

# SimVenusArts

## My Classmate Emma Lindberg

### Chapter 17



Published by SimVenusArts in September 2022.  
Email: [simvenus.arts@gmail.com](mailto:simvenus.arts@gmail.com)  
<https://www.deviantart.com/simvenusarts>  
<https://twitter.com/SimvenusA>  
<https://www.patreon.com/simvenusarts>  
<https://ko-fi.com/simvenusarts>







The lesson ends and Emily leaves the classroom.

- **Cami:** “Let’s go to the park.”

- **Gabby:** “I’d rather stay at school.” (The park is next to our school. I don’t know where exactly Evelyn and Natalie are, so I prefer to be around lots of people.)

- **Cami:** “I need to talk to you in private.”

- **Gabby:** “What is it?” (Cami looks anxious. This is unusual.)

- **Cami:** “I don’t want to tell you here. Please let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “We could go to the basketball court. I think it’s empty right now.” (At least the court is inside the school.)

- **Cami:** “OK.”

It’s 12:30. I pick up my phone and I text Emma to tell her I’ll be at the court. Maybe she will end her lesson before 1:00 and then she can meet me there.

- **Gabby:** “Let’s go.”

Cami and I exit our classroom. She walks faster than usual and I follow her. I wonder what her issue is.







We drop our books in the lockers. Then we go to the court and we sit at the stands.

- **Cami:** “I’ve heard...somebody has told me that you’re Emma’s slave.” (Ah! So that’s it. She’s worried because she heard the rumor.) “Is it true?”

I think it’s time I talk with others about Emma. Cami is my friend and I should be the one who tells her.

- **Gabby:** “Umm...Emma has never called me ‘slave’, but it’s true that we are in a relationship. She’s my mistress and I’m in bondage to her.”

- **Cami:** “Eh?! But...how? Since when?”

- **Gabby:** “Since last Friday. Emma invited me to her place. There she asked me if I wanted to try bondage. Back then I still didn’t know what bondage is, but I agreed.” (I smile when I recall that. I feel like it happened some months ago.) “We started and...well, things went on really fast. We spent the night together, and then the whole weekend, and...now I’m already living at her place.”

- **Cami:** “What!!!” (Cami looks really distressed. I should try to calm her down.)

- **Gabby:** “But...don’t worry. Emma is not forcing me to do anything. I’m fine. In fact, I have wanted to be with Emma for a long time, and now it’s happening. It’s a dream come true. I’m super happy.”







Cami looks at me with her mouth open, but she doesn't say anything. Suddenly she starts to cry!

- **Gabby:** "What happens?!"

- **Cami:** "Leave me alone."

She turns around and looks the other way. I don't want to leave her like that. I need to know what is happening. I put my hand on her back, but then she begins to cry even more.

- **Gabby:** "Cami, what's going on? I'm worried."

- **Cami:** "Are you blind?!"

- **Gabby:** "What?"

- **Cami:** "Why do you only have eyes for Emma? Don't you see that I have a crush on you?"

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!" (I really didn't expect this. I'm paralyzed.)

- **Cami:** "I've been trying the whole year to get you to like me. We've spent so much time talking and doing things together, while Emma was ignoring you all along. But you only think about her! And now..."

Cami cannot end the sentence. She cries again. I feel terrible. I didn't realize at all that Cami feels that way. I suppose it's true that I only have eyes for Emma.







- **Cami:** “The whole year she has been treating you like you did not exist, while I’ve been caring about you, but you...” (She keeps crying.)

- **Gabby:** “...Cami, I didn’t mean to hurt you. I’m so sorry for the way I talked before about my relationship with Emma. I didn’t realize you have those feelings.”

- **Cami:** “That’s...that must be your only issue. Gabby, to me you’re perfect. You’re beautiful, intelligent, hard-working, caring, patient...the only thing maybe you don’t do well is to realize what’s going on around you.”

- **Gabby:** “I guess...”

- **Cami:** “How can’t you see how much I care about you? I’ve always been there for anything you need. I’m always making plans to do things together, although often you’re busy studying. I was hoping that after we graduate you’d forget Emma and then...”

- **Gabby:** “Cami, I...”

- **Cami:** “But now she’s your mistress! Don’t you see it?! She just wants a slave. I love you. I love you the way you are.”

It’s the first time a girl tells me that she loves me. I see that Cami is hurt, but...I can’t give her what she wants. I know that I don’t love her. I love Emma.







- **Cami:** “What is it that you don’t like about me? I’m willing to change. I’ll do anything you wish...if you wanted, you could be my mistress.”
  - **Gabby:** “Eh?!”
  - **Cami:** “I know you’re more intelligent than me, and I trust you. I’ll do anything. Please...”
  - **Gabby:** “Cami...”
  - **Cami:** “Please give me a chance...I would do everything to make you happy.”
  - **Gabby:** “...I can’t.”
  - **Cami:** “...Gabby, please...”
  - **Gabby:** “...I can’t. I know how you’re feeling. I know very well how one-sided love feels. Please don’t make this more difficult.”
- Cami stops talking. She’s crying a lot. I really feel sad for her, and I begin to cry myself.







- **Emma:** “What happened? Has somebody died?”  
I didn’t hear Emma coming.  
- **Gabby:** “No. It’s just...”  
- **Cami:** “I hate you!”  
- **Emma:** “Eh? Why?”  
- **Cami:** “You know perfectly well.”  
- **Emma:** “You mean... you’ve found out that I’m Gabby’s mistress.”  
- **Cami:** “You always do what you wish without thinking about anybody else. You knew I’m in love with Gabby, but you don’t care.”  
- **Emma:** “But I knew Gabby doesn’t love you. And you also knew that Gabby loves me.” (It seems that everybody here knows who loves who, except me. It must be true that I’m blind.)  
- **Cami:** “But you don’t love her!”  
- **Emma:** “Who are you to say that?”  
- **Cami:** “Tell her! Tell her now that you love her!”  
- **Emma:** “You don’t tell me what to do.”  
- **Cami:** “Gabby, do you see it now? She doesn’t love you. She just uses you to do what she likes, and as soon as you refuse to obey her, or when she gets tired of you, you’ll be history for her.”  
I don’t say anything.







- **Cami:** “She will dump you like she did with Chloe and others before. I guess she likes breaking hearts.”

- **Emma:** “If you’re so sure of that, why are you so angry? Just wait for that to happen.”

I think Cami realizes that Emma won that argument, but she insists.

- **Cami:** “I don’t want Gabby to be hurt, and I know you will hurt her.”

- **Emma:** “Cami, stop. You’re the one who is hurt, and I understand that, but you aren’t mean like this. I know you’ll regret what you are saying.” (That’s true. Cami has always been very sweet. It’s the first time I see her acting this way.)

- **Cami:** “I’m tired of being a good girl. It gets me nowhere, while selfish and narcissist people like you get whatever they wish.”

- **Emma:** “Listen. I know about you more than you think, and I know that now you’re not being yourself. But if you continue, I’ll have to take measures. So you better stop and apologize to me for what you’ve said.”

- **Cami:** “You don’t tell me what to do either.”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, until Cami apologizes to me and accepts that I’m your mistress, you’re not allowed to be with her or to talk with her.”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, Ms Lindberg.” (I didn’t expect this, but I have to obey Emma.)







- **Cami:** “But Gabby, don’t you see it?! She’s cutting you off from your friends.”
  - **Emma:** “No, you just have to do what I said, and then you can be friends again.”
  - **Cami:** “I’ll never do that.”
  - **Emma:** “You will. You know you will.”
- Suddenly Cami hugs me.
- **Cami:** “Please talk to me...Eh?! What are you wearing underneath?”
- Before I can react, Cami pulls up my jersey.
- **Cami:** “Are you tied up?!”
  - **Emma:** “It’s a harness.”
  - **Cami:** “What are you doing to her?!” (Cami looks now at me.)  
“Don’t you realize? She’s manipulating you into submission!”
  - **Emma:** “I’m not manipulating her. She’s just discovering it.”
  - **Cami:** “Gabby is not submissive.” (I’d like to talk to Cami, but Emma has forbidden it.)
  - **Emma:** “She is. You don’t think that because you’re even more submissive than her.”
  - **Cami:** “I...” (For some reason, Cami doesn’t say anything else.)
  - **Emma:** “When you’re ready to apologize, let me know. Gabby, let’s go.”
  - **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Lindberg.”







I follow Emma to the cafeteria. I am in shock.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, don’t worry about anything. Cami will apologize to me soon.”

- **Gabby:** “How do you know?”

- **Emma:** “She’ll miss you. And she’s very submissive.”

- **Gabby:** “But... why do you think she’s submissive?”

- **Emma:** “It’s the way she is.”

Emma doesn’t say anything else. I really would like to know what makes her think that somebody is submissive, but I won’t ask again.

- **Gabby:** “How did you know that she has a crush on me?”

- **Emma:** “I believe the question should be... how didn’t you know? Everybody else knows.”

I realize that for months I haven’t been paying enough attention to many things happening around me.







Once in the cafeteria, we get lunch and sit at a table. Some people keep looking at us. That makes me remember what happened during my lesson.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, Evelyn and Natalie are being suspended. Ms Austen told me.”

- **Emma:** “That’s been fast.” (Emma smiles.)

- **Gabby:** “But Natalie...she has threatened me.”

- **Emma:** “What has she said?”

- **Gabby:** “That I mustn’t let them find me...Are all your friends now against you, or it’s just Evelyn and Natalie?”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you look really afraid.”

- **Gabby:** “...I am.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t be. Look, last week I also received threats, and here I am.”

- **Gabby:** “I wish I had your composure, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “I’m not surprised Natalie did that. She’s always been confrontational. In fact, I’ve never liked her.”

- **Gabby:** “It didn’t look like that.”

- **Emma:** “In truth we weren’t friends. My real friend was Evelyn, and Natalie is also Evelyn’s friend, so we pretended to be friends with each other.”







I see Chloe coming towards us. She looks nervous.

- **Chloe:** “Emma...” (She hesitates.)

- **Emma:** “Yes?”

- **Chloe:** “Could we talk in private after you finish your lunch?”

- **Emma:** “About what?”

- **Chloe:** “...About us.”

- **Emma:** “We can talk here.”

- **Chloe:** “But here...she’s here.” (Chloe looks at me.)

- **Emma:** “I’ve told her what happened. And the cafeteria is almost empty already.”

Chloe hesitates again. Emma looks impatient.

- **Emma:** “Say what you want to say.”

Finally, Chloe sits down.

- **Chloe:** “I...well, first, I’d like to apologize.”

- **Emma:** “For what?”

- **Chloe:** “For lying about what happened on your birthday.”

Emma leaves her fork on her plate and looks at Chloe for some seconds.

- **Emma:** “Why would you like to apologize now?”

- **Chloe:** “Because...” (Chloe hesitates again and bites her lips.)

- **Emma:** “Speak.”

- **Chloe:** “...Because what I did was wrong.”

- **Emma:** “That’s fine. I’m already over it.”







- **Chloe:** “Emma. . .” (Chloe looks distressed.)
  - **Emma:** “What?”
  - **Chloe:** “You already know why I’m here.”
  - **Emma:** “You already know that I have moved on.”
  - **Chloe:** “But. . . I really want to talk to you in private.”
  - **Emma:** “I don’t think you can say anything to change things.”
  - **Chloe:** “How can you be so cold?”
  - **Emma:** “Don’t you realize how much you hurt me?”
  - **Chloe:** “And don’t you realize how much you hurt me?! You were so enthusiastic about being with me, always planning things to spend time together. You made me feel so special, and suddenly. . . you break up with me. You were really cold.” (Chloe looks very sad now.)
  - **Emma:** “You knew all along that I’m only interested in bondage relationships.”
  - **Chloe:** “Yes, but. . . it was just my first time. At that moment, I didn’t feel comfortable, but I didn’t mean I didn’t want to try ever again. But then you told me we were over.”
  - **Emma:** “And later you lied to everybody about what happened.”
  - **Chloe:** “Because people were making fun of me! But I was very sad. I’m still really sad. I miss you.”
- Emma looks down. I’m starting to feel anxious.







- **Emma:** “I understand, but...”
  - **Chloe:** “Please, don’t tell me that.”
  - **Emma:** “Chloe, I’ve moved on. You need to do the same.”
  - **Chloe:** “But how do you want me to move on, if you talk about us even to the principal?!” (Emma looks a bit surprised.)
  - **Emma:** “I didn’t want to tell the principal. She said I had to tell her.”
  - **Chloe:** “Until yesterday, I still had hope that we could fix things between us. Then I saw you holding her hand, and I spent the rest of the day crying. And today I was feeling a bit better, but suddenly the principal calls me to her office and makes me recall everything.”
  - **Emma:** “So that’s what made you come here now...”  
Emma looks down. I think she’s feeling sorry for Chloe. And I also feel a bit sorry for her, but most of all I feel anxious.
  - **Emma:** “Don’t you have to attend the weekly meeting of the Photography club now? You should go.”
  - **Chloe:** “You see. You still remember my timetable...”
  - **Emma:** “Chloe... I’m with Gabby now. You have to accept it and move on.” (Emma looks sad.)
  - **Chloe:** “Don’t say that, please. I’ll do anything you wish.”
  - **Emma:** “I wish that you leave now.”
- After a few seconds, Chloe gets up and leaves. I think she was starting to cry. I feel sad for her, but I admit that I also feel relieved.







Emma takes her fork and begins to eat. I wish to ask her many questions, but I don't dare to. After a while, she talks to me.

- **Emma:** "You looked worried while Chloe and I were talking."

- **Gabby:** "I guess... I felt a bit anxious, mistress."

- **Emma:** "You were afraid that I'll leave you and go back with Chloe, right?"

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

- **Emma:** "That will never happen."

I feel definitely relieved. I drink water.

- **Emma:** "At most, you'll have to share me with her." (I almost spit out all the water.) "But you'll always be special to me. She would be below you."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!"

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

- **Gabby:** "I didn't expect..."

- **Emma:** "I've never been with more than one girl at the same time, you know. But my mom has more than ten women in bondage to her. I don't know how she does it."

Is Emma really thinking about doing the same as her mom? I feel anxious again. We finish eating the main dish in silence.



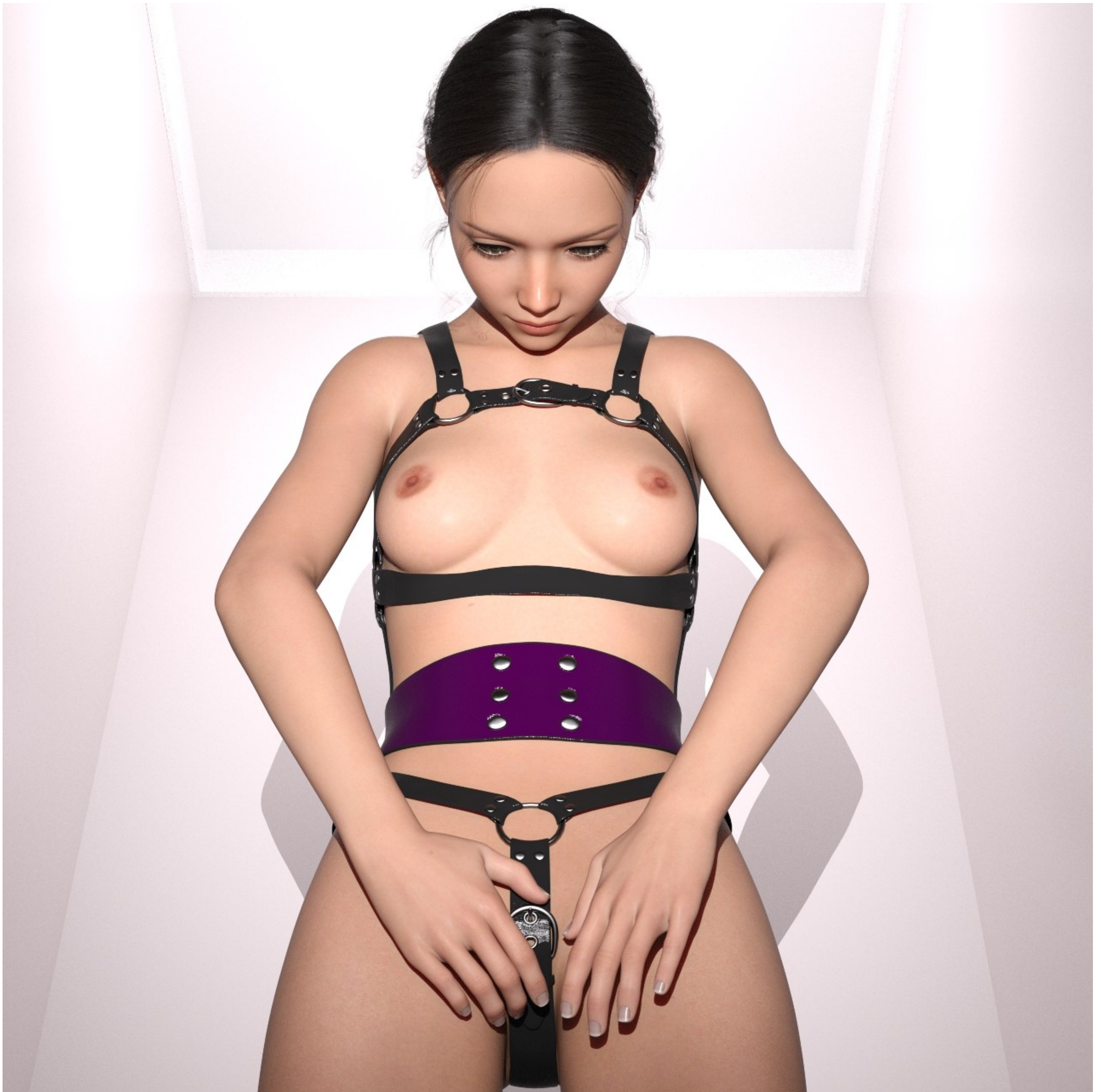




- **Emma:** “Would you feel prouder of being with me if I had many women in bondage to myself?” (Emma smiles.)
- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. I can’t possibly feel prouder of being with you than how proud I feel now.”
- **Emma:** “Haha! However, I think my mom has become quite recognized as a mistress thanks to that. Don’t you think?”
- **Gabby:** “...Perhaps...”
- **Emma:** “But I don’t think my mom does it to be famous, you know.”
- **Gabby:** “Why does she do it?”
- **Emma:** “Well, she says she is polyamorous... but I think that she has had difficulties with opening up to someone, even to her former maid. In fact, I’m surprised by how fast things are going now between her and your mom. I think my mom has changed. I guess she felt somewhat lonely while she was ill. She still wishes to keep all the women that are in bondage to her, but now she does want to have a close relationship with one of them. I hope it will be with your mom.”
- **Gabby:** “I hope so, mistress.”

It looks like Emma has been thinking quite a lot about our moms. I feel again that I’ve not been paying much attention to what’s going on around me.







We finish our lunch.

- **Emma:** “Before I met you at the basketball court, I went to the office of Ms Kowalski and she gave me our homework for tomorrow.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you for doing that, mistress.”

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

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We start to walk in silence. Ms Kowalski is our Math teacher. I had already forgotten that we missed our lesson in the morning. I’m glad Emma always remembers about schoolwork, despite all the things that happened. She’s able to keep calm and think straight, whereas my brain keeps spinning.

- **Emma:** “Do you need the toilet?”

- **Gabby:** “In fact I do, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “I’ll wait outside.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

And she’s still capable of thinking about that! Perhaps I just need to get used to my new life and then I’ll be able to keep my focus. In the toilet I undress to remove my harness, although I later realize it isn’t necessary. The harness makes me think about Julia again. Why does my relationship with Emma cause so much trouble? First Julia, then Cami and now Chloe. I just wished we could be together in peace.







After I'm done, we go to the locker to pick up our books. Then we go to the library and sit at a desk.

- **Emma:** "These printouts are for you."

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

I do my best to concentrate on doing my Math homework, although I struggle. There are so many things I'd like to ask Emma that I decide to write them down when they come to my mind. This somehow helps me to free my brain. After more than one hour, I finish.

- **Emma:** "Are you done?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress." (I see that Emma had already finished.)

- **Emma:** "Soon we'll have to go to Ms Jensen's office. We can wait here."

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

The library is almost empty, so we can talk without disturbing others. I decide to ask Emma one of my questions. Since we don't have much time, I choose the one that seems less important to me. I'm just curious.

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

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

- **Gabby:** "Before you said that your mom has had difficulties to open up. What's the reason?"

- **Emma:** "I think it's because of what happened with my father."

Actually, I don't know anything about Emma's father. I'm intrigued.







- **Gabby:** “May I ask what happened?”

- **Emma:** “I don’t know many details. My mom doesn’t like to talk about it, you know. Basically, my father left her when she was pregnant.”

I’m surprised. It’s somehow hard to imagine that someone would dump Patricia.

- **Gabby:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “Because he thought that my mom could hinder his acting career.”

- **Gabby:** “So your father was an actor.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. He still is. He’s Paul Lindberg.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?! Do you mean the one that won an Oscar a couple of years ago?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

This is so shocking! Paul Lindberg is really famous. I can’t believe it.

- **Emma:** “My mom was 19 when they met, and soon after she got pregnant. My father was already an established actor at that time.”

- **Gabby:** “But...why did he think her pregnancy could hinder his career?”

- **Emma:** “It wasn’t her pregnancy. It was because...at that time my mom had already discovered bondage. She was a mistress. When my father found out, he told her to stop, but my mom refused. He feared a scandal if the media found out, so he left her.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m sorry for your mom.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. I think she really loved him. That’s why later she has had difficulties to open up.”







- **Gabby:** “I realize now how important bondage is to your mom.”

- **Emma:** “It’s even more important than you think. Soon after that, my grandparents found out that she was pregnant. They kept asking my mom who my father was, and eventually my mom told them. Shortly after they also found out about bondage, I guess because they contacted my father and he told them. They also told my mom to stop, but she refused again, and they disowned her. My grandparents are quite wealthy, you know. My mom struggled for a while until she met the woman who owned the basement.”

What a story! I’m quite overwhelmed. I don’t think Emma has shared it with many people.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, thank you for telling me about your mom and your father.”

Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “I don’t have problems to open up.”

I smile back. Then she kisses me for a long time. I’m kissing the daughter of Paul Lindberg! I can’t believe it.

- **Emma:** “Look at the time! We must go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We stand up and leave the library.







We arrive to Julia's office and we see the door open.

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

Emily is with Julia. They seem ready to leave.

- **Julia:** "I think you already know, but I should inform you that your accusations have been proven and that a disciplinary procedure has begun against the students that assaulted you."

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

- **Julia:** "In fact, they have admitted to the assault. They have claimed that it was justified, and that the one who should be punished is Emma."

I look at Emma. She doesn't seem surprised.

- **Julia:** "As part of the procedure, they have been suspended until Friday." (Only until Friday!) "Until then, they must not contact you by any means. They will also have to write a letter of apology, which they will read to you here on Friday morning for the suspension to be lifted. Do you have any question?"

- **Gabby:** "... No, Ms Jensen."

I don't know what to say. I think that this punishment is too lenient.







- **Julia:** “Now, let’s talk again about what happened this morning. I have called your parents.” (I didn’t expect that. Emma also looks surprised.) “Gabriella, I wasn’t able to reach your mother.” (My mom! I hope she’s already out of the shibari area.) “But I could talk to your mother, Emma. She suggested that we talk in person as soon as possible. She said that we could talk at your place after school. Although normally I’d rather ask her to come here, this time I’ll make an exception. So I’m going to your place now. You should come with me.”

- **Emma:** “Yes. That’s fine. Gabby is also coming.”

- **Julia:** “That’s not really necessary.”

- **Emma:** “I mean, she’s living at my place.”

- **Julia:** “What?! But didn’t you say that you’ve been together for five days?”

- **Emma:** “Yes, but she has lived with me those five days, right?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms Lindberg.”

Julia is shocked, but she tries to calm down.

- **Julia:** “Fine. Well, then... Emily, since you are Gabriella’s tutor, you will also come.”

- **Emily:** “Yes, Ms Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “Let’s go.”







We walk towards the parking lot and we get into Julia's car. I just recall how afraid I was earlier about exiting school because of Evelyn and Natalie. At least today this won't be a problem.

- **Julia:** "Please remind me your address."

- **Emma:** "20 Barton Street."

We depart. There is an uncomfortable silence. I do wonder what Julia is going to say to Patricia.

- **Julia:** "Gabriella, I've already seen that you submitted your project. I had a look at it. It's very interesting."

- **Gabby:** "Thank you, Ms Jensen."

- **Julia:** "Do you believe yourself in that theory of supernormal stimuli?"

- **Gabby:** "I think it is coherent, and there is evidence to support it."

- **Julia:** "There are certain research areas that need more funding. I think this is one of them."

- **Gabby:** "I agree. The studies I've found have plenty of limitations."

For a moment, I feel I'm back to my comfort area, discussing my homework with a teacher and being praised for it. But suddenly I realize that Julia will likely find out that my mom is also living at Emma's place and that she's in bondage to Patricia. How will she react? I can't calm down.