

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 50



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Emma doesn't say anything else about what happened at the hair salon, but I can't stop thinking about it.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress... aren't you upset with Madison and Riley? Or at least with Madison."

- **Emma:** "Why?"

- **Gabby:** "Because she knows we are together and she has tried to seduce me." (Isn't that obvious?)

- **Emma:** "I know you won't cheat on me."

- **Gabby:** "But still..."

Emm sighs.

- **Emma:** "They're going through tough times, you know. They are closing their hair salon."

- **Gabby:** "That's not an excuse. Besides, she said they're doing that because their OnlyFans makes more money."

- **Emma:** "Yes, but the reason is not that their OnlyFans is very successful. It's because their hair salon doesn't make much money anymore."

- **Gabby:** "How do you know?"

- **Emma:** "I made our appointment online today. Their schedule is almost empty. Before, it was usually full."

- **Gabby:** "... Why is that?"

Emma takes her phone and searches her gallery for a while.

- **Emma:** "Look. These were Madison and Riley shortly after they opened their hair salon 4 years ago, when I met them."

- **Gabby:** "Wow! They look totally different. They seem very young."

- **Emma:** "Because they're still young. They're 26 or 27 now."

- **Gabby:** "What?! I thought they were like... 40."

- **Emma:** "Yes. The things they did to their faces didn't work out." I'm shocked. I'd have bet they were not the same women.



- **Gabby:** “How is this related to their hair salon not going well?”

- **Emma:** “What do you think?”

Emma sounds as if the answer was obvious. Clearly, what’s obvious for me is not obvious for her, and vice versa.

- **Gabby:** “... Do you think their clients stopped going because now they find them ugly?”

- **Emma:** “No, Gabby! They weren’t very pretty before either.”

I agree with Emma on that, but I still don’t understand why their hair salon is going downhill.

- **Gabby:** “I’m sorry, mistress. Please explain everything to me.”

Emma frowns, but then she smiles.

- **Emma:** “OK. Madison and Riley...they were classmates. They met at a cosmetology school. At that time, Madison was dating someone, but she went through a painful breakup.”

- **Gabby:** “She told me that. Her girlfriend cheated on her.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. The issue is...she blamed her looks for the breakup, so she decided to get breast implants. After she joined Riley to open their hair salon, she could save some money and she got them.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand.”

- **Emma:** “Those were small silicone implants, but big enough to get more attention from people. She loved that and she couldn’t stop. She got bigger silicone implants, and eventually she got the expander implants she has now.”

- **Gabby:** “...What about Riley?”

- **Emma:** “She saw every day how popular Madison was becoming and got boob greed. Soon she decided to get expander implants as well.” (Emma searches her gallery again.) “Look. This picture was taken 2 years ago, when they were popular and opened their OnlyFans.”



- **Gabby:** “If the hair salon was going well, why did they open it?”

- **Emma:** “...I guess they wanted to earn more money. And they did, although probably not as much as they thought. Competition there is tough, you know.”

- **Gabby:** “I guess...”

- **Emma:** “The issue is...their OnlyFans attracted the kind of men who love plastic bimbo dolls. Initially they only had big fake boobs, but their subscribers wanted bigger boobs, bigger butts, bigger lips ...and they went with it. Eventually they got so many cosmetic procedures that their faces became a bit grotesque, in my view.”

- **Gabby:** “I agree, mistress, but...how do you know all that? Until today they never spoke with you about their OnlyFans.”

- **Emma:** “I could infer it from the things they told me...and from what I saw. I knew they had OnlyFans all along, remember?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes. How did you find out?”

- **Emma:** “Evelyn told me after...after Natalie told her.” (I feel a chill when I hear the name ‘Natalie’.) “She was already policing the neighborhood back then. That’s why their hair salon started going downhill.”

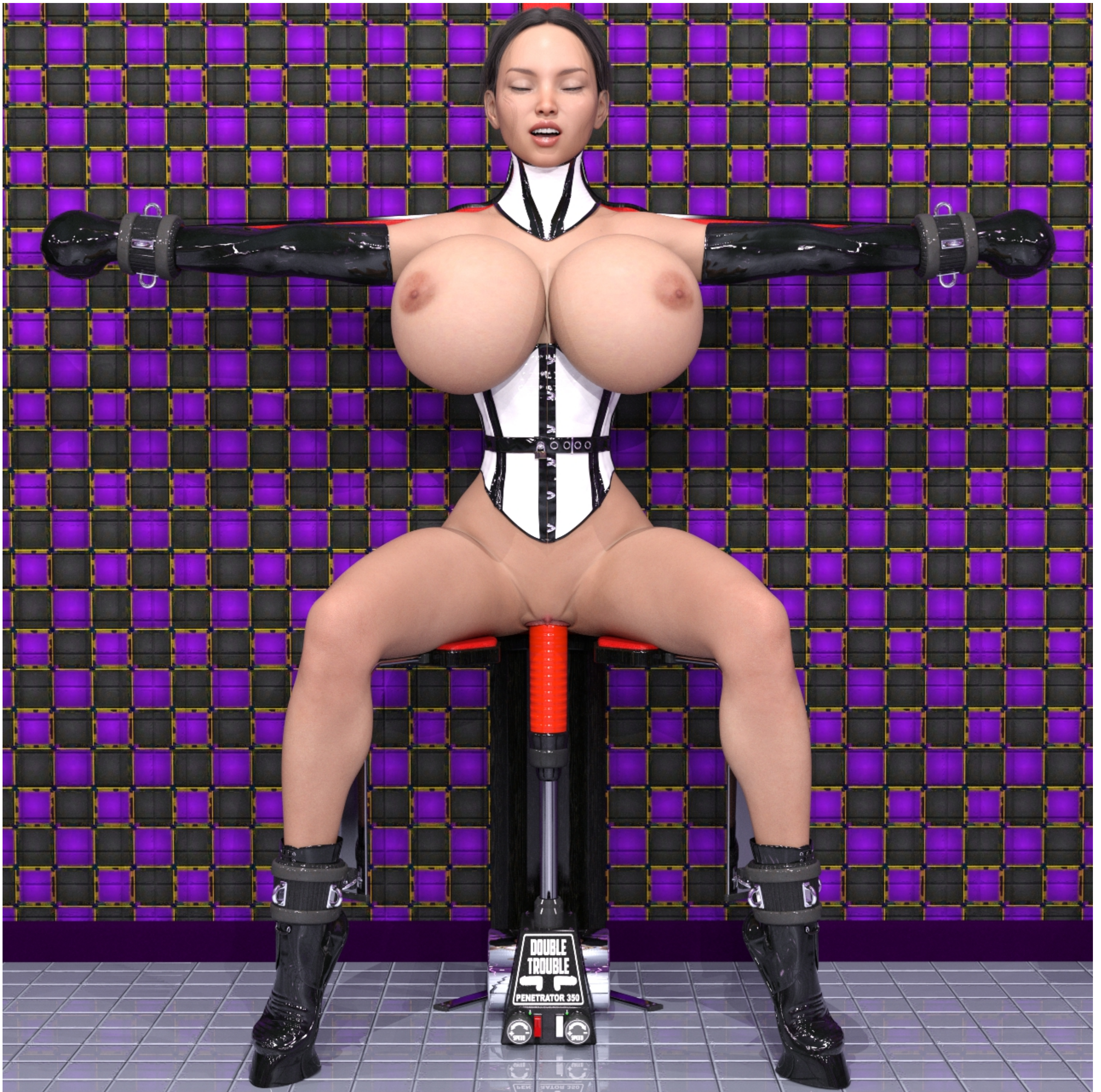
- **Gabby:** “She beat them up?!”

- **Emma:** “No, Gabby! She and others spread the news that they were sex workers, and little by little they got less and less clients.”

I get it now, but I wonder how Emma thought I could infer all that explanation on my own.

- **Emma:** “The sad part is...their clients wouldn’t come back even if they closed their OnlyFans. The stigma of sex work never goes away.” (Emma takes her phone again.) “To gain more subscribers, they began publishing hardcore stuff. Before they just published nudes, but now...look at their X account.”

Emma shows me a photo of Madison and Riley on two bondage horses.



- **Gabby:** “I understand it now, mistress, but still...the way they behaved with me isn’t normal.”

- **Emma:** “... What would you do if I broke up with you, you’re left with little money, and suddenly a rich princess shows up? Wouldn’t you try to hit on her?”

- **Gabby:** “... That’s not what I mean. Maybe I’d try, but I wouldn’t show her my breasts straight away.”

- **Emma:** “Riley did that because I told her you like fake boobs. Besides, she’s so used to showing her boobs that for her it’s not a big deal.”

Emma sounds defensive. I suppose she likes Riley and Madison, or she feels sorry for them, so I’d better stop complaining.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I love our new hairstyles. Thank you for taking me to the hair salon. They are very good hairdressers.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, they are.” (Emma stares at me for some seconds.)
“Get on your knees and lick my pussy.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.”

Once she takes off her leggings, I comply. I didn’t want to argue with her, but somehow she got tense and she needs to relax. Suddenly she takes her phone. What for? I don’t think she has ever used it while I was licking her pussy. Is she watching videos of Madison and Riley?!

- **Gabby:** “Mistress... what are you looking at?”

- **Emma:** “Keep licking my pussy.”

I don’t ask again but, whatever she’s watching, it’s making her wet. Although she avoids moaning, eventually she comes.

- **Emma:** “This is what I was doing.”

She shows me a picture of myself morphed with huge fake boobs!



Emma puts on her leggings.

- **Emma:** “I had downloaded this bimbofication app but I had never used it, you know. We can check how we would look like if we underwent the same procedures as Madison and Riley.”

I sit next to Emma. She chooses a picture that we took last Thursday after catfighting, and then she begins to apply lots of morphs: breast implants, butt implants, lip fillers, cheek implants, chin reduction, rhinoplasty... and make-up.

- **Emma:** “What do you think?”

- **Gabby:** “... I don’t like it.”

- **Emma:** “Neither do I.”

She looks at me and we laugh for a while. Still, I need to ask her something.

- **Gabby:** “The picture in which I only had breast implants turned you on, didn’t it?”

- **Emma:** “... Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “Do you want me to get implants?”

- **Emma:** “... I don’t know. I also like your tits now. Do you want them?”

- **Gabby:** “... At the moment, no.”

- **Emma:** “If one day you change your mind, we’ll talk about it. But I’ll never force you to get them, princess.”

She sounds serious. I smile and kiss her. Suddenly the car stops.

- **Emma:** “We’ve arrived.”

- **Gabby:** “I thought we were going to meet your father.”

- **Emma:** “We are, but before we need to buy our dresses for Ebell.”

Our bodyguards open the doors. Once I exit, I realize we’re going to Angela’s store!

- **Emma:** “Let’s go, princess.”

Emma holds my hand. Right here, one week ago, she was holding my chain. Our relationship has definitely evolved :)



We enter Angela's store.

- **Angela:** "Oh! Hello! Hello!"

- **Emma:** "Hi!"

She hugs us.

- **Angela:** "You look amazing! They did a good job."

- **Emma:** "Yes." (Emma looks at me.) "Angela is our style coach, princess. She chose our haircuts."

- **Gabby:** "Oh! I thought you had chosen them yourself."

- **Emma:** "Haha! I guess you believed I was lying all the time." (Emma is right, but I don't reply. She looks back at Angela.) "I was wondering if you'd be here. You left the party very late."

- **Angela:** "I know! It was so much fun. But one should never miss work. I came here directly from your place."

- **Emma:** "I know you're very hard-working."

We are quiet for a few seconds. Angela looks hesitant.

- **Angela:** "I'm surprised, you know. When you came here last week, Gabby was collared and cuffed. Even yesterday at dinner she was restrained. But now she isn't, and you've just called her princess."

- **Emma:** "Yes, she's my princess. We're in love."

Emma hugs me from behind and kisses the back of my head.

- **Angela:** "I'm happy for you. It's just that... usually, as relationships progress, subs get more comfortable with their mistresses and they wish to be restrained more often, not the other way around."

- **Emma:** "Perhaps... but I've been observing my mom. The first day she met Emerald, she turned her into a rubber doll, she used the water mill, and she left her inside the bird cage. In the following days, she restrained and punished her less and less. Then Emerald fell totally in love and became completely obedient. As you know, my mom is already her owner."



- **Angela:** “Oh! I see. You’ve stopped restraining Gabby so that she becomes your slave.” (Angela is teasing Emma.)
 - **Emma:** “That’s not what I meant. I just want her to be happy.”
 - **Angela:** “Of course.” (Angela smirks.) “That reminds me something Patricia used to say: ‘Happiness and obedience go hand in hand’.”
 - **Emma:** “My mom never said that.” (Emma frowns.)
 - **Angela:** “Yes, she did.”
 - **Emma:** “Besides, Gabby is already super obedient.”
 - **Angela:** “I’m sure of that. Well...” (Angela claps once.) “Your dresses are ready.”
- Angela points to a changing room and leaves. We enter it.
- **Emma:** “I think that’s the one for you.”
 - **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”
- While we get undressed, Emma seems annoyed. Suddenly she whispers in my ear.
- **Emma:** “Angela is very nice, you know, but her approach to bondage...”
 - **Gabby:** “She was teasing you, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “I know, but...do you remember what we saw yesterday at the control room?”
 - **Gabby:** “She bound Candice to the wall.”
 - **Emma:** “Yes, but there was something in her smile...she looked malicious, don’t you think?”
 - **Gabby:** “I don’t recall that.”
 - **Emma:** “Never mind. While you were sleeping, I asked my mom about it, and she told me Angela used to be a humiliatrix.”
 - **Gabby:** “You mean...she humiliates her subs?”
 - **Emma:** “Yes. There are subs who like that, you know. It turns them on. But Candice...I don’t think she’s that type. If Lexy’s right and she’s just after Angela’s money, she won’t be able to stand it.”
 - **Gabby:** “If she’s after Angela’s money, she deserves it, mistress.”



I don't care so much about Angela and Candice, but I like Angela more than I like Candice. We begin to get dressed.

- **Emma:** "Yes, she deserves it, but that's not my point. Angela is not stupid. I think she knows Candice doesn't like humiliation but she'll humiliate her anyway because that makes it even more humiliating."

- **Gabby:** "...So you think Angela pretends to be nice but deep inside she's like the devil."

- **Emma:** "...No. According to my mom, she's genuinely nice, but when she's in a bondage session with her sub, she changes. It's as if she had two different personalities."

- **Gabby:** "...Did she humiliate my mom?!" (Suddenly I recall the threesome they had yesterday. Lexy said that Angela was calling my mom 'slut', 'whore', and '*puta*'.)

- **Emma:** "No. My mom says she only humiliates her subs, and Emerald isn't hers."

We finish getting dressed and look at the mirror.

- **Emma:** "Do you like it?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress. Do you?"

- **Emma:** "...Yes. It's appropriate for Ebell."

We exit the changing room and Angela comes back.

- **Angela:** "Mmm...do they fit nicely?"

- **Emma:** "I think so."

- **Angela:** "...If you had requested them with more time, we'd have taken your measurements accurately here."

- **Emma:** "Don't worry about that. They are perfect, aren't they?"
(She looks at me.)

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

Emma doesn't sound excited, but I believe our dresses are not the issue.



- **Emma:** “Is Candice here?”

- **Angela:** “... Why do you ask?”

- **Emma:** “Because you said you came here directly from the party, so I guess she came with you, but I don’t see her.”

- **Angela:** “... She’s in the backroom office.”

- **Emma:** “I’d like to see her.”

Angela hesitates for two seconds. Then she closes the store’s entrance.

- **Angela:** “Come with me.”

We follow her to the backroom and she unlocks a door.

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

Candice is on her knees, blindfolded and restrained. Two dildos penetrate her mouth and her pussy, while a hook is inside her asshole. I get tense.

- **Angela:** “Now that I’ve come back to bondage, I’d like to design devices again, you know. I’m testing this idea for a new training kit. What do you think?” (Emma doesn’t say anything.) “You can speak. She has earplugs.”

- **Emma:** “You’re a fantastic designer. You’ve always been.”

- **Angela:** “I’ve got another kit like this one. Would you like to test it with Gabby?”

- **Emma:** “... Yes.”

- **Angela:** “Great!” (Angela hands a case to Emma.) “You could give me feedback later.”

- **Emma:** “I will.”

- **Angela:** “Would you like to greet her?” (She points at Candice.)

- **Emma:** “Wait. Before I’d like to talk with you.” (Emma hesitates.)

- **Angela:** “What’s the matter?”

- **Emma:** “... Lexy. She’s worried. She thinks Candice is after your money.”

Am I the only one who thinks this situation is... weird? Apparently yes.



Angela sighs.

- **Angela:** “I’ve tried to talk with my daughter about my relationship with Candice many times, but she doesn’t listen. She wants me to get rid of her but, at the same time, she’s attracted to her. It’s a mess.”

- **Emma:** “I guess, but...is she right? Do you pay Candice?”

- **Angela:** “Of course. She works for me.”

- **Emma:** “I mean...if you pay her for sex.”

- **Angela:** “I take care of all her expenses, like you do with Gabby.”

- **Emma:** “...It’s not the same. Gabby and I live together, and I know she’s not after my money.”

- **Angela:** “And I know Candice is not after my money either.”

- **Emma:** “...How? Lexy saw her profile on a sugar dating web site.”

Angela takes a deep breath.

- **Angela:** “I’ll tell you what Lexy doesn’t wish to hear. Maybe later you can talk with her and she’ll listen to you.” (Angela moves a chair.) “I’ll take a seat. My feet hurt.”

She takes off her shoes and places her feet on Candice’s buttocks.

- **Angela:** “I met Candice in a casting one year ago and I was taken aback. I couldn’t believe that such a beautiful woman was new to modeling.”

- **Emma:** “How old is she?”

- **Angela:** “25. I hired her and, since then, everything I design, every new idea I have...I have it thanks to her! If my brand has grown so much recently, it’s because of Candice.”

- **Emma:** “...And because of you.”

- **Angela:** “Well...I suppose. I mean that she soon became very important to me. She is my muse.”

I guess it’s true Angela is a humiliatrix. She’s using Candice as a footstool in front of us.



- **Angela:** “However, I noticed soon that she had issues. Oftentimes she arrived late or even didn’t come to work. I talked with her and, although she didn’t want to tell me anything, I didn’t fire her. Instead, I insisted for weeks and eventually she opened up. She told me about her troubled childhood, how she run away from home, her addiction problems. . . and yes, that she was working as an escort. She cried.” (Angela removes Candice’s ass hook.) “I told her I wished to take care of her, but she said she had already had a couple of sugar mommies that promised her the same but broke up with her shortly after, so she didn’t want to try that again. Then I made a risky decision.”

Angela makes Candice stay on her knees and moves the dildo from her pussy to her asshole. Then she makes Candice face her and she starts to caress her hair.

- **Emma:** “What decision?” (Angela bites her lips.)

- **Angela:** “I signed a contract that states that, if our relationship ends, she’ll get a generous amount of money.”

- **Emma:** “You mean. . . if you break up with her.”

- **Angela:** “Also if she breaks up with me. That’s why it’s risky.”

- **Emma:** “But then. . . she’s indeed after your money!”

- **Angela:** “If she was, she’d have walked away the next day. She needs to work for me for years to save that amount, you know.”

I’m surprised. I wonder how much money she’s talking about.

- **Emma:** “I’m not convinced.”

- **Angela:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “. . . To start with, yesterday she told me she wasn’t interested in a relationship. She said she only wants casual sex and she even claimed I’m going to have sex with her after modeling together next Monday.”

- **Angela:** “Hahaha!” (Angela bursts out laughing.) “She was confused. Until yesterday, only Lexy knew about us. When she talked with you, she still didn’t know I planned to make it public.”



- **Emma:** “But she said she has sex with all the models she works with!”

- **Angela:** “Haha! Well...sometimes we have threesomes with other models. We both like it.” (Angela fondles Candice’s breasts.) “And I didn’t tell her that I knew you since you were a little girl. I suppose she thought you were just another model.”

Emma doesn’t seem satisfied with Angela’s explanation.

- **Emma:** “Still...if you hadn’t offered her that contract, your relationship wouldn’t have begun.”

- **Angela:** “That doesn’t worry me. As I said, I took a risk. Once the contract was signed, our relationship could have lasted one minute. Instead, after 10 months, we’re together.” (Angela removes Candice’s gag.) “More than money, she needs other things, you know. I’ve helped her stay clean. I care for her and give her the stability she needs, and she appreciates that.” (Angela looks at Candice.) “And now I’m her mistress. I feel amazing! I wish I had gone back to bondage before. I’ve restrained her at midnight and since then we haven’t stopped.” (Angela kisses Candice.) “I’ll make her move to my place today.”

- **Emma:** “...Lexy won’t like that.”

- **Angela:** “I know, but...what can I do? She doesn’t want to talk with me about Candice. Could you help me and talk with her?”

- **Emma:** “...First you need to convince me she’s not after your money.”

- **Angela:** “What else can I tell you?!” (Angela shouts, but soon she calms down.) “How do you know Gabby is not after your money?”

- **Emma:** “Because she didn’t know about that when our relationship started.”

- **Angela:** “...Fine, but how do you know she’s not after it now? From what Patricia told me, I’ve figured out she’s got nowhere to go if you broke up with her, so maybe she’s still with you for that reason.”



- **Emma:** “She isn’t.”
 - **Angela:** “Can you prove it? Candice could walk away with lots of money, but Gabby can’t.”
 - **Emma:** “Gabby loves me.”
 - **Angela:** “... That’s not enough to convince me.”
- Emma meditates for a while. Suddenly she opens her handbag, takes a notebook and spends one minute writing something.
- **Emma:** “Read this aloud.” (She gives me the notebook.)
 - **Gabby:** “To whom it may concern, I, Emma Nicole Lindberg (‘the undersigned’), hereby declare that, if my relationship with Gabriella Valentina Ferrara ends, she’s entitled to receive from me the sum of \$5,000,000, to be paid within 10 business days of the aforementioned separation.” (Emma has signed it at the end.) “Ms. Lindberg, I can’t accept this!”
 - **Emma:** “Keep it.”
 - **Gabby:** “No. Seriously, I can’t.”
 - **Emma:** “Why not?”
 - **Gabby:** “Because it’s like... you’re selling yourself to me.”
 - **Emma:** “You don’t know that.” (How much money does Emma have?!) “Next week we’ll go to a notary’s office to formalize everything.”
 - **Gabby:** “But...”
 - **Emma:** “I’ve already made up my mind.”
 - **Gabby:** “But Ms. Lindberg...”
 - **Emma:** “I don’t want to hear another word.”
 - **Gabby:** “... Please listen. I will never breakup with you and I don’t want to discuss anything related to that. I don’t want you to even think about it!”



Emma smiles and looks at Angela.

- **Emma:** “Have you listened to Gabby? That’s what Candice would have told you if she didn’t want your money.”

Angela is quiet for some seconds. She looks somber.

- **Angela:** “Emma, this is the first time I’ve asked you for a favor. I’ve told you about my relationship with Candice because I need help.” (She starts to remove Candice’s training kit.) “I’ve got feelings for her and I’ve been wishing to live with her for months, but my daughter has said that, if she moves in, she’ll go live with her father and never talk to me again.”

Emma looks very serious now.

- **Emma:** “...I admire you, you know, because you’re a self-made woman. You’ve started from nothing and you’ve got very far. That’s why I wish to make sure that Candice is not taking advantage of you. But, regarding Lexy... the reason why she told you that has nothing to do with money. She has a crush on Candice and she’s just super jealous of you.”

- **Angela:** “She was, but yesterday at the party I saw her kissing my lawyer and she told me she’s very excited.” (I recall Stella is the lawyer of both Angela and Patricia.) “I believe now could be the right time to talk to her.”

Emma looks down and thinks for some time. Meanwhile, Angela places her right foot in front of Candice’s mouth and she starts to kiss it.

- **Emma:** “I’ll talk with Lexy if you give Candice all the money you promised her in that contract.”

- **Angela:** “Eh?”

- **Emma:** “If you trust her, you shouldn’t have any problem with that. In fact, since I trust Gabby, I’ll transfer 5 million to her right now.”

- **Gabby:** “What?!”



Emma takes her phone.

- **Gabby:** “Ms. Lindberg, I don’t want your money.”

- **Emma:** “It’s yours.”

- **Gabby:** “... I won’t give you my banking details.”

- **Emma:** “I already have them. I’ve asked Emerald this morning.”

- **Gabby:** “... Why?”

- **Emma:** “Because now she’s my mom’s slave. For any payment you need to make, she can’t give you money anymore.”

Emma keeps using a banking app, and I don’t know what else I can say to stop her.

- **Emma:** “Fuck. There is a limit of \$50,000 and I don’t know how to remove it.” (I feel relieved.) “Anyway, I’ll transfer \$50,000 now.”

- **Gabby:** “Wait!”

- **Emma:** “It’s done.”

- **Gabby:** “What?! I’ll transfer them back to you.”

- **Emma:** “If you do that, I’ll punish you very severely.”

Emma looks very annoyed, so I decide to shut up. I can’t describe how I’m feeling.

- **Emma:** “Are you going to transfer the money to Candice?”

- **Angela:** “... How does giving Candice money prove that she’s not after my money?” (Candice is now licking Angela’s feet.)

- **Emma:** “It doesn’t. After thinking about it, I’ve figured out you can’t prove that. But it shows to me that you trust her and that you’re in love with her. That’s what I need to know to talk with Lexy.” (Angela looks down. She’s reflecting upon it.) “Besides, that contract isn’t good for your relationship. Moving together is always challenging, you know. You can ask Gabby about that.” (Emma puts her arms around my shoulders, moves me close to her, and kisses my head.) “Candice shouldn’t have any incentive to leave you.”

I agree with Emma on that.



Angela stares at Candice. Then she puts on her shoes and kisses Candice's forehead.

- **Angela:** "I'll do it."

- **Emma:** "Great! I promise I'll talk with Lexy."

- **Angela:** "Thank you."

- **Emma:** "... When are you telling Candice?"

- **Angela:** "I'll talk with her later in private."

We keep quiet for some seconds.

- **Emma:** "Do you have a paddle?" (Angela frowns.)

- **Angela:** "... Yes. Why do you ask?"

- **Emma:** "Because I need to interrogate Gabby." (I get tense.) "I've lost count of how many times she has disobeyed me since we are here."

- **Angela:** "... Can't you do that at home?"

- **Emma:** "No. She needs to be dealt with immediately."

- **Angela:** "... Fine. You can do it in that room."

- **Emma:** "Actually, I'd like to do it here. Yesterday I promised Candice I was going to show her how I spank Gabby."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!" (I remember that, but I thought Emma had forgotten about it. Many things have happened since then.)

- **Angela:** "Gabby, are you OK with that?"

- **Gabby:** "Umm..."

- **Emma:** "It's in her bondage contract. If she disobeys me when we are with other people, she can be punished in front of them."

Angela stares at me. What if I say 'no'? I'm still shaken by the \$5,000,000 thing, so I'd rather not have another argument with Emma. But the truth is... I'm not OK with it.

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



Emma stares at me.

- **Emma:** “What do you mean ‘no’?”

- **Gabby:** “... I mean I’m not OK with it.”

- **Emma:** “Why?”

- **Gabby:** “... Because I find it humiliating. You can punish me in private, but please don’t do it in front of them.”

- **Emma:** “Your contract says...”

- **Angela:** “Are you referring to the standard contract published by the Bondage Society?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Angela:** “That contract also says that the mistress should ask her sub for consent to do something just before doing it. I remember because Candice and I were reading it yesterday.”

- **Emma:** “... That only applies to things not mentioned in the contract.”

- **Angela:** “No. It applies to everything.”

- **Emma:** “If that’s the case, what’s the purpose of signing the contract?”

Angela smiles. Suddenly she makes Candice lie on her thighs.

- **Angela:** “Emma, bondage should be something enjoyable for both mistress and sub. Do you agree?”

- **Emma:** “... Yes.”

- **Angela:** “The contract says that you can punish Gabby in front of others, not that you have to do it. Moreover, it doesn’t say when the punishment should take place.” (Angela caresses Candice’s buttocks.) “You can do it once Gabby says she’s comfortable with it.”

- **Emma:** “Then she could avoid getting punished in front of you forever.”

- **Angela:** “That’s right.” (Emma frowns.) “Bondage is not a tool to exact revenge on your girlfriend when she doesn’t do what you want.”



Suddenly Angela removes Candice's earplugs and blindfold.

- **Candice:** "Eh?! I thought..." (Candice shuts up.)

- **Angela:** "What?"

- **Candice:** "...I didn't think it was them. Have you told them about us?"

- **Angela:** "Yes. Who did you believe was here?"

- **Candice:** "...I believed you were talking to Lexy."

- **Angela:** "I have news about that. I'll tell you later."

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

- **Angela:** "You should call me Ms. Kelly when we're not alone."

- **Candice:** "Yes, Ms. Kelly."

- **Angela:** "And you should also greet them properly."

- **Candice:** "Good afternoon, Emma."

- **Angela:** "Ms. Lindberg."

- **Candice:** "Good afternoon, Ms. Lindberg." (Emma smiles.)

- **Emma:** "Good afternoon."

- **Candice:** "Good afternoon..."

- **Angela:** "She's not a mistress."

- **Candice:** "Good afternoon, Gabby."

- **Gabby:** "Good afternoon."

I'm glad she remembers my name. I think I like her now more than I did yesterday.

- **Angela:** "Gabby, please hand me that box."

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

After I comply, Angela opens it and takes a paddle!

- **Angela:** "Can I spank your buttocks in front of Emma and Gabby?"

- **Candice:** "Yes, Ms. Kelly. Please do."

Angela spanks Candice. Emma looks angry.



- **Emma:** “So it’s true. You’re a humiliatrix.”
 - **Angela:** “Who told you that?”
 - **Emma:** “... My mom.”
 - **Angela:** “Why?”
 - **Emma:** “Because I asked her. She told me you like to humiliate your subs, but as I see it’s not just that. You even like to humiliate other mistresses.”
 - **Angela:** “... What do you mean?”
 - **Emma:** “Why are you rubbing in my face that Candice is more obedient than Gabby?”
- Angela puts a finger inside Candice’s mouth and spans her twice.
- **Angela:** “Yes, I’m a humiliatrix.” (I’m surprised. Angela smiles.)
“But I’m not trying to humiliate you. I’m teaching you a lesson.”
 - **Emma:** “... A humiliating lesson.”
- Angela removes her finger and spans Candice again.
- **Angela:** “Emma, very frequently, you do things too fast. You’ve been with Gabby for just one week, but you feel she’s ready to be spanked in front of us and to receive 5 million from you.”
 - **Candice:** “5 million!”
 - **Angela:** “Don’t speak without permission.”
 - **Candice:** “I apologize, Ms. Kelly.”
 - **Angela:** “Although we signed our contract yesterday, Candice and I have been together for 10 months. We know each other rather well and she trusts me. If you make the right decisions for Gabby, treat her well and make her happy, she’ll grow more and more comfortable with you and eventually she’ll let you dominate her in every situation. She’ll even be the one who reminds you that you should punish her.”
 - **Emma:** “... My mom enslaved Emerald in a few days.”
 - **Angela:** “Your mom is a terrific mistress with lots of experience. Besides, she has that... special something. Don’t compare yourself to her.”



Angela leaves her paddle on a table.

- **Angela:** “Get dressed.”

- **Candice:** “Yes, Ms. Kelly.”

After Candice leaves, she stands up.

- **Angela:** “Why are you upset with me? You know I’m right.”

- **Emma:** “... And I’m right about the fact that you should give the money to Candice.” (Angela smiles.)

- **Angela:** “Yes, I’ve accepted that. Now you should acknowledge you also make mistakes. Nobody is perfect.”

- **Emma:** “... Except my mom, right?”

- **Angela:** “Why do you keep thinking about Patricia?” (Emma doesn’t reply.) “Your personality is very different from hers, and your style as a mistress too. Actually, you’re more similar to me.”

- **Emma:** “How are we similar?”

- **Angela:** “We both wish to be famous, and we both humiliate our subs.”

- **Emma:** “I’ve never humiliated Gabby.”

- **Angela:** “Haven’t you? According to Patricia, you’ve made Gabby lick your boots, you’ve used her as a footstool, you’ve trampled her, you’ve made her eat on the floor, you’ve paraded her while she was collared and cuffed, you’ve gagged her in public...”

- **Emma:** “My mom also does most of those things.”

- **Angela:** “... Yeah, but there is a difference. When we do it, sometimes our subs enjoy it, but other times they feel too embarrassed. It depends on the context. When Patricia does it, her subs always feel gratitude.” (Angela takes Emma’s hands.) “You shouldn’t focus on making Gabby obedient. Instead, focus on making her comfortable and happy. If you do that, with time she’ll get more and more thankful and obedient.”

I feel I’ve learnt a secret that mistresses, but not subs, are supposed to know.



- **Emma:** “Do you think Candice enjoys humiliation?”

- **Angela:** “... We’ve just started, but we’ve had an amazing time so far.”

- **Emma:** “If she’s had an amazing time, you didn’t really humiliate her.” (Angela frowns.)

- **Angela:** “... I’m talking about erotic humiliation. If Candice didn’t get turned on and didn’t have a good time, it wouldn’t be erotic.”

- **Emma:** “Then a humiliatrix is like any other mistress.”

- **Angela:** “... Yes. As I said, you’re also a humiliatrix.”

- **Emma:** “Why do you say that?”

- **Angela:** “Don’t you enjoy making Gabby lick your boots?”

- **Emma:** “... Yes, but that’s something every mistress does.”

- **Angela:** “Not true. There are mistresses who don’t make their subs do anything humiliating.”

- **Emma:** “... Gabby doesn’t feel humiliated when she licks my boots.”

- **Angela:** “Emma!” (Angela sounds frustrated.) “Gabby may get aroused when she licks your boots, but if you made her lick someone else’s boots, she’d find that humiliating, because boot licking is considered humiliating by many. A humiliatrix is just a mistress that specializes in making her subs do humiliating things.”

- **Emma:** “... Then my mom is also a humiliatrix.”

- **Angela:** “... Not really. I mean... many mistresses enjoy some form of erotic humiliation, Patricia included. But it’s not her main thing, as it is for me. Nothing turns me on more than making Candice do something degrading.”

Emma keeps quiet for some seconds. She looks pensive.

- **Emma:** “Are you going to use her as a human toilet?”

- **Angela:** “Well... I’ve already peed on her.”

Angela smiles. That’s the malicious smile Emma mentioned in the changing room.



- **Emma:** “If she finds it degrading, how can she enjoy it?”

- **Angela:** “She finds it degrading in general, but when I do it, it makes her feel submissive and dominated. She gets aroused.” (Suddenly Angela looks at me.) “Gabby, don’t you feel that way when you lick Emma’s boots?”

- **Gabby:** “Umm...yes, I feel very dominated.”

That’s true, but...I don’t really get aroused. Does that mean I’m not submissive? I don’t know. The real reason I’ve come to enjoy licking Emma’s boots is that she loves it and I like to make her happy.

- **Emma:** “Do you think I should pee on Gabby?”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Angela:** “...I don’t know. Each couple is different but, if you never try, you’ll never know whether you like it. In general, as a sub gets more and more comfortable with her mistress, she also gets ready to do more...extreme things, you know.” (Angela’s malicious smile comes back.) “I think erotic humiliation is the best way of training a sub. It sparks very strong feelings of domination and submission. Each time you humiliate Gabby, you show her who is the boss and you remind her of her place.”

I liked Angela’s advice until recently, but now...it scares me. Fortunately, Candice comes back. She’s wearing the bimbo outfit we saw yesterday. If I saw her now for the first time, I’d bet she’s not submissive, let alone that she doesn’t enjoy humiliation. She’s so attractive that many girls would do anything for her.

- **Angela:** “Do you still wish to spank Gabby here?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

Angela picks up three boxes.

- **Angela:** “This is a spanking kit. Those are outfits for Gabby and you.”

- **Emma:** “Thank you.”

Angela leaves, and Candice follows her.



- **Emma:** “You look fearful.”
 - **Gabby:** “... Please don’t use me as a toilet, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “Don’t worry about that now. I’m as surprised as you.”
(I calm down.) “Get undressed.”
 - **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”
- Emma also takes off her dress and puts on the outfit that Angela gave her.
- **Emma:** “How do I look?”
 - **Gabby:** “Fantastic, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “Bend over the chair and stand on your toes.”
- After I comply, she takes a paddle from the spanking kit and caresses my buttocks for quite a while in silence. I get nervous.
- **Emma:** “I feel humiliated.”
 - **Gabby:** “Eh?”
 - **Emma:** “You’ve humiliated me.”
 - **Gabby:** “Mistress, I apologize for disobeying you. It’s just that I don’t know Ms. Kelly and Candice that well, so I didn’t want you to spank me...”
 - **Emma:** “That’s not why I feel humiliated.”
 - **Gabby:** “Oh! Auch! Auch!” (Emma spans me twice.)
 - **Emma:** “Why can’t you accept my gift?”
 - **Gabby:** “You mean... 5 million.”
 - **Emma:** “Yes.”
 - **Gabby:** “Mistress, that’s not a gift. That’s a fortune.”
 - **Emma:** “... Whatever. Why can’t you accept it?”
 - **Gabby:** “Because...” (I need time to organize my thoughts.) “It’s too much. Auch!! Auch!!” (Emma spans me hard.)
 - **Emma:** “Worst answer possible.”



- **Emma:** “I don’t feel it’s too much. Why do you feel that way?”
- **Gabby:** “...It’s what I expect to earn throughout my whole career if I’m successful.”
- **Emma:** “And?”
- **Gabby:** “...I feel it’s unfair to receive all that money without working at all. I don’t deserve it.”
- **Emma:** “Some have received more by playing the lottery.”
- **Gabby:** “Yes, but most people don’t. Most people have to work their entire lives.”

Emma caresses my buttocks again. How doesn’t she realize that giving me 5 million is crazy?! I need better arguments to convince her, but I am struggling to find them.

- **Emma:** “Society is unfair, you know, but that’s not your fault. Look at me. I’ve got more than 5 million but I haven’t worked at all.” (So Emma has so much money! I didn’t completely believe it until now.) “Do you think we live in a meritocracy?”
 - **Gabby:** “Umm...I haven’t thought about that.”
 - **Emma:** “You don’t need to. I can tell you it’s bullshit. We live in a *nepocracy*.”
 - **Gabby:** “...What?”
 - **Emma:** “We live in a society in which your chances in life depend mainly on your family’s wealth. That was bad news for you, but now it’s good news because I am a nepo baby.”
- I’m getting anxious.
- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I know your family is wealthy, but I don’t want your money. I’m not with you for that reason. We’ve already discussed that. Auch!! Auch!!” (Emma spans me hard again.)
 - **Emma:** “Think before you speak.”



- **Gabby:** “If you give me 5 million, anybody who finds out about it will think I’m a gold digger. Auch!! Auch!!”

- **Emma:** “I’ve told you to think before you speak.”

- **Gabby:** “I am thinking! Auch!! Auch!!”

- **Emma:** “No, you are not. People would think you’re a gold digger if you break up with me just after getting the money, but you wish to spend with me the rest of your life, don’t you?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. I’d love to spend the rest of my life with you, but that doesn’t mean you should give me 5 million now.”

- **Emma:** “Why not? I also wish to spend the rest of my life with you.” (My legs tremble when I hear that.) “If I give you 5 million now, money will never be an issue between us again. You won’t have to ask me for money whenever you need to pay for something, and nobody would think you’re after my money because you already have enough to live on your own for the rest of your life.”

I can’t believe this is happening. Why can’t I refute her arguments? She caresses my buttocks.

- **Emma:** “Do you agree with me?”

- **Gabby:** “...No, but I can’t explain why.”

- **Emma:** “You can. You just don’t want to.” (Emma sounds somber.) “You don’t want my money because you’re afraid of commitment.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m not. Auch!!! Auch!!!” (Emma spans me very hard.)

- **Emma:** “Don’t lie. You say you wish to spend the rest of your life with me, but in reality you’re not sure.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m sure! I was sure even before we got together. Auch!!! Auch!!!”

- **Emma:** “Don’t lie! I’m the one who is sure. Giving you all that money proves it.” (Emma sounds sad.) “When you said ‘I don’t want your money’ in front of Angela, I felt as if I had got on my knees with a ring and you had said ‘I don’t want to marry you’. I felt humiliated.”



If Emma had got on her knees with a ring, I would have said ‘yes’, but if I found out afterwards that the ring is worth 5 million, I would call her crazy. In truth, that’s what worries me. I feel she’s acting impulsively and she may have regrets soon.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, yesterday afternoon you told me that you got anxious when you realized my commitment to our relationship was very strong, and then you decided to get more subs like Jessica. But now you’re telling me that you wish to give me 5 million and spend the rest of your life with me.”

- **Emma:** “Many things have happened since yesterday. Now I’m love with you, and my commitment to our relationship is total.”

- **Gabby:** “My commitment is also total. I’m sure I wish to be with you forever. I just need you to think things through and be sure of your decision.”

Emma lays the paddle on the table.

- **Emma:** “I’m sure. In any case, the bank won’t open until Tuesday, so I won’t be acting impulsively.” (Emma spans me softly with her hand.) “Stand up.”

She puts her arms around my waist.

- **Emma:** “Would you be fine with it if we open a shared account and I transfer the money there?” (I don’t reply.) “If it makes you feel better, you can use that money to buy presents for me for years to come.” (She smiles, but I bite my lips. Perhaps many people would say I’m the luckiest girl in the world, but I hesitate.) “Will you go with me to the bank?”

I take a deep breath.

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. If you finally decide to go, I’ll go with you.”

Emma kisses me passionately for a long time.