

Eros Academy: Taming Violet

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Violet squirmed and giggled, shrieking with laughter as the Tickle Machine worked her over. The sound was delightful to Aria as she played with the controls for the, frankly, rather nefarious device. A skeletal framework patterned something like a gynecologist chair held Violet suspended a foot above the floor. Unlike such a chair, however, this device was merely a frame. There was just enough of a semi-flexible structure to secure Violet's body into a compromising position, without reducing the surface area of skin Aria could get to by anymore than absolutely necessary. The only thing keeping it from being actively uncomfortable was the fact that the frame was not, in fact, metal. Instead, it was carbon fiber with a titanium-filament core, all sheathed in a forgiving latex material. Strong, yet extremely pliable overall, even allowing Violet to flex and twist a bit, though not nearly enough to escape the various implements that were tormenting the girl.

Some of those implements were *almost* normal. Robotic arms with rotating brushes, bristles picked out to be as ticklish as possible when a command sent the spinning heads pressing against some portion of anatomy. An amazingly realistic tongue, capable of quite a range of motion, though still no match for the real thing. Blocks with tiny hammers just below Violet's feet, the tiny hammers able to work in sequenced waves, making them feel like dozens of tickling fingers. And, of course, an entire range of vibrating and penetrating tools on their own arms, just waiting to be used.

A few of the more *devious* additions, however, were unique enough to have kept Aria fascinated as she played with the possibilities. A set of vacuum pumps designed to attach to Violet's nipples, distending them, elongating them until a series of tiny rings could close around them. The rings didn't actually touch, instead each having a different material on the inside. Brush bristles, soft cloth, and downy feathers. All on their own rings. Each ring capable of spinning independently, allowing each nipple to be tickled independently and in multiple different ways, all at the same time or in whatever sequence Aria could come up with. Added to that were several other items, like electrodes calculated to cause a tingle of stimulation, a sprayer that applied a sensitivity increasing agent, and strategically placed air nozzles to blow hot or cold air over sensitive bits of Violet's body.

Whoever had created this thing was a mad genius. There was no question about that. It did not, however, appear to be having *quite* the effect Aria had hoped for. The Tickle Machine had been Aria's latest attempt to find something that would be *too much* for Violet, so that she would calm down a bit. Unfortunately, every time she'd done so, so far, it just seemed to stack on a new fetish that Violet was eager to *repeat*. Given that Aria hadn't been able to resist making the sexy, squirming girl cum twice, Aria was pretty sure this one wasn't going to be the solution either. One of those had been intentional, just to see if Violet *could* cum while laughing like that. The other had happened when she got distracted playing with herself to Violet's squeals and moans and not reigned in the machine. Given the positive reinforcement, she had a suspicion this would simply become another thing that Violet begged to repeat.

Part of her loved all of it. Violet was a positive delight, always happy to try new things, and possessed of a sex drive that made even Aria's look tame. Which, given that Aria was a borderline

nymphomaniac and knew it, with the sex toy collection to prove it...was saying something. Unfortunately, even Violet herself knew that it was rapidly spiraling out of hand. Even *after* they'd gone and gone and gotten her fitted with a chastity belt. The belt only made Violet horny and horny Violet got *creative* in her efforts to convince Aria to let her cum. Which was fun, but sort of defeated the point of trying to reign Violet's nymphomania in.

Sighing to herself, Aria changed a few settings on the machine, causing a large, knobbly, dildo to rise up and zero in on Violet's pussy. Setting it to a delightfully labeled 'fuck her silly' sequence, Aria leaned back in the control chair. Fishing around on the table beside her, she found a toy of her own, turning the powerful vibe on as she brought it down to her dripping slit. For now, it was time to finish up the fun. But tomorrow, she was going to have to call her moms. She had one last idea, but wasn't comfortable trying to pull it off safely without help...

Aria had *very* mixed feelings as Violet looked at the *incredibly hentai* piece of luggage in something suspiciously like awe. Seriously, Aria hadn't realized what she was looking at was actually a *real thing* instead of just the product of Rule 34 artists on the internet! Yet, apparently it was, and Violet was looking predictably eager to be strapped into it for 'transport.' If the large, *highly questionable* truck had been closed, the only thing notable about it would have been the subtle air holes. It was, currently, not closed, given that it was about to be put to use. That meant that it was very much possible to see the built-in human restraint system. Shaking her head in disbelief, Aria turned to Violet, her girlfriend not wearing a single stitch of clothing as she awaited her fate.

"Well, time to get you situated. Be a good girl and crawl in, Vie. It will be easier to strap you in once you're inside, I think, rather than trying to put everything on out here then dumping you in somehow."

Violet gleefully dropped to all fours and crawled into the trunk. It was a model with a vertical split, instead of a horizontal one, and Violet quickly turned around so she was backed up against one side. Shifting to a kneeling position, she did her best to align her body to the various restraints and toys insides. Quickly sorting out a plan of attack, Aria started by securing her lover's arms behind her back, fastened to the attachment points on the inside of the transport trunk. Similar points hooked Violet to the thick base of the transport case, not-so-incidentally positioning her pussy and ass over the pair of dildos there. Two straps below and above Violet's breasts, connected by a third that ran between said breasts, fully secured her girlfriend in a hardness-like arrangement. A collar followed, though *that* wasn't attached to anything. Instead, it contained vital-sign monitors to alert Aria if anything went wrong. She paused after the collar, before the next step, since this would be Violet's last chance for the next several hours to back out.

"Ready Vie? You don't *have* to do this. Even if my moms said it would help put you in the right state of mind."

Somehow, she wasn't surprised by the cheerful reply she got back.

"Are you kidding! This is going to be awesome! Best road trip ever!"

Shaking her head, Aria fastened the ring gag between her girlfriend's lips, forcing her mouth lewdly open. Next came the careful alignment of the toys, lubing them up thoroughly and getting them impaled about an inch into both of Vie's holes. Three simple, wired vibes was taped to Violet's clit and both nipples. And then, at last, came the sensory equipment. A compact VR headset and heavy noise-canceling headphones, loaded with programs provided by Aria's moms and synced to the various toys. Violet could now no longer hear or see anything outside the program, which was just starting up. With one last safety check of everything, Aria stepped back and carefully closed the door, making sure the final dildo, a penis-shaped toy that would slowly ooze a protein shake made to taste like cum, slotted into Violet's ring-gag properly.

Transport case sealed up, Aria triple checked it fasteners and airholes, made sure the programs were all running...and then used the moving cart it had been sitting on to tip it and wheel it to the door. It would take a bit of maneuvering to get it in the trunk of Aria's car, but that's where it would go. For the entire five-and-a-half-hour drive to her moms' place upstate. All the while, Violet would be going through the specially designed erotic hypnosis program her moms had sent Aria, when she asked about hypnotism as a possible solution to Violet's problem...

Aria was not sure what she'd been expecting, when they pulled Violet out of the case. That she'd be sweaty and exhausted, certainly. Which was true. But for her to immediately start calling Aria 'Mistress' and asking for orders had...*not been* when she was expecting. Her mom and mother had quickly taken charge in her confusion, guiding them inside and insisting that Violet get properly cleaned up and eat something. All of which made enough sense for Aria to go along with it, assuming that her moms had some sort of explanation. Which, it turned out, they did. While her mom saw to getting Violet presentable, her mother pulled her aside to explain.

"So...we weren't *completely* honest about the program. What Violet ran through on the way was a full erotic hypnotic induction, with yourself as her targeted 'Mistress.' We could have *tried* to teach you the long way to accomplish the same thing, but it might have taken you months, and you needed a solution to Violet's problems before then. Of course, we only embedded a series of basic behavior and commands, complete with command words. You can alter her however you want, slowly, now that she can be put into a trance with a few words. Of course, the implants will help make the chances stick."

Aria took a moment to process that, then her eyes widened and she looked over to where her mom had Violet lying out on the couch, still naked, and was preparing a set of injectors?!

"Implants?! Mother! That's going *way* too far."

Her mother smirked, reaching over to pat her on the head, even as her mom continued to prepare the items in questions.

"No, it isn't. Particular as they aren't quite what you're probably thinking. These 'implants' are actually just a biodegradable resonator, tuned to react to specific ultrasonic waves. The spectrum they use isn't common at all and the implants break down and flush out of the body over the course of six months or so, if they aren't replaced. All they are is a way to give your lovely little girl-toy a set of fun reward-punishment responses with just the controller. More to the point, we already talked to Violet about them."

Aria was around to protest again when her brain stuttered to a halt at that last comment.

“Wait, what? How did you even get in touch with her?”

Her mother grinned.

“You didn’t think you ended up rooming with Violet by *accident*, did you? Her mother is one of my best friends...and most popular adult stars! Violet’s pretty close to a carbon copy of her mother when it comes to sex, but Rose isn’t *nearly* as outgoing. Rose stumbled into your mom and I before anything bad happened to her, but Violet’s such a happy-go-lucky social butterfly that we’ve all been worried for years that someone with an abusive personality would get their hands on her and fuck her up.”

Aria’s brain blue screened for long moments. But when it booted back up, she started glaring.

“**You set me up t—**”

Her mother’s glare was a *lot* scarier than Aria’s, causing her outrage to stumble as it pierced her. A professional dominatrix who could *also* do the *Mom Glare™* was *not* fair. Her mother also almost never resorted to it with Aria, so she didn’t have any sort of immunity.

“**No.** You know how we feel about that sort of meddling. We arranged for her to room with you and **nothing** else. We weren’t at all sure anything would happen between the two of you. But we were damn sure you wouldn’t take advantage of her. Moreover, we were also sure that you could recognize the signs quickly if someone else was. We certainly taught you what to look for. As well as how very not okay it is.”

Aria’s nascent anger guttered out immediately. One of the core things her moms had *both* instilled in her was a respect for other people’s personal agency. Someone, in their right mind and under no coercion, could chose to let someone else make their choices, yes. But it was *never* okay to coerce that choice, not even through the lowest key of psychological manipulation. Nor was it okay to abuse whatever control you had over someone. Aria had benefited immensely from her moms both believing so strongly in that, since their belief extended to all areas of life. And they’d acted on it with her at every step of her growing up.

They would punish her for doing wrong and reward her for doing good. But they had never, *ever*, used their authority to just force her into something she didn’t want to do. They also wouldn’t protect her from the consequences of not doing that thing if they blew back on her, but they would only *reason* with her. Never force. It had given her a far freer childhood than anyone else she knew...and the idea that they would do any different now, with either her *or* Violet, was completely out of character. So much so that the reminder acted like a splash of cold water, snapping her out of her anger.

Frowning and taking a deep breath, Aria reconsidered the situation again in that light. Obviously, they’d gotten in touch with Violet through Rose. And, knowing them, they’d talked her through everything in full, explicit detail. There was also the fact that they’d *had all of this equipment on hand*. Sighing, she ran a hand through her hair.

“This is the solution you found for Rose, isn’t it? One of you has a similar thing with her?”

Her mother waggled her hand in a so-so motion.

“Actually, like half the porn studio has a controller for Rose. She’s sort of a communal free-use-toy? She enjoys it, a lot. Though I think Violet is too attached to you already for that sort of thing. When I said she was the same as her mother, I only meant it as broad strokes. Extreme sex drive, submissive tendencies, etc. Just like her extroversion, Violet’s more hyperfocused than her mother was. I suspect, so long as you want her, she won’t want anyone else. Though if *you* want others involved, she’ll almost certainly go along with it. I’d be careful about adding anyone to a long-term relationship, though. Getting her actual feelings on them joining would be difficult, at this stage.”

Aria sighed. It was a good thing Violet had rapidly grown on her, or this might have all been a bit...much. Actually, it was still a bit much. She was just willing to put up with it for the adorable sex fiend that had somehow found a key to Aria’s heart. Desperate to redirect the conversation a bit while she processed it all, she waved at where her mom was doing the first of the implant injections, the injector held at an angle just below Violet’s left nipple.

“Okay. So...tell be about how all of this works?”

Her mother held up a controller with a grin.

“Gladly! There’s a decent set of basic stuff we’ve pre-programmed for you! Things we know worked well with Rose. But you’ll be able to program her a bit yourself, too. More than a bit, over time. But best to start simple so that you don’t break her out of it while the conditioning is still settling in...”

Aria reflected that, for practically any other person, having their parents in the room as they tried out new options for sex with their girlfriend would probably be very uncomfortable. Of course, she wasn’t actually *related* to her moms. But even so, she suspected if not for their own delightfully deviant lifestyles having had an odd effect on Aria’s perceptions, this entire thing would be embarrassing as hell. Instead, it was merely a little bit surreal as she put Violet through her paces.

“Good Girl. Do you want to cum?”

Violet, furiously fingering herself but unable to reach completion because of the command phrase they were testing, frantically nodded and whimpered.

“Please, Mistress!”

Aria waited a heartbeat more, then reached forward to roughly pinch a nipple.

“Good Girl, cum for me.”

Violet *howled* as her delayed orgasm rippled through her in waves, her entire body spasming and twitching from the strength of it. Aria couldn’t help but be amazed that the hypnotic command had held up against...*that*. Admittedly, her mother had said that Violet had proven nearly perfect for a hypnosis subject, just like her mother. Apparently, if the subject *wanted it*, it was far more effective. Shaking her head as she watched her girl shudder through aftershocks, she turned to her moms. Her mother hummed and spoke up.

“Excellent, it seems like the basic set work well. Though you’ll need to spend a week or two reinforcing them. If you don’t, they’ll break down, since she’s so new to this. That said, I believe you were having a specific problem with her, right? That she’s a bit *too* eager?”

Aria nodded.

“As much as part of me loves it, it’s getting out of hand...and I’m also a little leery about how far into the deep end she’s willing to dive at a moment’s notice. No looking before she leaps at all.”

Her mother sighed and grimaced.

“Yeah, we were afraid of that. Rose is so much more shy that her own anxiety and social fears kept her from going too far, too fast. At the same time, we don’t want to discourage Violet from exploring and having fun. So, with a bit of thought, I think I’ve come up with a solution. If you agree with the idea, we’ll walk you through putting her into a trance and programming it yourself, using the trigger words. Given how attached she clearly is to the idea of being yours, it being the first thing you actually program into her psyche yourself should make it quite a bit more effective...hopefully. This sort of thing is never an exact science.”

Aria listened intently as her mother outlined the plan, realizing quickly that, yes, it was *exactly* what they needed. Now, if it only worked out that way they all hoped...

Aria had to admit that she was more than a little fascinated at how, how...docile, Violet became while in a trance. It’s not that Violet was ever aggressive, or violent, or anything like that. It’s just that her girlfriend virtually never *stopped moving* under ordinary circumstances. Be it the semi-musical tapping of a foot and twirling of a pen, dancing and waving her hands like a maestro around the kitchen as she made mac and cheese, or even *squirming* when she was bound up tight and being toyed with. Seriously, Aria was genuinely confused at how much wiggling Violet managed to manage when in even the tightest restraints. For all that the girl positively *adored* being tied up, it seemed there was some fundamental law of nature at play where Violet simply couldn’t *be still*.

Except, it seemed, when she was in a trance. Presumably, it might be possible to program her to ‘freeze’ under the right command word, too. There were certainly a few basic ‘take a specific pose’ commands already in the simple set that her moms had started them out with. Yet, aside from one possible game Aria was thinking of that could be very fun with her lover, Aria didn’t think she *wanted* Violet to be still. It just seemed...fundamentally wrong. Like by doing that to her, Aria had mortally offended that previously considered law of the universe.

For that reason alone, she supposed she really ought to get on with adding the commands she wanted, huh? Well, at least she’d thought them out in detail beforehand.

“Okay, pet, when I said the word ‘jasmine’ you are going to...”

Today was going to be fun. Even just the basic hypno treatment that Violet had gotten from her moms a week ago had already helped the two of them a great deal. In particular, both of them had discovered that they enjoyed the results of the ‘Horny but Happy’ command phrase that had been the

proposed solutions for Violet's compulsive nymphomania problem. The result of using the phrase on Violet was much less jarring than simply commanding her *not* to be horny. Instead, it shifted Violet's mental framework just slightly to one side, letting her stay her usually horny self, even actively encouraging her to *stay* horny, but suppressing the impulse to do anything about it. It worked much better than the chastity belt, which had ultimately just driven Violet to such a crazy state of lust that she'd try to defeat it or beg Aria to let her cum, no matter what she had to do or promise in return.

Still, so far, the two of them had stuck to the basic set. And even with those, they hadn't explored them too much. Her moms had warned her that, even as amazing of a hypnosis target as Violet was, if they went too far too fast with it, the conditioning might collapse. Worse, it was harder to reestablish the same set of commands again, at least by their methods, once that had happened. Aria had taken the warning to heart and only slowly ramped up usage of the various commands, sticking mostly to managing Violet's extreme tendencies and doing various sorts of reinforcement sessions.

Today was the first time that they were planning something more. Which, as it happened, was also why they were both back at Eros Academy, strolling nude through the halls toward their first destination. What her girlfriend didn't know was that Aria's plan had already started. Violet's pussy was gushing at this point, to a degree it was a wonder she wasn't leaving a trail behind them anyone could follow. Yet Violet was actively oblivious, an amplification of her Horny but Happy command making her mind think her current level of *extreme* arousal was simply normal. Arriving at their destination, a room marked 'Free Use – Lesbian,' Aria smirked and snapped her fingers to gather Violet's attention. Once she had it, she spoke a single word.

"Jasmine."

The effect was almost immediate. Between one eye-blink and the next, Violet went from acting totally normally, to half-doubled over, eyes wide, and whimpering and she cupped her dripping pussy. She didn't actually play with herself, *couldn't* at the moment, in fact. Aria had been reinforcing that *specific* command since the start. That Good Girls didn't play with themselves without permission. The fact that she frequently gave that permission as a minor reward actually only helped the command sink in deeper. All of which meant that, despite being aroused to near the point of insanity now that the command to ignore it was released, Violet still didn't try to masturbate. She also didn't seem able to speak, so Aria simply grabbed her by the arm and tugged her the last step through the automatic door.

Inside was a sort of lesbian BDSM paradise, or at least one version of it. The room was the size of a modest ballroom or convention hall, with perhaps thirty women inside. Maybe a dozen of them were roaming around on their own, or engaged with the 'displays.' The rest *were* those displays. Each 'displayed' girl was bound and left vulnerable in some fashion. A pillory here, Shabari there, fucking machines of all shapes and sizes everywhere. Many of them were equipped with some fashion of toy. A double dildo, a strapon, nipples clamps with a 'pull me' sign nearby. Joint fucking machines, face masks with a dildo on the outside, and a dozen other things besides. At the center of the room were long tables with all manner and fashion of toys, some being browsed through by the roaming set of women. Said roaming women were visiting whichever girl they thought looked interesting, using them how they saw fit, then either moving on or leaving after they'd played with that girl to their heart's content.

“Here’s the game, Vie. Inside here there are dozens of things to try...but only five of them will let you cum. One’s I’ve pre-selected and programmed into you, but made you forget. You can try anything, with anyone you want. As either a display or using one. Good luck!”

Violet’s expression shifted through shock and into deviousness. Aria’s plan proceeded to immediately backfire.

“I choose you! I’ll be a good girl and...get in that one!”

Violet pointed to a ‘seat’ of sorts. One obviously intended for the girl being ‘displayed’ to have perfect access to the pussy and ass of whoever was sitting above them. Notably, it also had a machine rigged for the ‘mounted’ girl, so that the person being serviced could reward the girl in question with a sound pounding, if they thought the girl did a good enough job. Vie grabbed Aria by the arm and immediately began dragging her towards it, clearly intending to service Aria in hopes of being rewarded.

Aria couldn’t help the laugh that escaped her. The little minx had only had a few seconds, while cripplingly horny, and she’d already found a loophole. After all, there was a *sixth* way to cum in the room. All that had to happen was for Aria to order it. Grinning, she decided to allow her girlfriend the win. Even if, in turn, she was going to refuse Violet any hints about which other stations or toys would help her. Fair was fair after all...and she was looking forward to seeing how long Violet would last after over a week of being back under some semblance of control, anyway. She wondered how many of the options she’d succeed in finding? And how dedicated to finding them all she would be when Aria informed her that it would be the last day she was allowed to cum at all until her English grade came up to at least a B. It should certainly light a proper fire under her girlfriend for the test she’d been putting off studying for...

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