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## VERONICA


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Art and Story  
by Tawny Tomsen  
August 2017

The Story of a pleased slave-girl

**T&T Products**





Tied up, naked and leaning against the cold stone wall, she is waiting for you. In her eyes you can see a glamour of pride and contentment. She agreed with this meeting. You want to know her story. The story of a slave girl. She wanted to wait for you like this and it was her decision.

You were curious. You have longed for this meeting. But what you see you can hardly believe. You never expected to meet your interlocutor like this.


Hello dear friend, I am glad that we can meet together. And I am happy to tell you my story. Maybe my story helps and encourages other people not to hide their feelings. The path could be difficult but it is worth to follow your mood.



I grew up in a small town. My childhood was great. I have a finalized pharmacy apprenticeship and I know a lot of people from this city.

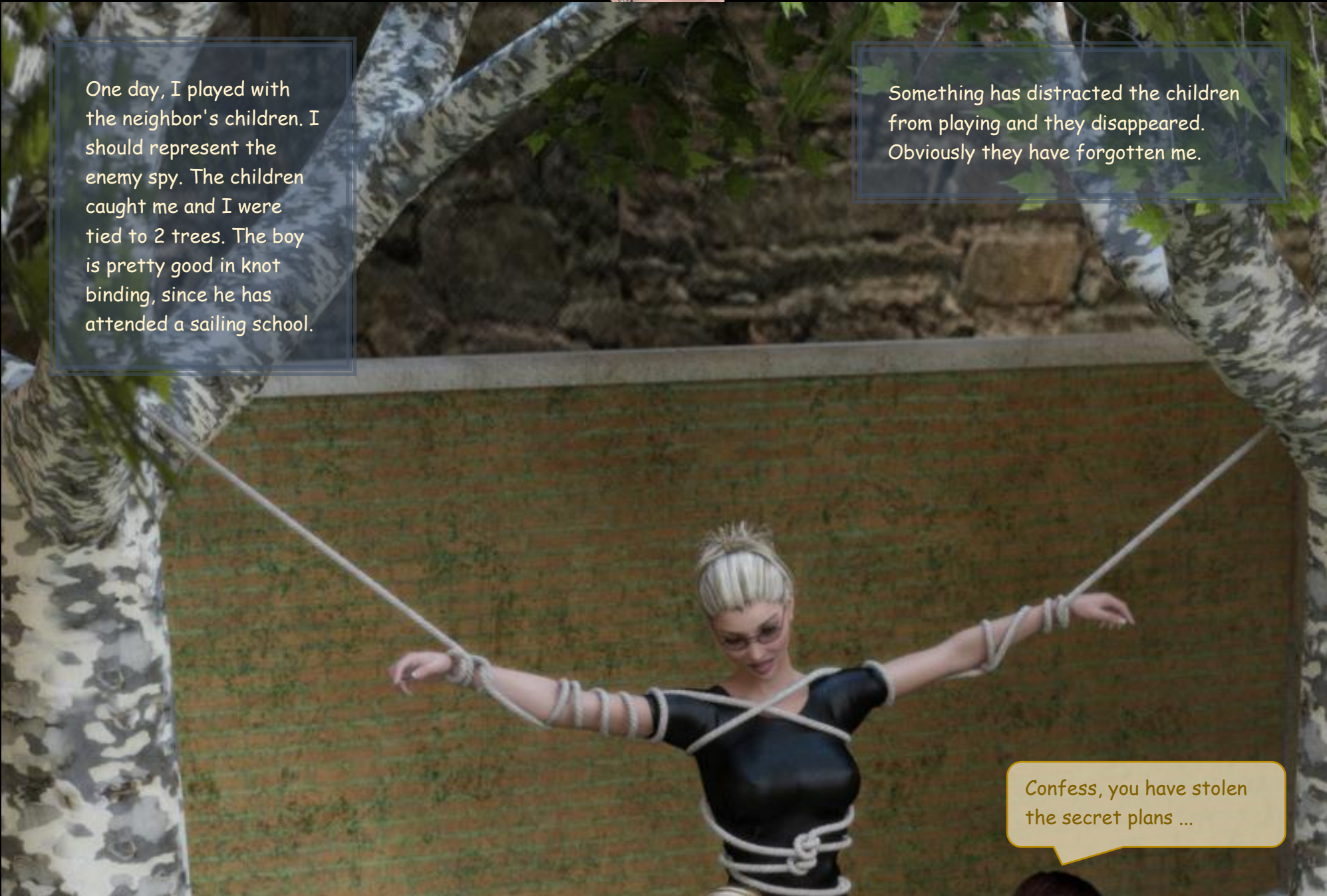


The world was basically in order. But I was not really happy. Something was wrong with me and I took a long time to discover this. And that is exactly what I want to tell you.



Good morning Mrs. Miller.  
How are you?  
What can I do for you?

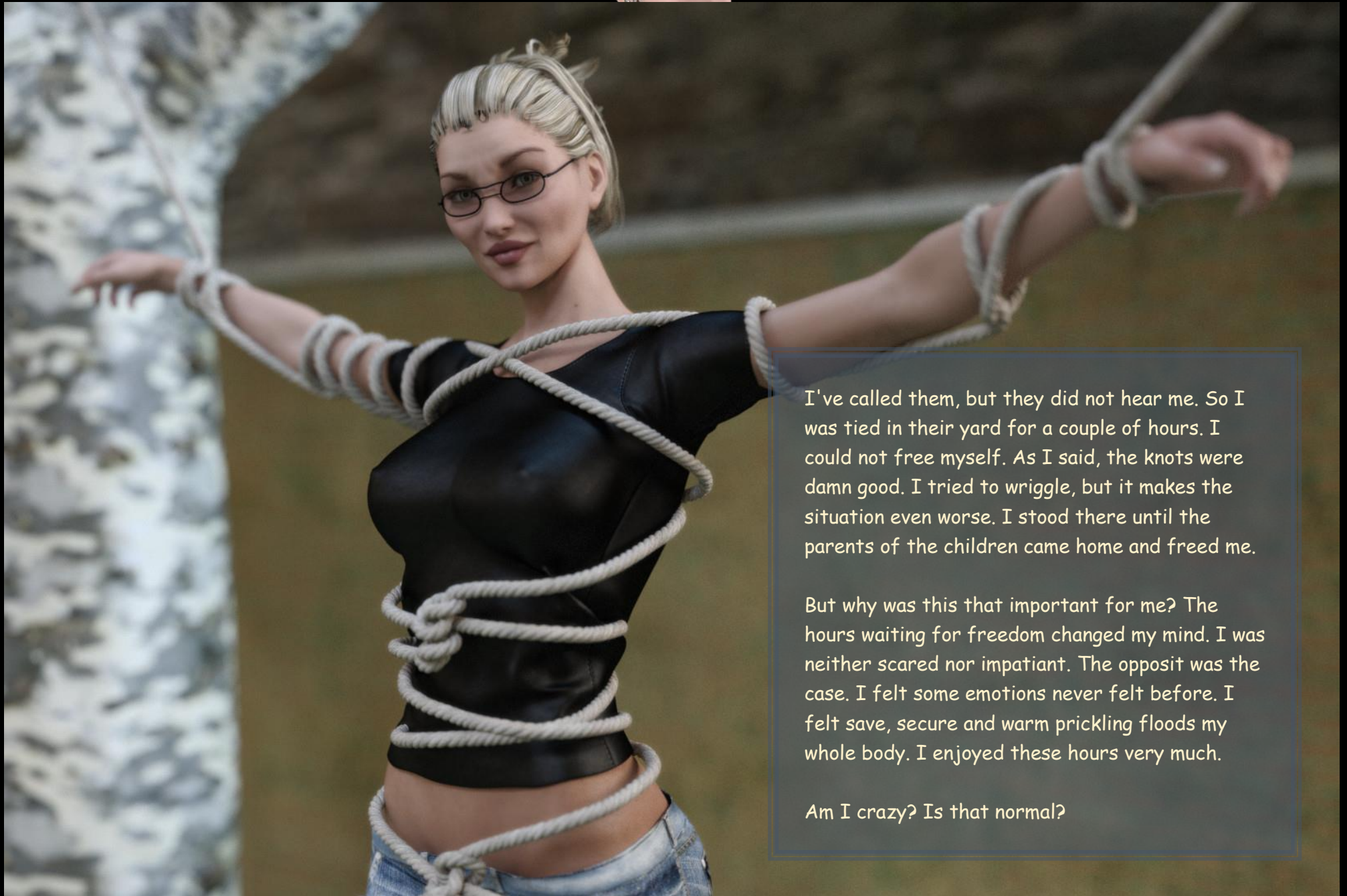
I worked in the small municipal pharmacy. The wage and the work itself was something with which you could live.



One day, I played with the neighbor's children. I should represent the enemy spy. The children caught me and I were tied to 2 trees. The boy is pretty good in knot binding, since he has attended a sailing school.

Something has distracted the children from playing and they disappeared. Obviously they have forgotten me.

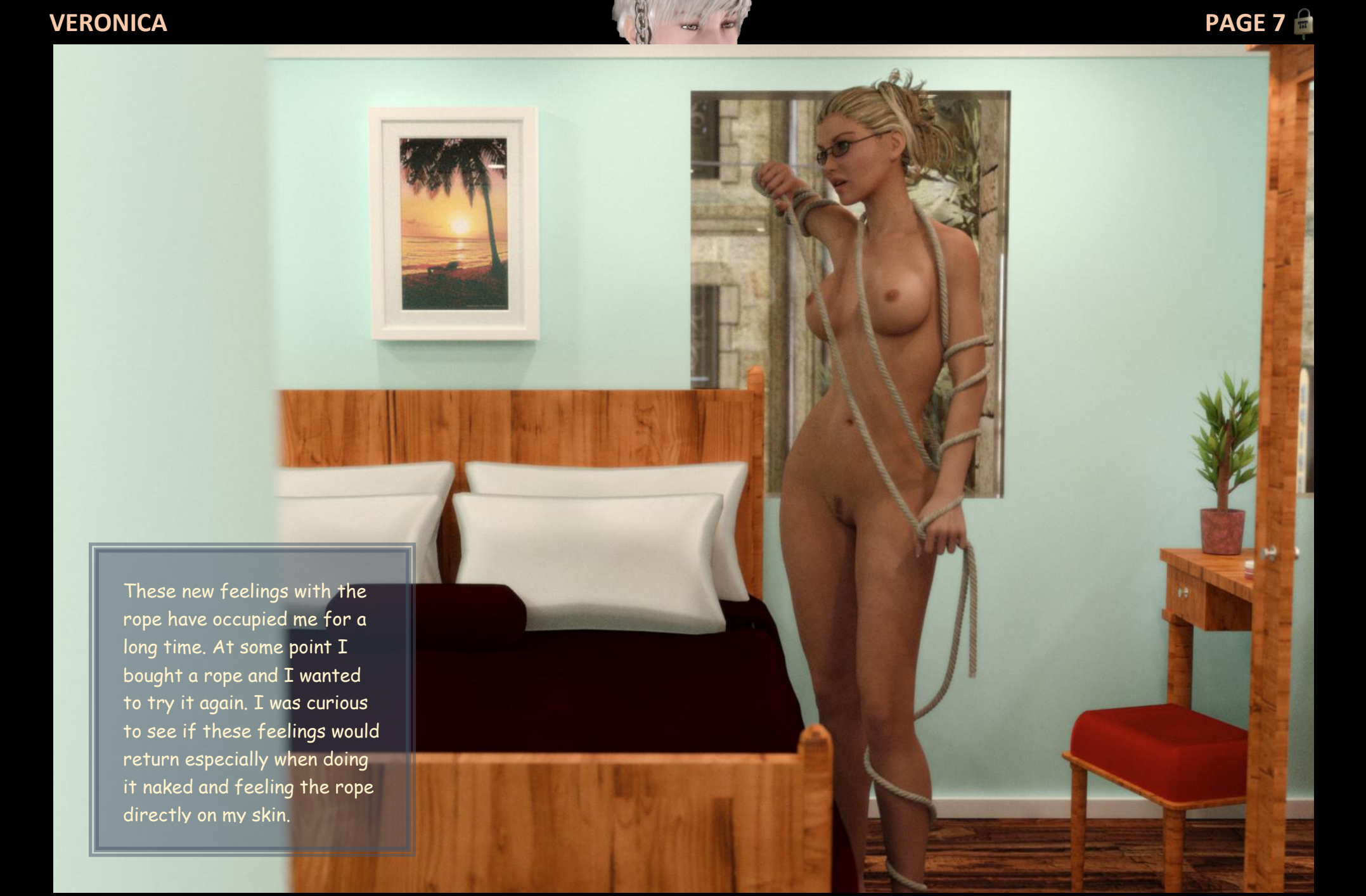
Confess, you have stolen the secret plans ...



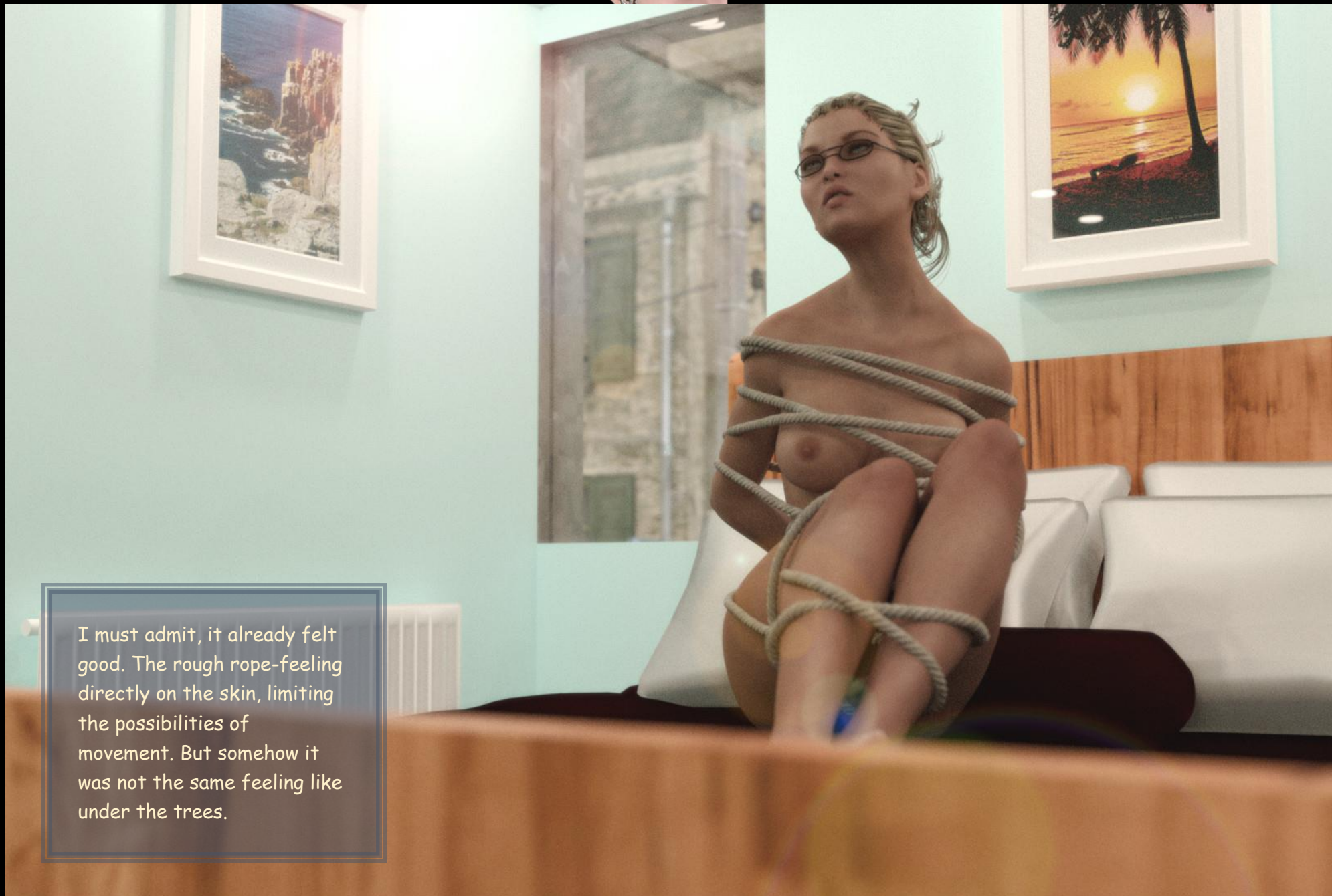
I've called them, but they did not hear me. So I was tied in their yard for a couple of hours. I could not free myself. As I said, the knots were damn good. I tried to wriggle, but it makes the situation even worse. I stood there until the parents of the children came home and freed me.

But why was this that important for me? The hours waiting for freedom changed my mind. I was neither scared nor impatient. The opposite was the case. I felt some emotions never felt before. I felt safe, secure and warm prickling floods my whole body. I enjoyed these hours very much.

Am I crazy? Is that normal?




These new feelings with the rope have occupied me for a long time. At some point I bought a rope and I wanted to try it again. I was curious to see if these feelings would return especially when doing it naked and feeling the rope directly on my skin.



I must admit, it already felt good. The rough rope-feeling directly on the skin, limiting the possibilities of movement. But somehow it was not the same feeling like under the trees.

I always tried other bindings with the rope. I also have bought a dildo attached and both together is extremely cool. And still, as long as I can free myself without problems, something is missing. I need a partner, whom I can trust. Meanwhile being tied up is like an addiction for me.






In the upcoming days I have met with my good friend Elizabeth. She is a very bright and sometimes also a little be freaked out person. We talked about this and that. I did not want to tell her about my new passion with ropes, because I was a little ashamed. But, for sure, we started about talking on the subject of men.

And whats with a boyfriend in your life?

No, unfortunately, somehow I always stand at the edge and no one takes notice of me.

And it seems I am too shy to start talking with them.



What does not fit with my look?  
Moreover, the true beauty is invisible.

I will help you and tackle it immediately. First of all, we will change a little bit at your appearance.

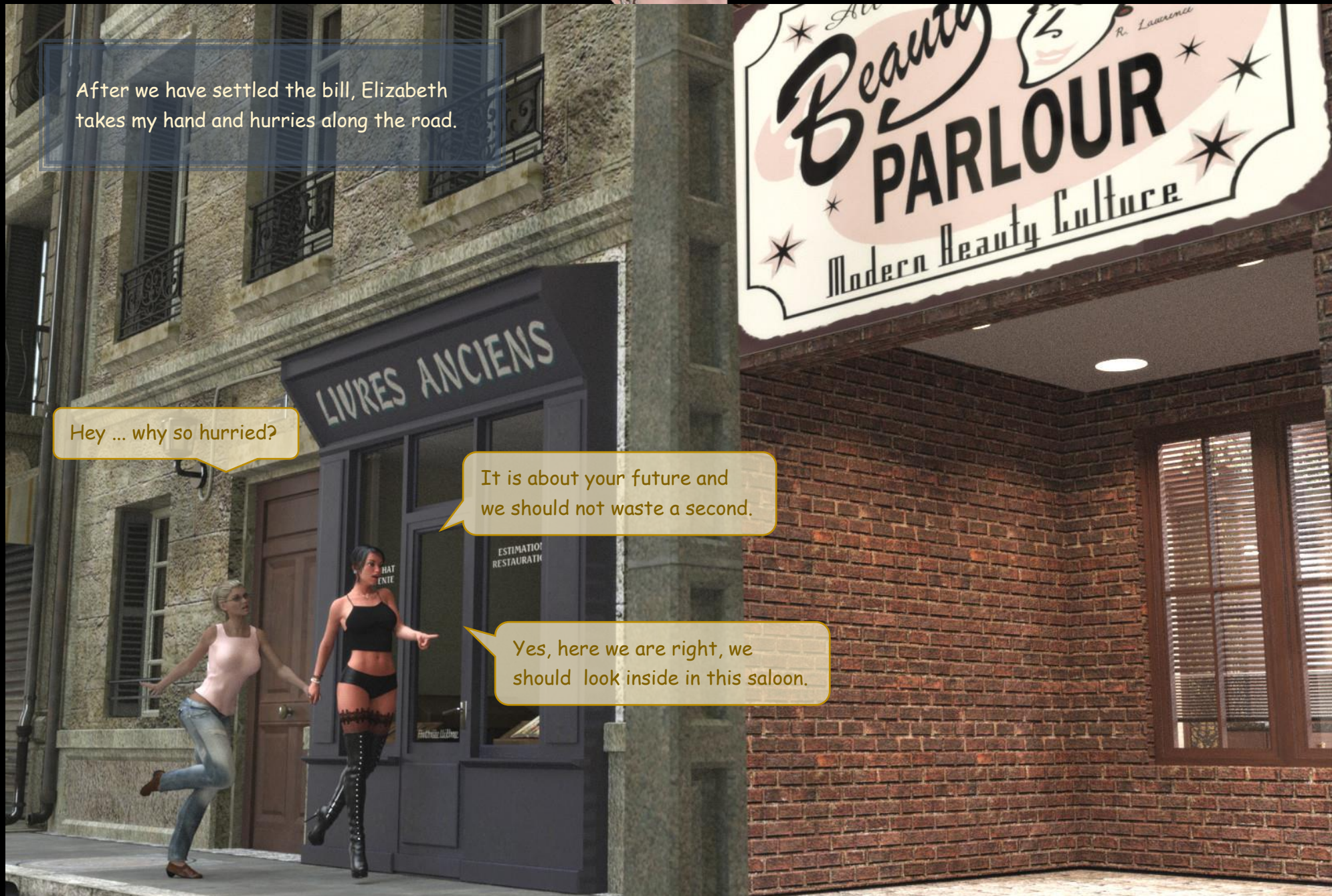
Yes, but a corresponding appearance may help to get more attraction and get in contact with males. And for a long term relationship the inner value should count.


After we have settled the bill, Elizabeth takes my hand and hurries along the road.

Hey ... why so hurried?

It is about your future and we should not waste a second.

Yes, here we are right, we should look inside in this saloon.





Hello girls, welcome to my saloon. My name is Togan, how can I help?

Hello Togan, thanks for your warm welcome. My girlfriend needed a new haircut. A haircut which impresses especially the other gender. Can you do that?

But certainly my ladies.

Hey, why shouldn't he?



Veronica, you'll see little changes in appearance and the men's world will be at your feet.



We are nearly finished ...  
Just a little bit hair  
shaping ... and done ...

Simply legendary ...

So, my beauty, I hope you like it.

Wow ... who is the beautiful one in the mirror?

Oh my ...

And not only the men will covet her.





Oooops ... ah there it is ...

After visiting the beauty salon, we went to my home and Elizabeth told me to put on the dress and the boots she recently gave me for my birthday. Until this day I have not yet dared to wear it.

Why does Veronica need a rope in the bedroom box. Does she like Bondage? I will find it out.



Voila!

Amazing ...  
And now lets go to party!

omg ...  
let's go, i could immediately get it on with her

HAPPINESS IS FEELING THE SAND BETWEEN YOUR TOES



We decided to use the public transport for our evening trip..




Elizabeth and I went to a bar where we have drunk a good cocktail and talked a lot.

Veronica, you have already noticed ...  
The one guy at the bar is constantly looking at you. I think he liked you.

Oh yes, I've noticed, but honestly, he is not necessarily my type.

Oh, I forgot, I have a brief phone call. I'll be right back.



If you had the choice between a breakfast with a funny guy in Paris or breakfast alone at home, how long do you have to think about that?

Elizabeth just took herself a few steps away from me, a young man named David comes to me, makes amusing compliments and we understood us together from the beginning very well.



Hey ... this girl pokes me into my butt.


Between David and me a great friendship has developed. We have done a lot together and a real love is kindled between both of us.

*\*grins widely\** ...  
Maybe she is a lesbian and I have to say, you have really a nice butt.

David claps Veronicas buttock too.



Even in love, everything started at the beginning very well, except the satisfaction of my special needs. I have not dared for a long time to tell David about my passion to being bound, and the future will show that my fear was justified.




Ohhh yeahhhh, give it to me ...

Mmmmm ... yeaahhhhhh ... You are so sexy ... Ahhhhhhhh ...

Why didn't I get any answer to my last forum post?

The first weeks with David were really exciting and I really loved him. But by and by, the habit came into our live and especially love-live, and since my innermost desires were not satisfied, the lust of sex also subsided.. And I simply found no courage to speak to Him about my innermost desires. I was hoping he'd come up with the idea of trying something different. Since we were constantly together, I also had no opportunity to practice my self-bondage games.

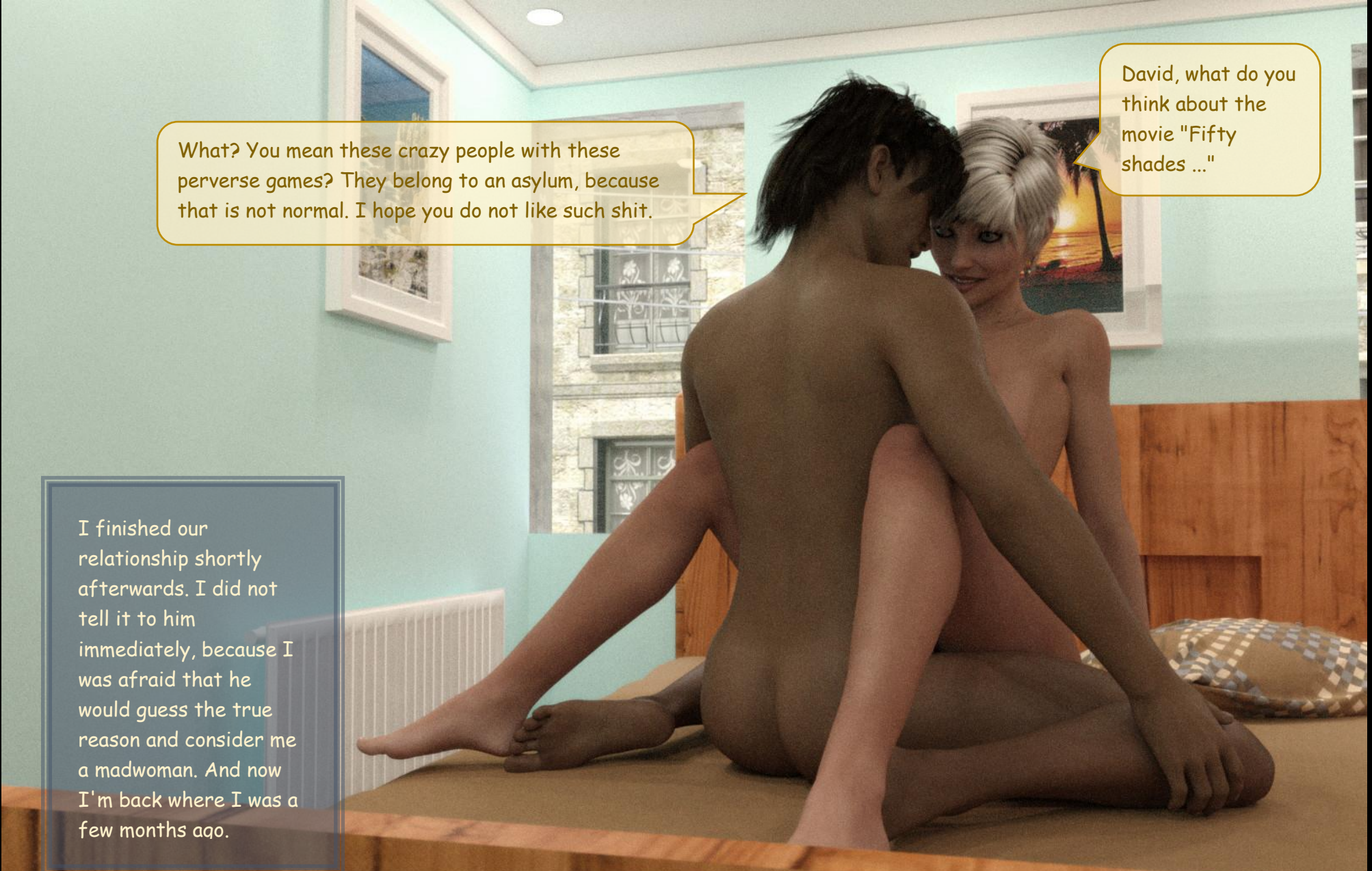


Dear Veronica, I understand you very well and you could have tell this to me much earlier. I by myself am very open minded for these kind of games. If David does not guess this by himself, then you must talk to him.

In my misery I met again with Elizabeth. Because Elisabeth is a person who understands everything and has a freaky lifestyle, I have told her about my wishes and how I have discovered these strange needs.

But what if he ...

Then at least you know it. And if he does not want to satisfy your desires, you would be dissatisfied for a lifetime. Just try it out.



What? You mean these crazy people with these perverse games? They belong to an asylum, because that is not normal. I hope you do not like such shit.

David, what do you think about the movie "Fifty shades ..."

I finished our relationship shortly afterwards. I did not tell it to him immediately, because I was afraid that he would guess the true reason and consider me a madwoman. And now I'm back where I was a few months ago.

As I heard much later, Elizabeth met with my Mistress and told about my problems.

Hello Stella, I have a friend named Veronica and she is totally on bondage. The problem is she does not find a partner with whom she can live her fantasies.

Maybe you can use your fine-tooth comb on her.

She is really a charming and timid person. And I would be so happy, when we could help her.

Hello Elizabeth, how can I help you?

So, let's see. Do you have a picture from her?



She looks very good.

In my opinion, she would fit together with you very well and you would also find joy in her.

But I would also need you in the role of my sub to open her an entry into the world of BDSM.

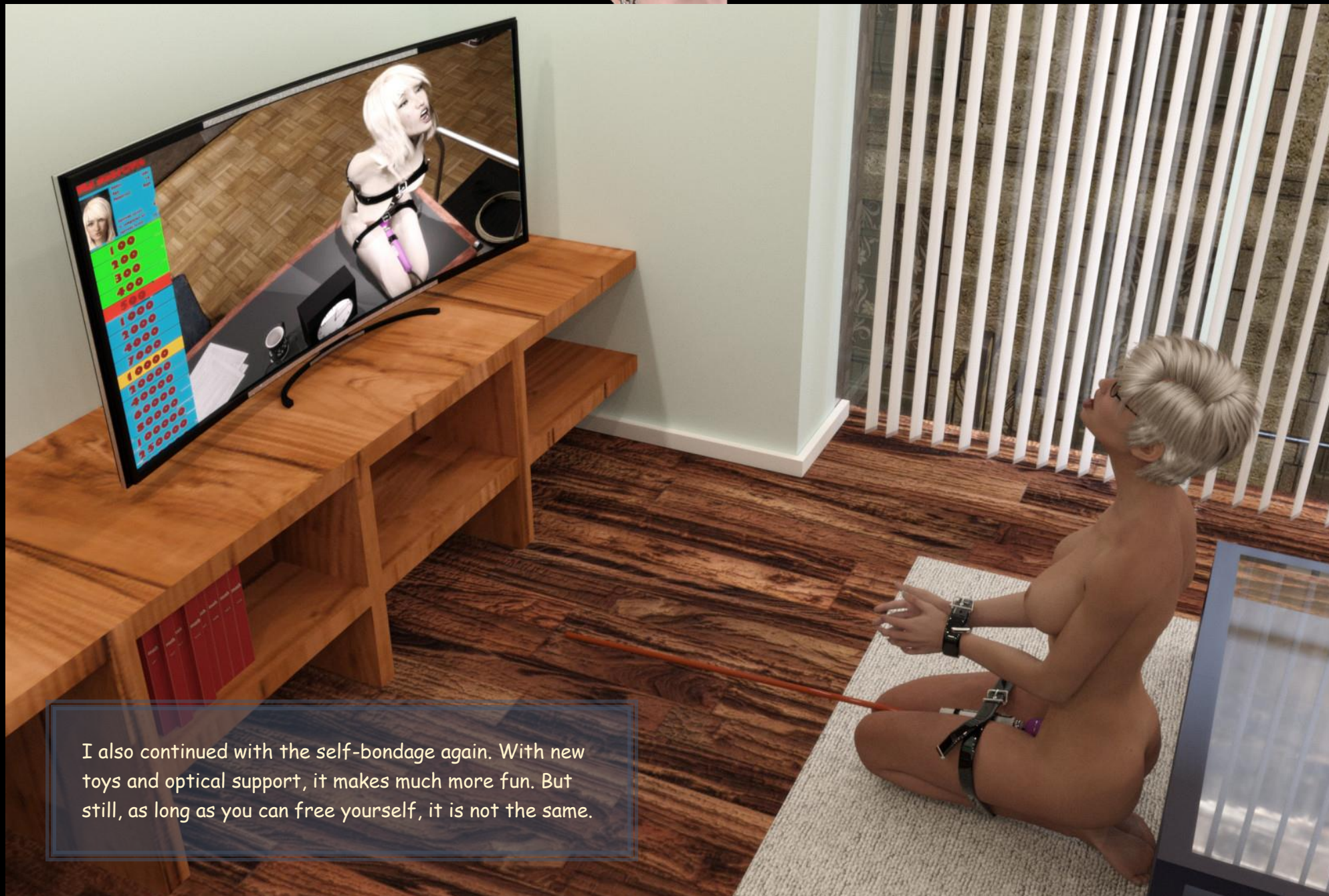
Me? ... \*gulp\* ... um ... yes, I think that could be arranged.



I can remember that at that time I always felt, that I was being watched. Today I know that *Miss Stella* always had an eye on me and that my feeling didn't deceived me.



In the meantime, I've bought some appropriate literature. I just wanted to know more about bondage and BDSM. And no matter where I stopped, the feeling to be observed was always there.



I also continued with the self-bondage again. With new toys and optical support, it makes much more fun. But still, as long as you can free yourself, it is not the same.

A few days later a very attractive and, let's say, very unusual dressed lady enters my pharmacy.

Good day, what can I do for you?

Good day, would you have a cream for people who are allowed to wear cuffs and collar for a very long time, so that the skin is better protected and does not rub against these attachments?

Ehhmmm ... what?

This, at that time strange for me person, smiles at me with an innocent look ...

ohhh my god ... I know her, this is ...

Aren't you Miss Stella from this streaming show?

... it bursts out of me and at the same moment I realize that I have just exposed my secret desires.

Oh shit ... I did not expect that she recognizes me. I had to change my plan.

Yes, that's me, and I'm glad you're following my show.

I accidentally ended up on this page.

Everybody is saying it.

Phew ... just hit the road

I had to tell this news to Elizabeth.

Hello Elizabeth, Veronica speaking ...


Imagine who came to my pharmacy yesterday. Miss Stella from this streaming show. Do you know her?

... Oh, you know her? She also does public shows? ...

... I would like to see something like that ... what? ... today? ... in the Deco-Club?

... Ok, I'm coming ... are we meeting before? ... I should wear sexy outfit? ... Ok, I will check what I can do ...

... fits, then see you later, looking forward ...

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters, Veronica and Elizabeth, standing on a city street at night. Veronica is on the left, wearing a black strapless corset with lace-up sides and black lace stockings. Elizabeth is on the right, wearing a black strapless corset and black stockings. They are both smiling and talking. In the background, there is a red awning and a sign for 'CLUB'.

Hello Veronica, you look really good. Today without glasses?

How are you?

With me, you do not need to be afraid here. I am a regular at the club. And even the weird people inside respects me. So let's go inside ...

Hello Elizabeth


Thank you, but you too. Yes, I wanted to try my contact lenses today.

I'm so excited. I have never seen a bondage show before. But the quarter here looks pretty run down.

And now I landed for the first time in a BDSM club. Strangely enough, there were only ladies and some strange characters hung around here. Elizabeth didn't told before, that this is a Lesbian-Club.

Something is going on at the middle table.

There is always something going on. Do not worry about it, then these strange types will leave you alone. What you want to drink? ...



Oh my god ... Elizabeth, look at the girl they're taking away. She looks as her goose was cooked. We have to help her.

Veronica, please ... Look at the carnivorous pack that is after her. Do you want to deal with them? We are here because we want to see Stella's show and not to fight. The show will start in half an hour.

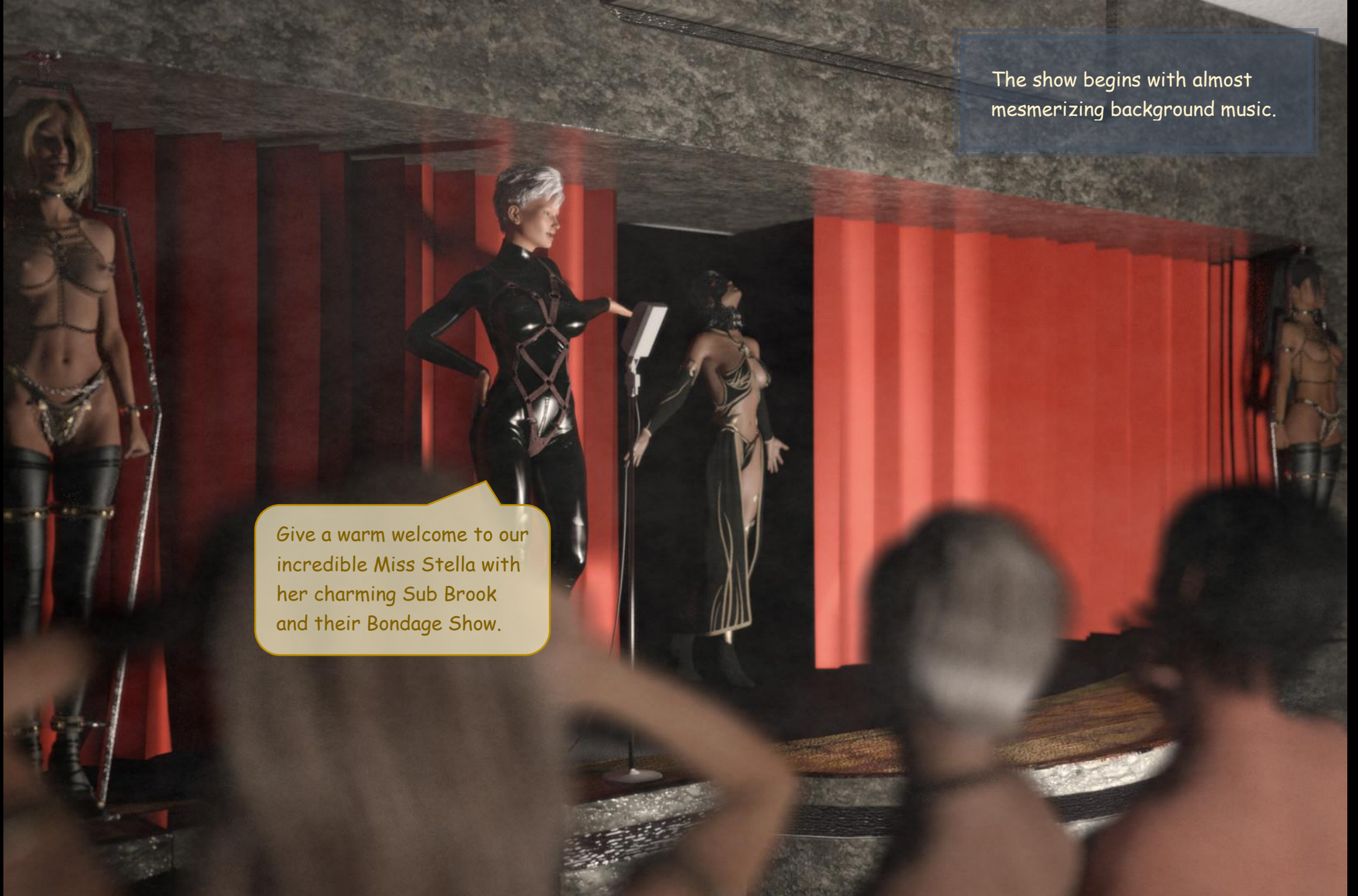
But ...

But nothing, you do not know what happened before. So relax ....

OK

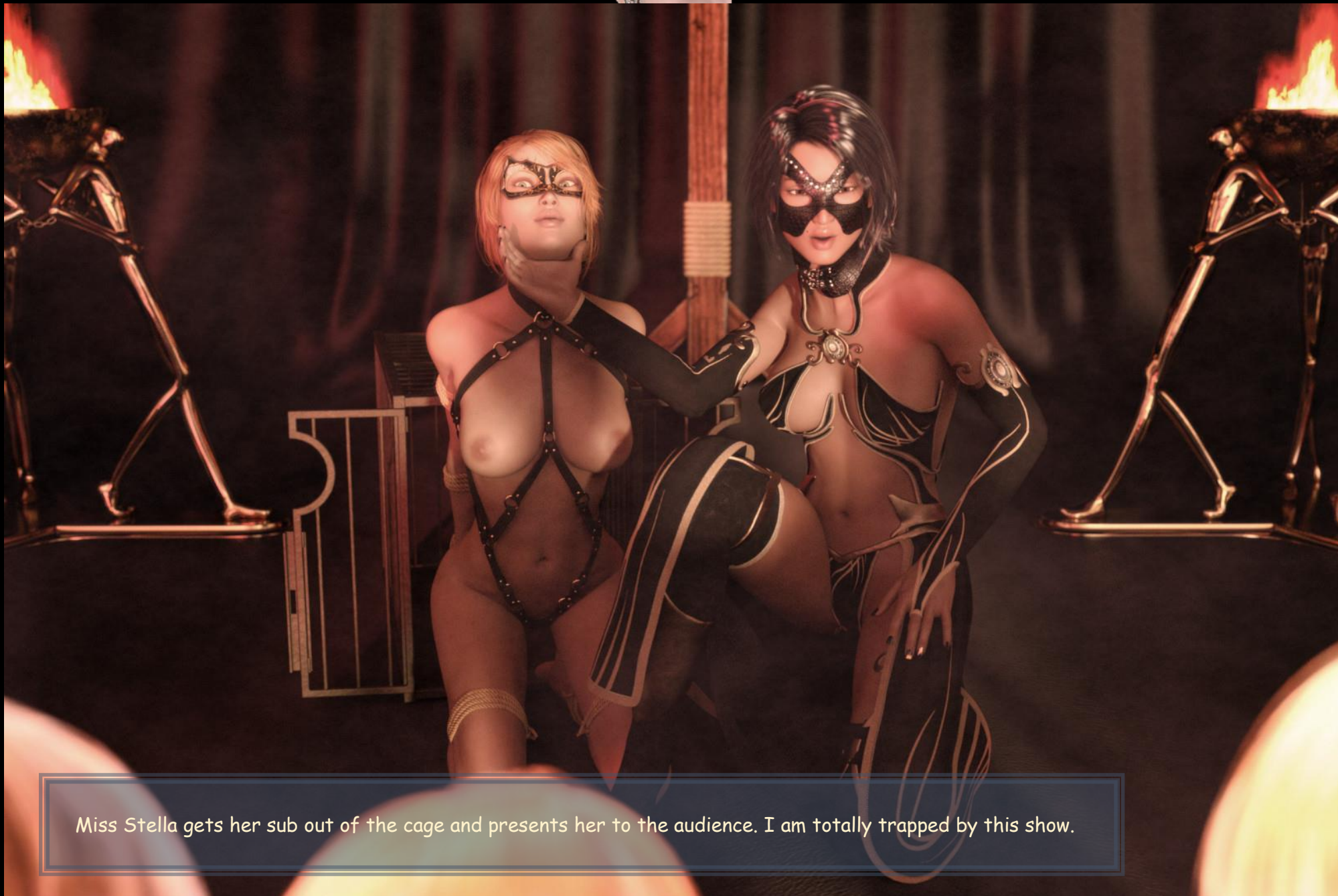
The show begins with almost mesmerizing background music.

Give a warm welcome to our incredible Miss Stella with her charming Sub Brook and their Bondage Show.



The curtain opens more and Miss Stella presented her sub caged in a tight cage.

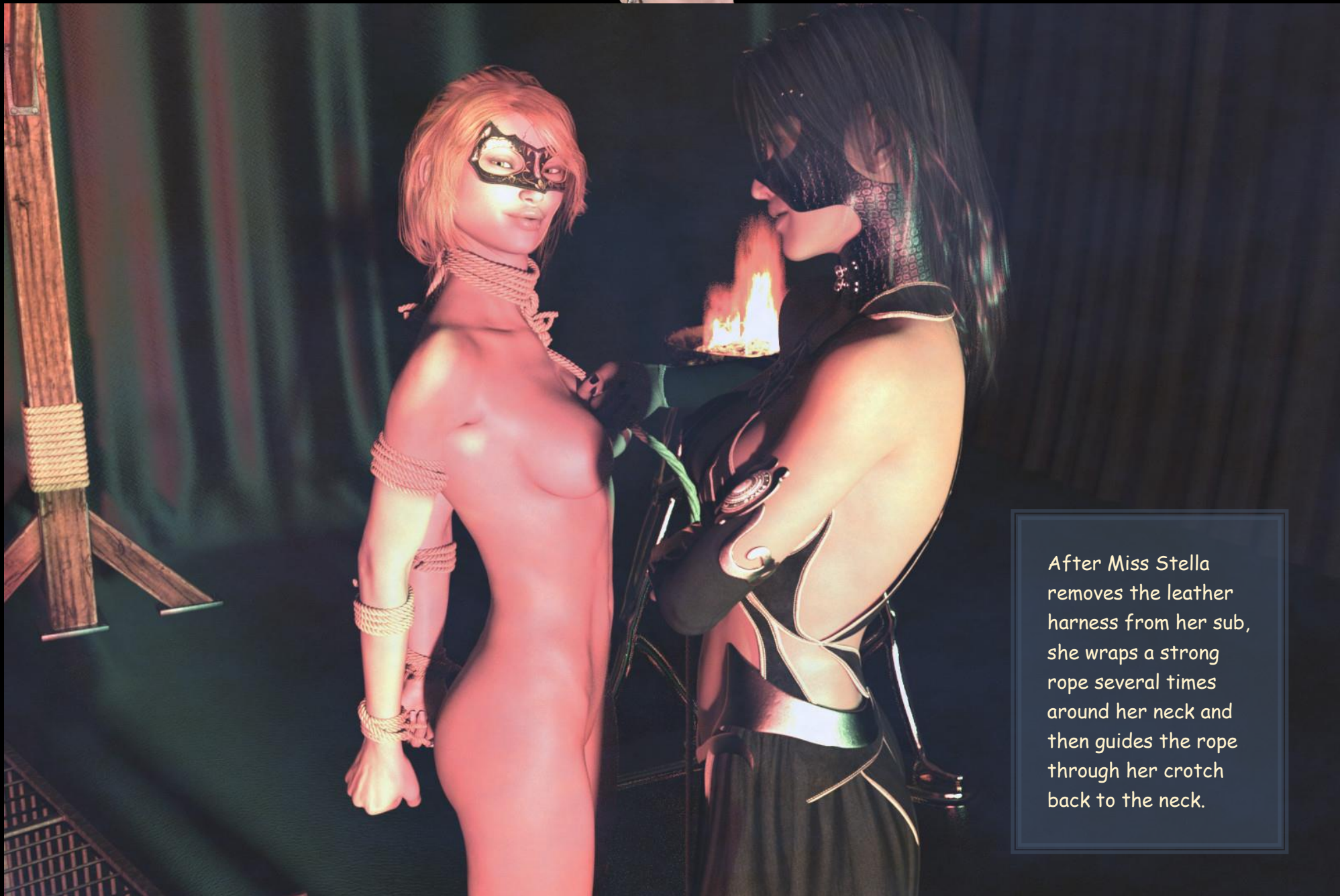




Miss Stella gets her sub out of the cage and presents her to the audience. I am totally trapped by this show.



With graceful movements suited to the slow background-music, Miss Stella dances around her sub and opens her harness. The sub obviously enjoys Miss Stella's caresses.



After Miss Stella removes the leather harness from her sub, she wraps a strong rope several times around her neck and then guides the rope through her crotch back to the neck.



Miss Stella has stylishly packed her sub in ropes and suddenly she discovers me.

Hello Veronica, I would need an assistant. Do you want to help me?

Blush of shame rises in my face, as I notice that several eyes are fixed on me.

Cheer up, it will be fun.

My heart pounded wildly as I entered the stage. But Miss Stella received me with such a warm smile that I quickly calmed down.

Dear audience, give  
Veronica a warm welcome

On stage, Miss Stella tied the right lower leg of her sub with a rope to the beam of this wooden frame and asked me to help pull her up.

It was all a total new experience ... helping to bind a sub ... all the audience. Strangely enough, this experience excited me more than making me nervous.





I was so fascinated by Miss Stella's Sub, by the way her name is Brooke. I could not keep my hands off her beautiful bound body.

With confident and professional hands, Miss Stella tied Brooke to the point of total helplessness. Additional toys give Brooke a little more employment. Brooke herself seems to fully enjoy the bondage. More and more I feel the burning desire that I would like to swap the places with Brooke.

Veronica, do you like the view of my Brooke in her restraints?


Oh yes, Miss Stella. She looks enviable.





While Brooke is helpless in her bondage, but kept busy by the apparatus Miss Stella has built up, Miss Stella grabs my hand and walks back into the audience with me.

Come with me Veronica, I have to talk to you. Brooke is currently busy anyway and does not need us the next time.



That was just great Miss Stella. I really enjoyed it. I would have liked to exchange with Brooke. But she is so gorgeous.

Dear Veronica, how did you feel on stage?


Ah interesting. Do you have something to do next weekend?

Uhhmmm .... no .... why?

Next Friday at 6 pm  
I want to see you at  
my home and keep  
your weekend free.

\*gulp\* ... Yes Miss Stella.

Miss Stella gives me her business card, then she gets up and walks back to Brooke. Elizabeth smiles mysteriously.



I am so happy for you and Miss Stella is really such a loving and empathetic person.

Oh my God ... Elizabeth ... I cannot believe this ... I'm to come to her on Friday ... the whole weekend ....

Are you coming with me?

She invited you and I think that does not look so good when you come with escorts.

Tell me Elizabeth ... Somehow, I have the impression that you know her better. How did she know my name?

Ehm ... well ... I know her a bit ...

Well, let it be good, I'm looking forward to next Friday



After the conversation with Miss Stella I was totally excited and there was a tingling in my whole body. She has returned to the stage and has shown some further restraints on Brooke. Her smooth and catlike movements, which are synchronous with the music, have given a very harmonious and esthetic impression. In my imagination I saw myself instead of Brooke in the restraints. Elizabeth had a bit of a laugh about me, because obvious my excitement about the performance was visible to everyone.



I still could not believe it. The whole week I could not think of anything but the appointment with Miss Stella next Friday. And what should I wear there? What will she do to me? Should I behave submissively? I hope I'm not so nervous that I'm doing nonsense and she rejects me. This woman is so fascinating. How will I get through the next week?





To calm me down a bit, I decided to do a shopping spree and maybe I'll find something suitable for Friday.



The decision, if and what I should buy was really hard this time. On the one hand it is a special event for me, but on the other hand I do not want to exaggerate. It should be sexy, but not too much. It should be elegant, but not too elegant.

Or should I take something that does fit to the genre? Or would this be too much curry favor at Miss Stella? I should have asked Elizabeth who could have helped me. But I think I'll call her ...





Ohhhh ...  
Shit ...

Friday 17:00 ... finally the time has come, I will meet Miss Stella. My nervousness is at its peak and I am trembling all over. This day should bring a drastic change in my life. My desires and longings would finally come true.

I go to my car, I want to unlock and the key falls out of my hand. And of course, just below is a gully.



In desperation I tried to reach Elizabeth or other friends. But it was like bewitched. Nobody was reachable. So, I decided to go by bus. It could be out in time, even if a longer walk at the end is waiting for me.





I make my way to the bus station and still see the bus driving away from me.

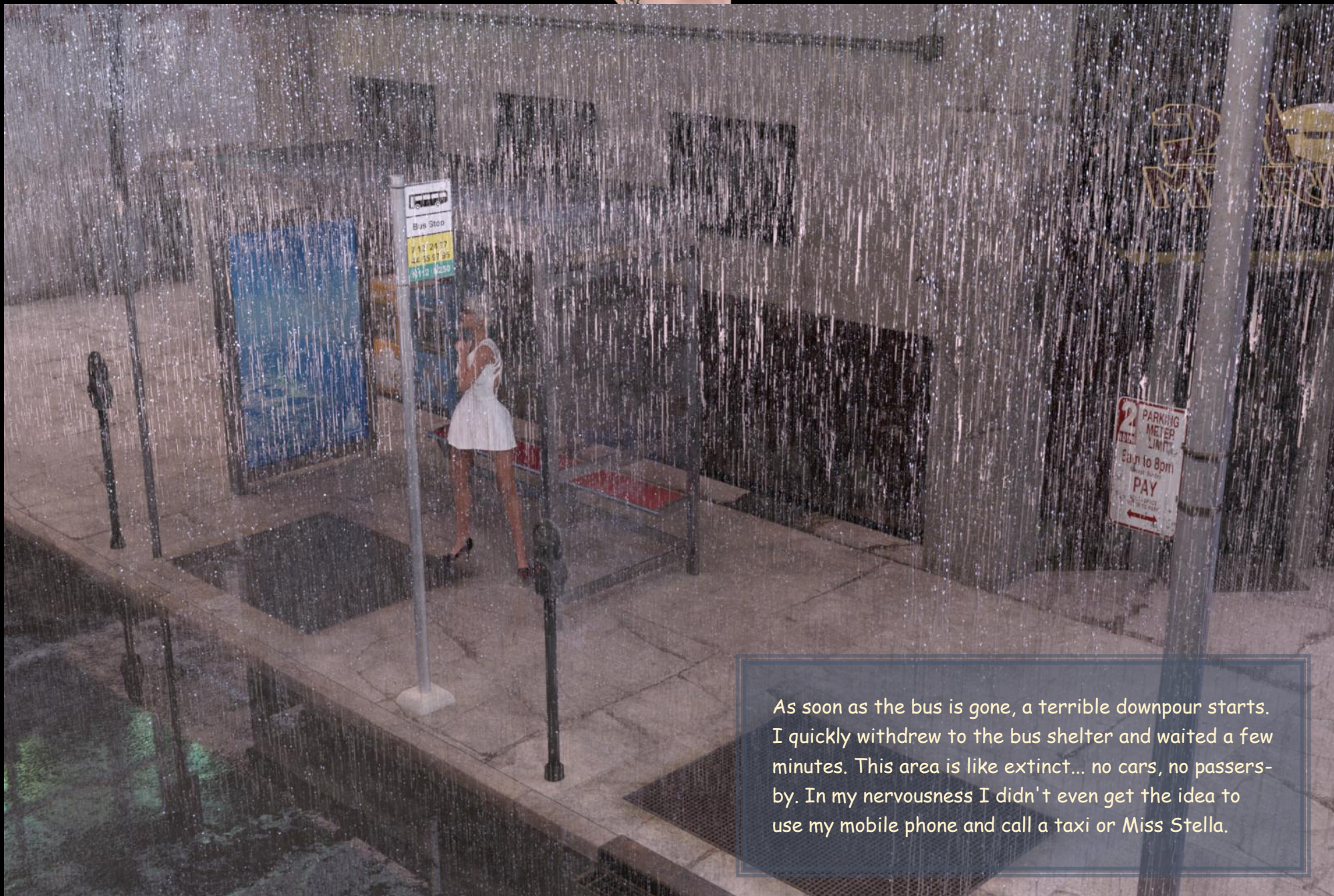




I really should be running now, because it looks like rain is coming.

At 17:45 I arrive by bus and from here it is a 20 minute walk to Miss Stella. If I'm quick, maybe I should make it. The area around here doesn't look very trustworthy.

Oh shit, now I'm stuck somewhere and my dress has a hole....



As soon as the bus is gone, a terrible downpour starts. I quickly withdrew to the bus shelter and waited a few minutes. This area is like extinct... no cars, no passers-by. In my nervousness I didn't even get the idea to use my mobile phone and call a taxi or Miss Stella.

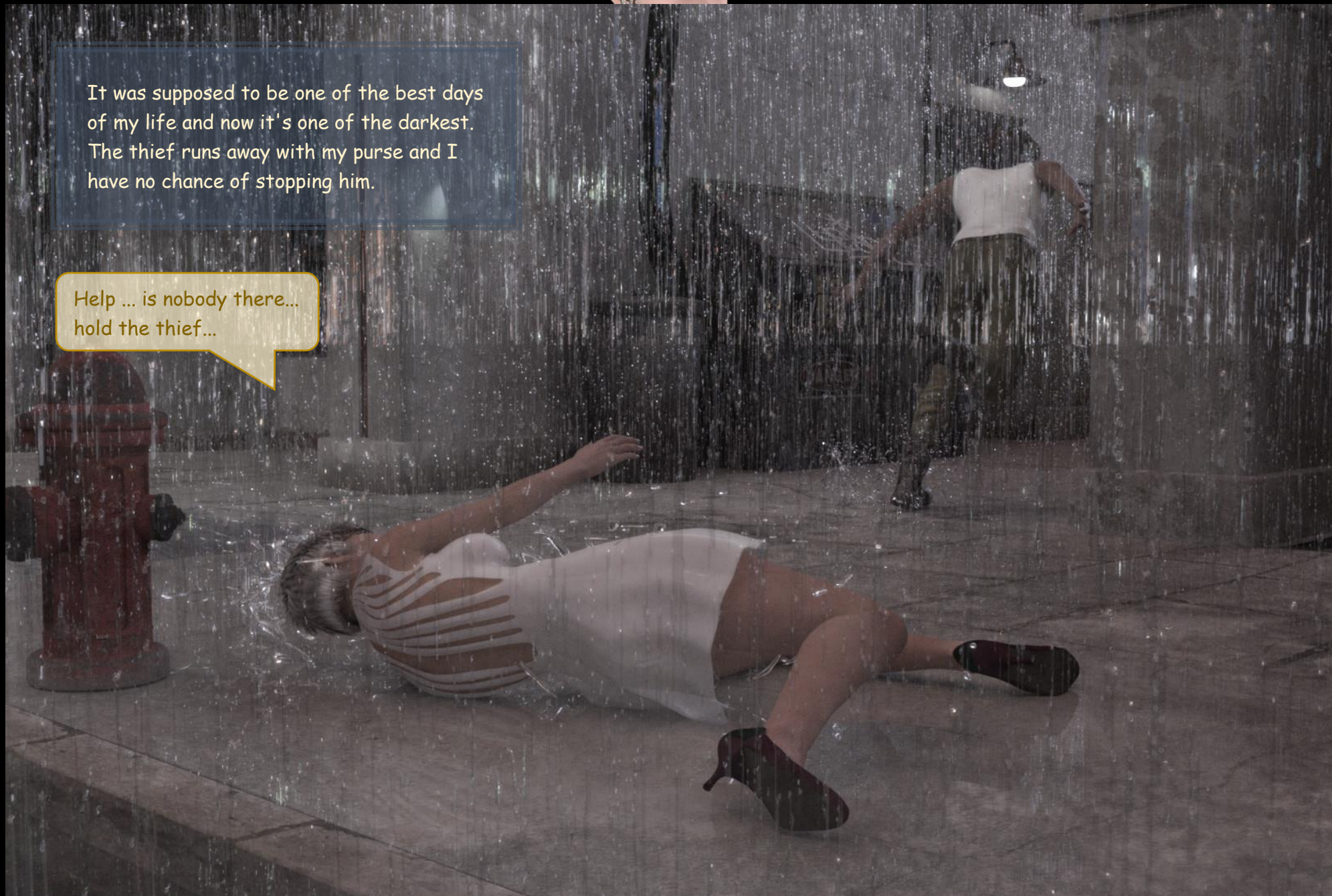


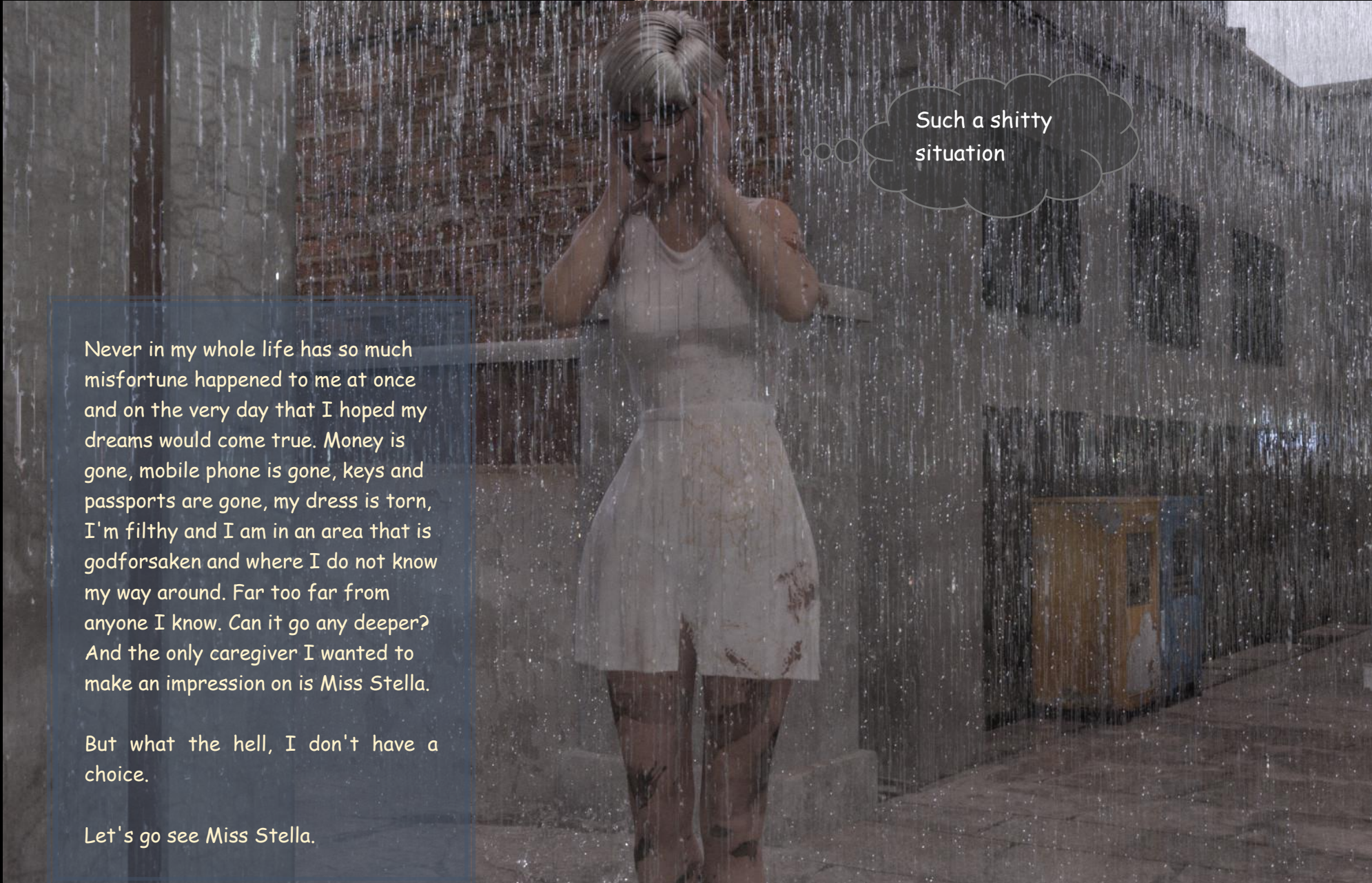
Hey, stop, what are you doing ... Heeeeeellppp

After the rain did not fade and there were no cars or taxis in sight, I decided to walk. I wasn't 5 steps away from the bus stop when someone bumped into me from behind, crashed me and snatched my purse.

It was supposed to be one of the best days of my life and now it's one of the darkest. The thief runs away with my purse and I have no chance of stopping him.

Help ... is nobody there...  
hold the thief...





Such a shitty situation

Never in my whole life has so much misfortune happened to me at once and on the very day that I hoped my dreams would come true. Money is gone, mobile phone is gone, keys and passports are gone, my dress is torn, I'm filthy and I am in an area that is godforsaken and where I do not know my way around. Far too far from anyone I know. Can it go any deeper? And the only caregiver I wanted to make an impression on is Miss Stella.

But what the hell, I don't have a choice.

Let's go see Miss Stella.



Frustrated by the situation, I set off. And to top it all off there is a huge truck that splashes me completely with dirty water from a puddle...




With a delay of more than 1.5 hours and an outfit that is suitable to leave a lasting impression, I finally reach Miss Stella's house. My nerves were at their lowest point and I really didn't care about anything.



With a beating heart, I knock on Miss Stella's front door. Everything looks pretty dark.

What do I do if she's not here?

Does she even let me in the way I look?




Miss Stella opens the door and wanted to make a reprimanding remark about my delay. But she didn't after she saw me and instead made a really shocked and worried impression on me.

Oh, my God, what happened to you? Come in quickly ...

Glad Miss Stella didn't  
turn me down, I accept  
her offer and enter.  
And then I stumble  
over the doorstep and  
land on all fours  
\*big sigh\*

Oops...  
Somebody's in a  
particular hurry...






And now, dear Veronica,  
tell me what happened.

Miss Stella helped me get back on my feet and took me straight to the bathroom. There she undressed me without saying a word and put me in the bath tub. She knelt next to the bathtub and gently started to clean me with the sponge. She looked deep into my eyes. Her smile radiated a warmth that immediately captured me and although I had never been to this house before, I was suddenly at home...



I really enjoyed the bath and raised my mood up again. Miss Stella didn't let her take the liberty of rubbing me dry with a soft and cozy towel.

Let's make ourselves comfortable in the living room



And now dear Veronica, forget everything what had happened on the way here and tell me about your dreams and wishes ...

Miss Stella went together with me into the living room and immediately pulled me to her when we took a seat on the couch.

Then I talked like a waterfall. My previous experiences with Self-bondage; books and internet research about BDSM; about my former relation to David; my preferences and ideas; my limits; and last but not least I raved about her show "The Masochist" ...

She listened to me silently ... nodded again and again with a smile on her face ...



Yes, please Brooke.

Please join us and  
keep us company

Hello Brooke, the joy is  
completely on my side.

Mistress, may I  
serve the tea?

Hello Veronica, nice  
to see you again.


Brooke's performance reminded me  
again why I'm actually here. I couldn't  
take my eyes off of her. I found her in  
her outfit beautiful and very exciting.

Brooke, please tell Veronica how we are doing.

Yes Mistress, gladly

Brooke sits next to me and tells me about her relationship with Miss Stella. She has been living with Miss Stella for a few years now and raves about her warmth, her understanding and her open heart.

As a likewise submissive person all of Brooke's desires are fulfilled and limits are accepted at any time. As far as equipment is concerned, everything the BDSM heart desires is available and as a successful novel author, Miss Stella also has enough resources to take care of her subs intensively.



The longer the evening lasted, the more deeply and intimately we responded to our ideas, wishes and needs in our conversation.

But also the physical contact became more and more intense and we noticed more and more that we understand each other very well and that our feelings vibrate in the same way. Guys, I can only tell you that I felt so comfortable from the first moment on.



And after a long discussion Miss Stella and Brooke threw themselves at me and spoiled me with their tongues. That was the most gigantic orgasm I've ever experienced. But that was only the beginning for me ...

The evening would probably have gone on endlessly, if Miss Stella had not spoken a word of command.

Veronica, you sleep with me today.

Girls, off to bed with us, tomorrow is another day.

Yes, Miss Stella, gladly

It was hard for me to part with Brooke ...



And this is my bedroom Veronica. Make yourself comfortable, I'll disappear into the bathroom for a moment.

After saying goodbye to Brooke, Miss Stella takes me to the top floor, where her bedroom is located.

Timing: 02:00






So my dear, and now  
still the legs ....

Miss Stella quickly pulled ropes  
out of a drawer and artfully  
fixed my arms in a U-shape.  
You can't believe how good her  
bondage feels. I have melted  
away.

Thank you Miss Stella



I can't tell you how beautiful this feeling of being so restrained by a person I trust is, that I am completely helpless and at the mercy of her and have no way of freeing myself. It is simply heavenly ...

And now that you lie so tempting and helpless beside me, I will torture you a little ...

Oh yes, please, Miss Stella



Miss Stella then "tortured" me as promised for a long time. It was just wonderful and I felt like I was in seventh heaven.

Purrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr...

After hours of pleasurable and delicious "torture" we both fall asleep. Miss Stella cuddles up close to me and I enjoyed her closeness as well as the tight ropes very much.





After this wonderful night where I felt really safe for the first time since my childhood Miss Stella, Brooke and I met at breakfast and continued our conversation from the day before. More and more I realized that our desires and needs point in the same direction. Also the many experiences, which Miss Stella and Brooke have gained in the area of BDSM, did not let me come out of the amazement any more.

After an extensive breakfast ...

Brooke, please be so kind as to carry out the preparations discussed.

Yes, Mistress. But it will take a little while until we have finished everything.

No problem, I still have a lot to discuss with Veronica anyway

We?

???

Miss Stella did not answer my questions what Brooke starts to prepare. She just said it was a surprise for me.

After a relatively long time we hear Brooke's call that everything is prepared as desired. Miss Stella also rises and asks me to wait. A little later her voice sounds and asks me to come into the cellar. I got further directives from her, because I did not immediately discover the cellar in this big house. Since my clothes can no longer be used, I leave the borrowed dressing gown on and walk down the cellar stairs. Miss Stella has changed her clothes and looks stunning.

And this is the place where we can let off steam. I hope you like it.

I am pretty sure I will, Miss Stella






Welcome, to  
the real world!

Miss Stella leads me to one of her game rooms,  
as she calls her S&M studios. She has several of  
them and they are furnished differently. But I  
couldn't believe what and who I saw there ...

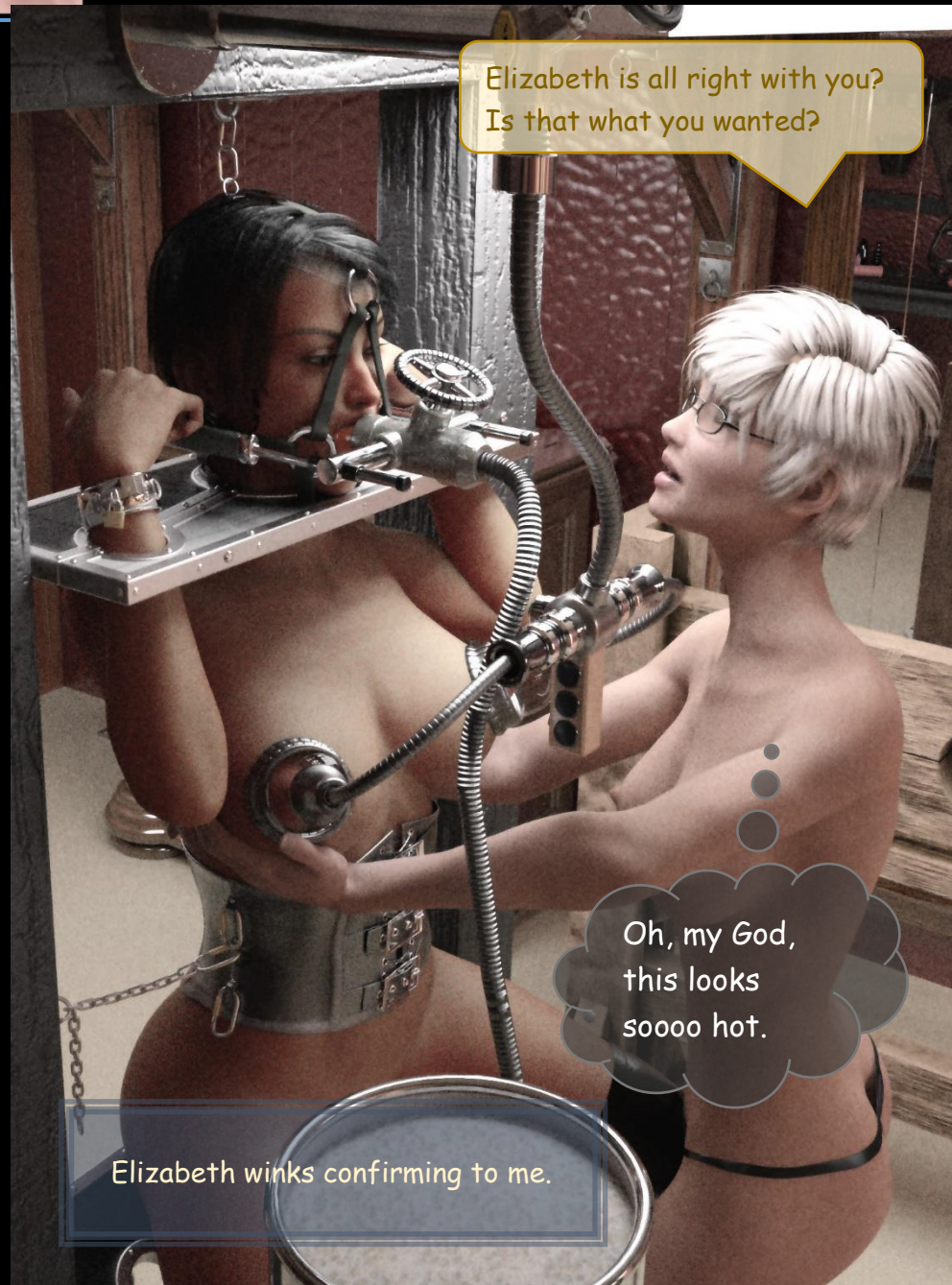
Oh Shit ...  
Elizabeth ...



Miss Stella's playroom made the heart of a submissive immediately beat faster. But the sight of Elizabeth made everything fade into the background. In the first moment I was shocked when I saw my best friend in this frame completely helpless and equipped with all kinds of torture devices. But the shock was only brief, especially as Elizabeth also winked encouragingly at me. Immediately after the short shock I was flooded with arousal and my mind went over into the state of total horniness.



While I hurry to Elizabeth,  
Miss Stella takes off my robe.



Elizabeth is all right with you?  
Is that what you wanted?

Oh, my God,  
this looks  
soooo hot.

Elizabeth winks confirming to me.



Miss Stella gave me time to touch, stroke, commiserate and admire Elizabeth. Afterwards Miss Stella turned me to Brooke, who supplied and locked my arm and ankle joints with cuffs. At the same time Miss Stella took off my panties.

Not only that these cuffs have felt so good at my ankles and wrists, Miss Stella and Brooke tied me with spread arms and legs to the hooks present everywhere in the room. Almost completely motionless I stood close in front of Elizabeth and my exposed body invited others to play with. My arousal was already high without anyone touching me.





After Miss Stella and Brooke fixed me with the chains, Brooke mounted a bar between my legs, which has attached a dildo and a vibrator at the upper end. Brooke has pushed the pole so far up that the dildo is deeply inserted into my cave and I have no longer the possibility to withdraw me from the penetrations.


And last but not least I also received a ball gag.




Miss Stella activated our vibrators and turned on Elizabeth's fuck machine and then turned to the exit.

So, my dear ones, Brooke and I leave you now alone. You will surely have a lot to tell. I'll be back in about 2 hours. Until then, have fun.





In the beginning it was pure pleasure that was amplified to see the best friend in front of you, who moans of the merciless devices in pure ecstasy.



But all too soon the pleasure turns into pain. Unable to elude the penetration even for a short time, the arousal as well as the pain was constantly spurred on and pushed to heights never felt before.



*At some point, I was just hanging in the shackles powerless. My mind has said goodbye long before. All that remained was a mixture of pain and arousal.*

Meanwhile, in a bar somewhere in town.

Look David, what a girlfriend sent to me. Isn't that Veronica? As far as I know you were together once. That was during one of those crazy BDSM lesbian shows.

Yes, for sure ...

I had a hunch that she was crazy in her head. Can you send me the picture?



Thanks Tom

Ok, and as text: "The crazy Veronica during a SM lesbian show" .... aaaand send. Ok, you got it.

Oh shit, I sent it to the city group. Now the whole city sees it.

It doesn't matter anyway. I don't care about her any more anyway.

A scene from a game showing two women in a bathtub. The woman on the left has dark hair and is leaning over the woman on the right, who has blonde hair. Both are covered in white soap suds. The woman on the right is holding a yellow rubber duck. The bathtub has a gold faucet and a drain. The background is a simple bathroom wall.

Back to Miss Stella's house

In the meantime, Miss Stella has freed Elizabeth and me and together we recover from the past session in the bathtub. Somehow, I see Elizabeth in a completely different light now and she radiates so much warmth to me.

That was sooooo nice. Thank you, Elizabeth.

You don't have to thank me. I also enjoyed it very much. And above all your closeness.

Thank God the rain has stopped and the weather is so nice that Miss Stella has decided to have lunch in the garden.

Mistress, may I serve the starter?

Gladly Brooke. How are you, dear ones?

That was quite extreme and I am still shaken by the aftereffects of the many orgasms. But it was an incredible experience. And the great thing was to be able to live it together with Veronica.

I don't want to miss a second either. That was so great. A dream that has come true.

I am very happy to hear that. In the evening I invited a few friends to a barbecue and I have something special planned for you both.



After we have all finished eating, we help together to prepare everything for the barbecue. Miss Stella could of course have ordered a catering, but she loves to do such things herself. In addition, one of her guests is a real grill master.

Brooke, can you bring me the double corset, the double gag, the cuffs and the chains?

Yes for sure, Miss Stella.

You two will be the main attraction and a feast for the eyes today.

After we had finished preparing for the barbecue, Miss Stella asked Elizabeth and me to undress and put us in the center of the table circle.

Miss Stella tightens a special corset around our two waists, so Elizabeth and I are tightly pressed together belly to belly.

Hands up, girls.



Yes, Miss Stella, the guests will love it.

I think we're done with the preparations.  
It's become really pretty, hasn't it?

Oh, my God, that was so horny. The hanging double corset led to the fact that our bodies were pressed even more together and also the double gag is gorgeous. I can only say I love it.

Shortly afterwards the first guests arrive. The first guest is Wick, who has made himself available for this evening as a barbecue master.

Hello Wick, I am happy that you are here and that you will surprise us with culinary delights. I hope we have prepared everything to your satisfaction.

Hello Stella, the joy is all on my side and I am sure it will all fit.

Brooke still quickly checked the refrigerators



I must confess, it was an incredibly awesome feeling to hang so tightly with Elizabeth as decoration in the middle of the table circle and attract attention.

Miss Tawny has obviously discovered something on her mobile phone that frightened her and waves Miss Stella to her.

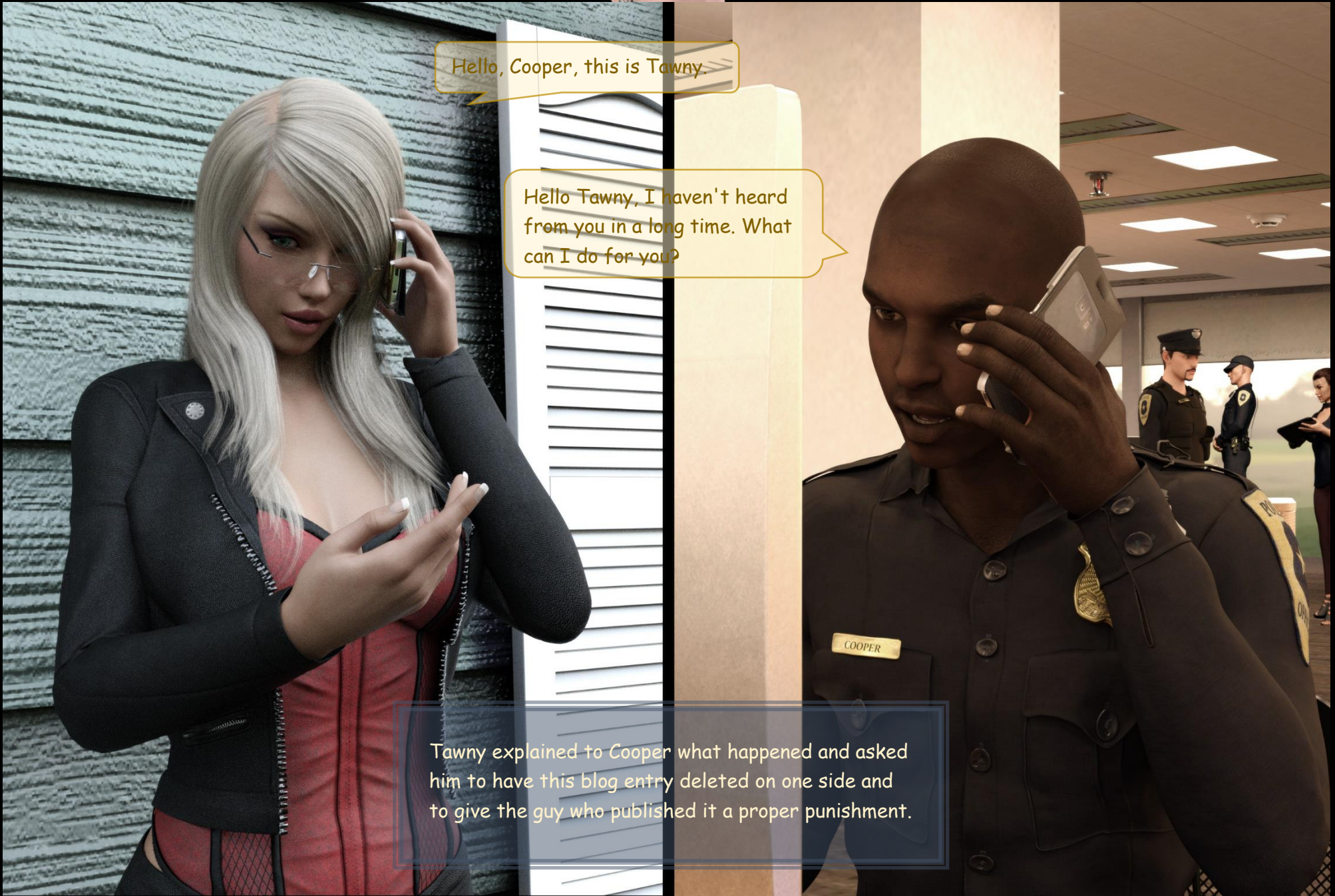




Oh my God, what a jerk posts something like that. I'll gently teach Veronica afterwards.

Stella, look what I found on the city blog. I think we should do something about it.

Yes, do that. I know a friend at the police, I'll call him right away.



Hello, Cooper, this is Tawny.

Hello Tawny, I haven't heard from you in a long time. What can I do for you?

Tawny explained to Cooper what happened and asked him to have this blog entry deleted on one side and to give the guy who published it a proper punishment.


My dear friends, I hope you don't mind if I make some music. With these two sticks I will make our lovebirds sing.

Meanwhile I don't notice anything more about the party. I enjoy this closeness to Elizabeth. It's just wonderful to be so close to her.




I think the guests enjoyed our moaning. Me too, by the way :-)  
I can't remember how many orgasms we both had that night. And every orgasm was accompanied by applause.





I must confess, I would have endured it much longer with Elizabeth and I enjoyed it soooo much. Not only the closeness but also the display. Obviously, I am also a bit exhibitionistic.

But at some point, after the guests left, Miss Stella freed us. We strengthened ourselves a little and Miss Stella asked both of us to come into her room.

A scene from a game showing three women in a room. One woman with long black hair is sitting on a bed, holding a smartphone. Another woman with short white hair and glasses is sitting on the floor, looking at the phone. A third woman with dark hair is sitting on the floor, looking at the phone with a concerned expression. The room has a brick wall and a window with a view of a city at night.

Veronica, I'm afraid  
I have to show you  
something  
outrageous ...

Miss Stella explained to me what Miss Tawny discovered in the local blog and also that countermeasures had already been taken.



Even though Miss Stella told me about countermeasures, it happened and I could well imagine the consequences of this damn post. I'm glad I had Elizabeth and Miss Stella with me at that moment. When I only think about it if I had discovered this alone at home ....




The next morning, Miss Stella was all driving us to the morning sport. She said it helps us to get other thoughts.

Elizabeth and I disengaged from running training because we want to take a breather. Miss Stella nods and smiles to us and continues running together with Brooke. As soon as they are further away, Elizabeth grabs me and pulls me towards her ...



I don't know how it happened, but somehow we two landed stark naked in the bushes and enjoyed our closeness.



A scene from a game showing two women in a forest. The woman on the left has dark hair and is looking at the woman on the right. The woman on the right has short grey hair and glasses, and is looking back at the first woman. They are surrounded by green ferns and trees.

Veronica, I have a confession to make.

Back when you were with David, I was pretty jealous of him.

Yes, I loved you back then and didn't know how you stood on same-sex relationships. And when I still got to know that you also like Bondage ...

Yes?

Really?

I must also confess that I already felt a lot for you back then, but I misinterpreted the signals.

Then our lips found each other again and merged into a long and passionate kiss.



Meanwhile, in a run-down neighborhood of the city

So here lives this guy who dropped this post about Veronica in the city-blog. He can experience something.

Wait ... do you smell that too?

I think there's a little more wrong here.

Without a premonition David and Tom are together in Tom's "Luxury Apartment" and are just giving each other a home-grown joint while it knocks on their door.

Damn, who's that again and is disturbing us at work?

Calm down Tom, maybe it's a customer who needs something again ...

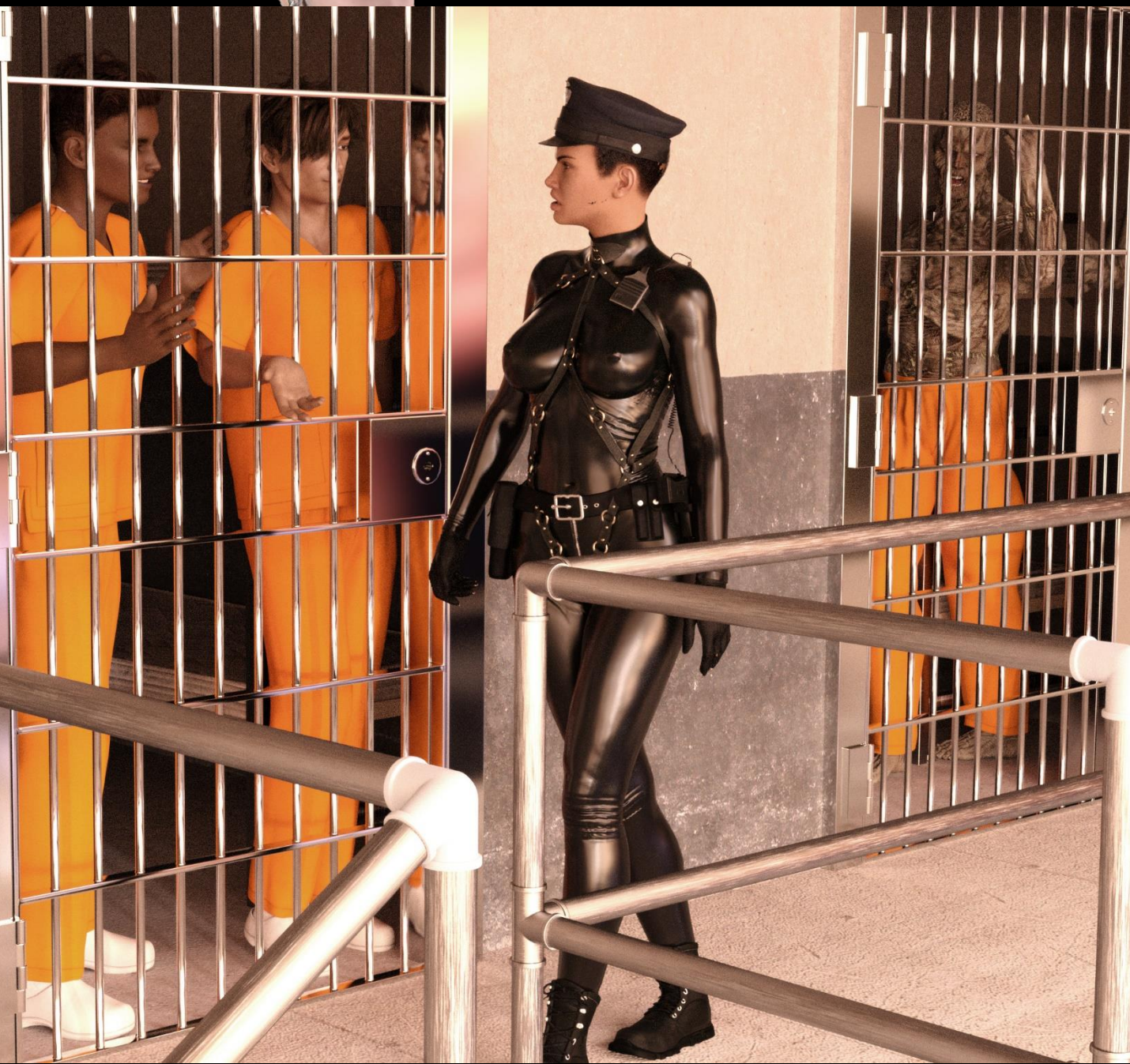




Our policeman and -woman storm the room and the original crime of cyberbullying against me recedes into the background due to the new facts. Both boys are arrested for illicit drug cultivation and suspected drug trafficking.

Hands behind your heads and no movement. In the name of the law you are both arrested for ....


And so it happened that Tom and David were taken under state custody. Of course, in addition to drug production and drug trafficking, they were also charged at the trial with the cyberbullying that they organized against me. We will probably not hear from them for a long time.





Back at Miss Stella ...

And a proper shower is a matter of course after the sporting activity. I have to admit, four of us in the small shower was very tight, but soooooo beautiful.



Here we still have a big empty room, where under certain circumstances 2 persons could find place.

After the shower, Miss Stella suggested to show Elizabeth and me the rest of the house. We started right upstairs, where Miss Stella's room and the shower is.

Elizabeth looked at me and winks at me to which I answered with an embarrassed look. The thought of moving in here would be a little too fast for me, especially since I have only known Miss Stella for one day.

We already know Miss Stella's room and the bathroom and so we go to the floor below where Brooke's room is located. The first thing that immediately catches our eye is this huge St. Andrew's Cross in the middle of the room.

I got that cross from Miss Stella as Christmas-present.

Brooke is grinning from ear to ear. Her room is big, very nice and also bright.



Here on the first floor, besides Brooke's room, is my office, where I write my books and do other administrative stuff.



There is also the bathroom and a smaller empty room. We know the ground floor completely and so Miss Stella led us right back into the basement.



Miss Stella's Dungeon was already known to us. And now Brooke and Miss Stella led us to the other part of the basement.



In the other part of the cellar there is a luxuriously equipped sauna for our pleasure. We get rid of our dressing gowns and plunge into the heat.



In the sauna we had a really good time and reviewed this weekend again. We also talked a lot about our wishes, dreams and ideas regarding BDSM and Brooke and Miss Stella reported from their rich experience.



Even the most beautiful weekend comes to an end. Brooke got me something to wear and Miss Stella offered to take me home and help me organize the locksmith service. As I mentioned, my bag was stolen on the way here. Of course an accordingly intensive goodbye with Elizabeth was obligatory ;-)

As soon as we enter my street, I already experience the first surprise. My car is gone.

Where is my car? It should be where that red beetle is.

Miss Stella tried to calm me down, looked for a parking lot and offered to escort me to my apartment.

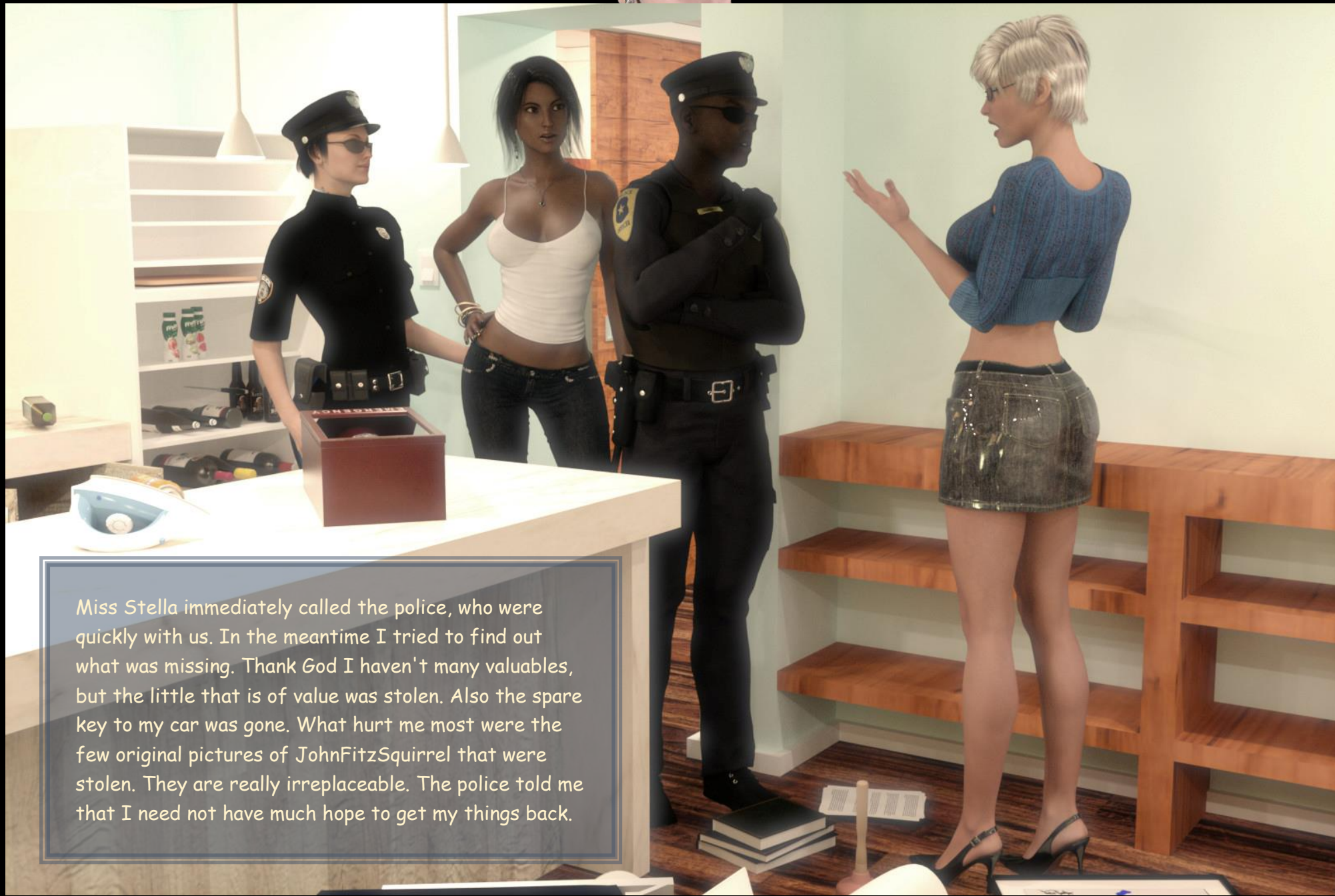
The next surprise was then before my apartment door, which was wide open. I was 100% sure that I had locked the door when I left. It was really good that Miss Stella was with me now.



My apartment was definitely broken into. I immediately thought of the thief who stole my purse. I'm sure he found out where I lived and went straight to work. He probably stole my car, too.

Oh my god ...  
what the hell? ...





Miss Stella immediately called the police, who were quickly with us. In the meantime I tried to find out what was missing. Thank God I haven't many valuables, but the little that is of value was stolen. Also the spare key to my car was gone. What hurt me most were the few original pictures of JohnFitzSquirrel that were stolen. They are really irreplaceable. The police told me that I need not have much hope to get my things back.



Miss Stella then offered me to spend the night with her and take me to work the next day. I, of course, gladly accepted.

The next day Miss Stella drove me as promised to my pharmacy in the morning. I was at work on time and 10 minutes after I opened my Store my supervisor Dr. Sanctimonious appeared totally enraged.

If I had known what a pervert you are. Thank God there are still people who uncover such aberrations. We are a serious pharmacy and have no place for perverts like you.

Not another word, pack your things. You're fired... I don't want to see you here again.

But I ...

I know when arguments no longer make sense, especially when a person is ideally so pigheaded in their beliefs. So, I cleared my desk and left the pharmacy.



I can't go on torturing Miss Stella with all my troubles. I hardly know her, and she has helped me so much already.

Ok ...

Thanks... Kiss ...  
I love you too.

Thank God Miss Stella lent me a mobile phone, because mine was stolen. In my desperation Elizabeth was the first which I called. I told her the story. She told me not to take it to heart and I should call Miss Stella.

You will call her? But...

I'm in a little park at the crossroads by my apartment...

Not even a quarter of an hour passed and Miss Stella was here, jumped out of the car and took me in her arms.

Elizabeth told me what happened. Forget that fool. I want to make you a proposition. Let's go to that coffee shop and I'll tell you about my proposition.



Miss Stella, I feel really uncomfortable constantly having to deal with ...

Yes, but I only have a commercial pharmacy degree.

Oh, that would be my greatest wish.

Shhhhhht ... poppycock

You love your job and would like to continue working as a pharmacist?

Do you want to study and open your own pharmacy?

I would have an offer for you: You have a talent as a bondage model. You move in with me and help me with my shows, trainings, video recordings etc. and on the side, you study pharmacy and get the master's degree.



When you graduate, I will buy this pharmacy and you will take over the management.

What do you think about my idea?

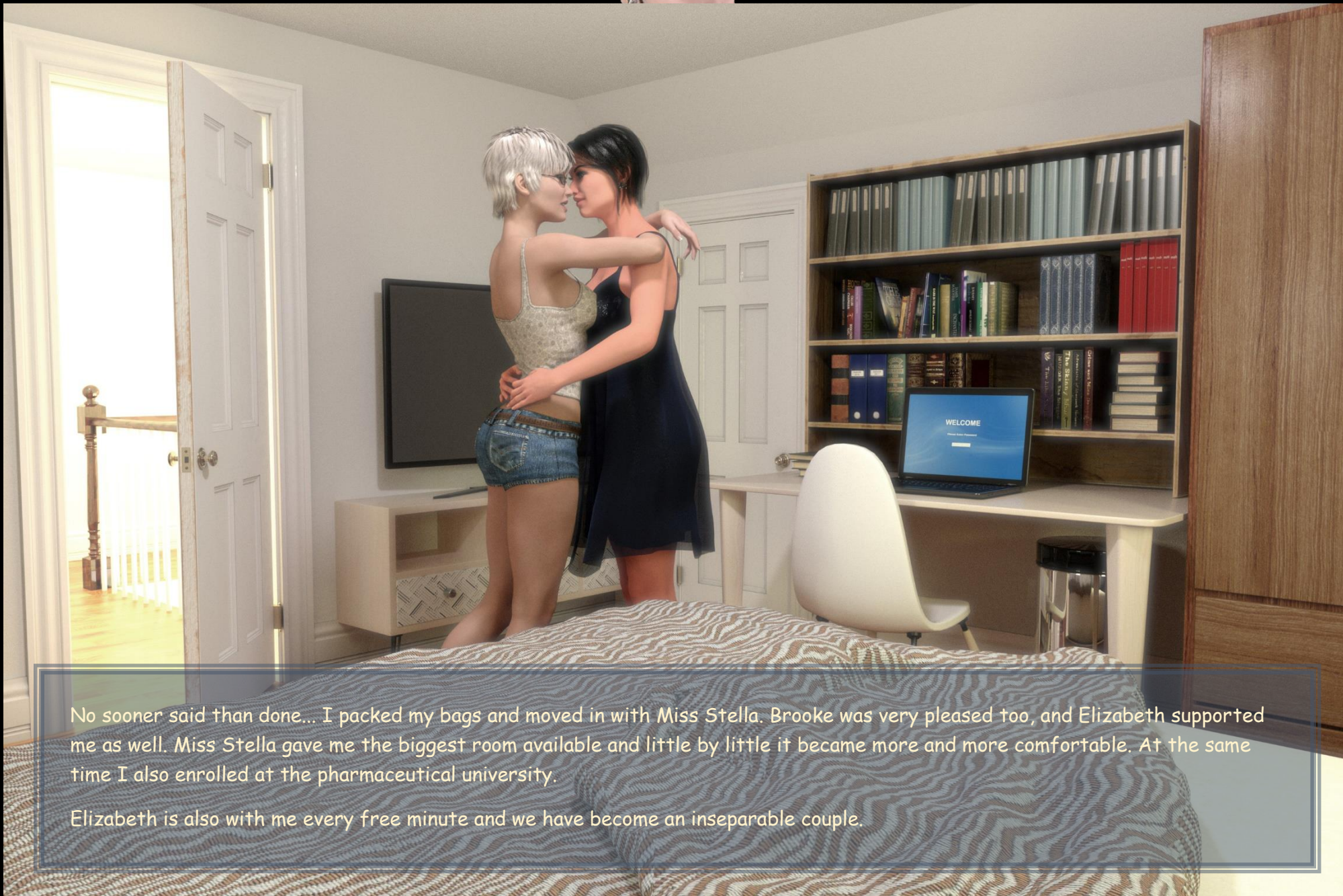
But ...

Yes, Miss Stella, it sounds too good to be true.

No buts... Does that sound okay to you?


Okay, then we'll do it just like that and you'll pack your things and move in at me.

I was speechless and a feeling of warmth came up inside me. This is everything I've always dreamed of.



No sooner said than done... I packed my bags and moved in with Miss Stella. Brooke was very pleased too, and Elizabeth supported me as well. Miss Stella gave me the biggest room available and little by little it became more and more comfortable. At the same time I also enrolled at the pharmaceutical university.

Elizabeth is also with me every free minute and we have become an inseparable couple.

A scene from a game showing two women in a doorway. Veronica, on the left, has blonde hair and is wearing a dark, corset-style top and jeans. Claudia, on the right, has short grey hair, glasses, and is wearing a grey tank top. They are holding hands. The background is a doorway with a stone wall on the left and a wooden door on the right.

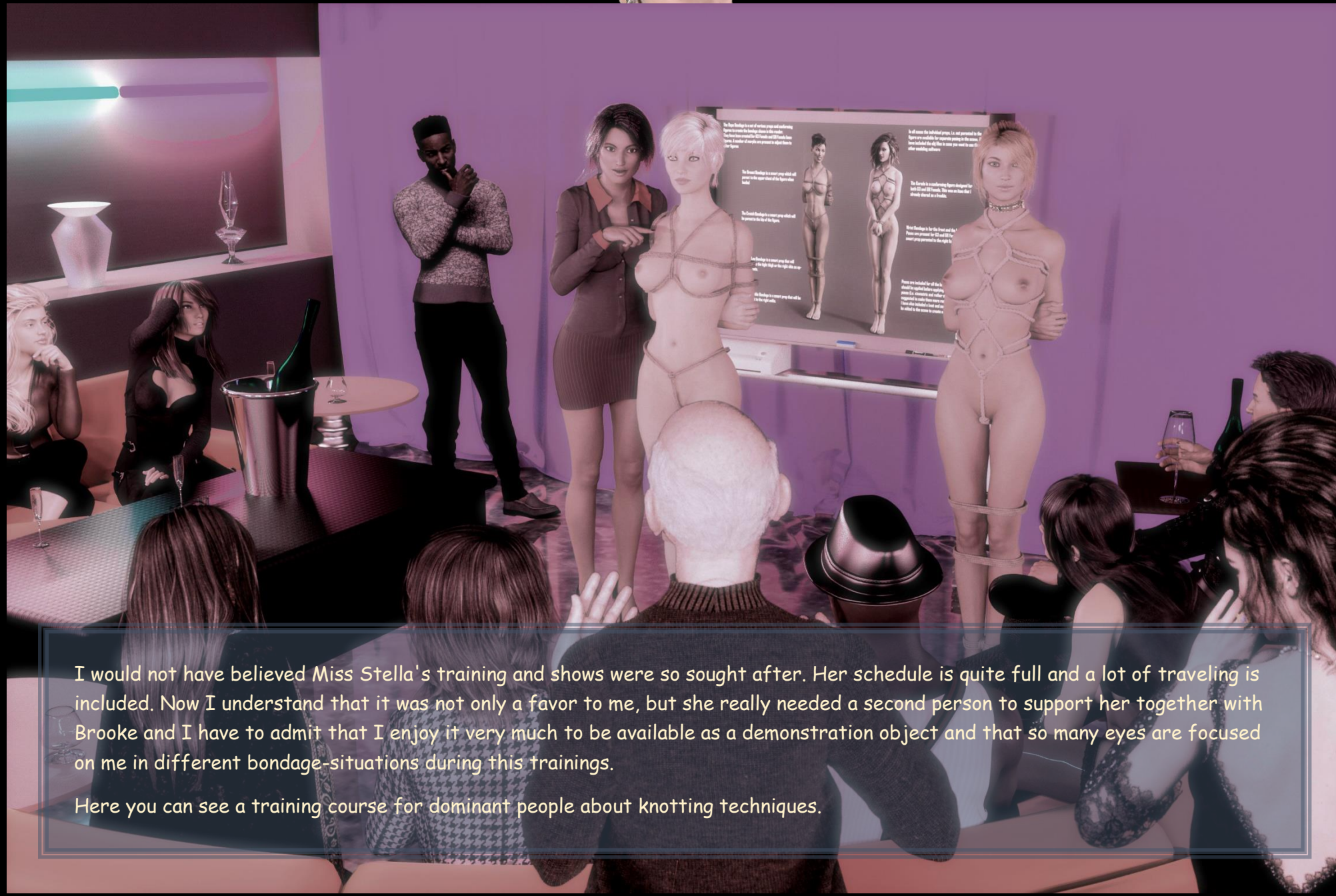
Hi, Veronica, I'm Claudia.  
Nice to meet you.

The pleasure is all mine,  
Claudia. And I hope you will  
enjoy my former apartment.

The pleasure will have  
to wait a little while  
longer. I'm going to  
Australia in a few days  
for four weeks.

That sounds great. Then I'll  
keep my fingers crossed that  
nothing comes in between.

My old apartment was sold quickly and the new tenant is a  
very nice person with whom I immediately got along well.



I would not have believed Miss Stella's training and shows were so sought after. Her schedule is quite full and a lot of traveling is included. Now I understand that it was not only a favor to me, but she really needed a second person to support her together with Brooke and I have to admit that I enjoy it very much to be available as a demonstration object and that so many eyes are focused on me in different bondage-situations during this trainings.

Here you can see a training course for dominant people about knotting techniques.




Just like the trainings I enjoy the many BDSM shows in different clubs. What we present there looks so simple and spontaneous, but the shows require meticulous preparation. Miss Stella is very precise that every sentence, every look, every movement fits. Every scene is rehearsed for weeks. And despite the many rehearsals it is still great fun.



Miss Stella is also very well known for her film productions in the SM area and there I was also engaged again and again.

Also out-of-business Miss Stella is very inventive and she surprises us again and again with new games in the basement where she makes Elizabeth, Brooke and me sweat over and over again.





I especially love the naked-couch-talks where we discuss all kinds of topics. Be it personal, political, ideas and much more. In these talks there are absolutely no taboos.

About a year after I moved in with Miss Stella, we broached the subject of Collar.

Miss Stella, Elizabeth and I have already discussed it and we would like nothing more than to wear your collar.

All right, I will think about it, my dears.

That is all We could get out of Miss Stella that evening. You can probably also imagine how these conversations always ended. In any case it falls under the NSFDA category.




A few weeks later Brook took us to her room and said she had to prepare us for a surprise from Miss Stella. You will of course be able to guess what it is all about, but for Elizabeth and me a few weeks have passed, and we had no idea what it could be. Above all Miss Stella is the master of surprises ;-)



With the leather hood put over our head, our arms tied behind the back and almost no clothes Brook led us to her car and took us to a place unknown to us. There she led us on chains into a room that was obviously filled with several people.




We were led through the hall by Brooke and had to kneel down at the other end of the hall. There Brook took off our hoods and we saw the surprise Miss Stella had prepared. At the table next to her were a collar for Elizabeth and another one for me. I noticed all our friends were present to witness the ceremony. Miss Stella made a short speech about the meaning to her and for us of wearing her collar.




And then it was time, Miss Stella asked me to stand up and join her on the podium. This event is certainly one of those that will remain in my positive memory forever.

After I received the collar and it was closed around my neck, Elizabeth was also presented with her collar in the same words.

This collar serves as a sign that you transfer to me the power and responsibility to be able to control your body and your mind at any time and anywhere and that you will fulfill all my orders to the best of your knowledge and belief. In contrast to this I will ....



And a few weeks ago came your phone call where we arranged today's date for the interview. As you probably noticed from the background noise, we were just in the garden in a training session with Miss Stella.



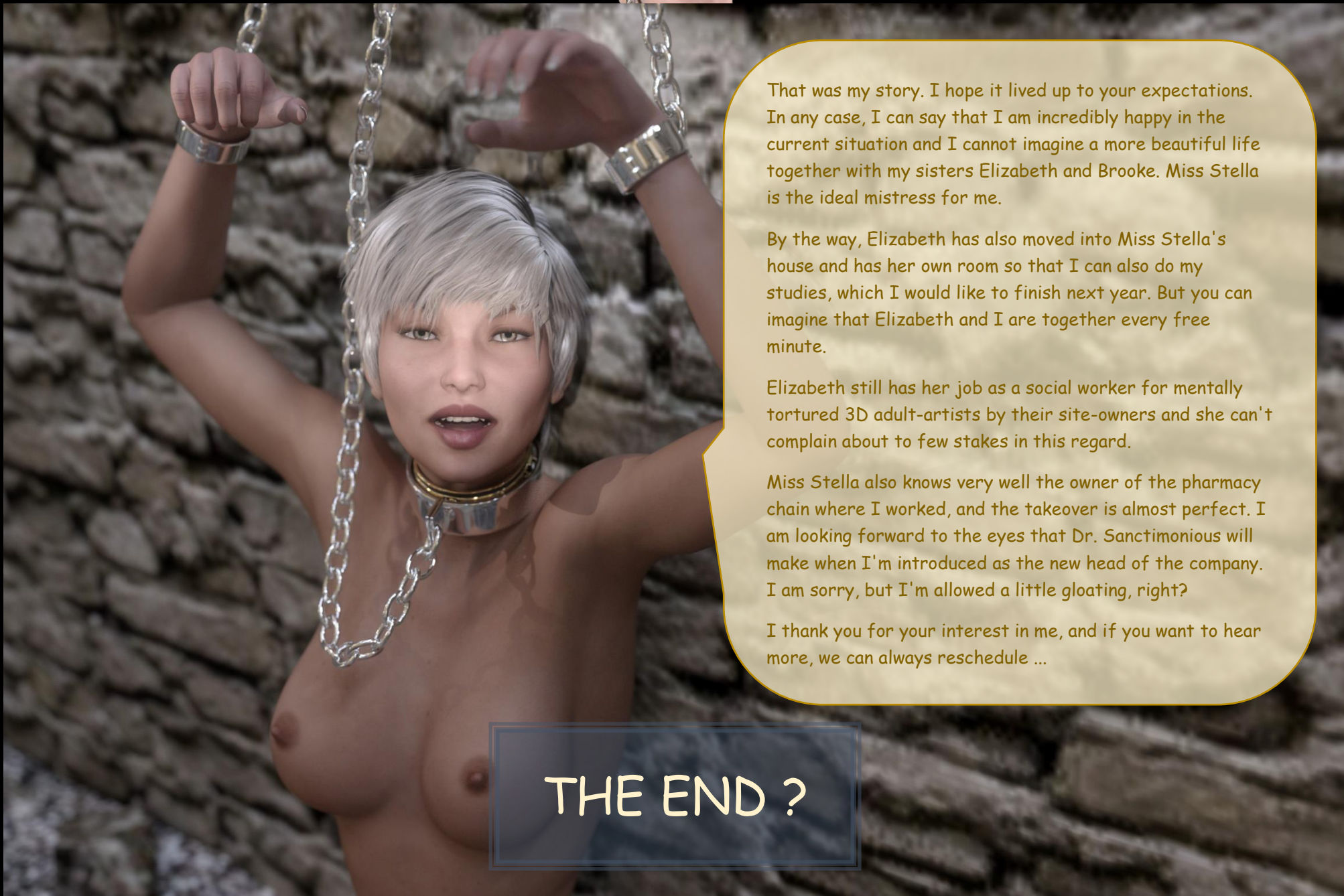
Shortly before you appeared for the interview, Miss Stella fixed me here in the ruins as you found me.

Yes, Miss Stella. This way I show a part of myself and the visitor gets a better impression of my affection for you.

Shortly before you appeared for the interview, Miss Stella fixed me here in the ruins as you found me.

And you are sure that you want to hold the interview in this way?

I am very pleased, dear Veronica. I am really proud of you. I'll pick you up from here in about five hours.



That was my story. I hope it lived up to your expectations. In any case, I can say that I am incredibly happy in the current situation and I cannot imagine a more beautiful life together with my sisters Elizabeth and Brooke. Miss Stella is the ideal mistress for me.

By the way, Elizabeth has also moved into Miss Stella's house and has her own room so that I can also do my studies, which I would like to finish next year. But you can imagine that Elizabeth and I are together every free minute.

Elizabeth still has her job as a social worker for mentally tortured 3D adult-artists by their site-owners and she can't complain about to few stakes in this regard.

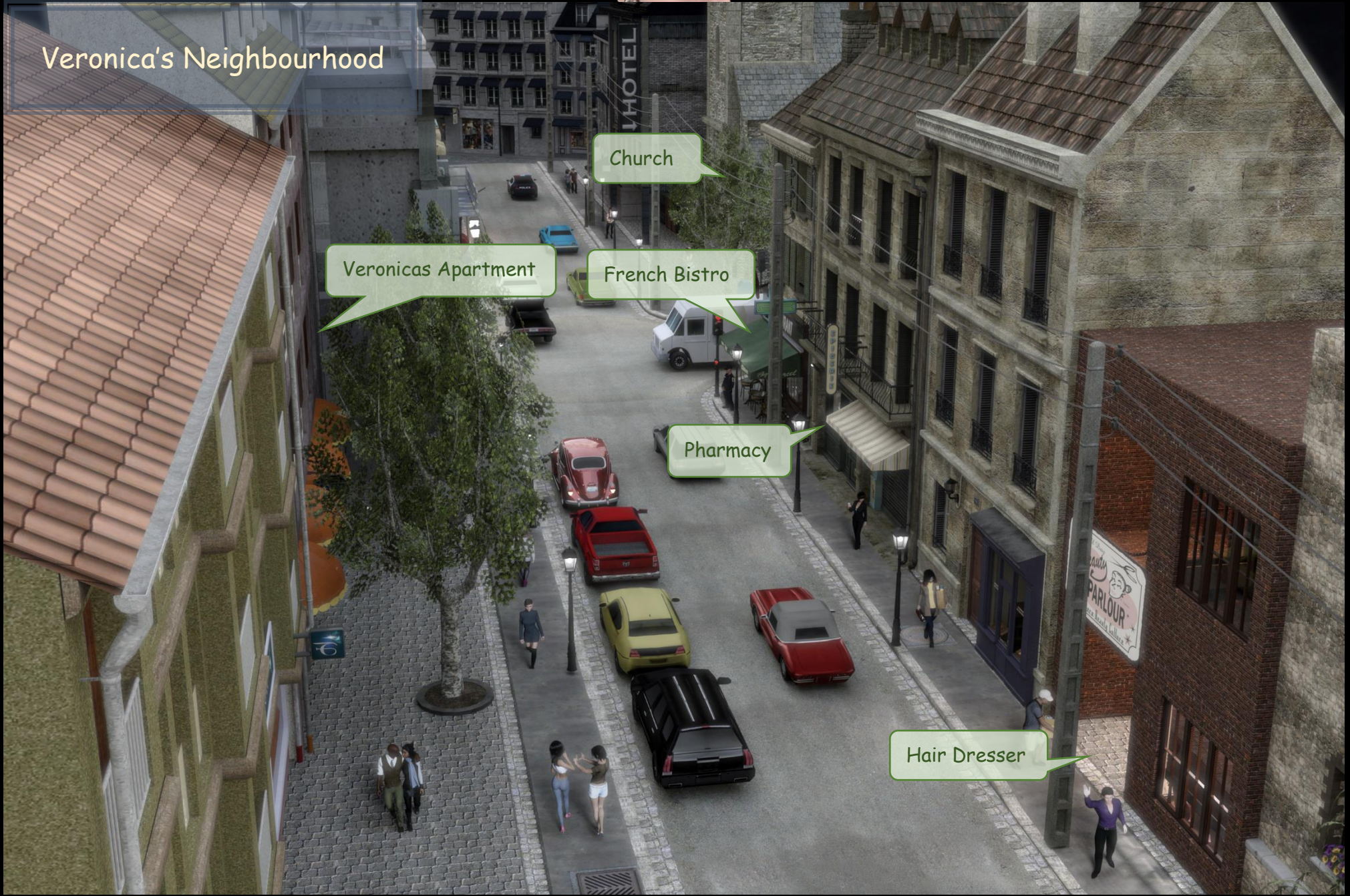
Miss Stella also knows very well the owner of the pharmacy chain where I worked, and the takeover is almost perfect. I am looking forward to the eyes that Dr. Sanctimonious will make when I'm introduced as the new head of the company. I am sorry, but I'm allowed a little gloating, right?

I thank you for your interest in me, and if you want to hear more, we can always reschedule ...

THE END ?



Veronica's Neighbourhood



Church

Veronicas Apartment

French Bistro

Pharmacy

Hair Dresser

PARLOUR  
The Best Haircuts



Church

Redlight District

French Bistro

Coffee Shop

Veronicas Favorite Bench

Bus stop

Friends

PARKING  
METER  
LIMIT  
8am to 8pm  
PAY



Veronicas Apartment

Veronicas Favorite Bench

Veronicas Stolen Car