

# SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 8



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I follow Emma to a small bedroom upstairs.

- **Emma:** “Are you injured? You fell on your chin.”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. I’m fine.” (In fact, I bit my tongue and now it hurts, but I prefer not to tell Emma, or else she would dislike my mom even more. . . )

Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “I want to ask you something. Why don’t your mom and you speak Italian with each other?”

- **Gabby:** “Eh? . . .” (After all the things that have just happened with my mom, this is what Emma is thinking!) “When my mom and I moved here 5 years ago, I didn’t speak English well and she spoke even worse. So she said that we must speak English all the time and. . . we’ve continued until today. Now she speaks quite well.”

- **Emma:** “She does. She speaks even too much.”

Emma doesn’t look upset, but I’m preoccupied.



- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I apologize for what happened... usually my mom is not like that.”
  - **Emma:** “No worries. Your mom seems very attached to you.”
  - **Gabby:** ... “she is... besides me she doesn’t have any family or close friends here. I’m afraid of what will happen if my mom doesn’t allow...”
  - **Emma:** Don’t be. My mom will talk with her about bondage and she will understand everything.
  - **Gabby:** ... “are you sure?”
  - **Emma:** “Yes! My mom is a great conversationalist and she’s also very persuasive. She could be talking for two hours or more, but in the end she always finds a good solution.”
- Emma smiles, and I try to calm down, but I’m not convinced that my mom will understand anything.



- **Emma:** “I use this small bedroom to study. We can start working on our Biology projects.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma opens a drawer, takes a laptop and hands it to me.

- **Emma:** “This is my old laptop.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “You must practice typing while handcuffed.”

Emma opens another drawer and takes a mask.

- **Emma:** “I need silence.”

I open my mouth and Emma puts the mask on. Then she sits at the desk and starts working on her laptop. I sit on the bed and also try to work, but I can't concentrate. I keep thinking about what happened with my mom. . . and about what will happen next. Probably my mom won't accept that I'm in bondage to Emma, which means that. . . in a few hours I'll be back home with my mom, and she won't allow me to see Emma again. I feel sad.



After an hour or so, Emma turns around. She removes my mask.

- **Emma:** “You look down.”

- **Gabby:** ... “I can’t concentrate on the project, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “You can lie down on the bed for a while.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

I close the laptop, and suddenly I have an idea. If these are my last hours with Emma, we should do something fun.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I wonder if...we could work on the project later, and now do something else, like...you could show me more of the basement.”

- **Emma:** ... “you want to go to the basement...interesting.”

- **Gabby:** “It’s just an idea.”

Emma looks pensive.

- **Emma:** “It’s a good idea. Come.”

Emma gets up and I follow her to her bedroom.



- **Emma:** “I want to try on this bodysuit. It’s from the same collection as the one you’re wearing. Help me undress.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I remove Emma’s slippers and pants. Then I help her get dressed.

- **Emma:** “How do I look?”

- **Gabby:** “Awesome, mistress.” (I do wish this is not the last time I see Emma dressed like that. . . )

Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go. Come this way.”

I follow Emma towards the basement. We use the stairs at the back of the house, so as not to disturb our moms, I suppose.



Emma and I arrive to the basement. This time we go to the other side.

- **Emma:** “This is one of the best bondage furnishings here. It’s very versatile.”

I look at it with curiosity while Emma removes my handcuffs.

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

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I remove my boots and Emma takes a bag from a drawer.

- **Emma:** “You need to be interrogated again.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (I wonder what Emma will ask me... this is promising :) )

- **Emma:** “Bend over here on your stomach.”

Emma cuffs my wrists and ankles. I begin to get excited, just by remembering what we did yesterday.



Emma takes a cane from the bag. Then she starts caressing my buttocks with it.

- **Emma:** “Why did you suggest coming to the basement?”

- **Gabby:** ... (I didn't expect this line of questioning...)

- **Emma:** “Answer.”

Emma canes my ass. It's quite more painful than yesterday.

- **Emma:** “Is it because you think that your mom will soon take you back home with her, so you wanted to be here one last time?”

Emma's tone is quite grave.

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!”

Emma canes me harder, and I scream.

- **Emma:** “Answer.”

- **Gabby:** Ouch!!

Emma canes me even harder. This is really painful.

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. I thought that.”

- **Emma:** “I knew it.”



- **Emma:** “Let’s assume that I’m wrong, and after talking with my mom, your mom doesn’t accept that you’re in bondage to me. What would you do?”

- **Gabby:** ... (I should have thought twice my idea of coming to the basement. I regret it now.)

- **Emma:** “Reply.”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!”

- **Emma:** “What if she tells you that you must leave with her and you mustn’t see me again?”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!”

This pain is above my level of tolerance. I start to weep. Emma moves towards the front and takes my chin with her hand.

- **Emma:** “You have to answer.”

- **Gabby:** “I would...stay here with you, mistress.”

Emma goes back.

- **Emma:** “Liar!”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!!” (I can’t stand this caning...)



- **Emma:** “You contradict yourself. If you were planning to stay with me, you wouldn’t have thought this could be your last time in the basement.”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!! Please accept my apologies, mistr... Ouch!!!”  
(Emma canes me twice very hard.)

- **Emma:** “I haven’t told you to apologize. Just tell me, when where you telling the truth: before, or now?”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!! ...now, mistress. I don’t understand why I thought that before.”

I begin to sob, and Emma stops for a few seconds.

- **Emma:** “And what’s the reason why you want to stay with me?”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!!”

- **Emma:** “Do you like to be handcuffed? Do you like to be tied up?”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!!” (I can’t withstand this...)

- **Emma:** “Do you like to be spanked, or to be caned?”

- **Gabby:** “Ouch!!!” (Please, Emma...)

- **Emma:** “Just tell me why!”

- **Gabby:** “Because I love you!”



Emma puts the cane back in the bag, and then opens my cuffs. I'm still weeping.

- **Emma:** "Come here."

I stand up and Emma hugs me until I stop crying.

- **Emma:** "I know I was harsh, but...I'm serious about being your mistress, and I need to know that you're serious about being in bondage to me."

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

- **Emma:** "To be clear...I don't intend to cut you off from your mom. I just need her to understand that now I'm your mistress."

I hug Emma, and she kisses my head.



- **Emma:** “Apologize to me now. Get on your knees.”

I get on my knees and look up towards Emma.

- **Gabby:** “Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done. . . and also a lie I told you before.”

- **Emma:** “What lie?”

- **Gabby:** “That I wasn’t injured after I fell. I bit my tongue.”

- **Emma:** “Stick it out.”

Emma bends over and looks at it.

- **Emma:** “Mmm. . . I see it up there. I think you bled a bit. We’ll take care of it later.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”



Emma stands up.

- **Emma:** “Have you told me any other lie, or hid from me anything that I should know?”

- **Gabby:** . . . “no, mistress.” (I’m honest. I can’t recall any other lie at the moment.)

- **Emma:** “Kiss my boots. Don’t lick them. Just kiss.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I kiss Emma’s boots repeatedly. I’m glad I’ve told Emma the truth. Using my tongue to lick now would have been painful.



- **Emma:** “Lie on your back.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma puts her boot one inch above my mouth.

- **Emma:** “Go on.”

I begin to kiss the boot’s sole. Unlike yesterday, I don’t think this is humiliating or disgusting. I think instead that Emma deserves a proper apology.



Emma steps on my chest with her right boot.

- **Emma:** “I want to be clear with you. As your mistress, I’m your first and only priority. You’ll have to serve and obey me always.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “And if you refuse to do something I say, or show doubts again about being in bondage to me, everything will be over.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress. My commitment to being in bondage to you is total.” (I say this without thinking it twice. However, to my own surprise, I do mean it.)

Emma smiles and steps back.



- **Emma:** “You must keep in mind that I prefer to prevent misbehavior rather than to punish it.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “So after you receive a punishment, you must thank me properly. On your knees, and with your hands behind your back, you must say ‘I’m truly grateful for my fully-deserved punishment, mistress, and for your determination to address my misbehavior’.”

I get on my knees and put my hands behind my back.

- **Gabby:** “I’m truly grateful for my fully-deserved punishment, mistress, and for your determination to address my misbehavior.”

- **Emma:** “Kiss my hand.”

Emma extends her right arm, and I kiss her glove. She smiles.

- **Emma:** “I accept your apologies, and I will educate you until you behave impeccably.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”



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

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

While I undress, Emma moves up the bench of the bondage furnishing and puts a pillow on it.

- **Emma:** “Lie on your back here.”

I lie on the bench, and then Emma cuffs my wrists and ankles again.

Unlike before, now she’s smiling.

- **Emma:** Let’s clean you up.

Emma takes a wet wipe and cleans my pussy with it. I wonder what she’s planning to do.



- **Emma:** “I haven’t done this many times, and I only did it to girls that were very special to me.”

Emma caresses my pussy. Then she bends over and starts licking it!

- **Emma:** “You taste good.”

Emma continues licking. I imagined this so many times...and it’s better than I’ve ever thought. I begin to moan.

- **Emma:** “You get wet so fast!”

Emma licks faster and my body starts to shake.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, may I have your permission to come, please?”

- **Emma:** “You may.”

I squirt and come :) I’m breathing very heavily.

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

- **Gabby:** ... “thank you...mistress.”



Emma comes to the front and kisses me. She also caresses my hair.

- **Emma:** “I haven’t asked you. . . although I guess I know the answer. You haven’t been with any other girl before, right?”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. When you kissed me on Friday, that was my first kiss.”

Emma smiles. Then she takes off her bodysuit.

- **Emma:** “I’ll be gentle.”

Emma takes something from the bag and puts it on. It’s a strap-on dildo!

- **Emma:** “I think you’re still pretty wet, but just in case. . .”

Emma takes a condom and puts it on the dildo, and then she puts plenty of lubricant on the dildo and on my pussy. Her smile is bigger and bigger.



- **Emma:** “You’ll feel amazing. I promise.”

Emma penetrates me slowly with the dildo. It feels big, and I bit my lips.

- **Emma:** “It’s all in.”

Emma begins to fuck me slowly. She also caresses my legs and my crotch. I’m already very excited and I moan.

- **Emma:** “You’re so passionate!”

Emma fucks me a bit faster, but I can’t hold it anymore.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, may I have your permission to come, please?”

- **Emma:** “You may. Now you can come whenever you wish.”

I come again. Emma stops fucking me for a few seconds, but then she resumes.

- **Gabby:** “Ah!! Mistress...”

My body feels like it’s going to explode. Emma keeps fucking me faster and faster, and shortly after I come again.

- **Emma:** “Haha! You’re amazing!”



Emma comes to the front and kisses me.

- **Emma:** “I must say...you’re the most intense girl I’ve ever been with.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “With all the furnishings and machines here...we’ll have so much fun!”

I smile. Emma uncuffs my wrists and ankles and I stand up.



- **Emma:** “So... first time you’ve had sex. How was it?”

- **Gabby:** “It was awesome, mistress. Better than in my fantasies.”

Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “As you know, I’m in charge of your sexual wellness. In addition, I’m in charge of your sexual education and training. You’ll learn lots of things.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (I smile. This is definitely the best part of being in bondage :) )

- **Emma:** “After sex, you must thank me properly. You must get on your knees and say ‘I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress’.”

I get on my knees and look up towards Emma.

- **Gabby:** “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress.” (From the things that Emma makes me say, this one I totally mean in.)

- **Emma:** “Kiss my dildo.”

Although I didn’t expect this order, I comply gladly. I kiss Emma’s dildo for a minute or so, while she caresses my hair.



- **Emma:** “That’s enough. Take off my strap-on.”

- **Gabby:** Yes, mistress.

I unfasten Emma’s strap-on and she puts it back inside the bag.

- **Emma:** “Get dressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

After I put on my bodysuit and my boots, Emma cuffs my wrists again.

- **Emma:** “Perhaps your mom and my mom are already done with talking. They started around three hours ago. Let’s go back to the house.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I follow Emma back to the house. I don’t know what my mom will say, but I don’t really care anymore. I’m going to stay with Emma no matter what.