

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 12



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Email: simvenus.arts@gmail.com

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

<https://twitter.com/SimvenusA>

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

<https://ko-fi.com/simvenusarts>



A few minutes later, I hear somebody coming in. It's Emma.

- **Emma:** "Here you are... what happened!?"

I get up and hug Emma. I had already dried my tears, but I feel them coming out again.

- **Gabby:** "It was Evelyn and Natalie. They came here and pulled my shorts down and... they took pictures of my buttocks. They saw the marks."

- **Emma:** "Where are they?"

- **Gabby:** "I don't know. They left some minutes ago."

Emma hugs me strongly and kisses my forehead.



- **Gabby:** “I tried to fight back but I couldn’t. I’m sorry...”

- **Emma:** “You did nothing wrong. They should be reported.”

I look at Emma. I know she’s right but... I feel very embarrassed.

- **Gabby:** ... “I’d like to forget about it.”

- **Emma:** “But we can’t let them go unpunished.”

- **Gabby:** ... “Please, mistress, not now.”

Emma thinks in silence for some time, while hugging me.

- **Emma:** ... “OK. I’ll ask my mom for advice.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

Emma kisses me. I already feel better.



We exit the restroom and Emma suddenly smiles.

- **Emma:** “I have a surprise for you.”

Emma holds my hand and we walk towards the gym. What could the surprise be? I try to stop thinking about what Evelyn and Natalie did and to focus on the present.

- **Emma:** “This way.”

It seems all the cheer squad has already left. After entering the gym, we walk towards the storage room door. Then Emma opens it with an access card! I’m shocked.

- **Emma:** “They gave me a card because I’m the captain of the squad. This is the room where we store our equipment.”

Emma’s explanation sounds fine but... I don’t think any of my classmates has school access cards.



We enter the storage room and Emma picks up a box from a locker.

- **Emma:** “This is for you.”

I’m getting excited. I open the box and...it’s a cheerleader uniform!

- **Emma:** “Welcome to the squad.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Gabby:** “What?!” (I like cheerleaders, but I never considered being one.)

- **Emma:** “On Saturday you told me that you like to see me wearing my uniform, so I thought you’d like to have one. I told the head coach that I’d like you to join and she trusts my choices, so now this is yours!”

- **Gabby:** ... “I’m thankful, mistress, although I’m not sure...”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You should look at your face.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh!?”

- **Emma:** “You don’t have to actually come and train with us. We’re graduating soon anyway. I just did it so that you have the uniform. We’ve had it here for months. It belonged to a girl that left the school. I think it’s your size.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you so much, mistress. You’re very thoughtful.”
Emma smiles.



I take the uniform out of the box and look at it. I never imagined I would have one, but I do like the idea. This has made me smile.

- **Gabby:** “Could I try it on, mistress?”

- **Emma:** “Of course. But before, sign this form. I’ve already filled it in for you.”

Emma hands me a paper on a notebook and a pen. I look at it. It’s indeed a form to join the cheer squad. I sign it. I’m a cheerleader now!

- **Gabby:** “Thank you again, mistress.”

Emma smiles and we kiss.



Emma exits the room, but soon she comes back.

- **Emma:** “Get undressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I take off my sandals, my top and my shorts.

- **Emma:** “So...is it true what you said on Saturday...that my uniform turns you on?”

- **Gabby:** ... “It does, mistress.”

Emma steps forward and begins to caress my naked body.

- **Emma:** “We can have some fun.”

- **Gabby:** “Here?! We could get caught.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Isn’t it exciting?”

- **Gabby:** ...

I get nervous. I think it’s too risky.



- **Gabby:** “But... somebody could come in. You’re not the only one with keys.”

- **Emma:** “True. But I’ve just locked the gym with my card. The head coach, the P.E. teacher and the janitor also have cards, but at the moment they’re having lunch. The principal also has a card, but she never comes here. And the cleaning staff comes after 3.”

- **Gabby:** “Still... somebody could hear us from outside. Yesterday you said I’m very loud.”

- **Emma:** ... “There’s a solution for that.”

Emma searches inside the locker and takes a tape roll. Then she cuts a strip.

- **Emma:** “Close your mouth.”

She sticks the strip on my mouth. Then she cuts and sticks a second strip.

- **Emma:** “Problem solved!”

Emma smiles.



- **Emma:** “Actually you look cool. I have an idea. Take off your panties.”

I obey Emma. Then she takes the tape roll and uses it to stick my arms to my body. I look a bit like a mummy.

- **Emma:** “Done!”

I twist my neck to look at Emma. She’s quite excited.

- **Emma:** “I never thought tape would look so nice! Let’s take a picture.”

Emma takes her phone and we take a selfie and several photos. I think sometimes it would be better for me to shut up and not mention any of my worries. That way I wouldn’t trigger Emma’s imagination.



Emma brings the crash mat from the gym.

- **Emma:** “Sit here.”

I obey Emma. Then she begins to caress my pussy. I’m so nervous that I can’t get excited.

- **Emma:** “Relax. I’ve been here with other cheerleaders before. We never got caught.”

Emma takes a key and opens a safe inside the locker. She takes a bag from the safe, and then she takes a vibrator from it!

- **Emma:** “Are you surprised? This room is my little secret.”

Emma applies the vibrator to my pussy. She also caresses my body. I relax and begin to get wet.

- **Emma:** “For real. I never thought tape would look so hot.”



Emma increases the speed of the vibrator. I get more and more excited, but suddenly she turns it off.

- **Emma:** “It’s time for you to try a big strap-on.”

Emma removes her clothes. Then she opens again her bag and takes a strap-on dildo. It’s huge! She adjusts the strap-on around her waist and puts some lubricant on the dildo. I’m afraid it’s too big, and instinctively I close my legs.

- **Emma:** “Don’t be scared. There are dildos much bigger than this one.”

I can’t stop looking at it. I open my legs slightly and Emma begins to caress my pussy again.

- **Emma:** “I think you’re ready.”



- **Emma:** “Relax. Don’t push back.”

Emma penetrates me slowly. She also caresses my legs and keeps smiling at me.

- **Emma:** “Look! It’s going in.”

My pussy feels totally full. Emma moves back and forth gently, but the feeling is strong. It’s pain and pleasure together.

- **Emma:** “It’s all in already. You’re amazing!”

I thought yesterday’s dildo felt big, but this one is on another level.



Emma begins to fuck me faster.

- **Emma:** “Look how much you’re shaking.”

It’s true. The pleasure is super intense, and I don’t feel pain anymore.

Emma caresses her own breasts. She’s having lots of fun.

- **Emma:** “Wow!”

I start to squirt strongly and I wet Emma’s belly. She smiles.

- **Emma:** “You may come.”

Suddenly, Emma removes the dildo and I come immediately after. I keep shaking for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “You’re truly awesome.”

I lie on my back and try to catch my breath, but it’s difficult because I can’t open my mouth. Emma sits next to me and smiles.



- **Emma:** “Ready for a second round?”

I wasn't expecting the question, but I nod without hesitation, and Emma smiles again.

- **Emma:** “Stand up and bend over the mat.”

Emma begins to penetrate me from behind. My pussy is already wide open, so she just begins to fuck me faster than before.

- **Emma:** “Wow! That's it.”

I start moving back and forth myself. I can't get enough of this huge dildo.

- **Emma:** “You're better than any porn actress.”

Emma fucks me now really fast. I do think she uses the strap-on better than any porn star.

- **Emma:** “You may come.”

Suddenly, Emma grabs my shoulders and pulls me up a bit, and I come while the full dildo is inside my pussy.



Emma removes the tape from my mouth.

- **Emma:** “Wasn’t it fun?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. It was unbelievable!”

Emma smiles and we kiss. Then she steps back and looks at me. It’s like she’s expecting me to do something, but I don’t know what. There’s an uncomfortable silence. What does she want? Suddenly I have a flashback and I get on my knees.

- **Gabby:** “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “You’re welcome.”

Emma smiles. I feel relieved that I could realize what she wanted.



- **Emma:** “Do you like my dildo?”

- **Gabby:** “I love it, mistress. I hope I see it again soon.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! You will. Now suck it.”

The dildo looks even bigger from this perspective. I begin to suck the tip.

- **Emma:** “Open wide.”

Emma moves forward and tries to introduce the dildo’s head inside my mouth. I open it as much as I can, but the dildo is really big.

- **Emma:** “Relax. Let it in.”

Emma begins to caress my chin, while she pushes gently. She also puts a hand on the back of my head, and eventually the whole head is inside.

- **Emma:** “Good girl! Believe me, one day you’ll be able to swallow all of it.”

How can that be possible!? My mouth is totally full now. After a while, my saliva starts falling from my lips. Then Emma removes the dildo from my mouth and takes off her harness.

- **Emma:** “Is your tongue already nice and wet?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”



Emma takes the mat and puts it on the floor.

- **Emma:** “Lie down here on your back.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I obey Emma and she sits on my chest.

- **Emma:** “Get me off.”

Emma moves forward and I begin to lick her pussy. She’s already wet.

- **Emma:** “I missed your tongue this morning.”

Emma plays again with her breasts. I guess they are really sensitive.

I can’t wait to lick them again :)

- **Emma:** “You look so cute down there.”

I like the compliment. Emma begins to moan and squirt all over my face.

- **Emma:** “Oh! Fuck!”

She comes. She hadn’t come so strongly the previous times. She keeps shaking for some seconds and then collapses over the mat.



Emma caresses my arm and my leg while she catches her breath. She looks happy. Eventually she rolls to lie on her side and she kisses me.

- **Emma:** “You’re awesome.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

I haven’t been with any other girl, but Emma has been with plenty, and she keeps mentioning how much she likes the way I lick her. I can’t avoid feeling somewhat proud of myself.

- **Emma:** “This was amazingly hot.”

It was. I can’t wait for Emma to restrain me and fuck me again :)

- **Emma:** “We need to go now. Get up.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”



Emma removes quickly the tape from my body. It hurts a bit.

- **Emma:** “As you can see, nobody came here.”

I’m shocked. I had forgotten that we are at school. I had even forgotten about Evelyn and Natalie. Suddenly I fear again that somebody could knock on the door, but in the end it doesn’t happen. I suppose Emma is right. The probability of getting caught here is very small.

- **Emma:** “Try on the uniform.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We both get dressed quickly. The danger is definitely over.

- **Emma:** “It’s indeed your size. Let’s take a picture. Get the pom-poms.”

Emma takes a photo and shows it to me. I think I look nice.

- **Emma:** “You’re now officially a cheerleader.”

I smile but... that last sentence triggers a weird thought in my mind. It looks like Emma has a say on whether applicants can join the squad, and she said she has been with other cheerleaders here before. Could it be that applicants are accepted only after getting fucked here?! ...No! How can I think that of Emma!? I can’t let Natalie and Evelyn twist my thoughts.



Emma puts her things back in the locker and gives me a bag to put my clothes.

- **Emma:** “We’ll leave the mat here to let it dry up. Let’s have lunch. The cafeteria is about to close.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I hadn’t noticed, but the mat is soaking wet. I hope nobody comes to the storage room any time soon. Emma takes my hand and we walk back to the main building. The corridors are busy at this time, and quite some people turn their heads to look at us; more than when we arrived in the morning. Could it be because now we’re wearing the uniforms? Perhaps this is just what happens when you’re popular. Or perhaps Natalie and Evelyn have already spread some rumors...

- **Emma:** “Let’s hurry up.”

We begin to walk faster. Then we turn left, and we run into Chloe. Emma and I stop walking, but she keeps holding my hand. Chloe also stops, and she looks sad. There is a tense silence for a few seconds. Suddenly Chloe turns around and runs away.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

I wish to ask Emma lots of questions, but I don’t dare to. I put my clothes in my locker and we go to the cafeteria.



The cafeteria is almost empty already, but we arrive just in time to buy lunch.

- **Emma:** “Let’s sit there.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We sit at an empty table and we begin to eat in silence. After five minutes or so, Jessica shows up and comes towards us.

- **Jessica:** “May I sit here?”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Jessica:** “I was looking for you. Some people are saying that you’ve made Gabby your slave by torturing her. They say there are pics that prove it. I’d like you to know that I have nothing to do with all that.”

- **Emma:** “I know. Who told you that story?”

- **Jessica:** “Christine. She was told by Charlotte. I don’t know who told Charlotte.” (It seems the rumor is spreading quickly.)

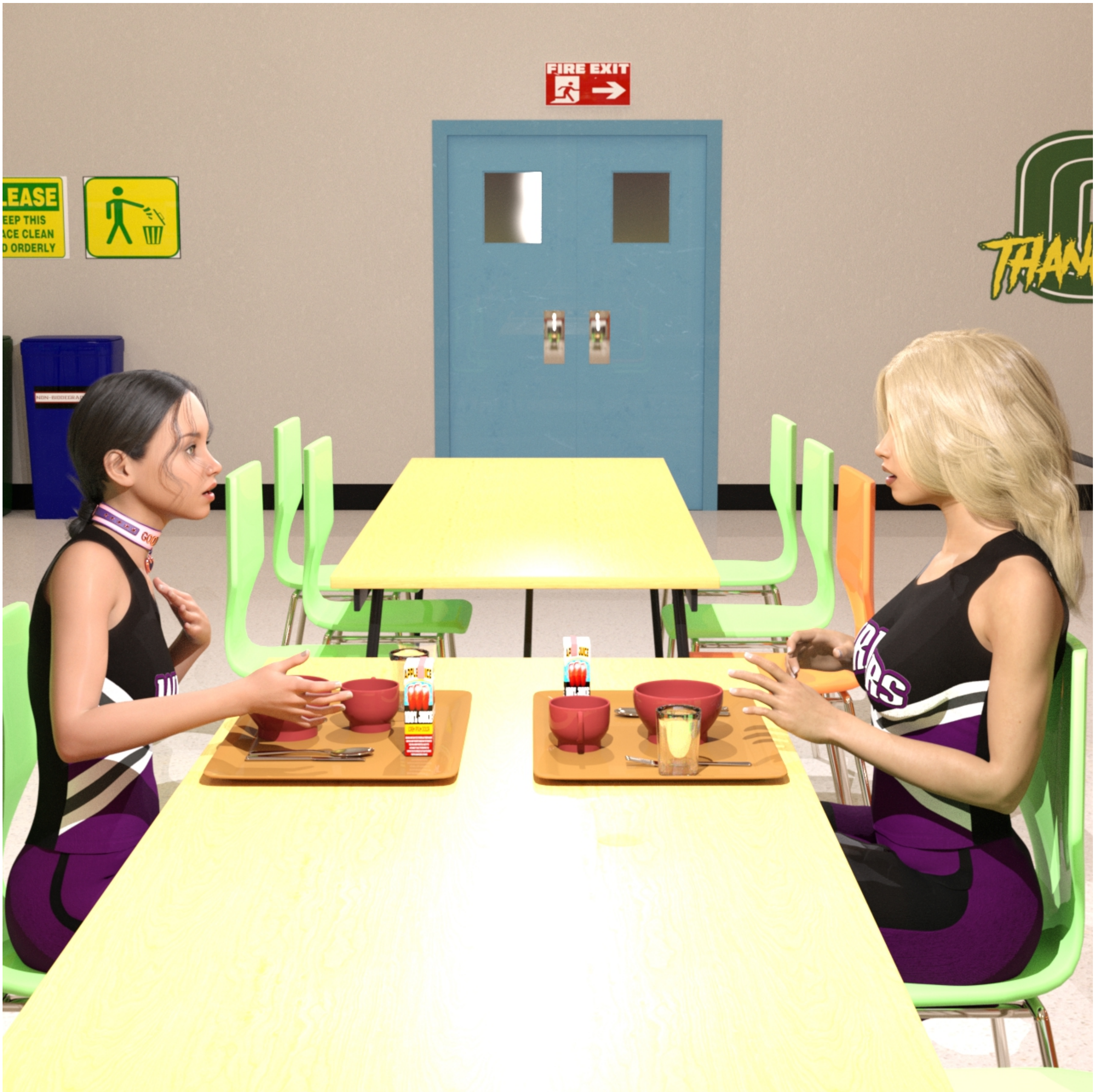
- **Emma:** “Thanks.”

Jessica gets up.

- **Jessica:** “By the way, you look cool as a cheerleader, Gabby.”

- **Gabby:** ... “Thanks.”

Jessica leaves.



We continue eating in silence. Emma looks absent. I think we should discuss what to do about the rumor.

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

- **Emma:** “No. I’m thinking.”

- **Gabby:** “I apologize, mistress.”

We finish eating in silence.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, do you trust me?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Do you think that I tortured you, or that I abused you?”

- **Gabby:** ... “Not at all, mistress. I don’t think that!” (I’m surprised by these questions.)

- **Emma:** “Can I trust you?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma looks worried. Does she fear that I might accuse her? I’m a bit shocked, but I’m not offended. I guess that if now I decided to accuse her, she could be in trouble.



- **Emma:** “What did you want to say before?”

- **Gabby:** ...

I think that talking about the rumor now is not a good idea. I should do something to help Emma feel better, and to show her that she can trust me. She has done things for me, like getting me a cheerleader uniform, or preparing a romantic dessert yesterday, and I haven't done anything so far. But what could I do? Only one thing comes to my mind. I thought I'd never do this, but...

- **Gabby:** “I'd like to give you something, mistress. It's in my locker.”

- **Emma:** “Let's go.”

At this time the corridor is empty. We arrive, and I feel super nervous while I open my locker.

- **Emma:** “What is it?”

- **Gabby:** “These are... these are four letters that I wrote to you... each of the last four years on Valentine's day.” (My voice shakes. I can't look at Emma.)

- **Emma:** “...!”

She is surprised when she takes the letters.

- **Emma:** “Let's go to the library.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”



We sit next to each other at the library. Emma opens the first letter. I'm too nervous to do my homework, but I don't want to keep looking at her while she reads it. Suddenly I see Cami behind me.

- **Cami:** "Hi!"

- **Gabby:** "Hi."

- **Cami:** "Do you know the answer...? Eh!? Why are you wearing that uniform?"

- **Gabby:** ... "I'll tell you another day. Do you need help with something?"

- **Cami:** "Yes."

I'm glad Cami showed up. I needed to be distracted. And luckily, it seems that Evelyn and Natalie's story hasn't reached her. I spend thirty minutes helping Cami with her homework.



Eventually, Cami leaves. I turn around and look at Emma. There are tears on her face!

- **Emma:** “Gabby, I’m sorry I doubted you before. Your letters have touched me. They are really beautiful.”

I smile. I feel very happy. And I also feel relieved. I was afraid Emma wouldn’t like them. Sometimes my writings are too sentimental.

- **Emma:** “Why didn’t you give them to me on Valentine’s day?”

- **Gabby:** . . . “I was too shy, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Come here.”

Emma kisses me. We keep kissing for a long time. Perhaps others are watching us, but we don’t care. Eventually, the bell rings and we stop.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go home.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I think Emma feels confident again.