

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 37



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MOTIVATION

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FOOD
ACHIEVE



Once in the changing room, I take my cheerleader uniform.

- **Emma:** “No. Put on your black bee outfit.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Yes, mistress.”

The phrase ‘black bee outfit’ surprises me a bit. While I search for my clothes, I see again my strap-on. ‘My strap-on’ also sounds weird to me. I never thought I was going to own one.

- **Gabby:** “. . . I beg your pardon, mistress. May I have your permission to ask you a question?”

- **Emma:** “You may.”

- **Gabby:** “Have you ever . . . been strap-on fucked?”

- **Emma:** “Hahaha!” (Emma bursts out laughing.) “Are you thinking about fucking me?!”

- **Gabby:** “No. No, mistress. I’m sorry.” (She stops laughing.)

- **Emma:** “No need to apologize. It’s a good question. I just didn’t expect it.” (She stares at me.) “Yes, I have.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh!”

- **Emma:** “But last time was years ago.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . So you don’t like it?”

- **Emma:** “I do prefer fucking over getting fucked.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Why? I mean, when you fuck me, I’m the one who gets an orgasm.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Yes, and I love it. It makes me feel dominant, you know. And I also feel in charge when I make you lick my pussy. But I didn’t feel that way at all whenever I was strap-on fucked. I suppose that’s why I don’t want it anymore.”

- **Gabby:** “I understand, mistress.”

I wonder if other mistresses think the same as Emma, but in any case I feel relieved. If she asked me to strap-on fuck her, I’d be very nervous. I could never be so good at it as she is.



- **Emma:** “We have 10 minutes. Let’s eat something quickly.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We go to the cafeteria and grab two sandwiches. Once we sit at a table, Emma devours hers in one minute. I realize she didn’t have breakfast.

- **Emma:** “Are you excited to meet Ms. Neal?”

- **Gabby:** “... Yes, I am.”

- **Emma:** “But you are not dying to see her.” (I recall yesterday I said ‘I’m dying to’ meet Agatha Highsmith at Ebell.)

- **Gabby:** “...I do wish to meet Ms. Neal. She’s a great writer, and I’m curious about her speech. I wonder what she’ll say about bondage.”

- **Emma:** “She has lots of anecdotes to tell. I think it will be funny.”

I remember on Wednesday Emma told me she’s met Ms. Neal ‘plenty of times’. I suppose she knows her quite well.

- **Emma:** “Stand up and open your mouth.”

Emma spoke just after I finished my sandwich. She seems impatient. After I comply, she takes a gag! Then I close my mouth.

- **Emma:** “What’s wrong?”

- **Gabby:** “...I’m afraid Ms. Jensen could punish us. On Tuesday...”

- **Emma:** “Gabby, today is Bondage Day. Why would she punish us?”

- **Gabby:** “...She didn’t say we could be gagged. And our classmates...”

- **Emma:** “Everyone saw your picture on the tabloid. Nobody will be surprised.”

Perhaps Emma is right, but I’m feeling anxious.

- **Emma:** “Slave, open your mouth.”

I know that, when she calls me slave, she expects me to obey her immediately. However, I hesitate for five seconds before opening my mouth and getting gagged.



Emma cuffs my wrists and replaces my 'Bad Girl' collar by a plain collar. She looks annoyed.

- **Emma:** "Don't make me wait ever again. Later you must apologize to me."

I nod. She attaches a leash and we begin walking towards the auditorium. Even though the cafeteria and the passage are empty at the moment, I already feel observed. When we pass by the toilets, I slow down and make a sign.

- **Emma:** "No. I don't want to be late."

The toilets saved me last Tuesday from being seen by others when I was restrained, but not today. When we arrive to the auditorium's entrance, some girls look at us. I do my best not to pee all over myself.

- **Emma:** "Relax." (Emma whispers to my ear.) "After listening to Ms. Neal, they'll understand everything."

I breathe deeply. Emma opens the door and we step inside, but Emily and a young girl are blocking the way.

- **Emily:** "I'm afraid you can't be here."

- **Young girl:** "Why?"

- **Emily:** "Because you're underage. Our legal counsel has advised that only adults should attend this talk."

The girl looks down and leaves.

- **Emma:** "Good afternoon, Ms. Austen."

- **Emily:** "Good afternoon. Welcome to Bondage Day."

- **Emma:** "Thank you."

Emily realizes I'm restrained and grins. Then she and Emma smile at each other. Something tells me they've already agreed to meet after school :(



- **Emma:** “Let’s sit there.”

Emma points towards the last row. Evelyn and Natalie are sitting at the front, and Charlotte and Christine are just behind them. I guess Emma doesn’t wish to be around them, or perhaps she doesn’t want others to look at me constantly. Once we sit down, I feel calmer.

- **Emma:** “It’s getting full.”

I nod. People keep coming in, including Cami, Jessica, Chloe and Amanda. Even though attendance isn’t mandatory, I guess our picture and Julia’s interview on the tabloid have sparked everyone’s interest. Eventually, Julia starts talking from the lectern.

- **Julia:** “Good afternoon, and welcome to Bondage Day.” (She waits a few seconds until everybody is quiet.) “I’m very pleased to see all of you here. After recent events, I find essential to enhance sex education at Skyline and to expand our curriculum to encompass non-normative sexuality and non-conventional sexual practices. In our community, we must ensure that everyone is welcome regardless not only her sexual identity and orientation, but also her sexual behavior. For a long time, many of those involved in practices considered taboo in our society have felt the need to keep them secret, whereas those who are open about them have sometimes suffered ostracism and disgrace. (Her style is rather formal, as usual, but I believe her words are heartfelt.) To avoid that, we must increase our knowledge and understanding of those practices, dispel myths and combat harmful stereotypes and prejudices. Then non-conventional relationships will be accepted and normalized.” (Julia makes a sign and Catherine enters the stage.) “Today, I feel honored to host Catherine Neal. Most of you already know Ms. Neal from her acclaimed novels. In addition, she’s the president of the Bondage Society, an organization that cares for the well-being of anyone involved in bondage relationships. I’d like to express our deep gratitude to her for accepting our invitation. Please welcome Ms. Neal.”



After a brief applause, Julia gives a mike to Catherine and leaves the stage. Catherine's outfit is... as if she was another Black Bee queen.

- **Catherine:** "Thank you for having me, Ms. Jensen. I'm glad to be part of your Bondage Day initiative, and I believe other school principals should follow your example. And I'm grateful to you all for coming. I'm not used to such a big audience, you know. I guess I must admit bondage is more interesting than my novels." (People laugh.) "I bet most of you have already heard about bondage. At least, when I was 18, I knew about it. But my view was rather limited. I thought it was just about people being physically restrained while having sex. I was wrong. Most bondage relationships entail much more." (Now I know that, but one week ago I even didn't know the meaning of 'bondage'.) "I was still 18 when I found out. How did I? Most people involved in bondage learn its dynamics when having relationships with others with more experience, but that wasn't my case." (Catherine looks up briefly.) "As a toddler, I grew up in a remote farm with my mom. I didn't have much contact with other children, but I was happy. However, when I turned 5, she decided I should move to the city to live with my aunt and my cousins and go to school. I couldn't understand why and I cried. I loved my mom." (Now she looks sad.) "After I moved, we didn't lose contact at all. She traveled to the city to see me almost every weekend, and she was as loving and caring as before. However, when I was back in the farm during my Summer vacations, she was different. She was... tense, to say the least. When I was 9, she decided we should start travelling abroad to discover the world during my vacations, so I stopped going to the farm for good." (Now she smiles.) "I guess you're thinking: What does all that have to do with bondage? Did her mom tie her up?!" (People laugh.) "Rest assured she didn't, but please bear with me."



- **Catherine:** “Fast-forward 9 years. It’s spring break. I didn’t travel anywhere with my friends, and my mom told me she couldn’t come to the city because she was busy. Then I decide to surprise her. I drive all the way to the farm and ring the bell. My mom’s maid opens the door, but she almost doesn’t recognize me. It’s been 10 years! Although she’s very happy to see me, she looks rather nervous. She says my mom is not at home and asks me to wait for her in my bedroom. I go there and find all my things intact. Even the spiders are where I left them!” (People laugh.) “I feel nostalgic. I realize I traveled not only to surprise my mom, but also because I missed the farm. Above all, I missed the pony I used to have. So I disobey the maid, sneak outside and go to the stable, straight to the stall where my pony was kept. But, instead, I find a girl...dressed as a pony? I couldn’t make sense of it! And when she turns around and sees me, she screams and immediately...pees all over herself.” (Catherine pauses. Some people laugh, but others look incredulous.) “Instinctively, I run back to my room. My head spins, full of questions. What on earth have I just found?! Does my mom know that a girl is there? She has to know. The girl was enclosed. But...why?! I couldn’t find answers. Keep in mind this happened over 25 years ago. We didn’t have an Internet connection, and my mom didn’t even have a cell phone.” (Catherine looks younger than she is.) “One our later, I see my mom’s car through the window and I go meet her. Although she tries to smile, she isn’t able to hide she isn’t really happy to see me. Then I realize my mom had been keeping secrets from me, and I decide to tell her straight away: ‘Mom, I visited the stall of my pony and I found a girl.’ She panics for some seconds, but she regains her composure and replies: ‘She’s my ponygirl. Come with me’.” People are paying attention to Catherine, but I’m not sure what they are making out of her story. Certainly, it’s not the kind of talk I expected.



Suddenly Natalie stands up holding another microphone. I wonder why she has one.

- **Natalie:** “Ms. Neal, I have a question.”

- **Catherine:** “Go ahead.”

- **Natalie:** “Why have you told us all that?”

- **Catherine:** “Because I wish to convey that bondage relationships are more widespread than most people think. Perhaps you and many others believe you don’t know anyone who practices bondage. However, it’s likely that you do, but you don’t know it because they keep it secret.”

- **Natalie:** “I used to believe that until recently. Now I know the gagged girl sitting at the back.”

Everyone looks at me. I wish I was a superheroine with superpowers to become transparent. Catherine recognizes me.

- **Catherine:** “I think we all have seen her picture. She’s one of the bravest girls I’ve ever seen. I wish my mom had her courage. Let’s applaud her.”

Catherine puts down her microphone and begins to clap. Soon most people imitate her. Emma stands up while clapping, and others also follow her. What’s happening?! Is everyone suddenly in favor of bondage, or they clap because of a contagion effect? I’m not sure, but I am overwhelmed and I blush. I feel I shouldn’t have hesitated when Emma gagged me. Once the applause ends, Natalie looks pissed off.

- **Natalie:** “Still, we don’t know for sure how many people practices bondage. Even your story looks fictional to me.”

- **Evelyn:** “Natalie, don’t be impertinent. Let Ms. Neal continue.”

Catherine takes back her microphone.

- **Catherine:** “I wish it was, you know. I’d have liked to spend my childhood with my mom. But the truth is. . . she wasn’t brave enough. She decided to isolate herself in her farm because she wanted to keep bondage secret from anyone, including me.”



- **Catherine:** “I’m not surprised you don’t believe my story. How many of you think bondage relationships are mostly a fantasy, depicted in literature or films, that hardly ever happens in the real world? I mean relationships in which submission is present in every sphere of life.”

Some people raise their hands, including Natalie.

- **Catherine:** “Let me show you something.”

Catherine leaves the stage and quickly comes back pushing a trolley with a cage. . . and a girl inside! People react surprised.

- **Catherine:** “This is Lilly. She’s been my kitty for over five years.” (Catherine opens the cage.) “Come out.”

- **Lilly:** “Meow!”

A strong murmur takes over the auditorium. While Catherine waits for it to falter, Lilly starts to rub her body against Catherine’s boots and to lick them.

- **Catherine:** “As my kitty, Lilly isn’t allowed to speak. She can just meow. She meows once to say ‘yes’ and twice to say ‘no’. Have you said anything beyond meowing for the last five years?”

- **Lilly:** “Meow, meow.”

- **Catherine:** “Good kitty.” (Catherine caresses her.) “As her mistress, I take care of her needs. I feed her, I wash her, I play with her, I take her to the vet, and I teach her to behave properly and be a good kitty for me. Of course, I also take care of her sexual wellness.” The murmur comes back. I think I’ve heard someone saying ‘She’s a furry’. Suddenly Natalie stands up again.

- **Natalie:** “This is bullshit!” (The murmur ceases.) “How do you expect us to believe that? She’s just an actress you’ve paid to come here and pretend she’s your kitty.”

- **Evelyn:** “Natalie, sit down! You don’t know that.”



- **Catherine:** “What’s your name?”
- **Natalie:** “Natalie.”
- **Catherine:** “Natalie, I bet many others here think like you. How could anyone choose to live as a submissive kitty? The answer is simple: happiness. Are you happy to be my kitty?”
- **Lilly:** “Meow!” (Catherine caresses Lilly again.)
- **Natalie:** “How can she be happy? She’s not free. If she’s telling the truth, then you’ve brainwashed her.”
- **Catherine:** “I haven’t. Let me ask you: Would you rather be free and unhappy, or submissive and happy?”
- **Natalie:** “I’d rather be both free and happy.”
- **Catherine:** “But what if submission is what makes someone happy?”
- **Natalie:** “If such people exist, they’re screwed, because people like you take advantage of them.”
- **Catherine:** “Abuse can happen in all types of relationships, not only in bondage. I’m the president of a society that exists precisely to ensure that anyone in a bondage relationship is cared for appropriately. Lilly and I have signed a contract that stipulates our rights and obligations, and I never do anything that’s not agreed on it.”
- **Natalie:** “...Your contract simply protects you and makes your abuse look legal because she has consented to it.”
- **Catherine:** “Our contract doesn’t allow any abuse or harm.”
- **Natalie:** “Not true. Your whole relationship is abusive!”
- **Evelyn:** “Natalie! You don’t know that. Lilly seems fine. I don’t see any marks on her.”
- **Natalie:** “She’s being humiliated in front of us. Isn’t that enough abuse?”
- **Catherine:** “Lilly enjoys to be seen in public with me, and our contract allows it. Believe me: if many subs wish to keep their relationships private, it’s not because they wouldn’t like to enjoy public spaces with their mistresses. It’s because they fear the reaction of people like you.”



Catherine was calm all along, but eventually Natalie got on her nerves. What she said is true, at least in my case: I get nervous when Emma restrains me in public because I fear how others might react. Julia comes up onto the stage and talks from the lectern.

- **Julia:** “Ms. Neal, I hope you don’t mind me interrupting you.” (Julia looks at the audience now.) “Questions and comments will be allowed after the talk. Please remain silent until them.”

After Julia leaves the stage, Catherine walks toward the cage.

- **Catherine:** “Come in.”

- **Lilly:** “Meow.”

Once she closes the cage, she resumes her talk, but her tone is now more academic. She shows some slides about the history of the bondage society, its services, types of bondage contracts,... and she concludes. I get the impression she’s decided to cut her talk short. Julia comes up on the stage again.

- **Julia:** “Let’s thank Ms. Neal.” (We applaud.) “Is there any question?”

Nobody raises her hand, but eventually Evelyn takes the microphone from Natalie.

- **Evelyn:** “I’d like to ask what happened after your mom told you she had a ponygirl. Thank you.”

- **Catherine:** “My mom...” (Catherine smiles.) “She changed my life. We went to the living room and sat on the sofa. First she explained to me what a ponygirl is. Then she said she was a mistress and everyone on the farm is submissive to her. I couldn’t believe her and I asked ‘Even the housekeeper?!’. She didn’t answer me. Instead, she rang a bell, the housekeeper came and my mom told her: ‘From now on, my daughter is in charge when I’m not at home. You must always obey her. Kneel and kiss her shoes’. I was shocked. The housekeeper also looked surprised, but she immediately regained her composure, replied ‘Yes, mistress’, and kissed my shoes.”



A strong murmur invades the auditorium again. However, Emma is quiet. I suspect she already knew Catherine's story.

- **Evelyn:** "And what did you do?"

- **Catherine:** "Initially I did nothing. Then my mom..."

- **Julia:** "I hope you don't mind me interrupting again." (Julia walked fast to the lectern.) "I'm afraid we've run out of time."

- **Catherine:** "Oh...!" (Catherine looks at Evelyn.) "We can keep chatting later." (Now she looks at everyone.) "If anyone has more questions, I'll be in the cafeteria."

- **Julia:** "Let's thank Ms. Neal again." (We applaud.) "A brief announcement: since it's already May, there won't be more talks this year, but as I said we'll expand our sex ed curriculum next year."

People start to leave the auditorium. Meanwhile Julia chats with Catherine, and I get the impression Evelyn and Natalie are arguing. Emma removes my gag.

- **Emma:** "Did you enjoy the talk?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes, it was... Ms. Neal has had an interesting life. Had she already told you her story?"

- **Emma:** "...I was present when she recounted it to my mom and Angela."

- **Gabby:** "So... do you know what happened next?"

- **Emma:** "You are curious?!"

- **Gabby:** "... Yes."

- **Emma:** "I suppose you really liked the talk then." (Emma smiles.) "As I remember, they went to the stable, her mom attached her ponygirl to a cart, and they enjoyed a ride around the farm. After that..." (Emma takes her phone.) "We must go now. I'll tell you the rest later if you don't misbehave. Open your mouth."

After gagging me, Emma attaches my leash and I follow her towards the exit.



As we walk along the passage, some people look at us, but now I feel calm. I reflect upon the applause I received. Is it possible to build a future where people doesn't frown upon those restrained in public? Could people's attitude actually change?

- **Emma:** "Stop."

We've arrived to Emily's office! I was so absorbed in my thoughts that I hadn't noticed we were coming here. Emma opens the door without knocking.

- **Emma:** "Good afternoon." (Emily is sitting at her desk.)

- **Emily:** "Good afternoon."

- **Emma:** "You should stand up and address me as goddess."

- **Emily:** "... " (Emily looks nervous.) "Our appointment... Gabriella was not scheduled to be part of it." (Emma removes my leash and we sit down.)

- **Emma:** "She's read all your text messages."

- **Emily:** "... What messages?"

- **Emma:** "Why are you so afraid? Gabby can keep a secret."

- **Emily:** "What secret?"

Emma looks upset. She shows Emily the message she sent her in the morning.

- **Emily:** "... My phone was hacked."

- **Emma:** "Haha! Liar."

- **Emily:** "I'm not lying. I've already told Ms. Jensen."

- **Emma:** "You wish to be whipped again, don't you? Believe me, this time I won't stop until I make sure you'll never lie again."

- **Emily:** "... No, I don't wish that."

Emma stares at Emily for some seconds.

- **Emma:** "I hate liars, you know. You've been lying to Ms. Jensen for so long that you seem to think it's normal. First, you cheated on her for years, then you wrote a secret blog about it, last Tuesday you tried to deny everything, and now you're back to cheating on her."



Emily doesn't say anything. To be honest, the claim that her phone was hacked is very hard to believe. The messages Emma received could only be sent by someone who knows that she whipped Emily. That's just Julia, Patricia and me.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, lock the door." (I comply.) "Yesterday you wrote to me that I own you, and that's true. From now on, you must address me as goddess and obey me without hesitation. Stand up and take off your clothes."

- **Emily:** "Yes, goddess."

Emily obeys her! In the meantime, Emma looks around.

- **Emma:** "It's my first time here." (Emily has never been Emma's teacher.) "This is the best office in the whole school. It should belong to Ms. Jensen, but it's yours. And you know what? It doesn't surprise me. She felt guilty because she forced you to keep secret your relationship with her, so she used to spoil you. Is she still calling you princess?"

- **Emily:** "Yes, goddess." (I guess Emma read that on Emily's blog.) Now Emily is wearing just a harness, like last Tuesday. Emma stands up and cuffs her wrists.

- **Emma:** "That's going to change today. Do you know why? Because you're going to show her the messages you sent me."

- **Emily:** "...!" (Emily doesn't say anything, but she looks distraught. Emma sits on a sofa and makes a sign for me to sit next to her.)

- **Emma:** "Kneel in front of me." (After Emily complies, Emma grabs her chin.) "What were you thinking when you sent me all that?" (Emily doesn't answer.) "Did you think I was so desperate to fuck you that I wouldn't tell anyone?"

- **Emily:** "...No, goddess. In my messages, I told you how I feel. I told the truth."

- **Emma:** "I don't believe you, but even if that's true, I'm not the one you should tell how you feel. You should tell Ms. Jensen."



- **Emily:** “Ms. Jensen would feel sad.”

- **Emma:** “How do you know? You don’t wish to tell her how you feel because you don’t trust her.”

- **Emily:** “I trust her. That’s not the issue. Imagine Gabriella tells you she wishes to cheat on you. How would you feel?”

- **Emma:** “. . . I see. You justify all your secrets and lies because you believe you’re preventing Ms. Jensen from getting hurt.”

- **Emily:** “It’s not a belief. I know for sure. Sometimes it’s necessary to lie to your mistress to make her happy.” (Emma shakes her head.)

- **Emma:** “A relationship based on lies is doomed.”

The conversation has turned somewhat philosophical. I’m sure many people would agree with Emily, at least partially, but I know Emma’s convictions regarding this issue are very strong.

- **Emma:** “Do you know the real reason why I wish to fuck you and to punish you?” (Emily doesn’t answer.) “To show you your place.”

- **Emily:** “I know my place.”

- **Emma:** “Haha! Yes, you do, but it’s not the right place. I dislike subs like you, you know; subs that use and manipulate their mistresses to get what they want. Your place should be to serve Ms. Jensen the best you can, and not just to be pampered by her.”

- **Emily:** “Each relationship is different. Ms. Jensen likes to pamper me.”

I’m surprised! Emma didn’t mention any of this when she talked about Emily’s blog. And I hadn’t thought about subs like her. I wish I could make Emma pamper me a bit more. . .

- **Emma:** “Listen, you have two options. If you do exactly what I say, Ms. Jensen will forgive you, but your relationship will change and you’ll become a good slave for her. If you don’t, I’ll tell Ms. Jensen about your messages, and I don’t know what she will do.”

Emily bites her lips. Why isn’t deleting those messages and forgetting about them an option? Everything would be much simpler.



- **Emily:** “I will obey you, goddess.”

Emma smiles. I’m not sure why Emily has decided that. Perhaps she thinks Julia is more likely to forgive her if she’s the one who confesses to sending the messages.

- **Emma:** “Do you admit that the phone hacking thing was bullshit?”

- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Apologize to me.”

- **Emily:** “Please accept my apologies, goddess. I deeply regret what I have done.”

- **Emma:** “Lick the bottom of my right shoe.”

Emily proceeds without delay. She’s the second teacher dominated by Emma today. Things didn’t end up very well with Corinna, and I’m afraid the likelihood of a better outcome here is even smaller. Emma removes my gag.

- **Emma:** “It’s a good time for you to apologize as well.”

What have I done?! I can’t recall it. I’m tempted to ask Emma, but I’m afraid she won’t like that, so I get on my knees.

- **Gabby:** “Please accept my apologies, mistress. I deeply regret what I have done.”

- **Emma:** “Lick the bottom of my left shoe.”

I close my eyes and go ahead. Her shoes are rather dusty. Suddenly I remember what I did: I hesitated briefly when she wanted to gag me.

- **Emma:** (...) “Hi, mom. It’s me.” (...) “How are the preparations for the ceremony going?” (...) “Glad to hear Elena is so diligent.” (...) “Listen, Ms. Jensen and Ms. Austen need some help to get ready, so Gabby and I will arrive home at around 6:00.” (...) “Yes, I know it starts at 8:00.” (...) “Yes, Catherine’s talk already finished.” (...) “She told her ponygirl story. Ah! And she’s brought Lilly with her.” (...) “I guess so. Do we have cat food?” (...) “Don’t worry. I’ll do that myself.” (...) “OK. Bye, mom.”

Emma sounded so relaxed! I wonder how she does it.



- **Emma:** “Do you still have a cat?”
- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.” (I guess Emma read she has one on her blog.)
- **Emma:** “Bring some cat food to the ceremony.”
- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.”
- **Emma:** “Stop licking.” (Emma removes Emily’s cuffs.) “Lie on your back on the floor.”
- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.”
- **Emma:** “Gabby, you can sit on the sofa.”
- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma steps on Emily’s belly.

- **Emma:** “Will you misbehave again?”
- **Emily:** “No, goddess.”
- **Emma:** “Will you lie again to me or to anyone else?”
- **Emily:** “No, goddess.”
- **Emma:** “Will you do everything I say?”
- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.”
- **Emma:** “You better do it, or you’ll deeply regret it. Now thank me.”

Emma stops trampling Emily. She looks relieved.

- **Emily:** “I’m truly grateful for my fully-deserved punishment, goddess, and for your determination to address my misbehavior.”
- **Emma:** “Kiss my shoe.”

Emma places her right foot over Emily’s mouth and she complies.

- **Emma:** “Get on your knees.” (Emma writes something on her phone.) “You should be here at 3:30.” (I can’t see the screen.) “Don’t be late.”
- **Emily:** “I’ll be on time, goddess.”

Has Emily smiled a bit?! I feel this is getting out of hand.



- **Emma:** “It’s almost 2:00. Gabby has an appointment with Ms. Jensen.”

- **Emily:** “I must also attend that meeting, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Ah! OK. Get dressed then.”

- **Emily:** “Yes, goddess.”

After Emma uncuffs us, Emily puts on her clothes as fast as she can.

- **Emma:** “Don’t tell Ms. Jensen anything about your messages yet.”

- **Emily:** “I won’t, goddess.”

- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

Julia’s office is just 10 seconds from Emily’s office. The door is open when we arrive, and Julia and Natalie are already inside.

- **Emma:** “Once the meeting ends, text me and wait for me here.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Emma kisses me and caresses my cheeks.

- **Emma:** “Relax. You won’t be alone with Natalie.”

She’s noticed I’m nervous, but Natalie is not the reason anymore. I’m distressed because of what could occur between Julia and Emily. However, Emily looks calm, as if nothing had happened. Once Emma leaves, we enter Julia’s office.

- **Gabby:** “Good afternoon, Ms. Jensen.”

- **Julia:** “Good afternoon. Have a seat.”

- **Gabby:** “Thank you.”

There are three chairs. I pick the one that is further away from Natalie.

- **Julia:** “Natalie, do you know where Evelyn is?”

- **Natalie:** “. . . She was talking with Ms. Neal.”

- **Julia:** “Oh! Were you also talking with her?”

- **Natalie:** “No.”

- **Julia:** “OK. Let’s wait a couple of minutes.”

There is an uncomfortable silence. I don’t dare to look at Natalie, so I keep staring at the floor.



Eventually Evelyn shows up.

- **Evelyn:** “Good afternoon, Ms. Jensen. Sorry I’m late.”

- **Julia:** “Don’t worry. Close the door and have a sit.”

- **Evelyn:** “Thank you.” (Evelyn sits between Natalie and me.)

- **Julia:** “Were you still talking with Ms. Neal?”

- **Evelyn:** “Yes. In fact, she was talking about you.”

- **Julia:** “What about me?” (Julia frowns.)

- **Evelyn:** “She said this evening she’s presiding over a ceremony in which Ms. Austen will officially become your slave.”

- **Julia:** “. . . She shouldn’t have.” (Julia shakes her head.) “I told her she shouldn’t talk about it at school.”

- **Evelyn:** “I know. She said it’s a secret, but she made an exception because she’s invited me.”

- **Julia:** “Eh?!”

- **Gabby:** “What!”

- **Evelyn:** “She said that, as president of the society, she can invite whoever she wishes.”

- **Julia:** “. . . I guess, but she should have asked me. Anyway, do you wish to accept her invitation?”

- **Evelyn:** “I wanted to ask you if it’s OK.”

- **Natalie:** “Tonight we’re going to Christine’s party.”

- **Evelyn:** “Yes, but the ceremony is at 8:00. I can join later.”

- **Natalie:** “But. . .” (Natalie looks displeased.)

- **Julia:** “Did she tell you where the ceremony is taking place?”

- **Evelyn:** “She gave me Emma’s address. Is that correct?”

- **Julia:** “Yes.”

- **Natalie:** “You can’t go there!”

Everyone looks at Natalie in silence for some seconds.

- **Evelyn:** “Natalie. . .” (Evelyn holds her hand.) “I think it’s time for reconciliation. Please don’t be upset with me.”



- **Natalie:** “You can’t be serious.”

- **Evelyn:** “I am. After talking with Ms. Neal, now I understand things in a different way. Some people who practice bondage take advantage of their partners but, if the rules of the society are followed, a bondage relationship is not abusive. And Emma is inexperienced and...”

- **Natalie:** “Oh, my goodness! She’s started to brainwash you.”

- **Evelyn:** “She isn’t brainwashing anyone. If you had come with me, you’d also understand it. I could ask her to invite you to the ceremony so that...”

- **Natalie:** “I don’t want to go there!”

Natalie looks half betrayed and half sad. I’m surprised Julia allowed all that conversation to go on in front of her. After a short silence, she decides to speak.

- **Julia:** “Evelyn, I’m glad you’re opening yourself to acknowledging other perspectives. Perhaps inviting Ms. Neal was a good idea after all.”

- **Evelyn:** “It was definitely a good idea, Ms. Jensen.” (Julia smiles.)

- **Julia:** “You’re welcome to attend our ceremony.”

- **Evelyn:** “Thank you.”

- **Julia:** “Natalie, you need to allow yourself to listen to other points of view. Sometimes we believe something to be 100% true or false without knowing relevant information about it. I think it would be beneficial to you to talk with Ms. Neal and other women involved in bondage relationships, so you’re also welcome to attend our ceremony.”

- **Gabby:** “Eh?!”

- **Natalie:** “Thanks, but I must decline.” (Natalie already looks calmer.)

- **Julia:** “Fair enough, but you’re invited, in case you change your mind.”

I hope she doesn’t, and it’s not just because I fear about my safety. I have a strong feeling that things could go terribly wrong if she’s there.



Julia opens a drawer and takes a folder.

- **Julia:** “Anyway, the purpose of this meeting is to establish whether you fulfill the conditions required for your suspension to be lifted. One of the conditions is that you read a letter of apology to Gabriella. Have you written the letter?”

- **Evelyn:** “Yes, Ms. Jensen.” (Evelyn takes a paper from her pocket and looks at me.) “Dear Gabby, I would like to apologize for what happened on Monday. I realize my behavior was inexcusable and I have inflicted unnecessary suffering on you. I assure you I will never hurt you again. You should know I have always had you in high regard and I commend your diligence and work ethic. You are a good classmate and, moving forward, I hope we can have a normal relationship at school.” (Evelyn finishes reading, but she keeps talking.) “Moreover, I wish to compensate the damage I’ve caused by giving you a present. I know it doesn’t erase your pain, but I hope you can accept it.” (Evelyn hands me an envelope.) “I know you like Agatha Highsmith. Tomorrow she’ll come to the city to present her new novel. These are two invitations to attend that event.”

I open the envelope and find a greeting card with the invitations inside! I’m confused. Before Emma said Cami already got them.

- **Natalie:** “Why do you have them?!”

- **Evelyn:** “Because I took them back just before coming here. I’ll talk to you later.”

I guess that means... Evelyn took them back from Cami to give them to me now. And she did it without telling Natalie, so I suppose her apologies are sincere and she wants to cancel whatever they were plotting against me.

- **Gabby:** “... Thank you. It’s the best present I’ve ever had.”

Evelyn smiles, but Natalie doesn’t.



- **Julia:** “Natalie, what about you?”
 - **Natalie:** “I have the same letter. We wrote it together.”
 - **Julia:** “. . . OK. The second condition to lift your suspension is that you stayed away from Gabriella and didn’t communicate with her until now. Did they contact you?”
 - **Gabby:** “Umm. . .”
- I didn’t expect the question. They sent me notes by using Chloe but. . . should I report them? Emma says I mustn’t lie. However, Evelyn seems to have changed, and I wish all this to be over.
- **Julia:** “Gabriella?”
 - **Gabby:** “No, Ms. Jensen. I haven’t seen them or talked with them.” (I hope I don’t regret it.)
 - **Julia:** “Very well. From next Monday on, you should come to school as usual.”
 - **Evelyn:** “Thank you.”
 - **Julia:** “Since this is the first time you’ve been suspended, I am open to expunge your suspensions from your records.” (Emma said Natalie assaulted many girls but none of them reported her, so Julia doesn’t know about it.) “But I’ll only do it if I don’t receive any other complaint about you until graduation.”
 - **Evelyn:** “I understand, Ms. Jensen. Thank you.”
 - **Julia:** “And also. . . although I don’t have full powers to sanction what you do out of school or what you write on social networks, I’m not blind to it. Either you stop your harassment campaign, or your records won’t be clean. You know what I am talking about, don’t you?”
 - **Evelyn:** “Yes, Ms. Jensen.”
 - **Julia:** “And you?” (She looks at Natalie.)
 - **Natalie:** “Yes.” (Natalie’s tone is sort of defiant.)



- **Julia:** “I think we are done. Do you have any question?”

- **Evelyn:** “No.”

- **Julia:** “Then... have a nice weekend.”

- **Evelyn:** “You too.”

Natalie and Evelyn leave. I quickly take my phone and start texting Emma to tell her that the meeting is over.

- **Julia:** “Gabriella, you should also leave.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, Ms. Jensen.” (I keep writing my message as fast as I can.)

- **Julia:** “Leave now. And close the door.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes.”

As soon as I send my message, I get up and turn around. Then I see that Emma is already outside. She’s talking with Evelyn! I go join them.

- **Emma:** “What do you mean she invited you? When?”

- **Evelyn:** “After her talk.” (Emma shakes her head.) “Emma, I know I’ve said things that hurt you, but I wasn’t thinking straight.”

- **Emma:** “That’s true.”

- **Evelyn:** “I don’t just want permission to go to your place this evening. I want... things to be like they were before your birthday party.”

- **Emma:** “I don’t have a time machine.”

- **Evelyn:** “Please... I hope you can forgive me.”

Emma doesn’t answer. I decide to help Evelyn.

- **Gabby:** “Ms. Lindberg, she has given me two invitations to attend an event by Agatha Highsmith. And Natalie didn’t expect that. I think her apologies are sincere.”

Emma looks surprised. Suddenly she steps forward and hugs Evelyn. They hug each other strongly for quite some time. I suppose Emma was suffering quite a lot at the idea of losing her best friend. I’m happy that won’t happen :)