

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 46



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Emma removes her dildo from Amanda's mouth.

- **Emma:** "We'll be back in a minute."

- **Amanda:** "Yes, Ms. Lindberg."

I follow her out of the punishment area.

- **Gabby:** "Where are we going?"

- **Emma:** "Right here." (She opens a door and turns on the lights.)
"This is the control room, where we can check all the security cameras."

The room is quite modern, with plenty of screens. Emma turns them on simultaneously.

- **Gabby:** "Oh!" (We can observe several areas of the basement.)
"This is a paradise for voyeurs!"

- **Emma:** "Haha! I agree. Any woman who worked here had to sign an NDA, but even then my mom was worried, so she only trusted her subs to do this."

- **Gabby:** "But... did the basement's guests know about it?"

- **Emma:** "Gabby, no one expects privacy when going to a bondage club. Those who want privacy should stay at home."

I suppose Emma is right. At Boardner's, everyone could see us, including the waitress.

- **Gabby:** "Why are we here?"

- **Emma:** "Because I'm curious. I wish to know if Lexy is right."

- **Gabby:** "About what?"

- **Emma:** "About Candice and Angela. Had you already forgotten about that?"

Actually, I had. After Emma presses a button, one of the screens switches to show the recordings of another camera.

- **Emma:** "Yep. She was right."

We see Candice restrained to a wall, while Angela 'plays' with her. Despite what Emma said about privacy, I feel that we shouldn't be here.



- **Emma:** “I thought Angela and my mom planned to fuck Candice together, but I was wrong.”
 - **Gabby:** “Why did you think that?!”
 - **Emma:** “Because Lexy said it, and because before they fucked Elena together. I guess my mom is fucking her somewhere else right now.”
 - **Gabby:** “. . . Maybe, but please don’t search for their camera, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “I wasn’t going to do that.”
- Emma keeps staring at Angela and Candice, so I look back at it.
- **Gabby:** “What’s written on Candice’s t-shirt?”
 - **Emma:** “Bimbo. Angela likes bimbos, you know.”
 - **Gabby:** “Does she like Candice because she thinks she’s stupid?!”
 - **Emma:** “Haha! No, she just likes bimbo aesthetics. I’m pretty sure she wants a sub that looks perfect all the time.”
- I acknowledge Candice looks rather ‘perfect’. Suddenly, I hear a noise behind us and I turn around. It’s Natalie!!
- **Natalie:** “I knew it. You’re just two perverts.”
 - **Emma:** “You can’t be here!”
 - **Natalie:** “And you?! You’re spying on those women. Who are they?”
 - **Emma:** “It’s none of your business! Go away!”
 - **Natalie:** “Ms. Jensen has invited me to her ceremony.”
 - **Emma:** “The ceremony is over and she’s already left.” (Emma calms down a bit.) “You should go.”
 - **Natalie:** “Actually, I wasn’t interested in the ceremony. I’ve come because Evelyn doesn’t answer my calls. Has she already left?”
 - **Emma:** “I don’t know.”
 - **Natalie:** “This room is ideal to find out. You’ve got plenty of cameras.”
 - **Emma:** “Yes, but I won’t use them.”
 - **Natalie:** “If you don’t, I’ll find out who those women are and I’ll tell them what you were doing.”



I recall Evelyn left with Catherine, Lilly and Candice after Emma asked Catherine to show them The Basement. But Candice is no longer with them, so I have no clue about Evelyn's whereabouts.

- **Emma:** "Those women know I have access to this room. At least one of them does for sure."

Natalie frowns.

- **Natalie:** "I don't believe anything you've said. I think you know pretty well where Evelyn is but you don't want me to find out."

- **Emma:** "I don't know where she is. If Evelyn doesn't answer her phone, perhaps it's because she doesn't wish to be bothered."

- **Natalie:** "That's bullshit! She never does that." (Suddenly, Natalie looks at me.) "Gabby, tell me where she is."

- **Emma:** "Leave her alone!"

Natalie steps back. I hope she's leaving, but instead she takes a picture of us with her phone!

- **Natalie:** "If you tell me, I won't show anyone that you love to get fucked by Catwoman."

- **Gabby:** "Delete that photo!"

- **Emma:** "If you attempt to blackmail us again, you'll regret it."

- **Natalie:** "How? Are you going to beat me up? I've been waiting for you to try. If you weren't Evelyn's friend, I'd have knocked you down long time ago."

- **Emma:** "Really?! Why don't you do it right now?"

- **Natalie:** "Because finding Evelyn would be harder if you were dead."

- **Emma:** "Haha! You're such a coward. You're no one without your gang."

- **Natalie:** "Oh, my God!!!"

Suddenly Natalie looks petrified. I glance at the screens and understand why. Evelyn is dressed as a ponygirl, and Catherine is fucking her!



Emma turns off all the screens.

- **Natalie:** “Where is that room?!”

- **Emma:** “I won’t tell you. Listen. Now you already know why Evelyn doesn’t answer her phone. As I guessed, she’s busy. You should go home, sleep, and call her next morning.”

- **Natalie:** “Shut up! She’s restrained and gagged! That fucking deviant is assaulting her! I already saw her intentions when she gave her speech at school.”

- **Emma:** “She’s not assaulting her.”

- **Natalie:** “I can’t believe this is happening.”

Natalie looks desperate. I think she’s on the brink of crying.

- **Emma:** “There is something you don’t know: Evelyn is into adult women. She’s already had several relationships, but she has kept them secret because... well, because she doesn’t want others to know it. The point is... you’re too young for her. She’ll never date you.”

- **Natalie:** “Just take me to where she is!!!”

Natalie screams with all her strength, but Emma doesn’t seem to feel threatened.

- **Emma:** “No.”

Suddenly Natalie runs away. Emma turns on the screens.

- **Emma:** “She’s leaving.” (We see Natalie exiting the gate.) “We should have closed it before coming here.” (I recall Amanda had said the gate was open.) “Let’s do it now.”

I feel shaken, particularly because Natalie has threatened me again.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, she took a nude picture of me.”

- **Emma:** “I know. We’ll tell Ms. Jensen.”

- **Gabby:** “She didn’t do it at school.”

- **Emma:** “Do you have a better idea?”

- **Gabby:** “... No.”



Emma takes my hand and we walk downstairs.

- **Emma:** “Catherine doesn’t waste her time.”

- **Gabby:** “I guess Evelyn wants to try bondage, and Catherine seems like a good choice for that.”

- **Emma:** “She is, but...”

- **Gabby:** “What?”

- **Emma:** “Catherine has a stable full of ponygirls. I bet she wants Evelyn to join them.”

- **Gabby:** “Do you mean she wants her to become her ponygirl full time?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m pretty sure Evelyn doesn’t want that.”

- **Emma:** “Before meeting her, she didn’t, but now...it’s rather likely.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “. . . As you know, sometimes my mom undervalues Catherine, but she’s the president for a reason. She’s very . . . persuasive. She can convince pretty much anyone that what she wants is what they want.”

As Emma and I walk, we begin to hear some moans, which become louder and louder. When we turn a corner, we find their source: Lilly and Ashleigh are licking each other!

- **Emma:** “. . . I suspect Ashleigh-puppy did want to lick your pussy.” (I recall she tried that when I was a puppy.) “We could punish her later.”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. Ms. Schulte already did.” (We found her inside a cage.) “Besides, I believe this party is getting out of hand.” (I have again a sense of foreboding.) “Shouldn’t we tell Ms. Schulte about Natalie and what she saw?”

- **Emma:** “No. I don’t wish to stress her. Now we’ll close the gate and later we’ll talk with Evelyn and Catherine.”

We reach the gate and Emma closes it. However, I still don’t feel safe.



We start walking back.

- **Emma:** “Do you like the bondage wall Angela has used to restrain Candice?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes. It looks fancier than the one you used to restrain me when Lexy came and called me *puta*.”

- **Emma:** “Are you still thinking about that?! Lexy was just confused. Angela, Elena and my mom were roleplaying, but she misinterpreted it.”

- **Gabby:** “What do you mean by roleplaying?”

- **Emma:** “Don’t you remember the pictures Lexy showed us?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, but. . . I’m not sure what you mean.”

- **Emma:** “Sometimes I need to explain everything to you.” (Emma sighs.) “Your mom was dressed as a prostitute, and Angela and my mom were bad cops getting naughty with her. That’s why Lexy heard Angela calling her *puta*.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!” (I must accept Emma has better intuition than me.)

We pass again next to Lilly and Ashleigh. They’re so focused on their ‘roleplaying’ that they don’t even look at us.

- **Emma:** “We could also do it.”

- **Gabby:** “You want to be a pet?!”

- **Emma:** “Haha! No. I meant I could be a bad cop and you could be a naughty whore.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . I like that you never insult me, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Or you could be a bimbo arrested for trying to deceive her sugar mommy, like Angela and Candice.” (Were they doing that?!)

- **Gabby:** “. . . I wouldn’t like to be called bimbo either.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t lie. I’ve seen your Instagram. You follow many bimbos.”

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I don’t need you to be a cop, or Catwoman, or Trinity. You’re already my superheroine.”

Emma stops, kisses me and hugs me for a long time.



We resume walking, but suddenly Emma stops in front of the elevator.

- **Gabby:** “I thought we were going back to the punishment area.”

- **Emma:** “Before going there we should change. We don’t need Catwoman costumes anymore.”

Once in the storage room, Emma starts searching for an outfit.

- **Emma:** “Pick up one.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?” (I’m used to Emma telling me what I should wear.)
“What do you suggest?”

- **Emma:** “A mistress should always look impressive. The way you dress should make your sub feel proud of serving such a majestic mistress.”

Emma looks impressive no matter her outfit, but I...

- **Emma:** “I’ll wear this one.”

I search for some minutes, but I can’t make a decision. Meanwhile Emma gets dressed and even paints her nails.

- **Gabby:** “You said my sub should feel proud, but...who do you mean?”

- **Emma:** “Cami.”

- **Gabby:** “What?!”

- **Emma:** “We’re speaking to Chloe and Cami before going to a private room. I told you.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, but she’s not my sub.”

- **Emma:** “Soon she will be.” (Emma stares at me.) “Amanda and Jessica are our subs, but in reality they listen to me. To become a good mistress, you should have your own sub, and Cami is perfect for that.”

- **Gabby:** “But...”

- **Emma:** “But I’m already dressed and you’re still naked. Take a picture of me and hurry up.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.”

Cami is my friend. I’ll never do anything that hurts her physically or emotionally, even if that means I have to disobey Emma.



- **Emma:** “How do I look?”

- **Gabby:** “Majestic, impressive... all that.” (My brain is still reflecting upon Cami.)

- **Emma:** “Are you mocking me?!”

- **Gabby:** “Not at all, mistress. The outfit you’ve chosen is magnificent. It’s just that... I’ll never be able to look as good as you.”

Emma frowns, but then she smiles and picks up a box.

- **Emma:** “This one is very similar to mine. Put it on and paint your nails.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

While I obey Emma, I keep thinking about Cami.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, Cami is my friend and I wish the best for her. She’s just begun a relationship with Chloe, and I think they could be happy.”

- **Emma:** “I bet they’ve already broken up.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?!”

- **Emma:** “Because they’ve come here without telling each other.” (Emma sounds as if she’s said something obvious.) “But don’t worry. We’ll tell them to go back together.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?! I don’t understand, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Remember what I told you. They’ll be a submissive couple serving a dominant couple.” (Emma holds my wrists.) “Chloe will be our personal assistant and photographer, and Cami will be our maid. Our lives will be so pleasant...”

Emma closes her eyes and smiles. She believes she’s capable of achieving everything she wishes, and I don’t know how to stop her. I’m getting afraid one day she’ll lose her mind.

- **Emma:** “You were wrong. You do look impressive.”

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

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

I try to smile, but I feel worried.



- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

We take the elevator and walk back to the punishment area.

- **Amanda:** “Welcome back, mistresses. I’m honored to be in your presence again. You look amazing.”

- **Emma:** “That’s the right attitude. Will you complain again when we don’t come back quickly?”

- **Amanda:** “No, Ms. Lindberg.”

Emma uncuffs Amanda and opens the wooden stock.

- **Emma:** “Get on you knees.”

- **Amanda:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Emma:** “After we play with you, you should say: ‘I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistresses’.”

- **Amanda:** “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistresses.”

- **Emma:** “Kiss our feet.”

After Amanda complies, Emma cuffs and collars her. She uses a common collar instead of the one with the words ‘FUCK TOY’.

- **Emma:** “Listen. If you wish to be our sub, you should have a girlfriend who is also our sub.”

- **Amanda:** “. . .” (Amanda looks confused.) “What?”

- **Emma:** “Gabby and I don’t have time to play with you every day, probably not even every week, so you need a girlfriend.”

- **Amanda:** “But I want to have sex with you.”

- **Emma:** “And you will, whenever we call you.”

- **Amanda:** “Then my girlfriend will be angry and jealous.”

- **Emma:** “If she’s our sub, she won’t. In fact, we’ll play with you both at the same time.”

Amanda looks shocked. I understand her.



- **Amanda:** “I don’t think that will work.”
- **Emma:** “Why not?”
- **Amanda:** “It’s like. . . I have a girlfriend, but I prefer to have sex with you.”
- **Emma:** “Yes. She’ll take care of your emotional needs, and I’ll take care of your sexual wellness.”
- **Amanda:** “So you mean. . . I can’t have sex with her?!”
- **Emma:** “Of course you can. You’ll only have sex with me when we call you.”

Amanda looks even more confused. I’ve heard there are swinger couples who meet other couples or go to swinger parties, but I’ve always regarded it as casual sex. I’ve never heard of a couple dominating another couple regularly.

- **Amanda:** “Even then, what you are asking me to do is crazy! You want me to find a girl, date her, become her girlfriend, tell her that I’m your sub and convince her somehow to be your sub!”
- **Emma:** “Haha! No, I haven’t said that. Your girlfriend will be Jessica.”
- **Amanda:** “Jessica!!”
- **Emma:** “Yes.”
- **Amanda:** “I’m not interested in her.”
- **Emma:** “But she’s interested in you.”
- **Amanda:** “She’s interested in any cheerleader.”
- **Emma:** “And you’re the only one who doesn’t have a girlfriend.”
- **Amanda:** “Too bad. She should move to another school.”

Emma squats and holds Amanda’s chin.

- **Emma:** “She’s perfect for you. You’re very needy and bratty, so you need someone who can pay you attention all the time and spoil you. If you give her a chance, she’ll do everything she can to make you happy.”



Amanda frowns.

- **Amanda:** “I was your girlfriend. If I dated Jessica, I would be going down many levels.” (Is she considering it?!)

- **Emma:** “Don’t exaggerate. Jessica isn’t ugly.”

- **Amanda:** “. . . Fine, she’s not ugly, but I’d feel terrible anyway. I’d be seducing her just to have sex with you. She doesn’t deserve that.”

- **Emma:** “No, you wouldn’t be seducing her. All I’m telling you to do is to give her a chance. I’m sure she’ll take it. She’s rather desperate to find a girlfriend and she’ll be the one trying to seduce and spoil you.”

- **Amanda:** “. . . Jessica is many things, but she’s not stupid. She’ll realize I have other intentions.”

- **Emma:** “You shouldn’t hide from her you’re our sub. She’s also our sub.”

Amanda seems stressed. She moves her head constantly.

- **Amanda:** “. . . I can’t pretend that I like her.”

- **Emma:** “You don’t have to. Just give her a chance. I’m sure things will work out and eventually you’ll fall in love.”

- **Amanda:** “. . . And if I don’t?”

- **Emma:** “If you don’t, you’ll have to find another girl, as you said before.”

Now Amanda stares at the floor and looks pensive.

- **Amanda:** “. . . Fine. I’ll give her a chance.” (I can’t believe it!)

- **Emma:** “Good girl.”

- **Amanda:** “I’m afraid I’ll regret this.”

- **Emma:** “That won’t happen. Instead, you’ll thank me for this. Get on all fours.” (Once Amanda complies, Emma steps on her back with her right foot.) “Gabby, take a picture.”

I obey Emma. A few minutes ago, Emma said Catherine is very persuasive and can convince anyone that what she wants is what they want. Now I can say the same about Emma!



- **Emma:** “Let’s meet Chloe and Cami. Crawl.”

- **Amanda:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

We walk downstairs to the throne area. There we find Cami inside the bird cage and Chloe inside another cage. They’re quiet.

- **Chloe:** “Amanda! Are you Emma’s sub?”

- **Emma:** “You should say ‘Good evening, mistress’ and refer to me as Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Chloe:** “You’re no longer my mistress. Jessica has already told you.”

- **Emma:** “Really? Then why are you caged?” (Chloe doesn’t answer.) “Besides, a sub cannot end her relationship with her mistress through a messenger.”

There is an uncomfortable silence for a few seconds.”

- **Cami:** “Good evening, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Good evening.” (Emma looks back at Chloe.) “I’m waiting.”

- **Chloe:** “. . . Good evening, mistress.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Emma:** “Where is Jessica?”

- **Chloe:** “Right there.” (She points to the other side of the throne area. Jessica waves to us.) “She said she wanted to give us privacy to talk.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! The acoustics here are good. She can hear everything we’re saying. Jessica, come.” (She complies.) “Open the cages.”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg, but I should also let you know Chloe and Cami have broken up.”

- **Emma:** “I’ve already figured that out.”

Jessica helps Cami and Chloe get out.

- **Emma:** “On your knees.”

They obey Emma. I suppose she was right: Chloe and Cami argued because they came here without telling each other. Still, I’m surprised by how fast they gave in and acknowledged they’re Emma’s subs again.



- **Emma:** “You’ve done a good job; almost perfect.”
- **Jessica:** “Thank you, Ms. Lindberg.”
- **Emma:** “Give me the keys and enter that cage.”
- **Jessica:** “Eh?! Did I do something wrong?”
- **Emma:** “I don’t know. Did you?”
- **Jessica:** “. . . I don’t think so.”
- **Emma:** “Did you leave the gate open?”
- **Jessica:** “. . . No.”
- **Emma:** “Are you sure? If I’m not mistaken, you left it open when you picked up Cami.”
- **Jessica:** “. . . Why do you think that?”
- **Emma:** “Because Amanda told me. Isn’t that right?”
- **Amanda:** “Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”
- **Emma:** “And then you left it open again when you picked up Chloe. I’ve checked that myself. I can understand one mistake, but two. . .”
- **Jessica:** “. . . I’m quite sure I closed it both times.”
- **Emma:** “I can check the recordings of the security cameras.”
- **Jessica:** “Then. . . why do you ask me?”
- **Emma:** “Because your punishment would be lenient if you admit it and confess why.”
- **Jessica:** “If I did, it wasn’t on purpose!”
- **Emma:** “Is Natalie blackmailing you?”
- **Jessica:** “Natalie?! No. Well. . . she’s told me to do things but didn’t say anything about the gate.”
- **Emma:** “What did she tell you to do?”
- **Jessica:** “To keep an eye on Evelyn. She’s also been texting me to ask where she is. But I didn’t reply her.” (Emma looks upset.)
- **Emma:** “Give me your phone and enter the cage.”



Jessica gets on her knees.

- **Jessica:** “Ms. Lindberg, I swear I’m 100% on your side. I only act friendly with Natalie because it might be useful to get information from her.”

- **Emma:** “Why didn’t you tell me she was texting you? That’s relevant information.”

- **Jessica:** “... Because I thought you were having fun and I didn’t want to kill the mood.”

- **Emma:** “And why did you hide that she told you to watch over Evelyn?”

- **Jessica:** “... I didn’t think it was important.”

- **Emma:** “Isn’t it because you were resentful? You weren’t happy before I fucked you.”

- **Jessica:** “No, Ms. Lindberg.” (Jessica thinks quickly.) “You told me to pick up Cami and Chloe. It wasn’t my idea. If you didn’t, I wouldn’t have had anything to do with the gate.”

Emma doesn’t answer. I recall she also told Jessica where to find her keys, so I believe Jessica. I don’t think she’s working for Natalie.

- **Chloe:** “I think she closed the gate but she didn’t lock it. I guess she thought it locks automatically when you close it.”

- **Emma:** “You shouldn’t speak without permission.” (Emma closes her eyes briefly.) “Kneel next to Jessica.” (Chloe complies.) “You too.” (Emma looks at Cami.) “And you.” (Now she points to Amanda, and waits until all of them kneel in front of her.) “You must be 100% loyal to Gabby and to me. That means you must always act in our best interest, you mustn’t keep secrets from us and you mustn’t do anything that might concern us without consulting us.” (Emma thinks for a bit.) “Raise your right hands.” (They comply.) “From now on, you should address me as queen. Do you solemnly swear loyalty to the queen and her consort?”

- **Jessica, Chloe, Cami, Amanda:** “Yes, my queen.”

They answer in unison, as if Emma was really their queen!



- **Emma:** “Gabby, why are you there? Stand next to me.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma was so absorbed arguing with Jessica that she didn’t notice I stayed behind.

- **Emma:** “Lick our stockings.”

- **Jessica, Chloe, Cami, Amanda:** “Yes, my queen.”

Cami comes straight to me and begins licking my right foot very eagerly. Our friendship will never be the same. Chloe and Amanda don’t hesitate and begin to lick Emma’s feet. Finally, Jessica starts licking my left foot. I suppose she chose it because it was the only one left.

- **Emma:** “Come closer.”

Emma kisses me. I feel what she’s doing. . . I mean, what we are doing, won’t end up well, but I need to find a better moment to tell her. Right now she looks very happy.

- **Emma:** “Stop.” (They comply.) “As you know, you’re workers, but now Jessica is the princess. She’s in charge of coordinating what you do. If you have any question, you should ask her first.”

- **Chloe, Cami, Amanda:** “Yes, my queen.” (Jessica smiles.)

- **Emma:** “Don’t be so glad.” (Emma looks at Jessica.) “You still need to be punished for keeping secrets from me. Enter the big cage.”

- **Jessica:** “But. . .”

- **Emma:** “No buts. Amanda, you too. There is enough space for two.”

- **Amanda:** “Eh?! What have I done?”

- **Emma:** “We’ve already talked about that. Stand up and get inside.”

Once they obey Emma, she locks the cage. Is this how she wants Amanda to give Jessica a chance?! By caging them together?! Amanda is naked and cuffed. I really need to talk to Emma.



Emma takes two pairs of handcuffs and gives me one of them.

- **Emma:** “Cuff Cami.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, mistress.”

I do it, but I promise myself I’ll talk to her as soon as we are alone. Meanwhile she cuffs Chloe.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go somewhere more private.”

Chloe follows Emma, whereas Cami follows me. Once in the elevator, Emma presses the button for the fourth floor.

- **Emma:** “I believe my mom is not in her office.”

We go there. It’s indeed empty.

- **Emma:** “Get on your knees.”

After Chloe and Cami comply, Emma and I sit on the sofa. Just yesterday, I was here kneeling in front of Patricia, and now I’m sitting on her sofa with two subs in front of me!

- **Emma:** “Cami, stop staring at the paintings.”

- **Cami:** “Yes, my queen.” (She blushes a bit.)

- **Emma:** “Listen. Why have you broken up?”

Chloe and Cami look at each other.

- **Chloe:** “. . . Isn’t it obvious?”

- **Emma:** “No. Cami is very pretty. Don’t you like her?”

- **Chloe:** “. . . Yes, but she’s in love with Gabby. That’s why we broke up.”

- **Cami:** “And because you love Emma.” (Cami sounds upset.)

- **Emma:** “Let’s not fight.” (Emma raises her hand.) “When Jessica showed me that picture in which you were kissing, I thought you just did it to make me jealous.”

- **Chloe:** “. . . That’s not true.”

- **Emma:** “Even if it was, it means you are attracted to Cami. Otherwise you wouldn’t think I’d feel jealous. So you should get back with her.”

- **Chloe:** “Eh?!”



- **Emma:** “You need a girlfriend, but you can’t get back with me because I’m with Gabby, so you should get back with Cami.”

- **Chloe:** “But then... why have you told me to come here?! Why did you want me to admit you’re still my mistress?!”

- **Emma:** “Because I’m your mistress. That hasn’t changed.”

- **Chloe:** “... I don’t understand anything.” (Chloe shakes her head.)

- **Emma:** “As you can see, I’m training Gabby to be a mistress. We’re a dominant couple, and you are our subs. But, since we don’t have enough time to spend with you, you also need girlfriends. That’s why you should get back together.”

- **Chloe:** “You’re crazy!”

- **Emma:** “That’s not how you should talk to me. Apologize.”

Chloe breathes deeply.

- **Chloe:** “I beg your pardon, my queen.”

- **Emma:** “I’ll punish you later. Now explain to me why you think I’m crazy.”

- **Chloe:** “Because... that’s not how things work. If I’m in love with you, and Cami is in love with Gabby, how could we be a couple? We’d be lying to each other.”

- **Emma:** “Most couples are not in love with each other when they begin dating.”

- **Chloe:** “I know, but they aren’t in love with anyone else either. Do you think I’m polyamorous?”

- **Emma:** “... I don’t know, but I wouldn’t be surprised. Love triangles and throuples exist.”

- **Chloe:** “I know they exist, but what you are suggesting is not even that. It would be a...” (Chloe struggles to end her sentence.) “A square!”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Love squares also exist.”

Do they?! I’ve never heard of them. I’m glad Chloe has told Emma all that.



- **Chloe:** “But... don’t you see the problem?! When I have sex with you, Cami would feel jealous, and when Cami has sex with you, I’d feel jealous.

- **Emma:** “That won’t happen, because we’ll always meet both of you together.”

- **Chloe:** “Do you mean... we’ll have sex with you and with Gabby at the same time?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes, and stop calling her Gabby. You should refer to her as Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Chloe:** “I’ll never let her touch me.” (She looks at me contemptuously.)

- **Emma:** “I know. That’s not what I meant. You’re my sub, but Cami will be Gabby’s sub. I’ll have bondage sessions with you, but Gabby will have them with Cami. And we’ll all be in the same room so that no one gets jealous.”

- **Chloe:** “...I still think that’s crazy.”

There is silence for a few seconds.

- **Cami:** “I think it’s a very good idea, my queen.”

- **Gabby:** “What?!”

- **Cami:** “I wish to be your sub, Ms. Ferrara.”

- **Gabby:** “But...”

- **Cami:** “Don’t you want to be my mistress?”

I feel frustrated. If Cami and I supported Chloe, Emma’s idea would be unworkable, but Cami actually agrees with it!

- **Emma:** “Let’s continue discussing this separately. Gabby, go with Cami to that corner.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

That’s the first sensible thing Emma said since we got here. I want to give a talking to Cami.



I stand up. There isn't another sofa or chair in Patricia's office, so I sit on the bed. Cami gets on her knees.

- **Gabby:** "Don't kneel. Sit next to me."

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

- **Gabby:** "Call me Gabby."

- **Cami:** "... Yes."

I'm not sure how to start. There are so many things I wish to say...

- **Gabby:** "When Jessica showed us the picture in which Chloe and you were kissing, she said you asked her to tell me that you've understood I'm in love with Ms. Lindberg and you've decided to move on." (I don't want Emma to hear us, so I speak softly.) "What happened to all that?"

- **Cami:** "... At that moment I felt excited because Chloe kissed me, but I can't just stop loving you. I'm not able even if I wanted to."

- **Gabby:** "But... why do you wish to be my sub while Ms. Lindberg is my girlfriend? Don't you realize that's very unfair to you?"

- **Cami:** "... I don't mind. I totally get why you wish to be with her. She's more attractive, more popular, more intelligent, more... she's just better than me."

- **Gabby:** "You should mind. You deserve to be with someone who loves you. I don't."

- **Cami:** "... I don't mind either. You're perfect for me even if you don't love me. This conversation proves it."

- **Gabby:** "How?!" (I speak loud because I'm taken aback.)

- **Cami:** "Other girls in your position would simply take advantage of me. They wouldn't hesitate to make me serve them, to use me and abuse me to satisfy their perversions and to even humiliate me in front of their friends. I know that for a fact." (I recall Cami's story about getting bullied.) "With you, I'm safe. I know you'll never hurt me."



- **Gabby:** “Not all girls are like that. You can find someone else...”

- **Cami:** “No one would be better than you. I’m sure of that.”

I don’t think I can convince Cami to find someone else, and I understand it. It’s like if someone told me to forget about Emma. Still, that doesn’t mean I should be her mistress.

- **Gabby:** “I can understand you wish to be with me, but...since when do you want to be my sub?”

- **Cami:** “I’ve been fantasizing about it for months.”

- **Gabby:** “What?!” (I speak loud again.)

- **Cami:** “Don’t you remember what I told you at the basketball court? I said that, if you wanted, you could be my mistress.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes.” (That happened on Tuesday.) “But I thought you wanted to be my girlfriend and you said it just to try to convince me.”

- **Cami:** “No. I said it because I’m very submissive and I know you’re not. You’ve submitted to Ms. Lindberg because you’re in love with her, but you wouldn’t submit to anyone else.” (That’s true.) “Now she’s training you as a mistress because she’s realized that’s what you’d really enjoy.”

- **Gabby:** “That’s false. Her intention...”

- **Cami:** “Whatever her intentions are, I know you’ll enjoy it.”

- **Gabby:** “Her intention is that I can teach her a lesson if needed.”

- **Cami:** “And you’d like that, wouldn’t you?”

- **Gabby:** “... At this moment, yes.”

- **Cami:** “Then you need a sub to train.” (I don’t answer.) “Where would you find a better sub than me? I always do everything you say. You know that.”

I wanted to give a talking to Cami, but she’s trying to convince me and I’m running out of arguments!



- **Gabby:** “Cami, you’re my friend. I value our friendship and I don’t want it to change.”
 - **Cami:** “I can’t just be friends with you. Not anymore.”
 - **Gabby:** “Why?”
 - **Cami:** “Because I’ve already told you I’m in love. What would you say if now Ms. Lindberg said she only wanted to be your friend?”
 - **Gabby:** “Obviously, I’d be super sad, and I understand you feel sad right now, but...”
 - **Cami:** “What I don’t get is...if you need a sub to train, why not me? Who else do you want as your sub?”
- That’s the real issue. I don’t want a sub. I just want to be with Emma. If she wants to train me as a mistress, she should be my sub. But I can’t say that to Cami because I’m afraid she can’t keep a secret. I should be the one telling Emma.
- **Gabby:** “Cami, I can’t be your mistress because I don’t want to do anything sexual with you.”
 - **Cami:** “You don’t have to.”
 - **Gabby:** “What do you mean?!” (I speak loud once more.) “If I were your mistress, I’d have to take care of your sexual wellness.”
 - **Cami:** “That can mean many things. If you just let me lick your feet, I’d be 100% happy.”
 - **Gabby:** “Don’t be silly.”
 - **Cami:** “It’s true! When I licked you stockings next to the bird cage...” (Cami closes her eyes.) “Imagine your feet...” (She looks mesmerized.) “Please, mistress, let me lick them.” (She gets on her knees!)
 - **Gabby:** “No!” (I move my feet away.)
 - **Cami:** “Please...just a kiss...” (She bends forward.)
 - **Gabby:** “You’re annoying me!”
 - **Cami:** “If I annoy you, you should punish me, mistress. You should put me in my place.”



What's Cami doing?! Suddenly she's acting as if she was possessed. Now I get why restraining subs might be necessary.

- **Emma:** "How is it going? Is she already your foot slave?"

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

Emma was walking towards us from behind, so I hadn't noticed her.

- **Cami:** "Yes, my queen. I am."

- **Emma:** "Perfect!"

Has Cami done all that because she saw Emma coming?! When we were talking, Emma was behind me, but Cami could see her all the time.

- **Emma:** "Look." (Emma points to the sofa.) "From now on, Chloe is my rubber doll. I've already dressed her up."

I was so absorbed while talking to Cami that I didn't check what Emma was doing. Chloe is indeed wearing a latex corset, blindfolded and gagged. I wonder how Emma could change her mind so fast!

- **Emma:** "We can have our first session with them now."

- **Gabby:** "No!"

- **Emma:** "What's wrong?"

- **Cami:** "Nothing, my queen. It's just that I've annoyed Ms. Ferrara and she wishes to punish me."

- **Emma:** "That's fine. I also need to punish Chloe for screaming that I'm crazy."

To be honest, I do wish to punish Cami for what she's doing, but I manage to calm down.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, I need to talk to you in private."

- **Emma:** "We'll talk later."

- **Gabby:** "No. I need to talk now."

Emma frowns, but I won't give in.