

# SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 6



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Email: [simvenus.arts@gmail.com](mailto:simvenus.arts@gmail.com)

<https://www.deviantart.com/simvenusarts>

<https://twitter.com/Simvenusa>

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- **Emma:** Put on your heels. Let's go back to my bedroom.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

When I am back on my ballet heels, Emma takes my hand and we walk towards the exit. Suddenly, somebody opens the door. It's Patricia with a woman... crawling!

- **Emma:** Oh! My favorite puppy!

Emma stops holding my hand and walks towards the woman. The woman also looks excited and crawls towards Emma. Emma bends over and starts caressing the woman's face and body, while the woman licks Emma's boots and hands. I'm shocked.

- **Emma:** It's been such a long time, Ashleigh-puppy! Did you miss me?

- **Ashleigh:** Woof!

She barks!



Emma stands up.

- **Emma:** Gabby, this is Ashleigh, my mom's puppy.

- **Gabby:** ...yes. (I don't find anything else to say...and now I'm thinking that I saw her somewhere.)

- **Patricia:** I see that you aren't upset with Gabby anymore.

- **Emma:** All that is over. I've accepted her apologies.

- **Patricia:** That's nice. Gabby, do you like the basement?

- **Gabby:** This place is awesome, Ms Schulte.

- **Emma:** We've had so much fun. Gabby is multiorgasmic!

- **Patricia:** Haha! (I feel such shame at the moment that I'd let the floor swallow me up.)



- **Emma:** We're going upstairs. See you later, mom.

- **Patricia:** See you.

Emma holds my hand again and we walk back towards her bedroom.

I keep thinking about everything that has just happened.

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

- **Emma:** You may.

- **Gabby:** I think I saw that woman before.

- **Emma:** Probably. She's Ashleigh Clifford, the chief assistant district attorney.

- **Gabby:** Oh, yeah! She was recently on TV because of the trial of that serial rapist.

- **Emma:** Yes. She did great! (The chief ADA is Patricia's... puppy! This keeps shocking me.)



Emma and I arrive to her bedroom.

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

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I begin to take off my heels, but my brain keeps thinking about the chief ADA.

- **Emma:** I'm so happy that my mom is back into bondage.

- **Gabby:** I'm also happy for her, mistress. Could I ask you...how Ms Clifford became Ms Schulte's puppy?

- **Emma:** I don't know myself. She's been my mom's puppy for more than five years. Before my mom fell ill, she came here regularly.

- **Gabby:** And... why is she a puppy?

- **Emma:** My mom says that it's because she has lots of responsibilities in her daily life. Being a puppy allows her to have no responsibilities for a while and to forget about her worries.



Suddenly my phone vibrates. I had completely forgotten about it since the morning!

- **Emma:** Check your phone.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress... (I take my phone.) I have missed calls from my mom.

- **Emma:** Call her.

I see it's 6:00 pm. I call.

- **Gabby:** Hi, mom.

- **Elena:** I've been calling you. Where were you?

- **Gabby:** Sorry, mom. We went shopping and I forgot my phone.

- **Elena:** What did you buy?

- **Gabby:** Umm... I got perfume. (Emma smiles.)

- **Elena:** Tomorrow I'd like to go to church at 11:00. I'll pick you up at 10:30 and we go from there.

- **Gabby:** Umm... I'm not sure. Perhaps we have plans for tomorrow.

- **Elena:** It doesn't matter. I'll take you back there after the service. Bye!

- **Gabby:** Umm.. bye.



I look at Emma. I was afraid she could be upset, but she isn't.

- **Emma:** I didn't know you were religious.

- **Gabby:** I'm not, but... I've always accompanied my mom to Sunday service. She's very religious.

- **Emma:** You look worried.

- **Gabby:** Umm... yes, mistress. I'm afraid of how my mom would react if she found out about what we've been doing.

- **Emma:** Mmm... I have an idea. Would you like to be a puppy?

- **Gabby:** Eh!? (I was hoping for Emma to say that we would keep everything secret from my mom...)

- **Emma:** This way you will forget your worries.

- **Gabby:** ...

- **Emma:** Just for some time. It will be fun. I promise!

Emma looks very excited while she awaits my answer.

- **Gabby:** ... yes, mistress. (I wonder what exactly I'm getting into.)



- **Emma:** I think my mom gave me some stuff for puppies. Take off your harness.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

While I undress, Emma goes through the things Patricia gave her.

- **Emma:** Here they are. I hope everything fits you. Lie down face up on the bed.

I lie down and Emma starts to dress me up. The garments are similar to what Ashleigh was wearing. First Emma dresses my arms and hands, and then my legs and feet.

- **Emma:** Get on all fours and crawl.

Emma helps me get on the floor and I try to crawl on my knees and elbows. It's not as simple as it looks. I'm quite restrained.

- **Emma:** Keep trying. You'll manage soon.

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.



I crawl while Emma undresses her catsuit and gets dressed again.

- **Emma:** Do you like this outfit?

- **Gabby:** You look awesome, mistress.

- **Emma:** But your outfit is better. You're such a cute puppy!

Emma smiles. I'm feeling ridiculous.

- **Emma:** When I snap my fingers, you'll become a puppy, and you'll be a puppy until I snap my fingers again. As a puppy, you can't speak but you can bark. One bark means yes and two barks mean no.

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



I look at Emma. She caresses my cheeks, and suddenly she snaps her fingers in front of my nose. I'm a puppy now.

- **Emma:** I have the cutest puppy.

Emma caresses my face and my body. Her touch is soft. I like the feeling. Then she takes a small ball from the stuff for puppies.

- **Emma:** We'll play catch. Let's go downstairs.

Emma stands up and I follow her to the living-room.



Emma sits on the sofa and I crawl next to her. She puts the ball under my nose, and then she throws it towards the kitchen.

- **Emma:** Go!

I crawl and I find the ball easily. Unlike when I licked Emma's boots, this time I don't think on whether the floor is dirty or not. I just take the ball with my mouth and bring it back to Emma.

- **Emma:** Good puppy!

Emma smiles and caresses me. I'm liking her touch more and more.

- **Emma:** Go!

Emma throws the ball again. We continue playing catch for some minutes. I must admit this is good exercise.



- **Emma:** Go!

Emma throws the ball and I search for it, but I can't find it. Perhaps it fell outside? I return "empty-mouthed".

- **Emma:** Have you found it?

- **Gabby:** Woof, woof!

Emma goes to the kitchen and looks around. She can't see the ball either.

- **Emma:** Anyway... I'll search for it later. Let's stop. You're sweaty already. I guess you're thirsty.

- **Gabby:** Woof! (I'm indeed very thirsty.)

Emma takes a bowl, fills it with water and puts it on the floor. I try to drink, but I'm quite slow. I wonder how dogs do it.



- **Emma:** It's time for dinner already. Probably you're hungry.

- **Gabby:** Woof!

Emma takes some leftovers from the fridge and puts them in another bowl. She warms them up briefly in the microwave and then lays the bowl on the floor. It smells nice. It has carrots, zucchini, aubergines and other vegetables. I start to eat and find the meal quite tasty. I can't manage to eat without making my cheeks dirty, but I don't care.



I finish my meal and crawl towards Emma. She's sitting at the table.

- **Emma:** You ate everything! Good puppy.

Emma takes a wet rag and cleans my face. Then she caresses my cheeks and kisses one of them, in the way people sometimes kiss dogs. I like the feeling.

- **Emma:** It looks like you enjoyed your meal. Did you have enough?

- **Gabby:** Woof!



Emma takes something from the table. It's a macaron! I love macarons, and I haven't had any in a long time. Emma bites it.

- **Emma:** These macarons are yummy.

I really want one, but I don't know how to tell Emma. I put my arms on the chair and I open my mouth.

- **Emma:** Sweet foods are bad for puppies.

Emma pushes me down to the floor. I look at Emma, and she eats the rest of the macaron. I sit up again and try to put my face over the table. Emma moves the plate with macarons away from me.

- **Emma:** It's not happening.



Emma takes another macaron and eats it. I try to cry like dogs do, but the sound I make is ridiculous and Emma laughs at me.

- **Emma:** You said you had enough food.

I look around hopeless, and suddenly I see the ball! I pick it up and bring it to Emma.

- **Emma:** You found it!

Emma takes the ball from my mouth. I keep my mouth open and stare at Emma.

- **Emma:** OK...but just this time.

Emma takes a macaron and holds it above me for some seconds, teasing me. Finally she drops it on my open mouth. It's delicious.



- **Emma:** Let's continue watching the TV show we started yesterday. I follow Emma to the sofa. Emma takes a cushion and taps it with her hand, signalling that I can lie on it.

- **Emma:** Come!

- **Gabby:** Woof!

I jump on it and I feel relieved, because my knees and elbows are already a bit sore.

- **Emma:** I want silence now, so...

Emma takes a gag and puts it on my mouth.

- **Emma:** Let's play it.

Emma and I watch the show, while she caresses my body. I feel relaxed despite the gag.



When the show ends, Emma removes my mask. Then nature starts calling me. I jump off the sofa and crawl towards the toilet, but the door is closed.

- **Gabby:** Woof!

- **Emma:** I see. Wait a moment.

Emma goes upstairs and returns with a collar and a leash.

- **Emma:** Let's go outside. (Does she mean we are going for a walk for me to urinate? I feel petrified.)

Emma puts on the collar and holds the leash.

- **Emma:** You know, normally puppies are excited when they see they're going to be taken outdoors. This is weird. I might need to take you to the vet.

Emma pushes the leash and I follow her slowly.



Emma opens the front door and we exit the house.

- **Emma:** You can pee in the garden.

- **Gabby:** Woof!

Emma detaches the leash from my collar. I feel relieved that we are not going to the street. I find a place next to the wall that is almost hidden from people outside and I urinate there. Now I feel totally relieved.

- **Emma:** Do you need to do anything else?

- **Gabby:** Woof, woof!

I realize that I've just peed in front of Emma and I haven't felt any shame!



The door to the basement opens and Patricia comes to the garden with Ashleigh.

- **Emma:** Hi, mom!

- **Patricia:** Hi. Oh! So Gabby is now a puppy.

- **Emma:** Yes. Ashleigh-puppy inspired me.

Patricia bends over and caresses my head and my back. I feel nervous, even though she didn't touch any intimate areas.

- **Patricia:** She's so adorable.

- **Emma:** And she's very well-behaved. I didn't have to teach her not to pee on the floor inside. (Was that an option? I see that indeed as a puppy I don't have any responsibilities.)



In the meantime, I realize that Ashleigh is also peeing. I guess that's why Patricia took her to the garden. When Ashleigh finishes, she crawls towards Emma and starts licking her shoes. Emma bends over and caresses her.

- **Emma:** Still, no puppy is better trained than this one.

- **Patricia:** Indeed. She remembers everything. She's the best.

I realize that Emma does not pay attention to me anymore, and I get somewhat jealous. I get closer to Emma and Ashleigh.



Ashleigh looks at me. She comes towards me and starts smelling my face, like dogs do. Then she sticks her tongue out!

- **Gabby:** Woof!

I turn around and try to get away from her, but she's somehow able to crawl faster than me, so I stop. I look behind, and I see her smelling my pussy!

- **Emma:** Perhaps they are in heat.

Patricia and Emma laugh. I look behind another time, and Ashleigh has her tongue out again. I begin to get furious.

- **Gabby:** Woof! (Don't you even dare...)

- **Ashleigh:** Woof!

- **Gabby:** Woof, woof, woof, woof, woof! (I think I felt Ashleigh's tongue on my pussy and I couldn't take it anymore. I would have bitten her if it wasn't because Emma reacted quickly and stood in between.)



Ashleigh crawls fast and protects herself behind Patricia's legs.

- **Patricia:** ... Gabby-puppy is very possessive.

- **Emma:** It looks like that. And she's also violent. I guess she needs a muzzle.

Patricia attaches the leash to Ashleigh's collar.

- **Patricia:** Come on! Let's go back.

Ashleigh follows Patricia towards the basement. Emma attaches the leash to my collar and I follow her towards the front door.



We arrive to Emma's bedroom and she removes my leash.

- **Emma:** You shouldn't attack other puppies. I was there to protect you. Now you need to be punished.

Emma brings a mouth mask and puts it on me. Then she leaves for a while, and comes back with metal grids. She uses them to construct a cage.

- **Emma:** Come in.

Emma opens the door and I enter the cage. She attaches my collar to a chain inside the cage, and then she closes the door.

- **Emma:** This is what happens to bad puppies.



Emma takes her phone and sits on the sofa. I reflect upon what has happened. Did Ashleigh really lick my pussy? Perhaps she touched it with her nose. Did Emma see it? How should I have reacted? Does Emma think that I don't trust her with protecting me? After half an hour or so, Emma stands up.

- **Emma:** I'll be right back.

Emma leaves and comes back with a bowl full of water. She opens the cage and puts it inside.

- **Emma:** Come here.

I stick my head out and Emma removes my mask. She also detaches my leash. Then she pushes me inside, closes the cage and leaves the bedroom. I feel tired and I lie down. It's already night. Soon after I fall asleep.