her, but Emma’s words have calmed me down a bit.



- **Gabby:** “Should I take off my boots?”

- **Emma:** “I don’t know. I took them off because it was too low for me.”

I compare my height to Jessica’s. I think I should keep them.

- **Emma:** “Relax.” (Emma stands behind me and whispers.) “Just stick it inside and have fun.”

I hold the dildo with my hand and begin to penetrate Jessica.

- **Emma:** “That’s it. And now, don’t touch it with your hands anymore. Hold her waist and go all the way inside her.”

I comply. Jessica’s pussy is open and wet, so the dildo goes in easily.

- **Emma:** “Fuck her.”

I start moving back and forth. For one second, I doubt whether I’m asleep and dreaming. I’m fucking Jessica!

- **Emma:** “Harder.” (Emma moves to the side, and I begin to move faster.) “Harder. She already came once.”

- **Gabby:** “Won’t I hurt her?”

- **Emma:** “No. Don’t be afraid of that. A dildo is not a drill.”

I start to move almost as fast as I can.

- **Jessica:** “Ahhh! Ahhh!”

Jessica is moaning! Despite what Emma said before, it gives me confidence.

- **Jessica:** “Ahhh!! Ahhh!!”

I must acknowledge this is fun. I’ve wondered why Emma wishes to fuck me so often: either to take care of my needs, or to feel dominant, or because she loves it. Now I believe it’s the latter.

- **Jessica:** “Oh my gosh!!”

- **Emma:** “Harder! Make her come!”

I fuck Jessica as intensely as I can. I’m not sure how long I can last.

- **Jessica:** “Oh my gosh!!! Oh my gosh!!! Oh my gosh!!!” (She orgasms.)



Jessica's legs shake a lot again.

- **Emma:** "Haha! She's loved it."

I try to catch my breath. This was quite demanding. As Emma said several times, I should start exercising regularly.

- **Emma:** "Let's get her out of the hole. Uncuff her."

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

After I comply, Emma helps Jessica move backwards. Once out, she gets on her knees.

- **Jessica:** "I'm eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, Ms. Ferrara."

I've said that sentence several times to Emma. Now I understand why she likes it. It makes you feel special.

- **Emma:** "Suck her dildo."

I should have said that. Emma said she doesn't wish to do all the talking.

- **Gabby:** "Can you deepthroat?" (Now Emma looks surprised.)

- **Jessica:** "... No, Ms. Ferrara."

- **Gabby:** "One day I'll train you."

- **Jessica:** "Thank you."

Jessica resumes sucking. Meanwhile Emma brings another strap-on.

- **Emma:** "Let's have a real threesome. We'll use that ride."

She points to a bondage device we didn't use yesterday.

- **Gabby:** "Stop. Kiss my boots."

Jessica obeys me. Since I've made her come, I feel I could be a good mistress. In fact, I feel super dominant and powerful, and the thing is... I'm enjoying it, perhaps too much. Before I was afraid when Emma said she may tell me to teach her a lesson, but not anymore. Now I even look forward to it!



Emma puts on her strap-on.

- **Emma:** “Come here.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

Jessica smiles. Clearly, she’s still super horny and she thinks Emma still didn’t fuck her.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, position her on the ride and cuff her.”

I look at the ride. As the other ones, it can be set up in different ways, but this time I won’t ask Emma what to do. I’ll decide it myself :)

- **Gabby:** “Bend over here.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

I cuff Jessica quickly.

- **Gabby:** “Are you feeling comfortable?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes.”

She looks really eager, as if she had been waiting this moment for years. Emma lubricates her dildo and caresses Jessica’s pussy. She quivers!

- **Emma:** “If you don’t calm down a bit, you’ll be done in half a minute.”

Emma penetrates her and starts to fuck her.

- **Jessica:** “Ahhh!”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, fuck her mouth.”

I penetrate her mouth, but she’s so excited that she can’t stop moaning.

- **Jessica:** “Ahhh!! Ahhh!! Ahhh!!”

Although I decide to stay still, she’s not able to suck my dildo.

- **Emma:** “This could be my record.”

Emma fucks her hard for 10 seconds and she comes.

- **Jessica:** “Oh, my gosh!!!”

This was quite shocking. Emma didn’t do anything extraordinary, but Jessica came super fast just because she knew Emma was the one fucking her!

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- **Emma:** “Gabby, change her position and fuck her.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Jessica:** “Ms. Lindberg, I had never come so fast in my life. It was truly astonishing. Coud you please fuck me again?”

- **Emma:** “Not today.”

- **Jessica:** “Please. . .”

- **Emma:** “No. I’d like Gabby to practice.”

- **Jessica:** “Please, Ms. Lindberg, I beg you. . .”

- **Emma:** “Stop. You know I don’t like pushy girls.” (I guess she’s talking about Amanda.) “And don’t call me Ms. Lindberg. From now on, refer to me as goddess.”

- **Jessica:** “. . . Yes, goddess.”

Emma smiles. While I change Jessica’s position, Emma brings two crops and gives me one.

- **Emma:** “Suck my dildo.” (Jessica complies.) “You should fuck her while using the crop.” (I frown. I don’t wish to hit her.) “Just play with it.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I penetrate Jessica, but she doesn’t quiver. It seems her mood has changed to disappointment. I wonder what would happen if now Emma told Jessica she already fucked her twice.

- **Emma:** “Look.”

While I fuck Jessica, Emma uses her crop to caress her tits and hit them softly. I imitate her. Suddenly Emma squats and holds Jessica’s chin.

- **Emma:** “It’s time to confess. Confess you were waiting for an opportunity to get rid of Gabby and be my girlfriend.”

- **Jessica:** “Eh?! . . . No, that’s not true.”

- **Emma:** “This crop can also be used for punishments. Don’t lie.”

I didn’t expect Emma to interrogate Jessica while I’m fucking her. I don’t think she’ll orgasm.



- **Jessica:** "...I didn't plan to do anything."
- **Emma:** "So you were just waiting for me to break up with her, right?" (Jessica doesn't reply.) "Answer." (Emma hits her with her crop.)
- **Jessica:** "I...I've just been obeying you the best I could."
- **Emma:** "But you were hopeful that would happen." (Jessica remains quiet.) "It's time to confess. You know a sub shouldn't keep secrets from her goddess."
- **Jessica:** "...Your previous relationships didn't last long. I thought about it."
- **Emma:** "Did you think you'd be a better girlfriend and sub than Gabby?"
- **Jessica:** "...Yes." (Now I wish to hit her hard.)
- **Emma:** "Do you think you're more intelligent than her?" (She doesn't say anything.) "It's true you're better than her at understanding people's intentions and grasping what's going on around you. But when someone is teaching something, Gabby learns faster than anyone I know. Your pussy is feeling it. She already uses a strap-on better than any porn actress."
- **Jessica:** "...She doesn't make me come as fast as you."
- **Emma:** "Because you're trying to hold it. But before, you couldn't even distinguish us."
- **Jessica:** "Eh?!"
- **Emma:** "I've already fucked you twice." (I can't see Jessica's face, but I suppose she's shocked.) "If you didn't notice, it must be the case that she's as good as me, don't you think?" (Jessica doesn't answer.) "Your pussy knows how good she is. Although you can control your moaning, you can't hold it much longer." (Emma looks at me.) "Fuck her hard."
- I comply. I didn't think Jessica was aroused, but suddenly she comes!
- **Jessica:** "Oh, my gosh..." (She sounds embarrassed.)



- **Emma:** “Uncuff her.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

After I finish, Jessica gets on her knees in front of us.

- **Jessica:** “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, goddess. Same to you, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Emma:** “Lie on your back and lick the bottom of Gabby’s boots.”

I place my right boot over Jessica’s mouth. She complies.

- **Emma:** “Tell Gabby she’s more intelligent, more attractive and more skilled than you.”

- **Jessica:** “You’re more attractive, more intelligent and more skilled than me, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, trample her.”

I hesitate. Although I’m annoyed with Jessica because she confessed she wanted to replace me, I don’t wish to hurt her.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I don’t think she needs to be punished.”

- **Emma:** “It’s not a punishment. She needs to understand and acknowledge she’ll never have any chance against you.”

- **Gabby:** “But... I don’t feel superior to her. This feels humiliating.”

- **Emma:** “Plenty of subs love humiliation. They even get turned on by it.”

- **Jessica:** “Please trample me, Ms. Ferrara. I am so far below you that I don’t even deserve to lick your boots.” (I’m shocked.)

- **Emma:** “You see. Come here.”

Emma helps me step on Jessica’s belly. Then she smiles and kisses me. We keep kissing for quite some time while I trample Jessica. Even after she agreed to this, I have mixed feelings about it.

- **Emma:** “I’ll be right back.”

Suddenly, Emma leaves the room. I step on the floor.



- **Jessica:** “Gabby, you’re amazing.” (Jessica gets on her knees.)
- **Gabby:** “Why do you say that?”
- **Jessica:** “You should be mad at me, but you still care about me. If I could choose a mistress, I wouldn’t pick Emma. I’d pick you.”
I didn’t expect that at all.
- **Gabby:** “I’m not a mistress.”
- **Jessica:** “You should be. You have everything. You’re intelligent, attractive, and you fuck better than a pro, like Emma. On top of that, you’re the most wholesome and good-hearted girl I’ve ever met. You’d be the best at taking care of a sub.”
- **Gabby:** “But... I hesitate a lot, and I’m not really dominant.”
- **Jessica:** “You’ve just started. With more experience, you’d become confident.” (I suppose that’s true.) “And you’ve enjoyed dominating me. Don’t lie to yourself.”
- **Gabby:** “... Even if that’s right, I’m only interested in Emma.”
- **Jessica:** “But that’s because you’ve only been with her. Emma has been with many girls and she’ll miss that, so she’ll keep involving you in threesomes.”
- **Gabby:** “I know.”
- **Jessica:** “Once you start dominating other girls, you’ll like it and you’ll also look forward to it.”
- **Gabby:** “... I don’t think so.”
- **Jessica:** “I’m sure. Eventually you’ll wish to become Emma’s mistress.”
- **Gabby:** “Eh?! That’ll never happen. She loves domination.”
- **Jessica:** “So you’ve already thought about that.”
- **Gabby:** “No, not really.”
- **Jessica:** “But it makes sense. Emma is so crazy sometimes she needs a responsible mistress to control her; someone like you. You should find a way to show her she’d be happy as your sub.”



My brains keeps recalling what Jessica said. If Emma was my sub, my life would be more calm and predictable. I'd like that. On the other hand, I've also noticed Jessica didn't refer to us as goddess or mistress anymore. For her, and I guess for most people, bondage is like role-playing, not something so important that takes over your whole life.

- **Jessica:** "Welcome back, goddess." (I didn't notice Emma coming.)

- **Emma:** "I've got something for you." (She shows Jessica a collar with the word 'Princess'.) "From now on, you're not a worker anymore. I'm the queen, Gabby is my consort, and you are the princess." (I thought she had abandoned the Black Bees idea.) "You're in charge of organizing and coordinating the workers."

- **Jessica:** "But... thank you, goddess. But there aren't workers."

- **Emma:** "We'll see about that."

Emma puts the collar on Jessica's neck. I don't get it. First she humiliates her, and now she 'promotes' her.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, take your phone and tell Cami to come here."

- **Gabby:** "What?!"

- **Emma:** "And I'll text Chloe."

- **Gabby:** "But... they aren't your subs anymore."

- **Emma:** "That's not true. A bondage relationship must be ended in person, not by sending a messenger." (She points to Jessica.)

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, I don't wish to mess up their relationship. I'm glad for them."

- **Emma:** "If they don't come, or if they come and tell me that it's over, nothing will be messed up."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, but..." (I've run out of arguments.) "What do I text her?"

- **Emma:** "Just tell her that you wish to talk to her."

Jessica looks at Emma in disbelief.



I think this is a bad idea, but...what can I do? I hope they don't come. Perhaps Cami is already sleeping, or with Chloe.

- **Emma:** "Have you texted her?"

- **Gabby:** "Almost. I've written: Cami, please come to Ms. Lindberg's house. I wish to talk to you."

- **Emma:** "Perfect. Send it."

I tap 'Send'. I wish she doesn't read it, but she does and replies: 'I'm at home and it's late. I'd have to walk for over an hour. Could I call you?' Emma looks at my screen and thinks briefly.

- **Emma:** "Jessica, you've got a driving license, right?"

- **Jessica:** "Yes, goddess, but I don't have a car."

- **Emma:** "You'll use mine. The keys are on my bed-side table."

- **Jessica:** "... Yes, goddess." (Jessica still looks in disbelief.)

- **Emma:** "Gabby, tell Cami Jessica is picking her up in 15 minutes."

I comply, and Cami replies 'I'll be ready'. Emma looks at her phone and writes something.

- **Emma:** "After bringing Cami here, you'll pick up Chloe." (She's also coming!) "Do you know their addresses?"

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

- **Emma:** "You'll be a perfect princess. Go."

Jessica gets up and leaves.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress... I'm not sure this is a good idea."

- **Emma:** "Why? If they're committed to each other, they'll just say that." (But they're coming... so I'm afraid their commitment is low.)

"Besides, how would you feel if tomorrow Jessica tells you you're no longer my girlfriend and shows you a picture of Candice kissing me."

I felt a chill when I heard Candice. I look down.



- **Gabby:** “Before you said you wanted to focus on me.”

- **Emma:** “And I will. Don’t worry about that.” (Emma hugs me.)
“Jessica will be in charge of managing our subs, so we’ll have as much time as we wish for each other. I’ve got the idea while you were trampling her.”

- **Gabby:** “Our subs?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. You’ll also be their mistress.”

- **Gabby:** “So you already think Cami and Chloe...”

- **Emma:** “I don’t know. I mean any subs we might have.” (Emma gives me a peck.) “You need to relax. Would you like to try the holes?” (I don’t answer.) “I think I’m a bit like Kimberly, you know. I’m into training mistresses. Now that I know you’ll be a good mistress, you turn me on more than ever and more than anyone.”

Somehow Emma always manages to say something I like. I smile and we kiss. Then she takes my hand and we walk towards four small holes.

- **Gabby:** “How are these ones used?”

- **Emma:** “They’re for your limbs. Get undressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Once I’m ready, Emma helps me introduce my arms into the upper holes. Then she helps me with my legs. Clearly, this is only for flexible people.

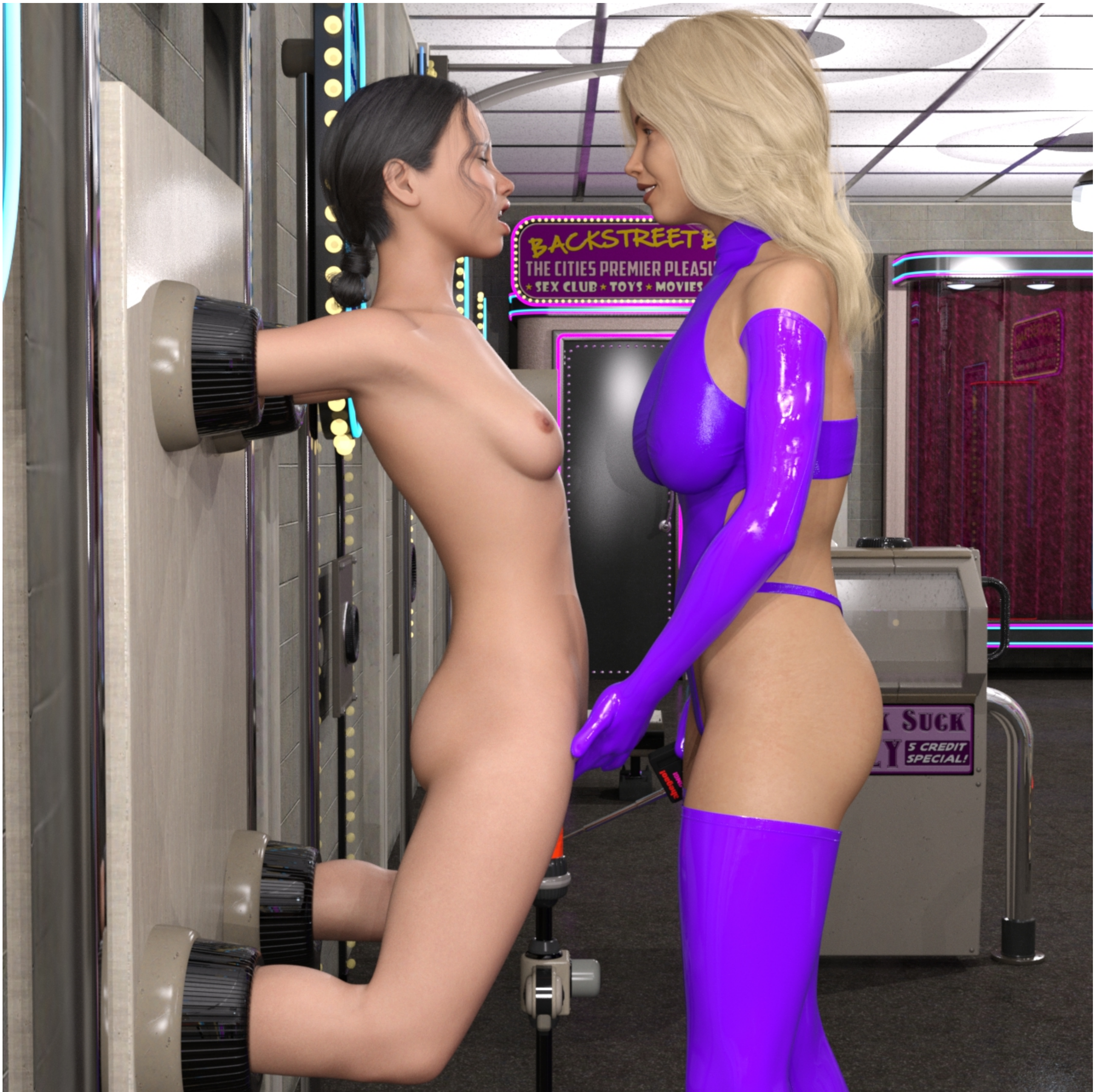
- **Gabby:** “But... how will you fuck me?”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You sound a bit like Jessica. This time I’ll use a machine.”

I’m kind of disappointed, but I don’t reply because I don’t want to sound desperate. Emma brings a machine and touches my pussy.

- **Emma:** “I’ll put some lubricant.”

After that, she penetrates me. I feel the dildo deep inside me, as if my full body was resting on it!



Emma turns the machine on. The dildo goes up and down slowly, but I feel totally at its mercy.

- **Emma:** “Imagine. You won’t have to do any house chores or menial tasks any more.” (Emma smiles.) “We’ll live in a mansion full of latex maids, and each of us will have a personal assistant.” (I frown. I recall Emma already told me something similar.) “I know what you’re thinking. It’s unfair that they serve us 24/7 if we don’t take care of them frequently.” (I wasn’t thinking about that.) “But I have the solution. We’ll be a dominant couple, and we’ll only dominate submissive couples.”

- **Gabby:** “What do you mean?”

- **Emma:** “We’ll be the mistresses of submissive women who are in relationships with each other. Since they love each other, we won’t have to take care of their emotional needs. We’ll just have bondage sex with them whenever we wish.”

- **Gabby:** “But... if they’re already a couple, why would they serve us?”

- **Emma:** “Because they’re both submissive. They fantasize about being dominated by a superior goddess, but their girlfriends can’t give them that. We’ll be their goddesses, and they’ll be thrilled to obey us.”

As unrealistic as it sounds, Emma’s idea is not completely nonsensical. Suddenly, she speeds up the machine and begins to rub my clit.

- **Emma:** “And also, no one will get jealous. They’ll have each other, and we’ll have each other, and the four of us will always have sex together, not separately. They’ll adore both their goddesses.”

- **Gabby:** “Ahhh!”

I can’t understand why this fantasy is turning me on, but it’s happening.

- **Emma:** “I knew you’ll love my solution.”

- **Gabby:** “Ahhh!! Ahhh!! Ahhh!!” (I come.)

- **Emma:** “Haha!”