

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 3



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- **Patricia:** I've finished my dinner. I think I'll go soon to the basement and go through the wardrobe.

- **Emma:** Thanks, mom.

- **Patricia:** You know, all this talk about bondage has made me realize how much I miss it. I think I'll get stuff for myself too.

- **Emma:** That's great!

Suddenly, we hear a thunder. Patricia gets up and looks through the window.

- **Patricia:** It was sunny the whole day, but now it's stormy.

- **Emma:** Oh! I was planning on going out with Gabby... but I guess we'll stay home. There is a new TV series on Netflix. Let's watch it together.

- **Gabby:** Yes, Mrs Lindberg.



Patricia leaves, while Emma and I finish dinner and then go to sit on the sofa. It's night already.

- **Emma:** I don't know about you, but I prefer to watch movies or TV series in silence. And I get annoyed when people make noise or make comments.

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

- **Emma:** And I prefer to prevent misbehavior rather than to punish it. So open your mouth.

Emma leaves and comes back with a mask with a harness. She puts it on. She also takes off the cuffs from my hands, but puts them on again behind my back.



- **Emma:** Lie down. Emma and I watch the TV series in silence. We watch several episodes. She caresses my hair and I feel relaxed and blessed.



- **Emma:** It's already 11pm. I think it's better that we prepare to go to bed. I have plans for tomorrow. (11pm! I need to call my mom.) I try to talk through the mouth gag, but I can only mumble. Then Emma removes the gag.

- **Gabby:** I beg your pardon, mistress. May I have your permission to speak, please?

- **Emma:** You may.

- **Gabby:** I need to call my mom. She's probably worried already.

- **Emma:** Fine. Just tell her that you'll spend the weekend here, so that she doesn't need to worry anymore. (The weekend! My mom is not used to me spending the night somewhere else.)



- **Elena:** Hello?
- **Gabby:** Hi, mom.
- **Elena:** Do you need a ride home? It's very stormy.
- **Gabby:** No, mom. Listen. I'd like to spend the weekend at my classmate's place. She invited me.
- **Elena:** Oh!
- **Gabby:** Yes, we already have some plans for tomorrow.
- **Elena:** And who's this classmate of yours?
- **Gabby:** Emma Lindberg. We're at 20 Barton Street.
- **Elena:** Fine. Just call me if you need anything, OK?
- **Gabby:** I will. Goodnight, mom.
- **Elena:** Goodnight.



When the call ends, Patricia comes back from the basement.

- **Emma:** Hi, mom! How is it going? (Oh my goodness! This woman...)

- **Patricia:** It's going slow, you know. The garments in the wardrobe bring back many memories. I feel nostalgic.

- **Emma:** I've also missed seeing you dressed like that. This is your true style.

- **Patricia:** Yes. I've been trying on lots of outfits. They still fit me. (Of course they do!)



- **Emma:** Mom, Gabby is spending the weekend here.
 - **Patricia:** That's nice.
 - **Emma:** She'll sleep in my bedroom. (My heartbeat increases when I hear that.)
 - **Patricia:** I'm also going to bed. I'll give you some stuff tomorrow morning.
 - **Emma:** Thanks, mom. Gabby, let's go upstairs.
 - **Gabby:** Yes, Mrs Lindberg.
 - **Emma:** Goodnight, mom.
 - **Patricia:** Goodnight. Goodnight, Gabby.
 - **Gabby:** Goodnight, Mrs Schulte.
- Emma removes the legbinder, and then I follow her upstairs.



We go back to Emma's bedroom. She again removes the cuffs from behind my back and places them in the front.

- **Emma:** Do you use pajamas?

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** From now on, you won't use them anymore while in bed.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress. (I guess this means we'll just be in panties :). . . I hope Emma doesn't tell me to sleep on the floor though.)

Emma removes my necklace and my belt. Then she removes my bodysuit, leaving my breasts exposed again.

- **Emma:** Take off your panties.

- **Gabby:** . . . yes, mistress. (I'm not used to expose my vagina. I blush again and I try to cover it with my hands.)



- **Emma:** I should have an unused toothbrush for you somewhere. . . Here it is. Brush your teeth and rinse your mouth with the mouthwash on the wash basin. And use the toilet.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress. (I like that Emma thinks on what I need. I haven't been to the toilet since I was at school.)

I go to the bathroom and somehow manage to do what Emma said. I'm realising that having the cuffs in front of me or behind my back is a big difference.



I go back to the bedroom.

- **Emma:** Take off your stockings and shoes.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I do what Emma says.

- **Emma:** Do you know what shibari is?

- **Gabby:** No, mistress.

- **Emma:** Well, to simplify, it's bondage using rope, with fancy patterns. My mom has a human size figure, and I have practised with it. Now it's time to do it with a real girl!

Emma looks delighted.

- **Emma:** Stand next to the bed.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Emma picks up rope from the drawer.



Emma starts working with the rope around my body. She ties it here and there. She also asks me to move sometimes. When she touches my buttocks or my breasts, I get excited. After quite a while, she removes my handcuffs.

- **Emma:** It's done!

Emma smiles, and smile back.



- **Emma:** Look at yourself in the mirror.
 - **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.
 - **Emma:** What do you think?
 - **Gabby:** ... It's amazing! (I'm honestly quite impressed.)
- Emma looks proud of her work.



- **Emma:** Let's take a picture.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress. (If these pics are posted on Instagram, the account will be deactivated for sure.)

Emma takes first a selfie of us, and then she takes some pictures of me.

- **Emma:** You look gorgeous. For this sort of photos, I could open an OnlyFans account, you know. (Fuck!)



- **Emma:** Lie on the bed.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** Now one last touch.

Emma takes more rope and ties up my wrists and my ankles.

- **Emma:** Perfect!



Emma leaves the bedroom. I think she went to the bathroom. When she comes back, she's just wearing panties! I've been dreaming about seeing Emma like this for more than three years.

- **Emma:** Are the knots too tight?

- **Gabby:** No, mistress. I'm comfortable.

Emma smiles.



Emma lies down next to me and caresses my cheeks.

- **Emma:** I've dreamt about sleeping with a properly-restrained girl for years. You are about to make my dream come true.

Emma caresses my cheek again and then kisses me. I close my eyes and we keep kissing for a minute or so.

Emma stops kissing me and moves back. She smiles.

- **Emma:** I promise that you'll always be special to me.

That was my first kiss. I feel blessed.



Emma takes something from a drawer. It's a blindfold, and she puts it on me.

- **Emma:** It's time to sleep now. Goodnight, Gabby.

- **Gabby:** Goodnight, mistress.

Emma turns the lights off.



Emma falls asleep. I can't. My brain is spinning and my heart is beating fast. I spend several hours awake thinking on everything that happened today. When I got up, it was a day like any other. My only wish was to chat with Emma at school. Now I'm sleeping with her, and she has just kissed me! I can't believe it. After several hours, I also fall asleep.



Emma removes my blindfold.

- **Emma:** Good morning, Gabby.

- **Gabby:** ... Good... morning, mistress. (Ouch! Emma woke me up, but I still feel tired.)

- **Emma:** Time to get up.

Emma removes the rope from my ankles. Then she takes cuffs from the drawer and puts them there.

- **Emma:** It's a pity to undo the ropes...but we need to take a shower.

Emma contemplates the shibari pattern for some seconds, while she caresses my leg. Then she quickly unties all the knots and removes the ropes.

- **Emma:** Let's go to the bathroom.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I follow Emma. With these cuffs I can walk much better than with the legbinder.



My heart rate skyrockets when I realize that we're going to take a shower together.

- **Emma:** Do you take a shower every morning?

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** I like that.

Emma smiles, and I smile back. Emma turns on the water and we get wet. Then she turns it off.

- **Emma:** Take the sponge and the shower gel. Apply the gel all over my body. (I get excited when I hear that.)

Emma uses shampoo on her hair, while I wash her body slowly with the sponge. I don't dare touching her with my hands, although I wish to.



- **Emma:** My crotch needs to be cleaned as well.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I put more gel and use the sponge on Emma's crotch. I do it for over a minute, but I don't dare to stop until she tells me to.

- **Emma:** I'm a morning person, you know. Usually I feel like it in the morning. (I get nervous when I hear that.)

Emma looks at me, as if expecting me to say something.

- **Emma:** Do you like my pussy? (I sort of freeze when I hear that.)

- **Gabby:** ...yes.

- **Emma:** Go for it. Use your tongue.

I get on my knees, stick out my tongue and begin to kiss and lick Emma's clit. I've dreamt about doing this so many times, and now it's happening! Emma begins to moan, and she caresses my hair while I lick.



Soon after, Emma moans louder and rubs her labia over my mouth and nose. Eventually, she has an orgasm.

- **Emma:** Damn, it felt good... Get up.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Emma catches her breath and smiles.

- **Emma:** You have a hidden talent.

I smile back and Emma kisses me briefly. Then she turns on the water and cleans herself up quickly. When she's done, she steps out of the shower.

- **Emma:** Use shampoo and shower gel to wash yourself.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Emma dries herself while I wash my body. I'm shocked. I've licked a pussy for the first time. And it was amazing!