

# SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 4



Published by SimVenusArts in December 2021.

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I go back to Emma's bedroom after my shower. Emma is already dressed. My mind is still spinning, thinking on oral sex and Emma.

- **Emma:** Let's dress you up.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** My mom has already given me some of her stuff. I like this top and bottom outfit. Not many people has a set like this one! (I'm pretty sure that's true.)

- **Emma:** removes the cuffs from my ankles and then I put on the top and the bottom.

- **Emma:** They fit you nicely, don't they?

- **Gabby:** Yes, they're comfortable.

Emma smiles.



- **Emma:** I like these boots.

Emma looks excited, like a little girl that has just received lots of toys. I put the boots on.

- **Emma:** They look cool. Don't you think?

- **Gabby:** Yes.

She puts back the cuffs, but on my hands.

- **Emma:** Do you like how you look?

- **Gabby:** I do, mistress. You have an excellent taste, both to dress me and to dress yourself.

- **Emma:** Haha!

After kissing Emma yesterday and licking her pussy today, I feel like I'm walking on clouds. I think I'm getting used to being in bondage.



Emma takes a collar with a chain and puts it around my neck.

- **Emma:** Let's go downstairs.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Patricia is in the kitchen getting something for breakfast.

- **Emma:** Good morning, mom!

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

- **Gabby:** Good morning, Mrs Schulte. (Oh my...! The body of this woman...)

- **Patricia:** Did you sleep well? You look tired.

- **Gabby:** ...I could sleep for some hours.

- **Emma:** Was the shibari pattern uncomfortable?

- **Patricia:** Oh! You slept in a shibari...

- **Gabby:** It was comfortable, Mrs Lindberg. I was just... too excited after all of the things that happened yesterday.

Emma smiles.



- **Emma:** Usually, for breakfast I just drink something. Would you like a coffee?

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

Emma pours coffee on two mugs. She helps me drink it.

- **Patricia:** What are you doing today?

- **Emma:** We're going shopping now. I haven't been to Angela's store recently. (We're going outside! I almost spit the coffee I was drinking...)

- **Patricia:** I haven't gone in ages. Send her my regards.

- **Emma:** I will. (I thought I was getting used to bondage...but I don't feel prepared for this...my face is turning pale.)

Emma and I finish drinking our coffees. Then she cleans my mouth with a napkin.



Emma goes upstairs and comes back with her handbag.

- **Emma:** Let's go, Gabby. Have a nice day, mom!

- **Patricia:** You too.

Emma takes the chain and guides me outside. She stops at the gate.

- **Emma:** Angela's store is nearby. We're going on foot. You should walk next to me, but one step behind me, and always follow me.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress. (I'm feeling sort of paralyzed. . . I'm not sure if I'll be able to step outside.)

- **Emma:** I don't fancy talking while I walk. Open your mouth.

Emma takes a mask with a gag from her handbag and puts it on. She smiles.

- **Emma:** You look really cool. (Well.. with the mask perhaps people cannot recognize me. . .)

Emma takes the chain and starts walking. I follow her.



We walk towards a neighbourhood I'm not very familiar with. The street is empty initially, but soon we begin to encounter people, and they notice us. They have various reactions. Some turn their heads away and start walking faster. Others stare at us. Groups of people point at us and comment something. A man followed us for a minute or so. I'm very nervous. I keep constantly checking if we encounter somebody who knows me. However, Emma looks relaxed. After fifteen minutes or so, we arrive to the store. I look around. At this time, there are no other clients.



Emma removes my mask and my chain. We walk towards a woman next to the till. The woman sees us and smiles.

- **Angela:** Oh! Hello, hello! What a nice surprise!

The woman walks towards us and hugs Emma.

- **Angela:** How are you doing?

- **Emma:** Fine, thanks. I've been sort of busy recently.

- **Angela:** How's your mom?

- **Emma:** She's fine as well. She sends you her regards. The doctors have said that she's totally disease-free.

- **Angela:** That's awesome! Very happy to hear that.



- **Angela:** So . . . who's your friend here?
- **Emma:** This is Gabby. Gabby, this is our friend Angela Kelly.
- **Angela:** Nice to meet you, Gabby.
- **Gabby:** Nice to meet you, Mrs Kelly.
- **Angela:** . . . I see that you've begun to follow in Patricia's footsteps.
- **Emma:** Yes. I've been looking forward to it for a long time.
- **Angela:** She's really cute, and she seems well-mannered. I'm happy for you.
- **Emma:** Thanks. (It seems Angela is already familiar with bondage. I calm down.)



- **Emma:** So... Summer is coming. I'd like to try on some swimsuits.

- **Angela:** Of course! We've just received the new collection. This is the catalogue.

Emma browses the catalogue. I see these are all... sexy swimsuits.

- **Emma:** I'll try on these ones.

- **Angela:** Good choice. I'll be right back.

Emma goes into the changing room and Angela brings some swimsuits. I wait outside. Angela keeps staring at me, but she doesn't say anything. Soon after Emma steps out.

- **Emma:** What do you think?

- **Angela:** You look amazing, Emma. Don't you think, Gabby?

- **Gabby:** Definitely, Mrs Kelly. (Emma is so hot... I wish to give her oral sex again and again...)

Emma smiles and goes back into the changing room.



Angela talks to Emma while she's changing.

- **Angela:** Is Gabby also trying something on?

- **Emma:** Mmm...not today. This morning my mom has given me a lot of stuff to dress her. I still need to go through all of it.

- **Angela:** That's fine. I bet Patricia could open a store herself with everything she has.

- **Emma:** Haha! Pretty much.

Emma steps out again.

- **Emma:** What about this one?

- **Angela:** I'll let Gabby answer.

- **Gabby:** You look truly stunning, Mrs Lindberg.

Emma smiles again and goes back into the changing room.



Angela comes closer to me and whispers.

- **Angela:** Gabby, let me ask you. How long have Emma and you been practising bondage?

- **Gabby:** Since yesterday, Mrs Kelly.

- **Angela:** Wow! I thought...I mean, since you're already doing it in public, I thought you were together for a longer time.

- **Gabby:** ...Mrs Lindberg and I have known each other for over three years. She's my classmate.

- **Angela:** But...were you in a relationship before yesterday?

- **Gabby:** No, Mrs Kelly. (I wonder why Angela is asking me all this.)

Emma steps out wearing another swimsuit.

- **Emma:** And this one?

- **Angela:** You know the answer, Emma.

Emma grins and goes back into the changing room.



Angela whispers again.

- **Angela:** How did you become interested in bondage?

- **Gabby:** I didn't know about bondage until yesterday, when Mrs Lindberg talked to me about it.

- **Angela:** Wow!

Angela stops talking and looks pensive for some seconds.

- **Angela:** So...you're very much in love with Emma, right?

- **Gabby:** ... (I look down and my face turns red.)

- **Angela:** You don't need to answer. It's crystal clear. (I look back at Angela.)

- **Angela:** I've known Emma since she was a little girl. During primary school, my daughter and Emma played together every second day at my place. Emma has had an...unconventional upbringing, you know. She's into things that many people find scandalous, and she might push people a lot. But she's good at heart.

At that moment, Emma steps out of the changing room dressing her clothes.

- **Angela:** : What about the last swimsuit?

- **Emma:** Since your opinion never changes...why would I ask for it?

- **Angela:** Haha! You know you look nice on anything you wear. You could be a model.



We walk back towards the till.

- **Emma:** Speaking about modeling, I've been thinking on opening an Instagram account about fetish clothing and bondage, but my mom said that I should think it twice. She said it could have consequences on my life or on Gabby's life.

- **Angela:** Well...it could have them. But if you're really into modeling, not long ago I've opened an Instagram account to advertise the collections we sell here. So instead of fetish clothing, you could model for us, and advertise our clothes both in our account and in your account.

- **Emma:** Really!?

- **Angela:** Of course! I'd be very happy to work with you. Isn't it a good idea, Gabby?

- **Gabby:** It's an excellent idea, Mrs Kelly. (This Angela is like my guardian angel.)



- **Angela:** So... what swimsuits did you like?

- **Emma:** I'll buy all of them.

Angela starts processing the payment.

- **Angela:** It's 1835. (What?! Now I understand why there aren't more clients here.)

- **Emma:** I'll pay in cash. (Emma is not at all surprised by the price. I wonder how wealthy Patricia is.)

- **Angela:** I have a better idea. Why don't you take some pictures wearing the swimsuits in Patricia's photo room and send them to me? It would be like your first modeling job. Then the swimsuits are yours for free.

- **Emma:** You're awesome. Thank you so much!

Angela takes something from a shelf.

- **Angela:** This is a little present for you, Gabby. It's perfume. You can open it at home.

- **Gabby:** Thank you very much, Mrs Kelly.

Angela comes from the till, gives the present to Emma and hugs her. Then she also hugs me. I like this woman :)

- **Emma:** Have a nice day, Angela. And thanks for everything!

- **Angela:** Send my regards to Patricia. Have a nice day!



Emma and I walk outside the store.

- **Emma:** Take the shopping bag.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Emma puts the handle of the bag on my hand.

- **Emma:** We're going home.

Emma attaches the chain to the collar and pushes me gently to start walking. She looks happy. Suddenly, I realize that I don't have my mask on. Perhaps Emma forgot about it? I become nervous again, constantly checking if we encounter somebody who knows me.



- **Gabby:** Oh my God! It's Jessica!

I see our classmate Jessica walking directly towards us. I have an instant reaction to turn back, run and hide behind a tree. Emma was taken by surprise and could not hold the chain anymore when I pushed.



Jessica passes by Emma. They greet each other and Jessica continues walking. I think she didn't see me.



I walk back fast and I look at Emma. She's staring at me. Her face is a mix of anger and sadness. Suddenly she turns around and starts walking away. I fear the worst and I follow her.

- **Gabby:** I apologize, mistress. I'm so sorry.

Emma continues walking. She doesn't look at me.

- **Gabby:** Please, mistress. I know what I did was wrong.

- **Emma:** I don't think you're up for this. You can go home with your mom.

Emma continues walking.

- **Gabby:** I know I deserve to be punished. Please, mistress. I'll never do it again.

At this point, I start crying and Emma stops.



- **Emma:** You're ashamed of being seen with me.
- **Gabby:** Not at all, mistress. I'm proud of being seen with you.
- **Emma:** So you're ashamed of being seen in bondage.
- **Gabby:** ... (I need to think carefully. I feel that what I say now will be crucial.)
- **Emma:** Speak.
- **Gabby:** I'm not ashamed of being seen in bondage. I just... fear the consequences of being seen in bondage. It's like... when Mrs Schulte talked about the consequences of opening an Instagram account to post our bondage pics. I fear the consequences. I wish I was as confident and strong as you are, mistress, but I'm not.  
I continue crying while Emma looks at me in silence.



- **Emma:** picks up something from her handbag.

- **Emma:** It seems you would enjoy being anonymous. Let's make it happen.

Emma puts on a head mask on me and spends some time adjusting it properly. I stop crying.

- **Emma:** I was very happy after meeting Angela, and you have ruined my day. You have disobeyed several rules simultaneously. Are you ready to be punished?

- **Gabby:** I am, mistress. I'll receive the punishment you decide.

- **Emma:** Let's go home.

Emma takes the chain and we start walking home again.



We arrive home.

- **Emma:** Mom, are you at home?

Nobody replied. Emma removes my head mask, my collar and my handcuffs.

- **Emma:** Go upstairs and leave the shopping bag in my bedroom.

And use the toilet before coming back.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** Ah! And put on your heels.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I go upstairs and do what Emma said.



When I go downstairs, I see Emma holding some kind of metal bar.

- **Emma:** Sit down on the floor there.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

Emma puts my wrists and ankles inside the bar. Then she screws here and there to close it.

- **Emma:** This bar will teach you that I decide when you can move and where you can go.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

- **Emma:** This mask will teach you again that I decide when you can speak.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I open my mouth and Emma puts on the mask.

- **Emma:** And this blindfold will help you concentrate. I want you to reflect upon what you have done and to think on how you will avoid doing it again from now on.

I nod and Emma puts on the blindfold. Strangely enough, I feel calm. I don't know how long I'll be in this position, but I'm sure that I'll suffer much less than what I'd be suffering if now I was missing Emma at home with my mom.