

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 35



Published by SimVenusArts in March 2024.

Email: simvenus.arts@gmail.com

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

<https://twitter.com/Simvenusa>

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

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



While Emma and I walk towards the garage, I see Cami, Jessica and Chloe waiting there.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress... may I ask you why they have come?”

- **Emma:** “Because I told them.”

Emma doesn't look at me. Once we arrive, I realize all of us are wearing black clothes! I suppose Emma also told them to do that.

- **Emma:** “Good morning.”

- **Jessica, Chloe, Cami:** “Good morning, mistress!” (It sounded like they've been rehearsing it.)

- **Emma:** “Do you remember what you should do today?”

- **Jessica, Chloe, Cami:** “Yes, mistress!”

- **Emma:** “Cami, do you have anything relevant to tell me?”

- **Cami:** “... No, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Chloe?”

- **Chloe:** “... Today you look fantastic, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!” (Of course Chloe knows what Emma likes to hear. I frown.) “Jessica?”

- **Jessica:** “Yes, mistress. Bondage Day will begin after lunch and will only consist of a speech given by Catherine Neal. Ms. Jensen didn't have time to organize anything else.”

- **Emma:** “I know.”

- **Jessica:** “She has told Evelyn and Natalie to come to school after lunch.” (I feel a bit relieved.) “And also... some teachers have taken sick leave. Everyone thinks it's because they don't want to have anything to do with Bondage Day.”

- **Emma:** “... Interesting. Do you know anything else about Christine and Charlotte?”

- **Jessica:** “... They are thinking about a fight, but they weren't very clear.”

Every time I hear the word ‘fight’, I feel a chill. Emma caresses my back.



Emma opens the garage door.

- **Cami:** “Is this your car?!”

- **Emma:** “Yes.”

- **Cami:** “Wow!”

Jessica doesn't say anything, but she also looks surprised. I recall Chloe had already seen it.

- **Emma:** “Gabby, you'll sit next to me. Get in.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We all get in except Emma, who stands next to the car and looks at us.

- **Emma:** “Listen. From now on, we all belong to a group. We are the Black Bees. I am the queen, Gabby is my consort, and you are my workers. Everything workers do should be beneficial to the queen. And most importantly, workers should always collaborate with each other for their queen's sake. There isn't any hierarchy between workers, so they should never feel jealous of each other. Before their queen, all workers are the same, and she will either reward them or punish them if they, collectively, do well or do bad. Is there any question?”

Nobody says anything. In fact, nobody makes the slightest noise.

- **Emma:** “I put an apple in your bag. You can eat it if you're hungry.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you, mistress.”

Emma gets into the car and we depart. We drive in silence, which allows me to think about her speech. I didn't see it coming, but I think she conveyed quite clearly what she expects from the so-called ‘workers’. And I like how ‘consort’ sounds :)

Emma is admirable. Her group of school friends, which she led, fell apart after her birthday, and it took her less than two weeks to create a new group, the Black Bees, and name herself queen. I'm afraid the Black Bees are less popular at school, but they are for sure much more loyal to their leader. I'm happy to be a Black Bee.



Just before taking the last turn to arrive to school, Emma stops.

- **Emma:** “You’ll walk from here. Remember: You won’t talk to Gabby or to me at school, but if anything happens you should text me.”

- **Jessica, Chloe, Cami:** “Yes, mistress.”

I glance at them before we drive away. I must admit... they look sexy. It’s the first time I feel attracted to any of them.

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

- **Emma:** “You may.”

- **Gabby:** “Why have you asked them to dress that way?”

- **Emma:** “Because every Black Bee should look hot.”

- **Gabby:** “But... what if people suspects something? They could link them to you or to each other.”

- **Emma:** “If someone asks them, they’ll say it’s because of Bondage Day.”

I don’t ask anything else. Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “I know leather and latex turns you on. I also love it.”

- **Gabby:** “Doesn’t everyone like it?”

- **Emma:** “Haha! No, I don’t think so. I’m glad we have that in common.”

I blush. I suppose it’s naïve to think everyone likes the same things. Emma parks the car at school. It’s a bit late, so everyone is already inside the building.

- **Emma:** “You should go to English Literature now, right?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

She accompanies me to my classroom.

- **Emma:** “I’ll be waiting for you here when the lesson ends. Don’t go anywhere without me.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma kisses me briefly and leaves.



I open the door. The lesson has already begun.

- **Gabby:** “Good morning, Ms. Austen. I apologize for being late. May I come in?”

- **Emily:** “Yes.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you.”

I sit on my chair, take my book and look at her. She seems so calm! I can’t believe this is the same person who texted Emma. She was my favorite teacher, but now my opinion about her has changed. Once she finishes telling us what to do, she stands in front of me.

- **Emily:** “Gabriella, have you done your homework?”

- **Gabby:** “Oh...! No. I didn’t have time to do it. I apologize.”
(Oh, my God! I feel so embarrassed. It’s not just that I didn’t do it. It’s that I had completely forgotten I had homework to do. But it’s my fault. If I hadn’t touched myself looking at Emma’s pictures...)

- **Emily:** “Don’t worry. You should bring it on Monday.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you.”

It’s like she had two different personalities! This is the Emily I’ve always known, and I can’t hate her even if I wanted to. I start to read the text indicated by her. Charlotte and Christine are whispering to each other, but they sit too far from me and I can’t understand them. Suddenly Emily looks at her phone.

- **Emily:** “I’ll be back in five minutes.”

Could it be...that Emma has replied to her?! She has to attend Physics now, but perhaps her teacher didn’t come, so...but wait! She said she won’t text her...



Suddenly my thoughts are interrupted. Charlotte and Christine are in front of me! They bend over to speak softly.

- **Charlotte:** “Gabby, we need to talk. We can see what Emma is doing to you, so you need to break up with her. Even more, you should cut all contact with her.”

- **Gabby:** “I’m never going to break up with Ms. Lindberg.”

- **Charlotte:** “...Listen. We know Emma. We know her better than you do. She only thinks about herself, and she’s ruining your life just to satisfy her perversions.”

- **Gabby:** “She’s not a pervert.”

- **Charlotte:** “...Think about yourself. You’ve always done well at school. And now, you’ve missed it for two days, you arrive late and you don’t do your homework. Why? Because of Emma.”

- **Gabby:** “...Leave me alone.”

- **Christine:** “Gabby, we’ve seen the pictures of your caned ass and of how Emma gagged you in the middle of the street. Do you think that’s normal? We’re telling you all this because we are worried about you and we wish to protect you.”

- **Gabby:** “I don’t need any protection!”

- **Charlotte:** “If you don’t break up with Emma, we...”

- **Christine:** “Wait.” (Christine looks back at me.) “We’re not trying to use you to hurt Emma. We’ve always liked you. You’re a good classmate and a very sweet girl.”

- **Charlotte:** “Just think about this. Why are you wearing a ‘Bad girl’ collar? You don’t like it, do you? You do it just to please Emma.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes! I do it to please her. What’s the matter? She’s my mistress and I must obey her.”

- **Charlotte:** “...She’s already too brainwashed.”

Charlotte looks at Christine and shakes her head.



Christine and Charlotte stand up.

- **Christine:** “I guess you’re right. And even if she listened to us, Emma would quickly find another prey. She had already begun with Chloe. We need to stop her.”

- **Charlotte:** “Gabby, tell Emma she must apologize on Instagram to you and to Chloe.”

- **Christine:** “She must also promise to stop hurting and humiliating girls.”

- **Charlotte:** “If she doesn’t do it in the next hour, we’ll teach her a lesson.”

The door opens. Christine and Charlotte go back quickly to their chairs. Then Emily comes in with Cami. As usual, Cami sits next to me, but today she doesn’t talk with me, as instructed by Emma. I attempt to focus on reading the text, but I can’t concentrate. Luckily Emily doesn’t ask me any other question. Once the lesson ends, I exit the classroom and find Emma there. She kisses me.

- **Emma:** “How was it?”

- **Gabby:** “...Christine and Charlotte have talked to me while Ms. Austen was away. They’ve said you must apologize publicly to Chloe and to me and promise you’ll never hurt any girl again. If you don’t do that in the next hour, they’ll teach you a lesson.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!” (Emma doesn’t look worried at all.) “What did you tell them?”

- **Gabby:** “...Nothing. Ms. Austen came back just after they said it.”

Emma caresses my cheeks and smiles.

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry about them. They aren’t mean like Natalie. I don’t know what they are planning, but it won’t be anything illegal.”

- **Gabby:** “Are you sure?”

- **Emma:** “Yes. Maybe they’ll just challenge me to a race, so that everyone could see I’m not the best at everything.”

Christine and Charlotte are both in the track and field team. In fact, Charlotte is the captain. That’s why Emma gave me that example.



Emily exits the classroom. She locks the door and leaves without talking to us.

- **Emma:** “Don’t look at her like that.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . It’s just. . . she seems so calm!”

- **Emma:** “She led a double life for years. She’s pretty good at it.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . When will you meet her?”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry about that either. Now we should go to Chemistry.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We go to the lab, but a note on the door says that our teacher is sick.

- **Emma:** “I suppose Jessica is right.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress. We could go to the library. I don’t have any lesson after this one.”

- **Emma:** “We have to go train with the cheer squad.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?! I thought you said I didn’t have to train.”

- **Emma:** “Yes, but at least you should come and watch us.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.” (Actually, that can be fun. I smile.)
“And our uniforms?”

- **Emma:** “They’re in your bag.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “Actually, let’s go to the gym to check if everything is ready.”

I recall what we did last time we were in the gym. I was so nervous, but now. . . I wouldn’t mind at all. Maybe I’m becoming a bad girl :)



Once in the gym, we go straight to the storage room. Our P.E. teacher, Corinna, is there. I guess we'll have to wait...

- **Emma:** "Hi, Cory." (I'm surprised Emma doesn't address her as Ms. Kneuer. But she's just 24, so...)

- **Cory:** "Hi, Emma. Nice to see you so early."

- **Emma:** "Our Chemistry lesson has been canceled, so we've come to check if everything is ready."

- **Cory:** "It is. I've already cleaned the pom-poms." (I find weird she's in charge of doing that.) "Hi, Gabriella. I've seen you've joined the squad."

- **Gabby:** "Yes."

- **Cory:** "Aren't you excited?"

- **Gabby:** "... Yes, I am." (I try to smile.)

- **Emma:** "Have you also mopped the floor?"

- **Cory:** "Yes."

That's even weirder. Suddenly Emma looks serious.

- **Emma:** "Cory, I need to ask you something. I didn't plan to do it now, but circumstances have changed and tomorrow it will be too late."

- **Cory:** "... What is it?"

- **Emma:** "Why did you get me a card to use the storage room?"

- **Cory:** "Because... as you suggested, it's more convenient."

- **Emma:** "Yes, but you had to talk to many people to get it. It was a lot of work. Other teachers wouldn't have done it."

- **Cory:** "I didn't mind."

- **Emma:** "Yeah, like you don't mind cleaning our pom-poms or mopping the floor for us."

- **Cory:** "... Do you believe I'm too generous?"

- **Emma:** "Perhaps, but I don't think it's that."

Corinna frowns. I'm also a bit lost.



- **Emma:** “Since I’ve suggested you’d look better with long hair, you haven’t had any haircut.”
- **Cory:** “... Because I thought about it and I believe you’re right.”
- **Emma:** “And when I said you should get breast implants, you didn’t wait to book a consultation and you ended up getting them.” (So it was true! There was a rumor about that some months ago, but I refused to believe it.)
- **Cory:** “And you were definitely right. Since my boobjob, I’ve done much better in IFBB contests.” (Corinna is clearly into fitness, but I wasn’t aware she competed.)
- **Emma:** “The question is not whether I’m right or wrong. The question is why you always follow my suggestions and do things for me.”
- **Cory:** “You sound as if I was your assistant.”
- **Emma:** “Because it looks like it. You’re very eager to please me.”
- **Cory:** “... I have things to do now. We’ll talk...”
- **Emma:** “Are you submissive?” (Now I see where all this is going!)
- **Cory:** “What are you talking about?”
- **Emma:** “I think you are submissive, but you don’t dare to tell me. That’s why I am asking you.”
- **Cory:** “I’m not submissive.”
- **Emma:** “I think you are, but you seem embarrassed to admit it.”
- **Cory:** “I’m not embarrassed of anything.”
- **Emma:** “You shouldn’t be. I’ve always wondered if you are into bodybuilding to hide that you’re submissive.”
- **Cory:** “That’s nonsense. I just love it.”
- **Emma:** “Fair enough. But it’s problematic for you. The issue is... you attract many submissive girls. And it’s not just because they love your body. When they see you, they assume you’re dominant. But once they begin a relationship with you and you fail to take charge, they feel disappointed and leave you.”



- **Cory:** “You don’t really know about my relationships.”

- **Emma:** “I know what you’ve told me.”

Corinna looks half annoyed and half hesitant.

- **Cory:** “So... are you suggesting I should stop training?”

- **Emma:** “No! Not at all. Your body looks truly amazing.” (I feel jealous. I don’t think Emma’s ever said my body looks ‘truly amazing’.) “People’s misconceptions are the problem. They assume that everyone who looks strong and tough is dominant, but that’s not always the case. You’re a clear counterexample.”

- **Cory:** “...So? What do you want to tell me?”

- **Emma:** “I’m explaining that you need a mistress; a woman who you should serve and obey.”

- **Cory:** “...Whatever.” (Corinna frowns.) “What I don’t get is why you couldn’t wait until tomorrow to tell me that, and why you’ve done it in front of Gabriella.”

- **Emma:** “The reason is...I like you. As you know, I’m into bondage. Gabby is my girlfriend and I have other subs, but from tomorrow on I won’t take more. So I’d like to ask you if you wish to be my sub.”

- **Cory:** “You’re crazy!” (Corinna smiles with incredulity.) “You should leave...”

- **Emma:** “I’m not crazy. You’re submissive and you have a crush on me.”

- **Cory:** “Not true.”

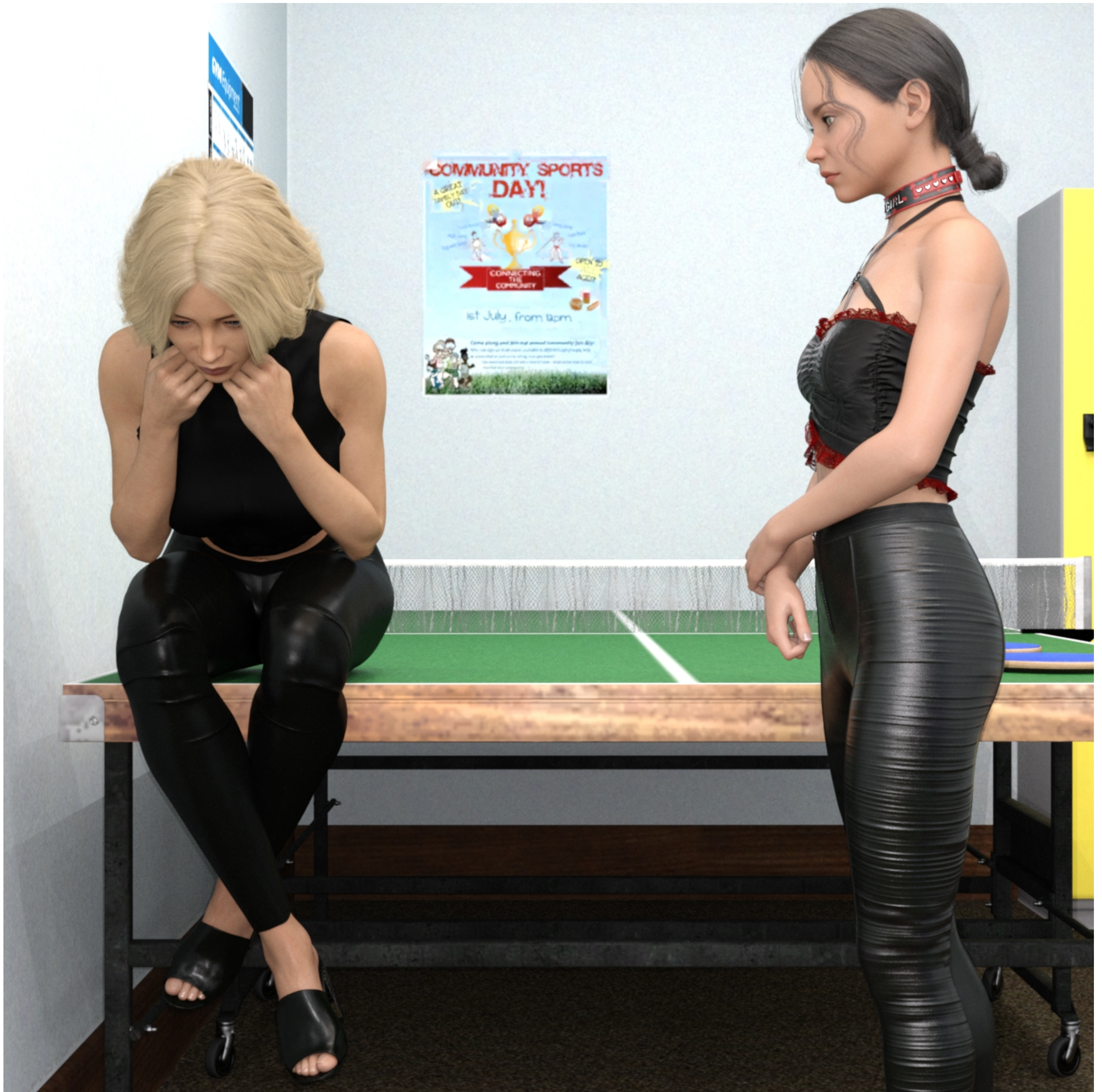
- **Emma:** “If you keep lying, I’ll have to punish you.”

- **Cory:** “Haha! Emma, I’m your teacher. I like to be friendly with my students and get to know them, but I think you’ve misunderstood my intentions. And I guess it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have chatted with you about my personal life.”

- **Emma:** “Why do you keep lying? I don’t like liars.”

- **Cory:** “Why do you think I am lying?!”

Emma doesn’t answer.



- **Cory:** “You should leave.”

- **Emma:** “If you’re worried because you’re my teacher, I promise nobody besides Gabby will find out until after I graduate.”

- **Cory:** “I’ve had enough. I’ll better leave myself.”

- **Emma:** “Fine, but you’re making a mistake. I know you’re in love with me, and I could make you really happy. If you change your mind, let me know today.”

Corinna leaves without saying anything else. Then Emma sits on the ping-pong table and looks down. She seems sad. Given what happened with Cami, I was prepared for a different outcome, but Corinna did what anyone would expect. In fact, she was quite patient with Emma.

- **Emma:** “Don’t look at me like that.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . I’m sorry, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Why? You should be glad. I know you wish I get rid of all my subs.”

I get the impression she feels a bit resentful. She told me she decided to stop getting subs after today because of the argument with Patricia yesterday, but perhaps she’s done it to please me.

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress.” (I can’t believe I’m saying this.) “I wish to make you happy and to support you in anything that makes you happy.”

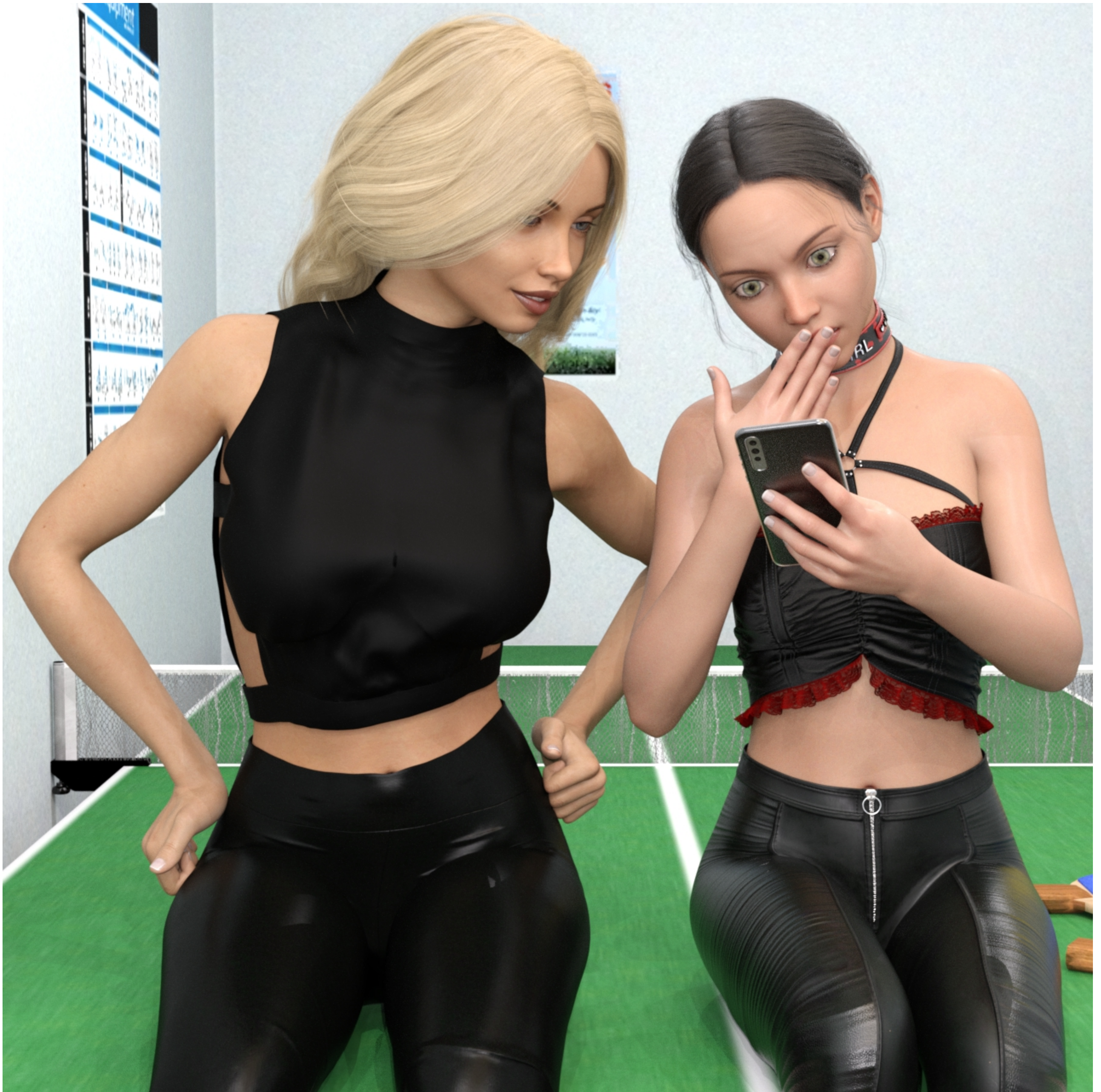
- **Emma:** “Really?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes. I liked your Black Bees speech. As long as it’s clear I’m your consort and the rest are workers, I’m in.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!” (I smile.) “Come here.” (She hugs me and we kiss each other for a while.) “I’ll give Cory time. I hadn’t planned any of this, and it was too direct and shocking for her.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . I have a question. Why are you so sure she’s in love with you?”

Emma doesn’t answer. She looks hesitant.



- **Emma:** "...I'll tell you, but don't tell Cory."

- **Gabby:** "I won't, mistress."

Emma takes her phone and shows me a picture of a text handwritten on a notebook.

- **Emma:** "She wrote that. Read it."

- **Gabby:** "Name: Emma N. Lindberg. Year: Senior. Height: 180 cm. Weight: 62 kg. Sports: Cheerleading. Remark 1: Emma has exceptional capabilities. She could excel at athletics, gymnastics or any other sport. In middle school she used to run and swim, and her timings were excellent. However, since then she hasn't practiced anything beyond cheerleading. She says she's not motivated to pursue a career in sports, even if she could compete at the Olympic Games one day." (I'm surprised.) "Is this true?"

- **Emma:** "Yes."

- **Gabby:** "Remark 2: She has strong leadership skills. She's the captain of the cheer squad and she's doing a fantastic job. All the squad members are highly motivated and their performance is brilliant. I will assist her in any way I can. Remark 3: Since Emma has access to the storage room, I suspect she's using it to have sex with other cheerleaders. The room smells quite often. I believe she has already fucked the whole squad, but I won't report them." (I'm shocked.) "She knows it!"

- **Emma:** "Yes. And all this time I've known that she knows. Don't worry."

- **Gabby:** "Remark 4: I can't stop thinking about Emma. I have a crush on her. We've been chatting about our lives and she's really smart. I wish I wasn't her teacher. I wish I was one of her cheerleaders. Remark 5: Since my boobjob, she's quite interested in me. We talk almost every day. I feel she understands me better than anyone. I wish I could start dating her, but I'm her teacher. Perhaps next Summer..."

I have so many questions for Emma that I can't pick up one.



- **Gabby:** “Why did she write all that?!”
- **Emma:** “Good question. It’s in a notebook where she takes notes about all her students. Obviously it’s not meant to be read by anyone. She’s also made a few demeaning remarks about girls who are fat.”
- **Gabby:** “... How did you find it?”
- **Emma:** “She forgot it there.” (Emma points to the locker.) “I know I shouldn’t have read it, but I couldn’t help myself.”
- **Gabby:** “What did you do after reading it?”
- **Emma:** “... Nothing. Back then I was dating Chloe, and after breaking up I spoke to you. I kept talking with her as friends. She’s one of the few people who kept chatting with me after everyone started to insult me online.”

Suddenly the door opens. Corinna is back! Emma smiles.

- **Cory:** “Emma, could we talk in private?”
- **Emma:** “No. Gabby should be here. But you don’t have to say anything. I forgive you.”
- **Cory:** “... What do you mean you forgive me?”
- **Emma:** “The lies you told me before... I won’t punish you.”
- **Cory:** “... OK, but I wish...” (Emma puts her finger on Corinna’s lips.)
- **Emma:** “Enough talking. From now on, you shouldn’t speak without permission.” (She opens the locker and takes duct tape!)
- **Cory:** “But Emma...”
- **Emma:** “And you should address me as mistress, or Ms. Lindberg when there are other mistresses around.” (She cuts a piece of tape.) “Close your mouth.”

Corinna obeys her! Emma sticks the tape on her mouth. Then she cuts another piece and sticks it over the first one. I’m taken aback.



Emma opens my bag and takes a pair of handcuffs. I didn't know they were there.

- **Emma:** "Put your hands behind your back."

Corinna looks hesitant. Actually, she could still leave and remove the tape on her own, but she won't be able to do that once she's cuffed.

- **Emma:** "Don't be nervous. We won't get caught. The gym is closed, isn't it?" (Corinna nods.) "Don't worry about Gabby. She won't say anything." (She nods, but she still doesn't obey Emma.) "You'll have so much fun. I promise." (She nods again, but stays still. Emma gets impatient.) "Do you trust me?"

Emma stares at Corinna. Eventually she puts her hands behind her back, and Emma cuffs her. I'm still shocked but, if I think about it, what Emma is doing now is rather similar to what she did with me one week ago.

- **Emma:** "Get on your knees."

Emma gets a collar and a leash from my bag! I'm starting to wonder if it's true she hadn't planned to do this. Once Corinna complies, she collars her.

- **Emma:** "From now on, you're in bondage to me. You should always obey me and, whenever I wish, I will restrain you. You will learn lots of rules and experience hundreds of things. I will educate you. If you wish to stop, you should shake your head repeatedly. Have you understood everything?"

Corinna nods. Now that Emma told her what to do if she wishes to stop, she looks calm. I recall I didn't have a safeword until Patricia asked me about it.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, take a picture."

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

Emma steps next to Corinna and holds the leash to make clear she's her mistress.



Emma detaches Corinna's leash.

- **Emma:** "Help me undress her."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!... Yes, mistress."

I get nervous. To be honest, I find the situation rather violent. Corinna may have a crush on Emma and may wish to submit to her but...is she OK with me touching her? I decide to remove her sneakers slowly, while Emma takes off her top, her shorts and her underwear.

- **Emma:** "Look at her body. Isn't she amazing?"

- **Gabby:** "...She is, mistress."

Some girls at school look enthralled when Corinna is around. Although my fantasies were always about Emma, I understand them.

- **Emma:** "She's all muscles. Look how hard they are."

Emma caresses her belly. She has a clearly marked six pack.

- **Emma:** "Don't you wish to touch her?"

- **Gabby:** "...No, mistress."

- **Emma:** "Come on. Look at these boobs." (Emma takes oil from my bag, puts some in her hands and begins to massage Corinna's breasts.) "They're so perfect. Don't you think so?"

- **Gabby:** "...I do."

- **Emma:** "I know you love fake boobs. Remember that I read your Biology project. You must be dying to feel them."

To be honest, yes, I'd like to caress them. But...would she feel OK if I do?

- **Emma:** "Things will change from tomorrow on, you know. You might never get another chance of touching silicone boobs."

Emma keeps massaging her breasts. I bite my lips.



- **Emma:** “You love being caressed, don’t you?” (Emma whispers to Corinna’s ear, and she nods.) “You’ve been craving for a dominant woman to treat you as her little doll.” (She nods again.) “Imagine now that four hands were fondling you. Wouldn’t you like that?” (She nods once more.) “Gabby, she wants it.”

Emma’s soft voice sounded quite erotic, but I’m still nervous. Suddenly she blindfolds Corinna. For some reason, that makes me feel less inhibited, but I stay still.

- **Emma:** “Come on. Today is your day to be a bad girl.”

Now Emma caresses Corinna’s six pack, leaving her breasts exposed.

- **Gabby:** “... Ms. Kneuer, is it OK if I touch you?”

She nods. I hesitate for a few seconds, but eventually I dare to do it. I’m holding her breasts! Emma smiles.

- **Emma:** “Those implants... aren’t they super nice?”

They feel more solid than Emma’s breasts.

- **Gabby:** “... I believe they are ultra high profile and over the muscle.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!” (Emma looks at Corinna.) “Is that true?” (She nods.) “Gabby, it looks as if you were her surgeon. Don’t examine them. Enjoy them.”

Emma uses her phone to unlock my ISD.

- **Emma:** “Take off your clothes.”

Once I’m nude, she walks behind me and puts her hand on my crotch. I must admit she knows how to touch my clit to turn me on, even when I am nervous.

- **Emma:** “Suck them.”

I close my eyes, let myself go and suck her right nipple.

- **Emma:** “Do the other one as well.”

I’m already very horny. I keep touching and sucking Corinna’s breasts as if I had done it many times, without thinking about the consequences.



When I am about to come, Emma moves back behind Corinna. Now she's touching her.

- **Emma:** "You're already so wet! Gabby is really good at sucking, don't you think?"

Corinna nods and, despite her gag, she begins to moan. That encourages me to keep going. Shortly after, Emma takes a strap-on dildo from the locker and removes Corinna's blindfold.

- **Emma:** "Bend over the table."

Corinna obeys Emma but, when she notices the dildo, she stands up.

- **Emma:** "What happens? Are you scared because it's big?" (Corinna shakes her head.) "What is it then? ... Is it your first time with a strap-on?" (Corinna nods!) "Really?! You'll love it. I promise."

She's 24 and it's her first time! I guess I already have more experience than some women. For one second, I feel a strange sensation of superiority.

- **Emma:** "Don't be nervous. Just bend over and trust me."

Albeit reluctantly, Corinna obeys Emma. She undresses and puts on her strap-on. Then she touches her pussy briefly and begins to penetrate her slowly.

- **Emma:** "Look! It's already inside."

Emma begins to fuck her. She increases her pace little by little. Now that I see her fucking someone else, I can confirm my thoughts: She's better than any porn star.

- **Emma:** "Fondle her tits again."

Emma pulls up Corinna's torso. Once I resume caressing her breasts, she starts fucking her really hard. Corinna moans through the tape.

- **Emma:** "You're my little fuck doll."

After Emma whispers that to Corinna's ear, she comes.



Emma takes off her strap-on and rests briefly.

- **Emma:** “What time is it?”

- **Gabby:** “It’s. . .” (I check my phone.) “It’s 10:10.”

- **Emma:** “Oh! Our training starts in five minutes. Let’s get dressed.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We put on our cheerleader uniforms as fast as we can. Then Emma opens a pocket in my bag.

- **Emma:** “Where are they?!”

- **Gabby:** “What?”

- **Emma:** “Her keys!” (I realize she means the keys to open Corinna’s handcuffs.)

- **Gabby:** “I don’t know, mistress.”

- **Emma:** “Have you seen them?” (Corinna shakes her head. She’s visibly distressed.) “Fuck! Did you open that pocket?”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress.” (I’m telling the truth.) “I’ll help you find them.”

- **Emma:** “There is no time. We need to hide her here.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!!” (I freeze.)

- **Emma:** “Sit under the table.” (Corinna complies, although she’s shaking.) “Don’t be nervous. You know no one will come here.” (Emma blindfolds Corinna again.) “We’ll be back after training.” (She takes some. . . electronic earplugs?) “This will help you relax.” (She puts them on Corinna’s ears.) “Gabby, we should open the gym. Let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “But. . .”

- **Emma:** “Don’t worry about anything.”

Emma takes my hand and she pulls me out of the storage room. Have we just kidnapped Corinna? Now I’m also shaking.