

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 16



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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>



Emily takes off Julia's shoes and now licks her feet. Julia seems relaxed, like if she had forgotten that Emma and I are here.

- **Emma:** "I would like to ask you something."

- **Julia:** "Go ahead."

- **Emma:** "Why have you tried to keep your relationship with Emily secret all these years?"

- **Julia:** "...First, because I'm her boss, and people frown upon boss-subordinate relationships. And the nature of our relationship also played a part."

- **Emma:** "And why have you decided to go public now? Just because I found out?"

- **Julia:** "No...well, perhaps it was the last straw. Not only Emily was suffering, you know. Hiding my private life has been hard for me as well. And deep inside I agree with you when you said that bondage must not be a taboo anymore."

- **Emma:** "I'm glad to hear that."

- **Julia:** "I feel like I've removed a weight off my shoulders. Don't you feel like that?"

- **Emily:** "Yes, Ms Jensen."

- **Julia:** "Who knows? Perhaps now we can move together."

Emily stops licking and smiles. She's my favorite teacher and I'm really happy for her.



- **Julia:** “Stand up.”
- **Emily:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”
- **Julia:** “Emma, I suppose I was a hypocrite before, but not anymore. So now you have to take off the handcuffs and the collar from Gabby.”
- **Emma:** “...”
- **Julia:** “If you’re really doing this because you do feel that bondage should not be a taboo and you want society to change, I can tell you that Gabby and you alone will get nowhere.”
- **Emma:** “We can be role models for others.”
- **Julia:** “Or more likely you’ll suffer a backlash, and others will be even more afraid of being open about it.”
- **Emma:** “...It’s not the only reason. I just like to restrain her.”
- **Julia:** “That’s OK. But you don’t need to show it.”
- **Emma:** “What do you mean?”
- **Julia:** “Emily, get undressed.”

Emily hesitates and blushes. Eventually she begins to remove her clothes and...she’s wearing a harness underneath! I hadn’t noticed anything.



- **Julia:** “As you can see, her body is tightened discreetly under her clothes.”

- **Emma:** “I know. She’s written about that frequently in her blog. She likes it.”

Julia looks at Emily. Her face is really red now. Then she looks back at Emma.

- **Julia:** “I’ll deal with her later. Now... I can promise you that, since I’ll open up about my relationship soon, I’ll undertake initiatives here at school so that our students and teachers accept bondage.”

- **Emma:** “That’s nice.”

- **Julia:** “And I can also give you some stuff that Gabby can wear secretly now... but you really have to take off her handcuffs and her collar.”

- **Emma:** “...OK.” (I really feel relieved when I hear Emma. Julia smiles.)

- **Julia:** “Get dressed.”

- **Emily:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “I must leave now, but I’ll be back during the break. By then Gabby must be properly dressed. You can take anything from this drawer.”

- **Emma:** “Thanks.”

Julia takes a key and opens a drawer in a cabinet. Then she closes her laptop and waits for Emily to put on her clothes. When they leave, she locks the door.



Just after we hear Julia and Emily walk away, Emma gets up.

- **Emma:** “Oh my God! Have you seen how she made her apologize and strip in front of us?!”

- **Gabby:** “Yes. . .”

- **Emma:** “This was so hot!”

Suddenly Emma takes off her shoes, her leggings and her panties.

- **Emma:** “Lick me.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?! But here. . .”

- **Emma:** “No one will see us!”

Before I say anything else, Emma takes my leash. She makes me get up and guides me towards Julia’s chair. She sits there.

- **Emma:** “Come on! On your knees.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma must be really horny. I look at the door and I see a poster covering the glass. I hope nobody sees us.

- **Emma:** “Start!”

Emma pulls the leash and buries my mouth into her pussy. I begin licking and she struggles to avoid moaning too loud.

- **Emma:** “It’s a pity we’re graduating soon. I love coming to school!”

Emma presses my head against her pussy, which she moves over my mouth and nose. Soon after she comes.

- **Emma:** “Oh my goodness. . . I really needed this. . .”

Emma rests for some minutes, while I keep kissing her pussy.



- **Emma:** “Didn’t you get horny while looking at Emily and Julia?”
- **Gabby:** “...I’ve been nervous and worried all along.”
- **Emma:** “You need to relax. I don’t have any toys here, but later we can go to the gym.”

Hearing that makes me feel even more nervous. I wonder how Emma is so sure we’re not going to be caught.

- **Emma:** “Let’s see what Julia has in her cabinet.”

Emma gets up and opens the unlocked drawer.

- **Emma:** “Look! She has some sex toys here!”
- **Gabby:** “Eh!?” (I get up and stand next to her.)
- **Emma:** “I wonder how many times she has fucked Emily in this office.”

I guess Emma is not the only one that likes sex in public places.

- **Emma:** “You haven’t tried a scraper dildo yet. This one looks good. Suck.”

- **Gabby:** “Umm...yes, mistress.”

I was going to mention again that someone could find us, but suddenly I think there is no point. I’ve been worried about coming restrained to school, and in the end nothing bad happened. And those other times I was nervous and worried because of Emma’s decisions, nothing bad happened either. I’m tired of feeling anxious. From now on, I will definitely trust Emma. I’ll just obey her, and I’ll be relaxed and happy.



- **Emma:** “You look so focused on sucking. You’re doing very well.”
Emma smiles, and I smile too. I feel so good now. Why have I been so nervous and reluctant to obey Emma? This way everything feels much better. Emma will take good care of me. She will decide what is best and tell me what I must do, and I won’t have to worry about anything else.

- **Emma:** “You look so happy now.”

- **Gabby:** “I am, mistress. I apologize for every time I’ve questioned your decisions. I’ve just realized that I must trust you completely, and be relaxed and happy.”

Emma smiles and caresses my face.

- **Emma:** “I’m glad you feel happy. I think you’re getting to like bondage, aren’t you?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. I feel blessed to be in bondage to you. I wish to give you full control over me.”

Emma kisses me. We keep kissing for a long time. I feel excited after saying that to Emma. Life seems much easier now. I’ll obey and serve Emma the best I can, and we will be happy.



- **Emma:** “Take off your heels, your shorts and your panties.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I undress fast despite my handcuffs. I’m getting quite used to do things while restrained.

- **Emma:** “Get on all fours on the table.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I feel horny. Giving Emma full control not only feels liberating, but also turns me on! Emma caresses my buttocks.

- **Emma:** “The marks are almost gone.”

It’s true. I noticed it this morning in the shower. My skin heals fast, and I suppose Emma didn’t hit me that hard after all. She touches my pussy briefly and notices I’m wet.

- **Emma:** “You’ll really enjoy this.”

She turns on the scraped dildo and penetrates my pussy with it. It feels amazing! I think I’ve found my favorite type of dildo.



Emma increases the dildo's speed.

- **Emma:** "Who is my cute little girl?"

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

- **Emma:** "Who is my obedient little plaything?"

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

- **Emma:** "Who is my submissive little fuck toy?"

- **Gabby:** "I am!"

I didn't expect those questions but, for some reason, hearing the word 'submissive' turns me on even more. Emma hadn't used it so far, but in fact that's how I feel. She takes the leash and pulls my head up.

- **Emma:** "Tell me who you are."

- **Gabby:** "I'm your obedient little thing, mistress. I'm your submissive little toy to play with."

- **Emma:** "That's right."

Hearing myself say that I'm submissive and that I'm Emma's toy gets me super excited. I begin to squirt.

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

- **Emma:** "You may."

I come and I collapse over the table. I feel I'll never come again as hard as I just did. Emma lets me rest for a short while.



- **Emma:** “Get on your knees.”
 - **Gabby:** “I’m eternally thankful for your dedication to my sexual education and wellness, mistress.”
- Emma smiles.
- **Emma:** “From now on, you are my toy. I can play with you whenever and wherever I wish, and in any way I decide.”
 - **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “You’ll also worship my body whenever and wherever I wish. You’ll do everything I say to the best of your ability in order to please me.”
 - **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”
 - **Emma:** “Kiss my hand.”

I obey Emma, and she smiles. I’m not sure I fully understand the implications of what Emma said, but I trust her.



- **Emma:** “Stand up.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma picks up the keys from her handbag and takes off my handcuffs. She also removes my collar. I smile.

- **Emma:** “We don’t have much time left. Let’s see what Julia has here to dress you up.”

Emma opens the drawer again. It’s full of toys and garments.

- **Emma:** “This harness looks cool. Try it on.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Unlike the first time I wore a harness last Saturday, now I’m able to figure out myself how to put it on. I guess that being calm helps me with that. In the meantime, Emma also gets dressed.

- **Emma:** “I like it. But your clothes wouldn’t cover it. I guess Julia will not approve it.”

To my own surprise, I hadn’t thought about that before Emma. It looks like I’m getting used fast to not worrying about anything :)



Suddenly, we hear someone unlocking the door. I get a chill, but soon we see Julia and Emily coming in.

- **Julia:** “You’re still getting dressed!”

- **Emma:** “It’s not break time yet.”

- **Julia:** “It’s 5 minutes to it. And how do you plan to cover the harness? With her top and her shorts?!”

- **Emma:** “... We were thinking about how to do that.”

- **Julia:** “Gabriella, take it off and put on your clothes.”

It looks like Julia is getting impatient.

- **Emily:** “I beg your pardon, Ms Jensen. May I have your permission to speak, please?”

- **Julia:** “Yes.”

- **Emily:** “The outfit I use to cover this harness is in my locker. Gabriella could borrow it.”

- **Julia:** “Bring it.”

- **Emily:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”

Emily leaves. Julia still looks annoyed.



- **Julia:** “I can see what you’ve been doing here.”
- **Emma:** “What do you mean?”
- **Julia:** “Do you think I’m stupid?”
- **Emma:** “...”
- **Julia:** “What is it? Do you also wish to promote that sex in public places should not be taboo?”
- **Emma:** “...” (Emma does not look comfortable.)
- **Julia:** “Speak.”
- **Emma:** “...No, Ms Jensen. I saw the dildo when I opened the drawer and...I thought you also use it here.”
- **Julia:** “I don’t.”
- **Emma:** “...I got carried away. It won’t happen again.”
- **Julia:** “I’m being very patient with both of you. This is my last warning.”
- **Emma:** “Yes, Ms Jensen. I apologize.”
- **Julia:** “Gabriella, do you have anything to say?”
- **Gabby:** “I apologize, Ms Jensen.”

Now that I have decided to just obey Emma and relax, we almost got into trouble. Should I continue to trust her blindly? In the end, I’m responsible for my actions. But I’ve really enjoyed being free from worries. I’m confused.



Julia looks somewhat calmer now.

- **Julia:** “What happened here this morning was . . . very unusual. As I said, I will disclose my relationship and talk about initiatives regarding bondage . . . but otherwise, you mustn’t cause any more trouble. Is it clear?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, Ms Jensen. Regarding that, Gabby should report to you something that happened yesterday.” (I feel another chill.)

- **Julia:** “What happened?” (Someone knocks on the door.) “Come in.”

Emily is back with a paperbag.

- **Julia:** “Gabriella, what did you do yesterday?”

- **Gabby:** “Nothing, Ms Jensen.” (Emma caresses my back.)

- **Emma:** “Gabby did nothing wrong.”

- **Julia:** “Let her speak.”

Why is it so hard for me to tell what happened? Even if I didn’t trust Emma, probably she is making the right decision by telling me to report Evelyn and Natalie. And now Julia already knows that I’m in bondage to Emma, so that’s not the issue. Maybe it’s embarrassment, or fear . . .



I'll just say it fast.

- **Gabby:** "Shortly before 1:00 pm, in the restroom close to the gym, Natalie Johnson and Evelyn Blanchet tackled me to the ground, sat on me, pulled down my shorts and took pictures of my buttocks with a phone."

Julia and Emily are perplexed. They look at each other briefly.

- **Julia:** "...Natalie and Evelyn...and do you know why they did that?"

- **Gabby:** "Because...they believe that Emma has tortured me so that I become her slave. They wanted to find evidence of that."

- **Julia:** "...why did they suspect that?"

- **Gabby:** "Because..."

- **Emma:** "Because I had spanked another girl and I spoke about it, although she denies that we tried bondage."

- **Julia:** "...Who? Is she a student here?"

- **Emma:** "I don't think it matters."

- **Julia:** "It does. This accusation is very grave and needs to be investigated fully." (Julia looks very serious now.)

- **Emma:** "...OK. Chloe Oliveira."

- **Julia:** "Who would have thought..."

Julia seems a bit surprised. I don't know much about Chloe, so I don't know why.



- **Julia:** “Gabriella, do you have any injury because of the assault?”
- **Gabby:** “No.”
- **Julia:** “OK... I need to know, did Emma spank you?”
- **Gabby:** “...”
- **Emma:** “I caned her.”
- **Julia:** “What?!”
- **Gabby:** “But it was nothing! The marks are almost gone already.”
- **Julia:** “This is really... never in my life have I left marks.”
- **Gabby:** “Emma did nothing wrong...”
- **Julia:** “Did that happen at school?”
- **Gabby:** “No.”

Julia shakes her head.



- **Julia:** “Let’s focus on Evelyn and Natalie. Why didn’t you report them immediately?”
 - **Gabby:** “Because...I think...I don’t really know. But Emma wanted me to do it.”
 - **Julia:** “At least she was right on that. But I wish you had a better mistress.” (Julia looks at Emma.) “I can teach you one thing or two.” (Emma looks offended.)
 - **Emma:** “My mom is an excellent mistress. I’m learning from her.”
 - **Julia:** “Your mom?!” (Julia looks surprised.) “Then perhaps I should chat with her.” (Julia takes her phone and opens it.) “It’s getting late. Get dressed, Gabriella.”
 - **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”
- I put on Emily’s outfit as fast as I can. She has been quiet all along, but she looks worried about me. After a minute of uncomfortable silence, I’m ready.
- **Julia:** “I want both of you to come back here at 3:00 pm.”
 - **Emma:** “We will.”



Emma and I leave the office. My head is spinning. I feel like I will remember everything that happened there for the rest of my life.

- **Emma:** “Where should you go now?”

- **Gabby:** “To English literature.” (Suddenly, I realize that Evelyn and Natalie will be there.) “But I don’t feel like going.”

- **Emma:** “Why?”

- **Gabby:** “Because I...” (I was going to lie to Emma, but I remind myself that I must not do that.) “Because of Evelyn and Natalie.”

- **Emma:** “Are you afraid of them?”

- **Gabby:** “I just don’t want to see them.”

- **Emma:** “I understand that, but soon they will be dealt with. You must not miss your lesson.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, mistress.”

We continue walking in silence. I just remember that, when we arrived to school, Emma didn’t take me to the same restroom where I was assaulted, but now she decides to make me face Evelyn and Natalie. Before I was thinking whether I should trust her blindly... but I don’t really know myself what I should do in this situation. She’s my mistress, so I will obey her.



We arrive to the classroom's door.

- **Emma:** "Gabby..." (Emma looks down.)

- **Gabby:** "...Mistress?"

- **Emma:** "I don't wish to get us into trouble, you know. What happened at Julia's office...it wasn't my plan. I guess I didn't have a plan. I just...after all the abuse I received last week, I want to do something so that people here accept bondage. Why is everybody convinced that wearing a collar and handcuffs is scandalous? I think it should be normal. I just think that if people see it happening they'll soon get used to it."

I wasn't expecting what Emma said, but I like that she explains her thoughts to me.

- **Gabby:** "...Things turned out fine. Julia promised to do something so that people accept bondage."

- **Emma:** "Yes, I hope she does. Julia also said...I know I'm not a perfect mistress, you know. But I want to become the best mistress for you."

Emma's words have touched me. Now that I was confused, I really needed to hear something like that. I drop my bag and I hug her. Then she kisses me.

- **Emma:** "If there is any issue, text me. Otherwise meet me at 1:00 at the cafeteria."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress."

I am feeling happy, but she has to leave. I remember that, when we separated yesterday, I immediately missed her. Today, I not only miss her, but also am afraid of not being with her!



I gather my courage, I enter the classroom and I sit on my chair. Emily hasn't arrived yet. Evelyn and Natalie are already sitting behind me, as usual. I try to ignore them but they begin to whisper.

- **Evelyn:** "Look at what she's wearing."

- **Natalie:** "She looks like a teacher. Do you think Emma tells her how to dress?"

- **Evelyn:** "Probably, but I wonder... maybe Emma chose that outfit to try to hide new marks. Perhaps she has whipped her back."

- **Natalie:** "Yeah! That must be it."

- **Evelyn:** "We need to find out. It's really too hot to wear that. It's very suspicious."

Do they really think that I can't hear them?! Do they wish to frighten me?! Fortunately, Cami arrives and sits next to me.

- **Gabby:** "Hi!"

- **Cami:** "Hi. Could we talk after the lesson?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes."

Cami looks a bit distressed, but I'm glad she wants to talk with me. The lesson ends at 12:30, so I'd rather be with her than on my own until 1:00.



Emily arrives.

- **Emily**: “Good morning. Before we start, we need to make a few changes. Evelyn, from now on you’ll sit there at the back left corner. And Natalie, you’ll move to the back right corner.”

- **Evelyn**: “Yes, Ms Austen.”

Emily turns around and begins to write something on the blackboard. Evelyn and Natalie whisper again.

- **Natalie**: “Do you think she reported us?”

- **Evelyn**: “It looks like that.”

- **Natalie**: “But how? Then all the teachers will know she’s a slave.”

- **Evelyn**: “I guess she doesn’t care. She has no shame.”

I really wish I could press a button to make the Earth swallow them. Eventually they stand up and move.

- **Emily**: “Let’s read the text on page 116. Gabriella, start.”

Emily smiles at me. I’m really glad she has helped me. I open my book and I begin to read.



The lesson progresses as usual until at noon Emily receives a text message. She sits down and she reads it.

- **Emily:** “Evelyn, Natalie, you must go immediately to the principal’s office.”

Cami looks back, but I don’t. Emily pauses the lesson until Evelyn and Natalie leave. My other classmates are murmuring. Natalie stands up, passes by my side and whispers again.

- **Natalie:** “Hide yourself well, Ms Straight A’s. Don’t let us find you.”

She leaves. Evelyn follows her in silence. It takes me a few seconds to realize that I’ve been threatened. I’m not used to that. I think about texting Emma, but at the moment it doesn’t make sense. Inside the classroom I’m safe.



- **Emily:** “Gabriella, come here.”

I walk to Emily’s desk. She speaks with a soft voice.

- **Emily:** “I’ve been informed that plenty of evidence has already been gathered to prove your accusations, and thus Evelyn and Natalie are going to be suspended. They will be removed from school grounds after Ms Jensen talks to them.”

Emily pauses, but I don’t know what to tell her.

- **Emily:** “Emma and you must still go at 3:00 to Ms Jensen’s office.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Austen.”

- **Emily:** “Let’s continue the lesson.”

Emily smiles and gets up. I sit on my chair. I guess I’ll be safe at school, but what will happen when we leave? Will Natalie, Evelyn and all her friends be waiting outside for Emma and for me? If I could, I would spend the night here. I guess I’m a coward, but I feel terrified.