

## Eros Academy: Acquiring a Violet

Novus Peregrine

Aria hummed quietly to herself as she studied her roommate. She'd slipped into the room as soundlessly as possible, intent on assessing Violet's mood before she made her move. Given that the perky goth girl was cheerfully bopping around the kitchen to some sort of Japanese metal music that was almost discordantly cheerful for the genre...Aria was going with Violet being in a good mood. Not that such was unusual, of course. Violet was one of the rarer sub elements of the goth culture who adore and meshed well with the aesthetic, but who didn't fit the doom and gloom personalities that most people automatically associated with goth fashion.

Aria, of course, wasn't a normal person by any stretch of the imagination. She was well aware that 'goth' encompassed a lot wider of a subset of people than the general public tended to realize. She also had to agree with Violet's fashion choice, frankly, as she would readily admit that the dark style fit Violet extremely well. Her happy-go-lucky roommate was a much smaller, slimmer build than Aria herself. But that more petite sizing didn't mean she didn't have a killer body. A heart-shaped ass tight enough to bounce a quarter off of, slightly-more-than-a-handful perky breasts that the corsets Violet favored made even perkier, and a face that was seemingly made to smile. All of it was brought together by artfully wild shoulder-length hair that was dyed to fit her name, starting with a purple-blue at the roots and transitioning in a smooth gradient that left it a glowing violet at the tips. Literally glowing violet, if you caught her in the dark, though in the daylight of the moment it only seemed like they *should* be glowing.

The look wasn't 'standard' beauty, but the combination with Violet's personality was so charming that the girl practically had her own fanclub, though one she was mostly oblivious too. Even Aria had found the girl slipping right through her usual defenses mere minutes after meeting her new roommate. It was, as far as Aria was concerned, nearly impossible to hate Violet. Directing anger, or any sort of negativity, at the cheerful fountain of positivity that made up the girl's entire personality resulted in such a powerful kicked-puppy expression that only a complete sociopath would want to see it twice. It was equally impossible to ignore her. The visual contrast of her hair and clothing choices alone would have drawn the eye, but Violet's every movement seemed to be energized. A half-step away from dancing at any moment...and *actually* dancing whenever anyone wasn't looking.

All of which explained why Aria had admittedly already been playing with the idea of getting involved with Violet even before her recent Eros Academy experiences. To Aria, the vast majority of humanity was a dull, boring grey. A dull, boring grey that all those people trapped in greyscale didn't even seem to *notice*, let alone have the desire to escape. Violet was one of the first people she'd ever met, aside from her oddball moms, that seemed utterly untouched by the grey mediocrity around her. A face evidenced, at this precise moment, by the fact that she was somehow making *fixing a sandwich* look like some sort of performance piece. Aria's lips couldn't help but twitch into a grin as a particularly epic moment in the music was translated by Violet into a brutally vicious, over-the-top-dramatic...slicing of a tomato. The girl was just so unapologetically *extra* that she stood out from everything around her like a single tie-dye fruit loop that accidentally found itself in a box of cheerios. More remarkable was the

fact that she seemed unphased by the lack of color, instead intent on simply coloring in the cheerios until they either ran away in fear or gave in to their fate.

Watching her roommate somehow finish her oversized sandwich in perfect timing with the ending of the song, Aria made her decision. She reached over and tapped the wall control for their smart-stereo just as it was switching tracks, then clapped at Violet's epic pose with her sandwich. Her roommate jumped at the sound in the sudden silence, then blushed scarlet as she finally noticed Aria watching her. Not giving the girl a chance to recover from her abrupt embarrassment, Aria engaged her best strut, her rolling hips dragging Violet's blushing gaze down as Aria approached. Snagging the sandwich plate and setting it aside, Aria used her free hand to tip Violet's chin upward to make eye contact...then dipped in for a searing kiss that caught the girl completely by surprise. Instinct overwhelmed the shock after a moment as Violet submitted to the aggressive kiss, kissing back but happily letting Aria lead.

Smirking as she pulled away a moment later, Aria trailed one hand behind her as she moved away, firmly smacking Violet on the rear as she passed. Picking up more bread to make a sandwich of her own, she addressed the currently mind-blown girl behind her.

"Sit, eat your masterpiece. Then, we're going to talk about our first ever *joint* trip to Eros Academy this upcoming weekend. Who knows, if you're a Good Girl and we click, we might even stop at a shop to get you a collar on the way home."

Aria grinned as she heard Violet audibly gulp, fumble for her sandwich plate, and stumble to their small kitchen table...

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Aria had, once again, taken the time to get a few more certifications for the Eros Academy facilities. She had done so partly in preparation for taking Violet to the Academy and partly to force herself to take a bit of time to consider her possible relationship with said roommate beforehand. The multiple days and visits it had taken to get fully certified in Shabari had given her that time, particularly since she'd had only a little bit of practical experience in the art before. She'd still cleared both the basic and intermediate courses remarkably quickly, according to the instructor. An instructor that she'd proceeded to experience a quite pleasurable afternoon with afterward, off duty, when Aria had wanted to test her possible plans for Violet out. Those plans had ranged from mild to extreme, with Aria not being quite sure what Violet's experience level was.

As it had turned out, when she'd finally sat down after the Epic Sandwich Dance and had her talk with her roommate, Violet's response to 'do you want to be tied up and how much?' was, essentially, 'Yes.' All the yeses. To basically anything, if Aria was the one doing it. With the only caveat Violet added being that she wasn't big on pain. Since Aria wasn't either, not on either giving or receiving it, that hadn't exactly narrowed down the options.

Which is what had led to today. Violet had been a slightly jittery mix of eager and shy since they'd both stripped in the academy's changing rooms, despite the handful of makeout sessions they'd had in the days leading up to this first visit. To be honest, Aria had already decided she wanted to have *some* sort of relationship with her roommate, but Violet wasn't aware of that. Her roommate still thought of that today was a sort of...compatibility test. Which, in truth, it still was. Aria was planning to

push Violet's boundaries a bit to the extreme end, just to see what she was working with. Though, frankly, Aria had become increasingly sure that the younger girl was going to pass with flying colors, over the course of the week. She'd quickly discovered Violet had a *very* kinky mind and vivid imagination. Not quite the equal of Aria's, by sheer dint of Aria's background, but remarkably close considering Violet had gotten there entirely on her own. But, despite knowing she was kinky in *theory*. It technically still needed to be put to the test. Which is what the two of them were doing in the private room Aria had asked for.

Said room had required a small fee to reserve, mostly to cover the setup of the items Aria wanted. Violet's higher tier access pass could have gotten it for free, but Aria hadn't wanted the surprise being spoiled. And it wasn't like she was hurting for money. The small fee had been well worth having someone else set up the combination of bondage frame and toys she needed. The ultimate combination she'd decided on wasn't anything like a standard setup, after all. In fact, even the instructor hadn't seen anything quite the same before. Which was probably why the woman had so willingly volunteered to test the idea out with Aria, come to think of it. Ultimately, Aria had wanted something fairly unique, that Violet wouldn't have thought of before...and was pleased with the end result. Of course, as requested, one of the major pieces of her plan was hidden under a decorative cloth that had Violet staring at it curiously, even as Aria closed the door.

"Oh, don't worry about what's under there, lovely. I'm quite sure you'll enjoy it. I certainly did when I had the instructor helped me test it for safety~."

The comment drew an *extremely* curious look from Violet. But Aria ignored it, instead choosing to close the distance between them at a saunter. She enjoyed how much of a deer-in-headlights Violet *still* looked when she did that. And she enjoyed it even more when the smaller girl squeaked at Aria pulling her naked body into Aria's own. Unlike their few, brief, make out sessions before this, there were no clothes in the way. There was something delightfully sensual to the feel of Violet's smaller, perky breasts and rock hard nipples being surrounded and overwhelmed by Aria's much more substantial set. Violet's hands tentatively rose to Aria's back and Aria's not-at-all-tentatively dropped to Violet's rear in reply. The smaller girl moaned as Aria kneaded that tight, heart-shaped ass. Their kiss lasted for as long as possible, before finally breaking for air.

Grinning, Aria got another squeak from her soon-to-be-lover by scooping her up in her arms and carrying her towards the prep area. Aria was in excellent shape and, thankfully, Violet was quite light. Making literally sweeping Violet off her feet simply a fun little whim. One that got a delighted giggle out of the smaller girl as she was carried off and set down in the prep area, surrounded by the specially treated jute ropes used for traditional Shabari. Their presence didn't surprise Violet, since Aria had asked from the start if she was comfortable with being tied. If anything, her soon-to-be-lover looked eager to get started, biting her lip gently and staring longingly between Aria and the ropes. Grinning, Aria reached for something else first. The blindfold caused Violet to pout slightly, but she didn't balk at it, tilting her head silently to make it easier for Aria to fasten the purple silk cloth over Violet's eyes.

Aria drew out the rest of the process, adding gentle caresses, occasional teasing pinches of nipples, and no little amount of groping, as she tied Violet up. The primary tie was harness, encircling Violet's breasts without covering them, and extra-carefully looping through her groin in such a way that the rope wouldn't cover her pussy at all once she was in the air. Which, was, of course, the final destination for this little adventure. Aria had added additional bindings to Violet's arms and legs,

rendering her properly helpless even as it added attachment points to prevent undo strain on any point of Violet's body. Once she had that done, she amused herself by making Violet bunny hop over to the suspension rig.

With a few deft attachments and double checks, Aria had her 'victim' in the air. Not spread out flat, but instead hung in such a way that she was tilted at an angle, breasts thrust out and hips thrust back. A few quick changes to the arm and leg ties made the position even more lewd, as Violet was drawn into an arch. Her bound arms were lifted up to rest just behind her head, with her neck arched back and the short ponytail Aria had drawn Violet's hair into tied to her hands. Her legs were released from their previous tie, falling into a new one via careful pre-planning and some minor adjustments. Her left calf was now tied to her thigh...but her right was pulled up to complete the arch. It came to rest with Violet's tied hands and head, anchored separately to prevent strain but hovering a mere inch from her hands. The end result showed off how flexible Violet was delightfully, and certainly made a very lewd display of her body, nothing at all being hidden from view.

This was where the fun truly began, as Aria lavished attention to each of Violet's nipples in turn, drawing delightful moans from the helpless girl, and attaching a lightly weighted nipple clamp to each once it was properly ready. Another ten minutes was spent teasingly fingering her new toy, making sure she was *very* wet but not yet letting her cum. With Violet whimpering and begging, Aria grinned...and removed her blindfold. Violet blinked rapidly in the sudden light, but the motion as Aria removed the cloth hiding the last surprise with a flourish drew Violet's notice. Specifically, it motion of the cloth drew her notice to the mirror on the ceiling that she was being forced to look straight into. A mirror that finally revealed what the hidden surprise had been...

It was a fucking machine.

It wasn't a particularly complicated one. Well made, of course, as everything at Eros Academy was. But simple. Essentially, it was little more than a control unit and strong piston, linked to a rabbit-style vibrator via a thick metal rod. The angle it was already preset at made Aria's intentions obvious, even as Violet's eyes bugged out and she made incoherent sounds. Not giving the younger girl time to get her wits about her, Aria quickly lined the vibrator up on Violet's pussy and initiated the fucking machine's startup process.

The machine was designed to be gentle as it nudged into Violet's lewdly exposed sex, but even that gentle motion would have sent her swinging on the primary suspension point if Aria hadn't reached out to hold her still. Violet moaned as the toy settled in at half-depth, then moaned again as the Aria let go and set the device on 'low.' It began to vibrate and thrust, thrusting forward in a burst powerful enough to send Violet swinging, sliding nearly off its length, before gravity brought her back onto it hard as it withdrew only slowly. The pattern continued, with Violet's moans and groans blurring together into indescribable noises of pleasure. Noises that Aria knew would only redouble when she turned the vibration on in a minute or two...and which were already delightfully accented by the 'weights' on the nipple clamps. Which were, in fact, tiny bells that jingled with every arcing swing.

Grinning at the utterly delightful show, half-mesmerized by the arc Violet's journey was tracing, Aria moved behind the machine to a small couch. One that was clearly visible from Violet's mirror. She made sure the machine's controller was easily at hand, then leaned back and spread her legs, beginning

to tease her own pussy even as Violet shuddered through her first climax under the brutal pounding of the machine.

Aria hummed and turned on the vibrate function to intensify Violet's experience, reaching for a toy of her own a moment later. Aria would let her down eventually. But she wasn't guaranteeing that Violet would be able to walk properly when she did...

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Violet had not, in fact, being able to walk properly when she was eventually let down. More accurately, she'd barely been able to feel her legs, let alone *walk*. Thankfully, Aria had anticipated that possibility and arranged an hour in the spa for afterward, taking the sleepy Violet there via piggy-back ride. By the time they were done there, Violet could at least stagger well enough for Aria to help her home, though the girl was so wiped out that she fell asleep in the cab, drooling on Aria's shoulder. Her exhausted but smiling face had been adorable enough that Aria had decided to just carry her into their flat when they got back, thankful for the second time that day that Violet was quite light.

It wasn't until later that night, once Violet had gotten in a long nap to recover, that they'd talked over what had happened. Violet had been, to Aria's delight, *extremely* enthused about the entire experience. The younger girl had been so excitedly bouncy about the 'awesome' experience that Aria had been caught almost flat-footed. Despite her previous observations about Violet, she'd honestly expected it to have been a bit out of the younger girl's comfort zone. She'd aimed on the intense side in an effort to find out if Violet was okay with pushing limits...only to discover the disconcerting truth that Violet *didn't appear to have any*. Well, not beyond the pain thing, which Aria was in agreement on anyway.

It had actually taken a while to calm the hyperactive bundle of enthusiasm that Violet had become down long enough to talk out where exactly they wanted to go from this point. Only for Violet to surprise Aria again by freely admitting that she was perfectly happy with Aria defining that, for now. Violet was interested in Aria for more than just sex, and had bluntly admitted as much, but had equally bluntly stated that she'd take whatever Aria wanted to offer for now. Which had thrown Aria herself for yet another loop, particularly because it meant she'd been forced to figure out what exactly it even was that she wanted in the first place. Something which she'd both put to the test, and put off a decision on until morning, by inviting Violet to sleep with her. As in, actually sleep, rather than have sex. Violet's enthusiastic 'yes' had been predictable, and led to a night of cuddles that Aria hadn't known she'd needed.

Which, ultimately, was what led them to the Bondage Shop not far from Eros Academy today. Aria had accepted becoming Violet's Mistress the morning after their cuddle session...and possibly more. Violet had been over the moon, particularly at the idea that Aria might be open to it becoming 'more' in the future. For now, however, they were at the shop to pick out a symbol of their new relationship. And Aria was finding herself in the *decidedly odd* position of being the voice of reason as Violet modeled options. Such as the low-profile steel chastity belt she was currently showing off...

"Okay, Vie. That is admittedly *hot* and we are buying it to put you in at some point. Possibly even for long-term use *eventually*. But have you ever actually used one before? For more than a few hours?"

Violet pouted and shook her head.

“Then, as much as having the literal keys to your pussy is an appealing idea, it’s something we will have to work up to. Okay, pet?”

Violet pouted some more, but nodded. Reluctantly. Aria was beginning to have the very, *very* surreal feeling that it might be *her*, rather than Violet, that had gotten in over her head. She might even have to actually ask her moms for advice. That could be awkward. Less for the normal reasons and more for the interrogation of two enthusiastically interested perverts that it would spawn. For now, she noted how strongly Violet had responded to every idea of her pleasure being under Aria’s control so far, and came up with a less extreme option she thought would satisfy her new...whatever they were.

“Obviously, we’re getting you a collar. But you also clearly want more. So...”

Steering her...submissive? Girlfriend? Fucky buddy? Personal sex toy? Seriously, she really needed to come up with a proper definition here! Steering her lover-of-undetermined-but-submissive-nature away from the more extreme selections, Aria parked her in front of a rack of remote control toys. Studying them for a moment, Aria quickly plucked out a high-quality option she was familiar with. It had the capability she was imagining, without being too hilariously overpriced. Showing the egg-style vibe to Violet, she explained her thought process.

“Here. This will work nicely as an alternative solution for now. It can be linked to my smart phone and controlled remotely. More importantly, it has a wetness sensor. Normally, it’s used as a sort of tease feature, keeping you always a little wet and ready if the right settings are turned on. But, with a little tweaking, it should serve to alert me if you *disobey* by taking it out when you’re not allowed to. Which, for now, will essentially be anytime you aren’t getting clean or have explicit permission from me. Otherwise, you’ll wear it at all times, meaning that I can control your pleasure from a distance, whenever I want. Regardless of what you’re doing or where you are.”

She could see that Violet was getting enthused about the idea, so she kept on with her...pitch? She also mentally noted she should probably sneak a tracker program onto Violet’s phone, just to make sure she didn’t actually trigger the toy when Violet was doing something dangerous. Like driving. Or working in one of the machine shops or something. She was pretty sure Violet was in some sort of engineering program, since they’d met for the first time during shared classes. She should probably actually find out more about that too. This socialization thing was considerably more awkward than she remembered from before she stopped really paying attention to people...

“Obviously, it won’t *stop* you from being able to pleasure yourself like the chastity belt would. But we can buy the belt too and start training you with it on the weekends or special occasions. Eventually, we can have you fitted with both a custom belt *and* a toy like this, so that you’re at my complete mercy. But...only if you’re a Good Girl, okay?”

Violet’s enthusiastic ‘yes’ was becoming more predictable. But Aria was quietly lamenting it. She was certainly happy to have...fallen into clutches of an utter pervert who wanted to be dominated. But this was so far beyond her previous experiences and expectations that she really was going to have to consult her moms. They’d probably want to *meet* Violet as well. Which would undoubtably go well...but she might have trouble getting Violet to leave their house and all it’s fascinating bondage gear. And she might have to protect her from enthusiastically signing a porn contract with Mother, too. This was *not*

quite the type of responsibility she'd imagined needing with her first real submissive. She had to admit, however, that it was certain to satisfy her desires for an *interesting* lover. If not quite in all the ways she had expected.

Oh well. Violet was already growing on her. Somehow, Aria was almost certain she'd made the right choice. Even if she expected that she was in for a wild ride...

<<End Part 3>>