

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 15



Published by SimVenusArts in August 2022.

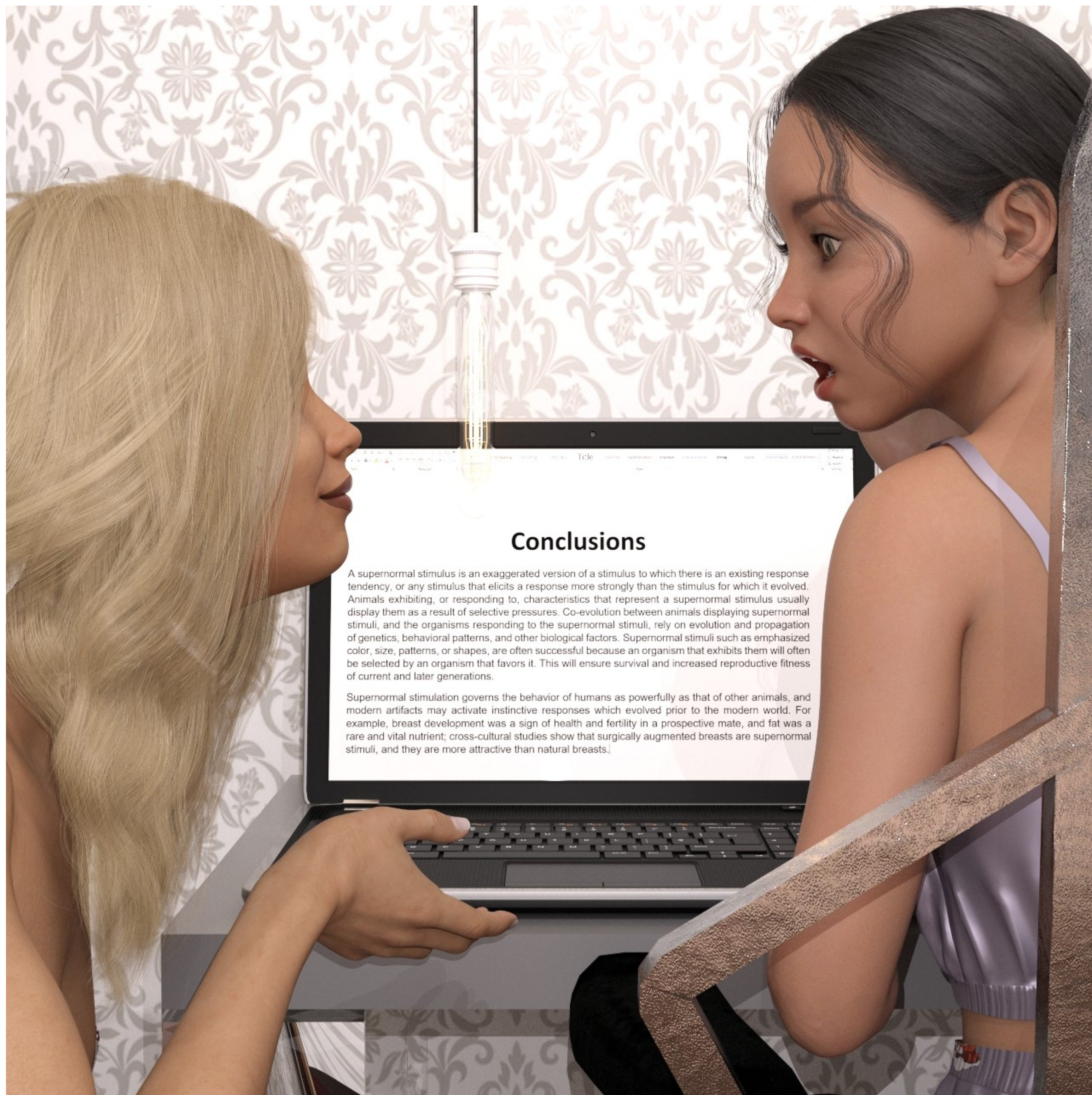
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Emma unfastens my neck and waist belts, and she wakes me up.

- **Emma:** “Good morning, Gabby.”

- **Gabby:** “... Good morning... mistress.”

I open my eyes. I see Emma smiling at me while she caresses my face. She looks so beautiful... Then I see the desk and the laptop, and suddenly I remember everything.

- **Gabby:** “What’s the time?!”

- **Emma:** “It’s 6.”

- **Gabby:** “I fell asleep! I have to finish...”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry. I woke up early and I read your project. You’ve worked hard. And it’s very interesting. No wonder why all the teachers like you.”

- **Gabby:** “But I still have to write the conclusions.”

- **Emma:** “I’ve written them.”

Emma smiles and points at the laptop. I begin to read them. I’m quite surprised and touched. Yesterday maybe I thought Emma didn’t care that much about how I do at school, but now... I see she really cares. After reading a few sentences, I hug Emma. She didn’t expect it, but she also hugs me.



- **Gabby:** “You’re so good to me, mistress. I wish to thank you for helping me with my project.”

- **Emma:** “Good idea.”

Emma removes her panties, puts the laptop on the bed and sits on the desk. I wasn’t thinking about thanking her this way, but I begin to lick her immediately. She’s so horny every morning.

- **Emma:** “Our teachers know you’re very good at studying, but they don’t know there’s something else you’re even better at.”

I like the compliment :) Emma caresses my hair and she begins to moan. She gets wet very fast.

- **Emma:** “You’ve written a nice project about supernormal stimuli, but you could write a Ph.D. thesis about cunnilingus.”

I almost laugh, but I’m able to keep licking. Shortly after Emma comes all over my face.

- **Emma:** “Oh my it feels so good...”

I stop licking, but I keep kissing Emma’s pussy while she rests.



Emma stands up and puts on her panties. Then she unfastens my remaining belts and we go to her bedroom.

- **Emma:** “What time did you fall asleep?”

- **Gabby:** “3:30.”

- **Emma:** “I guess you feel tired.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m OK, mistress. I hope you could sleep enough before you started working on my project.”

- **Emma:** “Ah! Regarding that, I woke up early for another reason. Yesterday evening, after I left you here, I spent time thinking about restraining you at school.” (I get tense immediately after hearing that.) “Then I decided that I should read our school’s dress code. So I woke up early to do that.”

- **Gabby:** “And have you read it?” (I’m getting nervous.)

- **Emma:** “Yeah! I read it before working on your project. It’s not long. It bans clothing with writings or symbols that promote violence or hate, it also bans slippers. . . and there is something against covering your head. But it doesn’t say anything at all against someone being restrained. So today you’ll be collared and handcuffed.”

- **Gabby:** “. . .”

I want to say many things but I can’t choose one. I feel anxious.



- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I still fear the consequences of being seen restrained.”

- **Emma:** “What consequences are you afraid of in particular?”

- **Gabby:** “...” (I feel like Emma has forgotten all the conversations she has had with Patricia about this.) “Remember what happened when you revealed that Chloe and you tried bondage. Many people said that you should have kept it private, and some don’t like bondage at all.”

- **Emma:** “And? What are the consequences? I wish to be around people who like me the way I am, without needing to keep secrets. The only consequence I see is that I got rid of people who don’t like me how I am, and that’s a good thing.”

- **Gabby:** “...What about the teachers? Don’t you think they will punish us?”

- **Emma:** “That’s why I read the dress code. They have no reason to do that.”

- **Gabby:** “...What if we are ostracized or discriminated?”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, remember how afraid you were of being seen restrained by your mom, and in the end it turns out she’s interested in bondage. You can’t assume that teachers or others will do something like that.”

I feel that I’m losing this argument. I suppose Emma spent some time thinking about this indeed.



- **Emma:** “Moreover, many at school already suspect that you are in bondage to me. And soon everybody will find out that you live here. I think it’s better to confirm that it’s true, rather than letting the rumor go on forever.”

I’m blocked. Probably there are many other negative consequences I could tell Emma about, but they don’t come to my mind right now. In the end, what am I afraid of? Nothing is more frightening to me than losing Emma. Suddenly I have a flashback of what happened last Saturday.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, in truth I’m afraid that, if I’m seen restrained at school, I may panic and run away, like I did when Jessica saw me. And I fear you’ll break up with me if that happens.”

Emma looks down and thinks for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “I won’t. I promise I won’t. If that happens, I’ll have to punish you, but I won’t break up with you. Come here.”

Emma hugs me and kisses my head. I calm down a bit. I guess this is it. I’ll go to school collared and handcuffed.



- **Emma:** “Let’s relax again. Get undressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma looks calm, but I wonder if she also feels nervous inside. In fact, the consequences of restraining me at school could be even worse for her than for me. While I take off my clothes, she opens a drawer and takes handcuffs, a magic wand and a...kind of dildo. It’s huge!

- **Emma:** “Lie down face up on the bed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma takes off her lingerie set and sits on my face.

- **Emma:** “Get me wet.”

I begin to lick Emma again. Meanwhile she turns on the magic wand and applies it on my pussy. I feel more relaxed. After a minute or so, she increases the speed of the wand, and I also begin to get wet.



- **Emma:** “I’ll never have enough of your tongue. Stop.”

Emma gets on her knees and takes the dildo.

- **Emma:** “Get it wet. Suck.”

I suck the longer end. It almost doesn’t fit inside my mouth, like the dildo Emma used at the gym. Emma applies the magic wand on my pussy again, this time at maximum speed.

- **Emma:** “Don’t forget my side.”

Emma turns the dildo around and I suck the shorter end. Now I think I get how this dildo will be used :) Soon after, I get so excited that I can’t focus on sucking anymore.

- **Emma:** “After your deep throat training, you’ll be able to swallow the whole thing.”

Deep throat training? I don’t think I’ll ever be able to put that inside my throat!



Emma handcuffs me.

- **Emma:** “Lie down on your back.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

She takes the dildo and puts the short end inside her pussy. Then she penetrates me.

- **Emma:** “Wow! It went in all the way so easily!”

I’m already very wet, and she begins to fuck me hard. She’s also very excited, and she seems to be getting lots of pleasure.

- **Emma:** “Oh, yes! We should use strapless dildos more often.”

We start moaning. She fucks me now really hard, and I can’t believe how excited I’m getting.

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

- **Emma:** “Yes!”

Emma and I come together, and we collapse on the bed. We rest for some minutes, looking at the ceiling, while she caresses my body in silence.



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

I almost forgot to say it. Emma smiles, but suddenly she seems shocked.

- **Emma:** “Oh my God! Look at the time! Let’s take a shower quickly.”

Emma takes off my handcuffs, we go to the bathroom and I wash her body. We keep smiling at each other. I find sex with Emma amazing, and it’s quite clear she feels the same about sex with me :) I just wish we could spend the whole day in bed...

- **Emma:** “Let’s get dressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

After we dry ourselves, we go to the bedroom. Emma chooses our clothes and we put them on. Then she picks up a present from a bag!

- **Emma:** “This is for you.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

I remove the wrapping paper and I open the box. It’s a set of handcuffs and a collar.

- **Emma:** “I must say...my mom used to give away gift boxes at parties in the basement. She still has some boxes left, and this morning I’ve picked up this one for you. But soon we’ll go shopping and you’ll have many more sets, and much better ones.”

Never had I thought that I would have my own bondage gear, but it’s happening!



Emma handcuffs and collars me.

- **Emma:** “Pick up your school bag. Let’s go downstairs.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I follow Emma to the kitchen.

- **Emma:** “Would you like a cup of coffee?”

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

I’ve slept barely two hours. I feel I really need one. Otherwise I’ll fall asleep during the lessons... but will the teachers let me in after seeing that I am...?

- **Emma:** “It seems that my mom is still in the basement.”

Emma’s comment changes my thoughts. Does that mean my mom is still tied up in the shibari area?! I hope not. Also...if they came upstairs and saw me now, Patricia would talk with Emma about restraining me at school. I could drink my coffee slowly...

- **Emma:** “It’s getting late. Finish your coffee.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I drink all of it in one gulp.



- **Emma:** “I remember that you like anonymity while walking on the street.”

Emma takes a mask from her handbag and puts it on my head.

- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

She takes the chain and we leave the house. Many passerby notice us, like last Saturday. Emma looks very confident. For sure the mask helps on the street, but it won’t at school...and with the clothes I’m wearing, there’s nothing I can do to hide the handcuffs or the collar. I begin to get nervous again but I promise myself that, whatever happens, I won’t run away from Emma.



We arrive to school. We're a bit late, so most people are already in their classrooms. However, just after entering the building, Jessica sees us.

- **Jessica:** "Oh my God! You're all in!"

We stop walking. Emma smiles but doesn't say anything. She takes off my mask and puts it in her handbag.

- **Jessica:** "You're so brave, Gabby! I'd never dare to do this."

Jessica stares at me for some seconds.

- **Emma:** "Here you can talk with anybody who addresses you."

- **Gabby:** "Thank you, mistress."

In truth I've been silent because I don't know what to tell Jessica. But I like that she's supportive.

- **Jessica:** "I used to think you were a bit too conforming, you know. Now you're my idol!"

- **Gabby:** "Thanks."

Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** "Now it's late and we have to go. But we'll talk later."

- **Jessica:** "See you!"

I wish everybody here was like Jessica, but I already know that's not the case.



- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

Emma takes the leash again and we walk towards our classroom. Our Math teacher is surely there already. My anxiety level gets higher with each step we walk, and eventually I panic.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, could I go to the restroom, please?”

- **Emma:** “Later.”

- **Gabby:** “I really need it now.” (I’m honest. When I’m very nervous, I get diarrhea.)

Emma doesn’t look happy, but we begin to walk fast towards a restroom. She enters with me and points to a cubicle.

- **Emma:** “Be quick.”

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

I enter the cubicle and close the door. I try to be fast, but I’m handcuffed, so getting undressed takes some time. Suddenly I realize that we were close to the restroom where I was assaulted yesterday, but Emma instead brought me to a different one. She’s so thoughtful for some things, but also...so reckless for others. If people see me handcuffed and collared, won’t they believe Evelyn and Natalie when they say that she tortured me? I forgot to bring up the issue of the rumor before, but I should do it now.



After I relieve myself, I manage to use toilet paper and to get dressed.
Then I exit the cubicle.

- **Emma:** “Finally! Let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma takes the leash and we leave the restroom. I’m going to talk about the rumor, but we hear an announcement.

- **PA system:** “Attention please. The students Emma Lindberg and Gabriella Ferrara should report immediately to the principal’s office. Students Emma Lindberg and Gabriella Ferrara, please report immediately to the principal’s office. Thank you.”

I guess somebody has already reported us!

- **Emma:** “I suppose we have to go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma seems upset. She pulls the leash and we walk faster than before.



When we arrive, the door is already open and Ms Jensen looks at us.

- **Julia:** “Come in and have a seat.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, Ms Jensen.”

We sit down. Emma still holds the leash. I’m very nervous.

- **Julia:** “I’ve received a report that a student was walking handcuffed and collared around the school. I couldn’t believe it, but obviously it’s true. You even didn’t care to remove the cuffs and the collar before you came here!” (Julia pauses a bit.) “What are you two thinking?”

I don’t dare to say anything, and Emma stays silent.

- **Julia:** “Gabriella, you’re our best student. As far as I know, your behavior has always been exemplary. I wouldn’t like to have to take any action that may damage your prospects of attending a good college. Just remove your handcuffs and collar and give me a good explanation now, and we’ll forget about this.”

Ms Jensen stares at me. I look at the ground.

- **Julia:** “So you have nothing to say?” (Julia thinks a bit.) “Who has the keys of the handcuffs?”

- **Emma:** “I do.”



- **Julia:** “Gabriella, are you doing this of your own free will, or is Emma forcing you somehow?”
- **Gabby:** “I’m doing this of my own free will, Ms Jensen.”
- **Julia:** “Are you sure? This is the time to tell. I guarantee that you are safe here.”
- **Gabby:** “I’m sure, Ms Jensen.”
- **Julia:** “Well, then either you take off her collar and her handcuffs, or you both will be placed in detention.”
- **Emma:** “On what grounds?”
- **Julia:** “On what grounds! Listen, Emma, I’m not concerned about what Gabriella and you do in your private lives. But now you’re at school, and at school there are rules.”
- **Emma:** “I’ve read the rules. The dress code doesn’t impose a uniform, and there is nothing there about wearing handcuffs or collars.”
- **Julia:** “One of the goals stated on our dress code is that public scandal must be avoided. Haven’t you read that? This is unacceptable and you know it.”
- **Emma:** “No, it’s not. Gabby and I are over 18 and we can decide what we want to wear, and there is no rule whatsoever, neither at this school, nor at state or federal level, that bans what Gabby is wearing.”



- **Julia:** “This is unbelievable. . . Listen, you’re in detention and you must remain in this office. I have to do something now, but I’ll come back soon.”

It’s the first time in my life I’m in detention. When Julia leaves, I start to cry.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, don’t worry about anything.”

Emma takes a handkerchief from her handbag and dries up my tears.

- **Emma:** “We won’t be in detention for long. She doesn’t have the right to do this. You need to trust me.”

- **Gabby:** “I trust you, mistress.”

I say that, but at the moment I can’t fathom how all this could end well.

- **Emma:** “Give me my notebook.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

When I take Emma’s notebook from my bag, I see Angela’s present. I forgot that I had left it there.

- **Emma:** “Is that Angela’s perfume?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. Would you like some?”

- **Emma:** “Sure.”

I spray perfume on Emma’s wrists, and also on my wrists. I smell it. It reminds me of Angela and it makes me feel safe. Then I stop crying. Emma smiles and we kiss.



5 minutes later, Julia comes back.

- **Julia:** “Have you reflected upon what I said before?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. What you said is not correct. You are punishing us for no reason.”

Julia looks serious.

- **Julia:** “... Well, if you persist in that attitude, I’ll have to suspend you.” (When I hear that, I feel my heart freezing.) “Is that what you want?”

- **Emma:** “No. We should be attending our Math lesson.”

- **Julia:** “But Emma...if you were now in the classroom, there wouldn’t be any lesson. Don’t you realize that?! The teacher would be speechless, all your classmates would be taking pictures of Gabriella, and who knows what else...shortly after the press would be camping outside!”

- **Emma:** “I knew it. This is all you care about. Protecting the school’s reputation is more important to you than your students.”

- **Julia:** “And now you even dare to accuse me! Listen, my students are of the utmost importance to me. In fact, I’m being so patient with both of you because I do care about you and I don’t want to ruin your future. Otherwise you’d already be out.”

I feel this is getting worse and worse, and I’m suffering. Will I have to choose between Emma and school? I hope not.



- **Julia:** “In fact, I think I understand now why Gabriella hasn’t finished her Biology project.”
- **Gabby:** “I’ve already finished it, Ms Jensen.”
- **Julia:** “But why wasn’t it ready yesterday?”
- **Gabby:** “Because... I forgot.”
- **Julia:** “And that was the first time you forgot your homework. Doesn’t that have anything to do with Emma?”
- **Gabby:** “...”
- **Emma:** “Are you trying to convince Gabby that I’m not good for her?”
- **Julia:** “What are you for her?”
- **Emma:** “I’m her mistress. She’s in bondage to me.”
- **Julia:** “Haha! In bondage you say...” (I suppose that was already evident to Julia, but hearing Emma saying it makes her laugh. Julia thinks for some seconds.) “And you want everybody to know that, right? That’s why you bring her here collared and handcuffed. To show off that...”
- **Emma:** “No! I do that because I love bondage and I’m not ashamed of what I am and of what I like. And I feel everybody who practices bondage should do the same. Otherwise bondage will remain a taboo forever.”



- **Julia:** “Gabriella, is that the reason why you’re also doing this? Or are you doing this just because Emma tells you to.”
- **Gabby:** “...I...” (I want to choose my words very carefully, but Julia talks again.)
- **Julia:** “If your mistress forces you to do things you are uncomfortable with, perhaps she’s not a very good mistress.”
- **Emma:** “You’re such a hypocrite!” (Emma is now very angry. It indeed looks like Julia is trying to convince me to leave Emma.)
- **Julia:** “What did you call me?!”
- **Emma:** “A hypocrite!”
- **Julia:** “This is enough. Emma, I’ll have to...”
- **Emma:** “So you think that nobody knows, right?! You think I don’t know that Ms Austen is in bondage to you.” (Julia looks shocked, and so am I! Is that true?!)
- **Julia:** “What are you talking about?”
- **Emma:** “Are you going to deny it? You’re also a liar.”
- **Julia:** “Are you trying to blackmail me? Don’t you even dare, or the consequences for you would be catastrophic.”
- **Emma:** “No! I’m not trying to blackmail you. I’m just saying you’re a hypocrite. You’re telling Gabby that she shouldn’t obey me if that makes her uncomfortable, whereas you’ve been forcing Ms Austen all these years to keep secret that she’s in a relationship with you. And she’s suffering because of that and you know it!”



Julia sits back. Emma's words seem to have touched her. So I guess it's true: Emily is in bondage to Julia. I had no clue!

- **Julia:** "You're saying that Emily is in a relationship with me... how can you possibly know that?"

- **Emma:** "Why don't you ask her?"

Julia thinks in silence for a while. Then she takes her phone and writes a message. There is an uncomfortable silence, but eventually somebody knocks on the door.

- **Julia:** "Come in."

- **Emily:** "Good morning, Ms Jensen. I've received your message."
(Emily enters the office and looks at me.) "Gabriella! What...?"

- **Julia:** "We'll deal with that later. Do you know our student Emma Lindberg?"

- **Emily:** "Not really. She's not in my class."

- **Julia:** "And yet, she claims to know that you and I are in a relationship. Even more, she says that you're in bondage to me."

- **Emily:** "Haha! That's ridiculous, Ms Jensen. She..." (Emily looks nervous.)

- **Julia:** "Is it? You are in bondage to me, aren't you?"

- **Emily:** "Eh!..."

Emily is now in shock. Emma and I are also surprised and we look at each other. I wonder why Julia has decided to admit that what Emma said is true.



- **Julia:** “The question is... how does she know that?”
 - **Emily:** “I’ve never spoken with her, Ms Jensen.”
 - **Julia:** “Is that true?”
 - **Emma:** “It’s true, but...”
 - **Julia:** “Wait. I want her to tell me. Who did you speak to?”
 - **Emily:** “To nobody, Ms Jensen.”
 - **Julia:** “So? How does she know?”
 - **Emily:** “... I... (Emily inhales deeply.) The only thing... I’m writing a blog.”
 - **Julia:** “A blog?! Is that how you found out?”
 - **Emma:** “Yes.”
 - **Emily:** “... But how? It’s anonymous.”
 - **Emma:** “Well, yes, but you mention the state where we live, that you teach English literature at a high school, and some other details. For people who knows you, it’s not difficult to guess that it’s about you.”
- Julia gets up and locks the door. Then she looks through the window. I’m really shocked by all the things that are happening. And I feel that Emma and I should leave the office to let Julia and Emily talk in private.



Julia turns around and faces Emily.

- **Julia:** “Why did you disobey me?”

- **Emily:** “I’m sorry, mistress. I did it because... (Emily looks worried.) I found it very hard not to be able to talk with anybody about us. I’ve been in bondage to you for over 5 years. I couldn’t bare it anymore.”

Julia thinks for some seconds.

- **Julia:** “From now on, you’re allowed to talk about our relationship.”

- **Emily:** “Thank you, Ms Jensen.” (Emily smiles. She sounds emotional. It must be true that she was suffering.)

- **Julia:** “How long have you been writing the blog?”

- **Emily:** “One year.”

- **Julia:** “Then you’ll be punished regularly for one year.”

- **Emily:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “Apologize to me now.”

- **Emily:** “Here?!” (Emily looks briefly at me. She’s embarrassed.)

- **Julia:** “Don’t you wish people to know you are in bondage to me? That has positives, but also negatives.”

Now I see my situation in a different way. I was all along complaining that Emma is reckless about talking and showing our relationship in public, but what if she was like Ms Jensen? If Emma didn’t allow me to tell anybody that we are together, I think that eventually I would have felt terrible.



- **Julia:** “What are you waiting for?”

Emily gets on her knees.

- **Emily:** “Please accept my apologies, Ms Jensen. I deeply regret what I have done.” (She uses the same sentence that Emma tells me to use! I wonder whether these sentences are written somewhere...)

- **Julia:** “You know what to do.”

Julia sits down and Emily begins to lick her shoes. I can’t believe I’m witnessing this! I look at Emma. She’s smiling.

- **Julia:** “May I ask you something? How long have you been together?”

- **Emma:** “5 days.”

- **Julia:** “Just 5 days! Wow! And we’ve been 5 years...”

Julia doesn’t finish the sentence. She looks at Emily and relaxes on her chair. We are in silence, but the general mood has improved a lot. Before, I saw myself suspended from school, but now, I don’t know exactly how, I feel that everything will be all right.