

# SimVenusArts

## My Classmate Emma Lindberg

### Chapter 44



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Emma turns the machine off.

- **Emma:** “In the end you liked it.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, but I prefer your strap-on.”

Suddenly Lexy comes in.

- **Lexy:** “It seems you’re having fun.”

- **Emma:** “Aren’t you?”

- **Lexy:** “...I’m getting bored. Anyway, Patricia asks you to go upstairs.”

- **Emma:** “What does she want?”

- **Lexy:** “I don’t know. She said it will take one minute.”

- **Emma:** “OK.” (Emma starts walking.) “Aren’t you coming with me?”

- **Lexy:** “No. I’ll wait here.”

- **Gabby:** “I can’t stay like this much longer, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Oh! Please help her get out of the holes.”

Before I can say anything else, Emma leaves. Then Lexy stands in front of me and frowns.

- **Lexy:** “Are you a whore?”

- **Gabby:** “What?!”

- **Lexy:** “How do you say whore in Italian?”

- **Gabby:** “Why are you asking me that?”

- **Lexy:** “Is it *puta*?”

- **Gabby:** “No, it’s *puttana*, but...”

- **Lexy:** “Almost the same, but I prefer *puta*. It’s shorter. Are you a *puta*?”

- **Gabby:** “No, I’m not.” (I don’t like this conversation.)

- **Lexy:** “Liar. Look at yourself. You’ve just been fucked by that machine. I can smell it. You let Emma do whatever she wishes to you.”

- **Gabby:** “... But that doesn’t mean I’m a whore. I’m her sub.”

- **Lexy:** “You’re both. You’re Emma’s submissive *puta*.”



I'm getting upset, but Lexy is Emma's friend. I don't wish her to be my enemy, so I don't want to shout at her.

- **Gabby:** "Why do you think that?"

- **Lexy:** "Because the reason you're with Emma and let her fuck you in any possible way is that she has money."

- **Gabby:** "That's false."

- **Lexy:** "Not only that. She's already paying you."

- **Gabby:** "She's never paid me."

- **Lexy:** "Is that so? Do you or your mother pay rent to live here?"

- **Gabby:** "... No."

- **Lexy:** "Who pays for your food, your clothes and everything you need?"

- **Gabby:** "... Ms. Lindberg, but that doesn't mean I'm a whore. We've signed a bondage contract whereby she's in charge of taking care of my basic needs."

- **Lexy:** "She may call it bondage contract, but it's essentially a *puta* contract. She pays you so that she can fuck you whenever she wants." I'm feeling very insulted, but I still try to keep calm.

- **Gabby:** "I'd be with Ms. Lindberg even if she didn't have any money."

- **Lexy:** "Haha! That remains to be seen. I saw your face yesterday when I mentioned Emma's father bought her a house."

- **Gabby:** "... I was surprised, but that doesn't mean..."

- **Lexy:** "Admit it. Your mother and you were broke, so you've decided to become *putas* and move here. Now your mother is Patricia's private *puta*, and you're..."

- **Gabby:** "Don't insult my mom. She's worked very hard and she wasn't broke."

- **Lexy:** "Yeah! That must be it. Her job was too hard, so she's decided to change her occupation."



I feel I'm going to explode. Hopefully Emma will come back soon.

- **Gabby:** "We didn't plan anything. Everything happened very fast. You can ask Ms. Lindberg."

- **Lexy:** "Planned or not, you're lying to yourself. I've been thinking about bondage, and I bet in most cases it's just a way of disguising prostitution. Alpha women own private whores but they call it bondage relationship because it sounds better."

- **Gabby:** "You know nothing about bondage."

- **Lexy:** "I know what I've learnt here. You wouldn't live with Emma if she didn't pay for everything. Admit you're a *puta*."

- **Gabby:** "I'm not a *puta*!"

Just after I shout, I notice Emma is entering the room.

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

- **Gabby:** "She's calling me *puta*."

- **Emma:** "Haha! Lexy, not everyone likes dirty talking. Yesterday you were calling her slut, but I don't think she liked that either."  
(Emma is right.)

- **Lexy:** "I wasn't trying to turn her on. I was trying to protect you."

- **Emma:** "From what?"

- **Lexy:** "From her. I believe she's after your money."

- **Emma:** "No. I'm 100% sure that's false. She didn't know anything about The Basement or my father until she moved here." (That's what I should have told Lexy.)

- **Lexy:** "... And her mother?"

- **Emma:** "She didn't even know us until last Sunday." (Lexy frowns.)  
"I know it sounds unbelievable, but it's the truth. Besides, I think you're projecting."

- **Lexy:** "Eh?"

- **Emma:** "Candice might have been an escort, but not everyone is."  
Is that the reason why Lexy was treating me like that?! Candice and I are very different...



- **Lexy:** “Candice is a whore. I’ve found her profile on a sugar dating website.”
- **Emma:** “So that’s your issue.” (Emma thinks briefly.) “If I had a crush on her, it wouldn’t stop me.”
- **Lexy:** “You’d hire a whore?!”
- **Emma:** “No, but I’d date her if I knew she’s not after my money.”
- **Lexy:** “I’m pretty sure she’s after that.”
- **Emma:** “If she was, she’d have already tried to seduce you.”
- **Lexy:** “Emma! She’s after my mom’s money, not mine.”
- **Emma:** “What?!”
- **Lexy:** “Why do you think my mom brought her here?”
- **Emma:** “I don’t know. I thought she did it so that you could spend time with her.”
- **Lexy:** “No!” (Lexy frowns.) “She did because she wants to practice bondage again, and she wants Candice to be her sub.” (Emma and I are taken aback.) “I know my mom has been having sex with her. She’s also had sex with other models that work for her, but Candice is her favorite. I think my mom wants a serious relationship now.”
- **Emma:** “. . . How do you know Candice is after her money?”
- **Lexy:** “I’m sure she is. She pretends she knows nothing about bondage and she’s only interested in casual sex, but if that was true. . . what’s she doing here with my mom?”
- **Emma:** “I’m not convinced. After dinner she left with Catherine.”
- **Lexy:** “Because my mom told her she had a private meeting with Patricia until midnight.”
- **Emma:** “What meeting?”
- **Lexy:** “I’ve spied on them.” (Before I close my eyes, Lexy shows us a picture of my mom, Patricia and Angela.) “Your mom and mine were fucking Gabby’s mom.”



I can't believe I saw a picture of my mom having a threesome. I'll never be able to forget it.

- **Emma:** "Wow...! OK." (Emma didn't expect that either.)

- **Lexy:** "My mom was calling Gabby's mom slut, whore and *puta*, and she liked it. She came hard. When they were done, Patricia exited the dark room, saw me and asked me to find you. So I came here, found Gabby this way, and everything became crystal clear: Gabby and her mom are *putas*, like Candice."

- **Emma:** "Except that they are not. Don't say it again."

- **Lexy:** "...OK."

Emma thinks briefly.

- **Emma:** "Now I understand why my mom wanted to see me. She's asked me to keep you entertained."

- **Lexy:** "Do you think she saw me?! I was hidden."

- **Emma:** "You wish you were. Anyway, did you take more pictures?"

- **Lexy:** "Yes. I also have a video."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!"

- **Emma:** "Gabby, if you don't wish to see them, close your eyes."

- **Gabby:** "But...you're invading their privacy!"

- **Emma:** "...When my mom was trying to quit smoking, I had to spy on her. Sometimes I caught her with a cigar, but other times I found her doing...other things. I'm used to it."

Once I close my eyes, silence invades the room. I wait for Emma or Lexy to talk, but they don't. Are they still here? I decide to open my eyes for one second. Fuck! Now I need to forget two pictures.

- **Emma:** "Do you know why our moms decided to have a threesome?"

- **Lexy:** "No...but I suspect that now they want to have one with Candice."



Emma shakes her head.

- **Emma:** “Angela isn’t stupid about her finances. I don’t think you need to worry about Candice.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . It’s not just that. I don’t want her to move to our place.”

- **Emma:** “I don’t think that will happen soon.”

- **Lexy:** “Gabby and her mother moved here immediately.”

- **Emma:** “Well. . . yes. So what? Are you ashamed of living with Candice?”

- **Lexy:** “. . . Perhaps, but also. . . it would be difficult. She turns me on.”

- **Emma:** “Ah! So in the end I was right. You have a crush on her.”

- **Lexy:** “I don’t, but she’s very. . . her body. . .”

Lexy doesn’t finish. I’m not upset with her anymore, but I can’t keep listening to her problems.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I really need to get out of these holes.”

- **Emma:** “Oh!”

Emma takes the machine away and helps me stand on my feet.

- **Lexy:** “My apologies.”

I turn around and look at Lexy. I didn’t expect that.

- **Gabby:** “It’s fine.”

- **Lexy:** “Would you like to have a threesome?”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Lexy:** “Today we could try double penetration, like our moms.”

She smiles. Now I believe she only apologized because she wants to fuck me again.

- **Emma:** “Excellent idea.”

- **Gabby:** “What!”

- **Emma:** “But before the threesome, you’ll submit to Gabby.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha!”

- **Emma:** “I’m not joking. She’s begun her mistress training.”

- **Lexy:** “Really?” (She looks incredulous.) “Anyway, I’m not a sub.”



- **Emma:** “You should be if you wish to become a good mistress. My mom just told me she was a sub when she was young and she learnt a lot.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . Why aren't you a sub then?”

- **Emma:** “I will be if I need it. That's why I'm training Gabby.”

- **Lexy:** “Haha! How will Gabby teach you anything if she's learning from you?”

- **Emma:** “. . . I can find out how a sub feels. Besides, she's my girlfriend and I won't submit to anyone else.” (I smile.)

- **Lexy:** “. . . Whatever. If I have any question, I'll ask my mom. She's also a good mistress and she's never been a sub.”

- **Emma:** “Are you sure? I bet she was.” (Lexy frowns.) “In any case, asking questions is not enough. You need to feel it.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . I just think you're making all this up because today you don't want to have a threesome, but you don't wish to tell me why.”

- **Emma:** “I do want a threesome. After you submit to Gabby, we'll have it. I promise.”

Lexy doesn't reply. Emma hasn't asked me if I actually wish to dominate Lexy, and I don't know the answer myself. It's just too crazy!

- **Emma:** “There is another reason why you should submit. You have prejudices. You think subs are whores who let mistresses do to them anything they wish for profit.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . I don't think all subs are like that, but most of them have to be. Otherwise. . . why would a woman let another woman humiliate her?”

- **Emma:** “Most of the time domination doesn't involve humiliation but, when it does, it's because the sub also enjoys it. Subs are subs simply because they enjoy submission. They like feeling under control. If you submit to Gabby, you may find out that you also like it, and you won't think anymore that subs are whores.”

Lexy doesn't answer, but she looks pensive.



- **Lexy:** “If I ever wish to experience submission, I’ll find a good mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Gabby is very good at strap-on fucking. Before you came, she made Jessica come twice.”

- **Lexy:** “...you mean the waitress?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. When she was inside that hole and couldn’t see us, she couldn’t even tell which one of us was fucking her.”

- **Lexy:** “I need proof of that.”

Just after Lexy ends her sentence, Emma’s phone rings.

- **Emma:** “Hi, Jessica.” (What are the odds she calls exactly now?!) “That’s good.” (...) “Put her inside the bird cage.” (I guess they’re talking about Cami.) “Tell her she’s still my sub and she must obey me.” (...) “When you arrive with Chloe, put her inside another cage close to Cami. I want them to talk to each other.” (...) “Tell her the same.” (...) “Fine. Listen. Lexy here wants to ask you something.” She hands her phone to Lexy. Lexy hesitates, but in the end she grabs it.

- **Lexy:** “Hi.” (...) “Emma says that you’ve submitted to Gabby. Is it true?” (...) “Did you like it?” (...) “Thanks. See you around.” (...) “Bye.”

Lexy hangs up and gives back the phone to Emma. I really wish to know what Jessica told her. She was listening to her for quite a while.

- **Lexy:** “You’re a voyeur, right? You’ve set up everything to watch Gabby fucking other girls. It turns you on.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t be ridiculous. You know very well I prefer having sex over watching it.” (Emma looks upset.) “In fact, this morning I fucked a teacher in front of Gabby...”

- **Lexy:** “A teacher?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes, and I told Gabby to fondle her breasts so that she wasn’t there just watching us. I feared she could get bored.”

- **Lexy:** “Is that true?” (Lexy looks at me. I feel embarrassed.)

- **Gabby:** “...Yes.”



Lexy looks down.

- **Lexy:** “If I submitted, what would Gabby do to me?” (She’s considering it!)

- **Emma:** “She’d choose one of those rides, cuff you and fuck you. She may also gag you or blindfold you.”

- **Lexy:** “...Nothing else?”

- **Emma:** “What else would you like?”

- **Lexy:** “Nothing. I want to make sure she won’t whip me, or spit on me, or anything like that.”

- **Emma:** “She won’t. She won’t punish or humiliate you. But before she fucks you, you should apologize to her properly.”

- **Lexy:** “I’ve already apologized.”

- **Emma:** “Not properly. You should get on your knees and say: ‘Please accept my apologies, Ms. Ferrara. I deeply regret what I have done’. And after that, you should kiss her feet.”

- **Lexy:** “That’s so humiliating!” (Lexy looks upset.)

- **Emma:** “It’s not. It shows you’re really remorseful for insulting Gabby and it gives her assurance that you won’t do it anymore.”

- **Lexy:** “I promise I won’t insult her again, but I won’t do what you’ve said.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, you will. It’s not just a threesome what’s at stake here. It’s our friendship. You’ve told my girlfriend she’s a whore while she was naked and restrained. I’m sure she felt humiliated, and I’m also offended.” (Emma is not wrong.)

- **Lexy:** “Are you saying you’ll break up our friendship if I don’t kiss Gabby’s feet?!”

- **Emma:** “No. I’m telling you I feel offended and I need to know you’re truly remorseful. Perhaps you think Gabby is like any of my exes, but you’re mistaken. She’s more important to me than all of them.” (I smile.)



Suddenly Lexy storms out of the room. I'm concerned. I don't want Emma to lose a friend because of me.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, I'm not angry with her anymore. I think she insulted me because she's upset with Candice."

- **Emma:** "I know, but that's not an excuse."

- **Gabby:** "I just don't want to cause any problems between you."

- **Emma:** "Don't worry. She'll come back soon."

- **Gabby:** "Are you sure?"

- **Emma:** "Yes. She's a good girl and she knows what she did is not OK."

I hope Emma is right.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, may I ask you a personal question?"

- **Emma:** "You may."

- **Gabby:** "Who is your best friend: Lexy or Evelyn?"

- **Emma:** "Both consider me her best friend."

- **Gabby:** "But... for you?"

- **Emma:** "... Lexy was my best friend until high school, and Evelyn is my best friend now. But nothing bad happened between Lexy and me. It's just that we don't see each other every day anymore."

- **Gabby:** "Where is Lexy's school?"

- **Emma:** "It's a private school a bit far from here; a school for very wealthy people, you know."

- **Gabby:** "... Didn't you wish to go to such as school?"

- **Emma:** "... I didn't really care. My father wanted me to go there, but my mom didn't. She studied in a similar school and she hated it." (Emma takes her phone.) "I'm happy I don't have to wear a uniform though. Look at Lexy. She looks so preppy."

Emma shows me a picture of Lexy in her uniform. I think she looks pretty.



- **Gabby:** “If Lexy comes back but doesn’t want to kiss my feet or get on her knees, she could just apologize to me formally.”

- **Emma:** “That’s up to you. She’ll submit to you, not to me. But if I was you, I wouldn’t do that.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “Because it would send her the wrong message. She’ll think that what she did was not that bad. Once a sub is told she should apologize in a certain way, the mistress should not change her decision unless she finds out new information about her sub’s misbehavior.”

I need time to think about it, but Emma sounds convincing.

- **Emma:** “I have an idea.” (Emma smiles.) “Have you watched The Matrix?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes.”

- **Emma:** “Lexy loves it. I think there is a Trinity costume in the wardrobe back there. If you wear it, she won’t just kiss your boots. She’ll lick them even after you tell her to stop. Come with me.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We stride to the back of the room. Emma looks excited. The wardrobe is very untidy, so I help her search for the costume.

- **Emma:** “It’s this one!” (She hands it to me. It includes fake guns and other accessories.) “Put it on before Lexy comes back.”

I get dressed as fast as I can.

- **Emma:** “You look amazing! She’ll love it.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Let’s take some pictures. Take the guns.”

Emma takes plenty of photos. I think I look cool.



Emma stops taking pictures and looks to her side. I realize Lexy is back.

- **Lexy:** “Wow! You look fantastic.” (I smile.) “Now it’s clear you had planned everything.”

- **Emma:** “Nothing was planned.”

- **Lexy:** “Do you want me to believe you had a Trinity costume stored here?”

- **Emma:** “Open that door and you’ll find lots of costumes.”

Lexy stays still. There is an uncomfortable silence.

- **Emma:** “So... are you submitting to Gabby?”

- **Lexy:** “...No. I’ll submit to Trinity.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

Lexy also smiles. I’m glad their friendship seems safe, but at the same time I get very nervous. Soon I’ll be fucking Lexy! I feel more pressure to do it well than when I fucked Jessica. Perhaps it’s because now I have some experience and I’m supposed to be good at it, but also... I find Lexy very pretty. I’m sure many people would envy me right now.

- **Emma:** “Do you remember what you should say?”

- **Lexy:** “...I think so.”

Lexy walks and stands in front of me. She starts to kneel, but she hesitates and blushes.

- **Lexy:** “Are there security cameras here?”

- **Emma:** “There are cameras everywhere, but only my mom and I have access to the recordings. Don’t worry about that.”

Lexy closes her eyes and breathes deeply. Then she opens them and kneels down.

- **Lexy:** “Please accept my apologies, Ms. Ferrara. I deeply regret what I have done.”

She moves forward and kisses my boots. Jessica also did that, but this time I feel it’s more meaningful.



I look at Emma. Her face tells me she wants me to take control. As with Jessica, I need to make sure Lexy wants this.

- **Gabby:** “Look at me.” (Lexy complies.) “Why do you wish to submit to me?”

- **Lexy:** “Because after that we’ll have a threesome.”

- **Gabby:** “Is that the only reason?” (She shrugs.) “Yesterday you said to Ms. Lindberg: ‘How did you find Gabby? I want a slut like her for myself’. Do you remember that?”

- **Lexy:** “... Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “Why did you say it?”

- **Lexy:** “Because I wish I had someone like you.”

- **Gabby:** “Are you jealous of Ms. Lindberg?” (She doesn’t reply.) “Are you attracted to me?” (She doesn’t answer either.) “You must be honest.”

- **Lexy:** “... Yes, but I’d never try to take you away from her.”

- **Gabby:** “I know.”

I smile. Emma is also smiling.

- **Gabby:** “If I tell you there won’t be any threesome later, would you still submit to me?”

- **Lexy:** “She promised it.” (Lexy frowns.)

- **Gabby:** “But I didn’t. Answer my question.” (She doesn’t.) “I don’t know what Jessica told you before, but somehow she changed your mind. You can’t pretend otherwise. Just admit it and beg me to fuck you.”

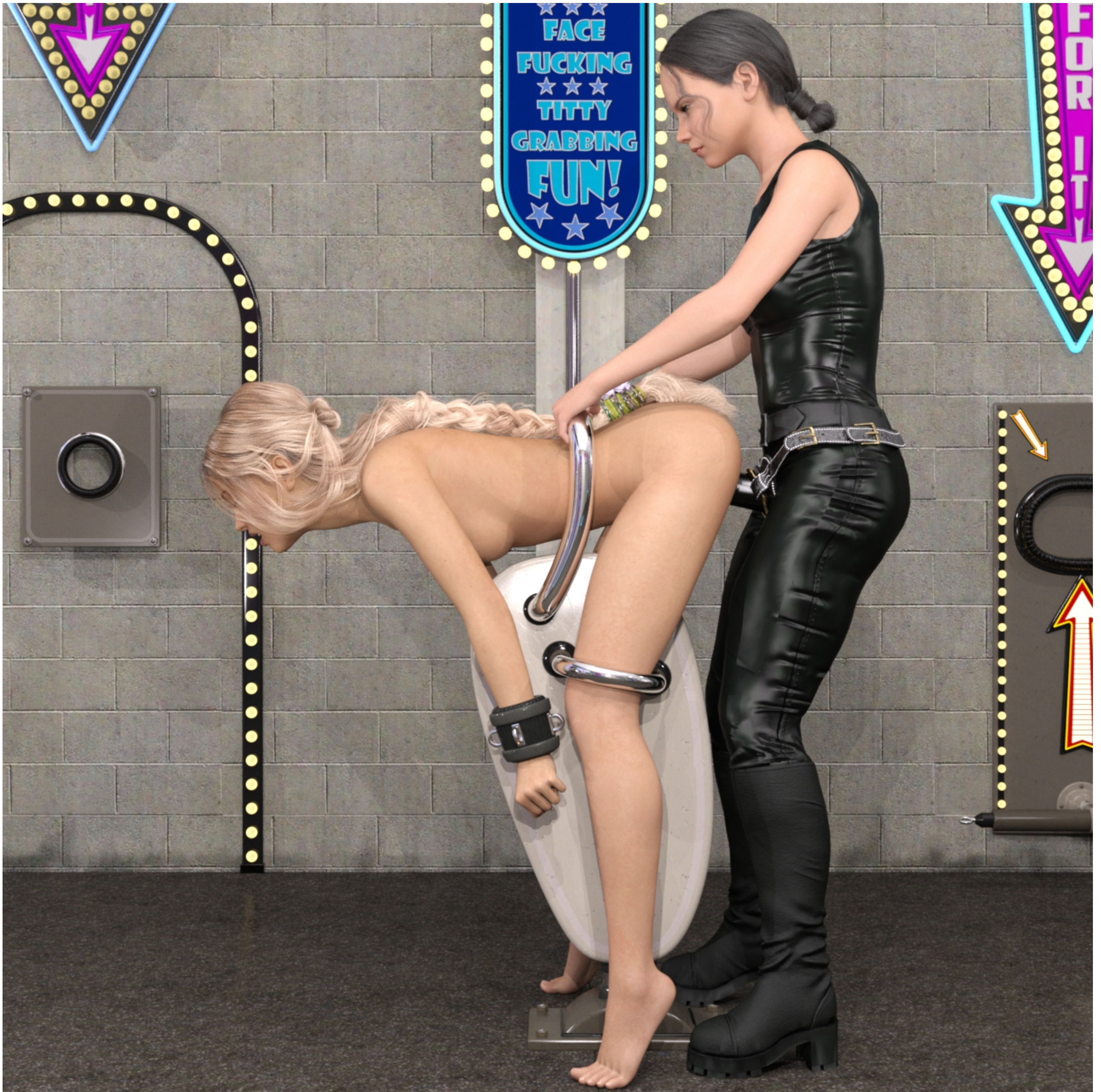
Lexy closes her eyes briefly and opens them again.

- **Lexy:** “Please fuck me, Ms. Ferrara. I beg you.”

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

- **Lexy:** “I do.”

I look at Emma. She likes what I’ve done.



- **Gabby:** “Get undressed.”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

I look around. There are six rides. Yesterday we used those two, and today we’ve fucked Jessica on that one. The easiest thing for me would be to choose any of those, but... would Emma find it boring? It’s better I pick up a different ride. That one there seems simple.

- **Gabby:** “Lie on your stomach here.”

Lexy is already naked. Her body is so perfect! Her glutes are so firm, her breasts so perky, her... I’m getting aroused. Will Emma notice it? I take a deep breath, remove Trinity’s coat and sunglasses, and cuff Lexy.

- **Gabby:** “You have three safewords. ‘Red’ means ‘stop’, ‘yellow’ means ‘be careful’, and ‘green’ means ‘give me more’.”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

Emma looks surprised. I suppose she thinks that was my own idea :) I put on my strap-on.

- **Gabby:** “Are you comfortable?”

- **Lexy:** “Yes.”

I caress Lexy’s buttocks and pussy. Her skin is so soft!

- **Gabby:** “You’re already wet.”

I penetrate her with my dildo. The fact that she’s aroused turns me on even more. Although I removed my coat, I’m feeling hot.

- **Gabby:** “Ready?”

- **Lexy:** “Yes.”

I start to fuck her as best as I can. I never slow down or stop, as Emma said.

- **Lexy:** “Ah! Ahh!! Green! Green! Green! Green!”

- **Emma:** “Hahaha!”

She likes it :) Emma said 99% of people wish to have sex with her. I think Lexy could say the same. Although I love Emma, I’m feeling lucky.



- **Lexy**: “Ahh! Ahh!!”

I keep fucking Lexy. Aside from her moans, the room is in silence. Emma is always talking and fantasizing when she fucks me but... what could I tell Lexy? I barely know her.

- **Lexy**: “Ahh! Ahh!!”

Well, I know she likes The Matrix.

- **Gabby**: “After this, there is no turning back. You were in Matrix, but you’ve chosen the red pill and now you’re finding out you love submission. Isn’t that true?”

- **Lexy**: “Yes! Ahh!”

- **Gabby**: “Say it.”

- **Lexy**: “I love submission!”

- **Emma**: “Hahaha!”

Although I also know she likes dirty talking, I don’t want to call her slut. It’s just not me. But I could make her do it :)

- **Gabby**: “What did you call me yesterday?”

- **Lexy**: “...Slut! Ahh!!”

- **Gabby**: “What are you now?”

- **Lexy**: “...A slut!”

- **Gabby**: “What else?”

- **Lexy**: “... Your plaything! Your fuck toy! Your bitch!!”

- **Gabby**: “That’s who you are.”

- **Lexy**: “Aahhh!! Aahhh!!”

It’s worked! She’s going to orgasm soon.

- **Gabby**: “You shouldn’t come without permission. You should say...”

- **Lexy**: “I want to come!”

- **Gabby**: “No. That’s not how you should address your mistress.”

- **Lexy**: “Just let me come!!” (I stop fucking her immediately.)



- **Gabby:** “That’s even worse.”

- **Lexy:** “. . . Don’t stop!! Keep going!!”

- **Gabby:** “Who is in charge?”

Lexy breathes heavily for some seconds.

- **Lexy:** “. . . You, but. . .”

- **Gabby:** “No buts. I’m in control, so I can stop whenever I want.

Do you understand it?”

- **Lexy:** “. . . Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “You should say ‘Ms. Ferrara, may I have your permission to come, please?’”

- **Lexy:** “Ms. Ferrara, may I have your permission to come, please?”

- **Gabby:** “No. You’ve been unpolite.”

- **Lexy:** “But. . .”

- **Gabby:** “No buts. If I make you come, later you’ll have to apologize to me again and lick my boots. And we won’t have any threesome. That’s your punishment for being disrespectful.”

Lexy doesn’t answer, but I can feel she’s still very excited. I move my dildo backwards a bit.

- **Lexy:** “. . . Fine!”

- **Gabby:** “Beg for it.”

- **Lexy:** “Please fuck me, Ms. Ferrara. I beg you.”

I fuck her as hard as I can.

- **Lexy:** “Ahhh!!! Ahhh!!! Ahhh!!!”

Soon after, she comes. Her body shakes a lot.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, that was amazing!”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

I was so focused that, for a moment, I forgot that Emma was here!



Since Lexy came so hard, I'm feeling confident. Now I wish Emma asks me to fuck her.

- **Emma:** "These are earplugs. I'll remove them in one minute."

Emma blocks Lexy's hearing. I'm surprised.

- **Emma:** "Where did you learn about edging and orgasm denial?"

- **Gabby:** "... Nowhere."

- **Emma:** "Are you sure? I feel you know more than you claim to know."

- **Gabby:** "I'm sure, mistress. I didn't plan what happened."

Emma thinks briefly and smiles.

- **Emma:** "I believe you. It's just that... you're learning super fast."

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

I feel accomplished. She kisses me and removes Lexy's earplugs.

- **Lexy:** "What were you talking about?"

- **Gabby:** "You can't speak without permission."

- **Lexy:** "I was asking Emma."

- **Gabby:** "You still need my permission for that."

- **Lexy:** "... Fine." (She looks upset.)

- **Gabby:** "You should say 'Yes, Ms. Ferrara', not 'fine'." (I squat in front of her and hold her chin.) "A sub is not just someone who enjoys getting fucked while restrained. She also likes to obey her mistress."

- **Lexy:** "I guess I'm not a sub then."

- **Gabby:** "... Perhaps, but I know your pussy is still craving my dildo. So if you wish to have sex a second time, you should do everything I say and be polite; no more bratty behavior."

- **Lexy:** "I'm not a..." (She thinks twice.) "Yes, Ms. Ferrara." (I stand up.)

- **Gabby:** "Get my dildo ready. Suck it."

She complies eagerly.



- **Gabby:** “Stop.” (I remove my dildo from Lexy’s mouth.) “We’ll try that ride there.”

- **Lexy:** “Yes, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Gabby:** “But before, you should apologize to me.”

Once I uncuff Lexy, she gets on her knees.

- **Lexy:** “Please accept my apologies, Ms. Ferrara. I deeply regret what I have done.”

- **Gabby:** “Lick my boots.”

She does it. It seems her previous inhibitions are gone.

- **Emma:** “Tell Gabby how good she is with her strap-on.”

- **Lexy:** “No one has ever fucked me so well, Ms. Ferrara.”

Lexy resumes licking my boots. I feel my ego is growing uncontrollably.

- **Emma:** “Will you ever disrespect her again?”

- **Lexy:** “No.”

- **Emma:** “Really? We both know you used to throw tantrums from time to time.”

- **Lexy:** “...I’ve grown up.”

- **Emma:** “To make sure, Gabby could cane you a little bit.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Lexy:** “I don’t need that!”

- **Emma:** “Why are you surprised?”

- **Gabby:** “...I can’t cane her.”

- **Emma:** “You can.”

- **Gabby:** “But I don’t want to. I enjoy strap-on fucking and other things, but physical punishments...I’d be uncomfortable.”

- **Emma:** “If I ever tell you to teach me a lesson and I need to be punished, you’ll have to do it. It’s better you get some experience.”

The thought of caning Emma gives me chills.



- **Amanda:** “Wow!” (Emma and I didn’t notice Amanda entered the room.) “Gabby, have you also defeated her?” (I frown.)
- **Emma:** “How long have you been here?”
- **Amanda:** “I’ve just come in.”
- **Emma:** “But... how did you enter the basement?”
- **Amanda:** “The gate was open.” (Emma looks suspicious.)
- **Emma:** “... Perhaps Jessica forgot to close it.”
- **Amanda:** “You told me to arrive after 11:00.”
- **Emma:** “I know.”

I had forgotten Amanda was coming, but now I recall she blackmailed Emma at the swimming-pool. Lexy looks at her.

- **Amanda:** “Don’t be sad. Gabby looks weak but she’s strong. This morning she beat a tough girl at school.”
- **Gabby:** “There wasn’t any catfight here.”
- **Amanda:** “Oh! Why is she then licking...?”
- **Emma:** “It’s none of your business.”
- **Amanda:** “... Who is she?”

Emma breathes deeply.

- **Emma:** “She’s my friend Lexy. Lexy, this is Amanda.”
- **Lexy:** “Ah! You’re the cheerleader, right?”
- **Amanda:** “Yes. What else did Emma tell you about me?”
- **Lexy:** “She said she fucked your ass.”
- **Amanda:** “Oh! So you bragged about fucking me but you complain I wanted it.”
- **Emma:** “At that time I wasn’t complaining.” (Emma looks impatient.) “Lexy, I need to talk to Amanda. Please get your clothes and go upstairs. I’ll text you later.”
- **Lexy:** “... OK.”



Lexy leaves. I feel both frustrated and relieved. I wished to fuck her again, but I didn't want to cane her.

- **Emma:** "I've invited you so that you could meet other women. The president of the Bondage Society is here."

- **Amanda:** "The one that gave the speech at school?"

- **Emma:** "Yes."

- **Amanda:** "... Pass. I want you to fuck me."

- **Emma:** "You can't blackmail me anymore. Jessica and others already know about Cori, so I don't care if you say something."

- **Amanda:** "I said I was never going to blackmail you."

- **Emma:** "Then this conversation is over. You can join Lexy and gossip about me."

Amanda doesn't leave. Now she looks sad.

- **Amanda:** "I've put on this outfit for you. I know you like it." (Emma doesn't answer.) "I don't mind that you are with Gabby or that you fuck Corinna or whoever you want. I know our relationship didn't work. The only thing I want is... ten minutes of your time."

- **Emma:** "Yeah, ten minutes every hour."

- **Amanda:** "No. Ten minutes and I won't bother you again."

- **Emma:** "You're lying."

- **Amanda:** "Please... I'll do anything."

Emma is pensive. Is she considering it?!

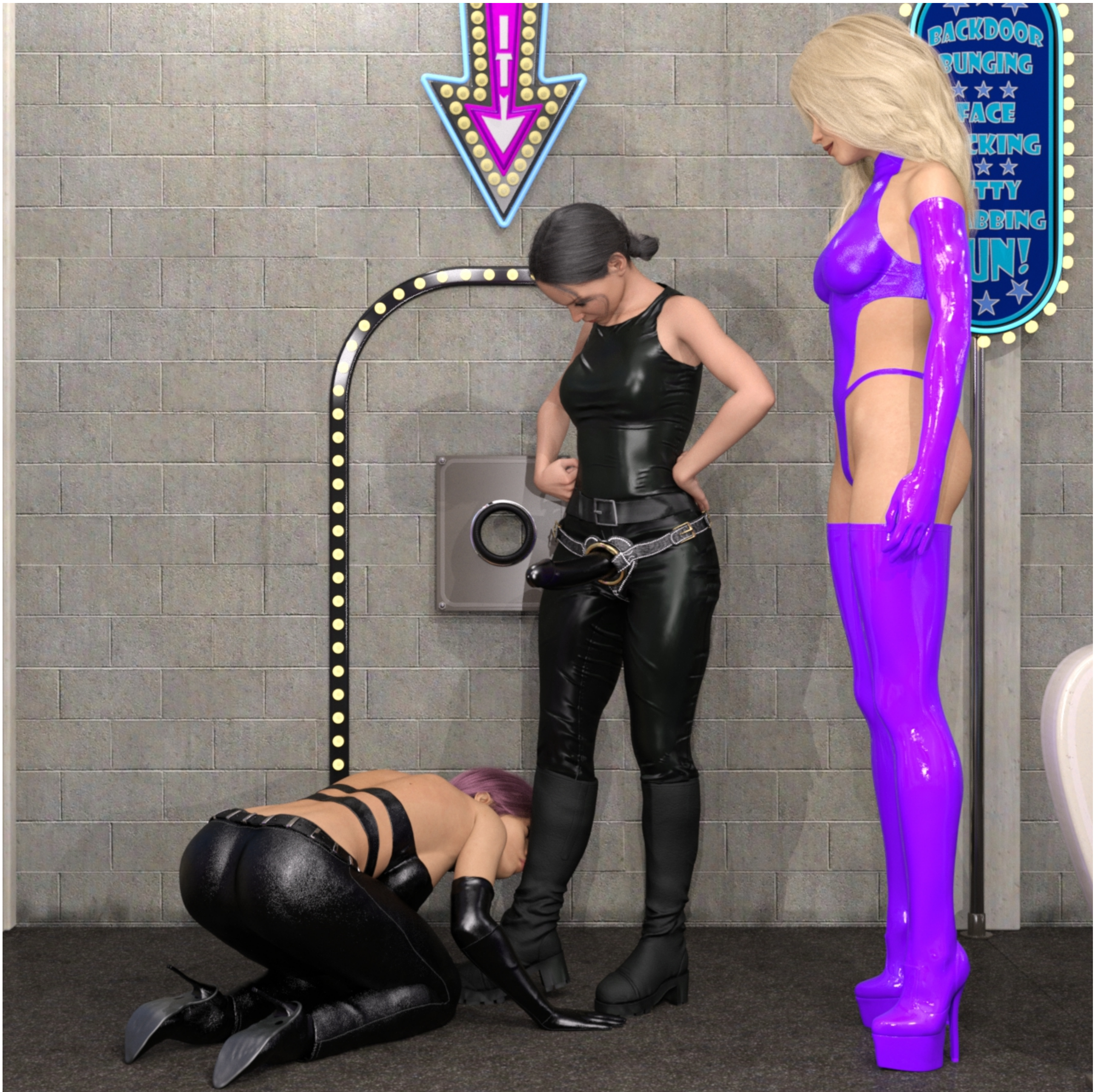
- **Emma:** "You should be punished for harassing me. I might give you ten minutes if you let Gabby punish you and fuck you first."

- **Gabby:** "What! Mistress, I think I've already got enough practice."

- **Emma:** "No. You haven't fucked anyone in the ass."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?! Yes... but I don't want to cane her."

- **Emma:** "... Fine. You'll spank her."



- **Amanda:** “Is Gabby a mistress now?!” (Amanda looks surprised.)
  - **Emma:** “Call her Ms. Ferrara. Yes, I’m training her, and she’s super good with her strap-on.”
  - **Amanda:** “When I asked you about my present you told me you didn’t have one.”
  - **Gabby:** “. . . Ms. Lindberg gave me this one this evening.” (Where is the strap-on Amanda gave me?! I can’t recall where I left it.)
  - **Amanda:** “So she’s just started. How can she be super good?”
  - **Emma:** “You can ask Jessica or Lexy. Why do you think she was licking her boots?”
- Amanda thinks briefly.
- **Amanda:** “That girl is very pretty. Was she also your girlfriend?”
  - **Emma:** “No, she’s a friend from my childhood.”
  - **Amanda:** “Do you make Gabby fuck your friends?!”
  - **Emma:** “Refer to her as Ms. Ferrara, and to me as Ms. Lindberg.”
  - **Amanda:** “OK, but. . . this is so shocking. This morning Ms. Ferrara didn’t wish to trample Charlotte, and now she’s fucking your friends and making them lick her boots.” (I realize I’m changing very fast. I asked Charlotte to be friends with Emma instead of trampling her.)
  - **Emma:** “I’ve told you I’m training her.” (Emma looks impatient.) “Enough chatting. Get on your knees and kiss both her boots and mine.”
  - **Amanda:** “Wait. . .” (Amanda looks at me.) “It’s spanking and ass fucking, right? No caning.”
  - **Emma:** “No caning.”

Amanda smiles, gets on her knees and kisses our boots. I hope Emma knows what she’s doing, but I’m afraid this isn’t a good idea. I’m starting to think that I should indeed teach her a lesson.



- **Emma:** “Collar her.”

- **Gabby:** “First I need to make sure she really wants to do this.”

- **Emma:** “You can interrogate her later. We’re going to the other spanking room.”

- **Amanda:** “Ms. Ferrara, you can collar me. When I see a cute girl with such a big strap-on... I just can’t say no.”

I realize I’m still wearing it. I take it off quickly.

- **Gabby:** “Why do you want me to spank you?”

- **Amanda:** “...I deserve it. Don’t you think?”

- **Gabby:** “... If you say so.”

- **Amanda:** “I thought you’d be furious, you know. Aren’t you upset with me?” (I don’t answer.) “I know it’s tough to be Ms. Lindberg’s girlfriend. She gets hit on all the time.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, I’m upset.” (Perhaps more with Emma than with Amanda.)

- **Amanda:** “When I was coming here, I imagined you and me would be catfighting right now. And the winner would spend the evening with Ms. Lindberg. But this is even better.”

- **Gabby:** “... Why?” (I believe Amanda is obsessed with catfights.)

- **Amanda:** “Because soon I’ll be having sex with her for sure.”

I’m indeed getting furious.

- **Emma:** “Don’t lie to Gabby. When you saw Lexy licking her boots, you got horny. Admit you want her to fuck you.”

- **Amanda:** “I haven’t lied. I also want her to fuck me.”

- **Gabby:** “... Let’s just go!”

Emma gives me a collar and I put it on Amanda’s neck. I scratch my nape. Its something I do when I can’t think clearly. Deep inside me, I know I wish Amanda wasn’t here. However, now I wish to spank both her... and Emma.