

## Eros Academy: Aria's First Visit

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Aria sat in the kiosk of the local Eros Academy chapter, a bit fascinated at the overwhelming number of options that she was scrolling through. She'd already been through the basic orientation, of course. And she honestly hadn't been all that impressed. The girl that had walked her through the rules and limits of the academy hadn't told her anything she didn't already know from her research into the place. Worse, the 'guide' kept the whole thing so tame and professional that Aria had figured that, despite its reputation, her explorations at Eros Academy weren't going to be all that special. Thankfully, she was seriously rethinking that idea now, as she browsed through what was actually being offered here...

She supposed, in retrospect, that it hadn't really been the guide's fault. They were likely much more used to trying to ease 'normal' people into the environment of the Academy than they were dealing with someone like Aria. Someone who was here because she was...bored. Specifically, bored with the 'same-old-same-old' of various college hookups. Actually, saying she was 'bored' was being far too generous. She'd just been flat out uninterested in the boring shit that her classmates thought was peak sexy fun. Seven minutes in a closet making out with someone? Drunk one night stands with guys or girls whose already questionable skills was farther fucked up by being tipsy? Romantic gushy dates where you showed a little ankle, then jumped straight to sexting? Bah.

Her total disinterest had thrown her new, third year roommate off kilter. Violet was, without question, into Aria and Aria knew it. Given that the perky goth girl was at least a *little* more interesting than the bland yahoos that made up 95% of the population, Aria was at least a tiny bit interested back. But, for all Violet was smoking hot...the girl was also clearly a sub. Which was fine, probably? Aria wasn't really a sub, or a dom, or anything else really. Aria was just...Aria.

Despite her seeming disinterest in all the sex going on around her, Aria actually had a pretty high sex drive. The *problem* was that her expectations had been set straight to 'kinky' by her background. And the majority of her classmates were simply too young and too inexperienced to be interested in anything kinkier than doggy style. Not everyone grew up having been adopted by nudist, bisexual and somewhat nymphomaniac mothers, after all. And even the few that did...probably didn't grow up with one mother that was a professional porn dominatrix and another that animated bondage hentai for a living.

Yeah. Aria was well aware that her sex-ed was not...normal. By the time she turned sixteen, Aria had dozens of sex toys, cheerfully bought for her by her mothers. The same mothers who didn't really believe in wearing clothes around the house and hadn't any real idea how nudity taboos were *supposed* to work. It was hard to get interested in some jock wanting to make time with her in the backseat of his mom's car, when Aria had grown up with murals dedicated to Pet-Play, Pillory Porn, and Pussy Pumps randomly drawn in glorious, life-sized detail all over the walls of her home.

Sadly, the one boyfriend she'd gotten far enough with to 'encourage' to try out some fun in the sex dungeon had run screaming when they were seventeen. The two girlfriends she had were a lot more willing to explore...eventually. But Aria had needed to put hundreds of hours into those relationships,

working on helping those girls explore themselves. And she just didn't have *time* for that shit now that she was working on her Astrophysics major. It was *literal* rocket science, damn it. That took *effort*. Even for her. And pretty much everyone around her had always been jealous of just how fast Aria learned.

All of which meant that, until now, Aria had simply contented herself with satisfying her not-inconsiderable urges with her many toys. The guys and girls at college simply weren't worth the time they'd take. She admitted she'd been *considering* making an exception for Violet. Who seemed to at least possess a significantly dirtier mind than most of her classmates...and a body that made even a nudist like Aria take notice. The problem, what had kept Aria from actually going through with it, was that...for all her background...she wasn't *actually* that experienced. Even if Violet turned out to be a perfect fit for her, there would be a significant practical learning curve. Which made Violet's recent gift more than a little suspect.

Aria didn't know if Violet had figured that little hitch out, or if her roommate was simply trying to...entice a reaction by getting Aria more sexually active. Whichever was the case, the adorably perky goth girl had surprised Aria with a premium, six-month pass to the local Eros Academy chapter. Premium passes were pricey to say the least...but Violet had cheerfully showed off her own yearly Diamond pass and claimed that she'd gotten the premium pass at a steep discount because of it. Something that had proven to be true, as far as Aria could tell, when she'd subtly asked her guide about it.

All of which meant that Aria now had a Premium membership for Eros Academy for the next six months. A lot of knowledge of the sort of kinks she *might* be interested in. And a directory of kinky options to choose from. Now...just where was she going to start?

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Aria made her way down the hall with a cheerful bounce in her step. She knew, from the way various eyes tracked the motion of her breasts, that she was putting on a bit of a show for everyone. Given that no one had broken the rules and tried to approach her, she didn't really mind. Indeed, she found the 'no clothes in general areas' rule quite liberating! She was used to the stifling insecurities of others insisting that she had to wear something when out of the house, even on perfectly nice days where it would have been wonderful just to soak in the sun as she moved about the campus! Though, she admitted, the fact that she knew she looked good probably helped that attitude. And as much as she appreciated not being harassed, the sparks of arousal she was seeing in the eyes of those she passed *were* still a lovely confidence booster!

A few minutes later, she finally arrived at her destination. It had taken quite a bit of winnowing through options to settle on her 'first experience.' Some had been eliminated since she wasn't really into them, being well aware of her own interests. Others were something she could easily get back home from her many toys. And still more had been crossed off due to understandable, if irritating, requirements that you had to be checked out on various safety knowledge before participating. Aria could easily have passed anything of that sort for most of what she was interested in...but wasting her first day here getting qualifications was *way* too boring. As a result, she'd earmarked several options to follow up on later...but picked something without those pesky requirements for her first experience at the academy.

All of which is how she found herself in front of a door marked 'Lesbian - 1 vs 1 Challenges.'

Grinning, she bounced happily on her toes, actually *excited* about the idea of something to do with sex, beyond her own self-explorations, for the first time in a while. Hoping this would be as fun as the description made it sound, she swung open the door and stepped inside. She immediately pouted a bit as she found what could best be described as a waiting room. Though, there was at least a cute blonde in the revealing 'uniform' of the academy present, along with an impatient looking girl with green-streaked black hair. Both of them perked up at the sight of Aria entering, and it was actually the other 'guest' that spoke up first.

"Pleeease tell me you're a challenger? It's been suuupper slow today. I was about to give up and set an actual appointment before doing something else."

Aria grinned, taking a better look at the young woman now that she'd identified herself as Aria's likely opponent. Trim, lithe, and with enough subtle muscle to identify her as some sort of athlete. Quite attractive with high cheekbones, slightly-more-than-a-handful breasts, and bright green eyes. Eyes that were raking Aria's own body up and down with clear appreciation, even as Aria answered.

"That was my intention, yes. This is my first time with any of the challenges, though. So I don't know what I need to do. It didn't look like there were any requirements?"

She directed the last bit to the employee, who was watching the eager-looking ravenette with amusement. The woman was quick up the uptake and happily answered the implied question.

"Nope! Oh, specific challenges might have requirements. But, generally, the only two requirements are a formal agreement to 'pay up' on the terms of a loss, as well as agreeing to be supervised so that someone is there to step in if competitiveness gets out of hand. These are supposed to be friendly competitions, after all, not something that escalates to the point of health risks."

Aria nodded. She'd already known about those two requirements and neither was an issue for her. She waved at her fellow challenger as she spoke again.

"Those are both quite fine with me...and I clearly have a willing challenger here. Can you set us up with something?"

The worker and her fellow customer both grinned, though it was the worker that answered.

"Of course. Nerisha is pretty well known for taking just about any challenge. Though I'll warn you up front that she almost never loses. Some of the regulars won't play with her any more because of it. That said, if you're willing anyway...I can take your print here so I can pull up your file. I already have Nerisha's, so I'll pull up compatible challenges for the two of you once I have yours."

Aria nodded agreeable, moving forward to press her right hand against the ID panel. It scanned her biometrics and pulled up her file for the worker...whose eyebrows rose in surprise.

"This is your *first* experience at an Eros Academy? I'm not gong to stop you, of course...but are you sure you want to dive right into something like this?"

Aria suppressed the urge to roll her eyes.

“I’m sure. One of my adoptive mothers is a porn star. Suffice it to say that my sex-ed was likely far more comprehensive than anything in the challenges.”

The worker and the now identified ‘Nerisha,’ both blinked for a moment, clearly mentally stuttering at that bluntly-delivered bit of new information. The worker, likely used to the unusual given where she was working, managed to process the information quicker than Nerisha and, impressively, continued on like that was a totally normal thing for someone to admit.

“Right. Well, as long as you’re sure, and are aware that you’ll be suspended for a month if you fail to pay your challenge forfeit?”

When Aria simply nodded acceptance, the woman shrugged and brought up a list of possible challenges on one of the large screens to the right of her desk.

“Here’s a list of our basic challenges, then. Everyone has to do at least a few of these to get a feel for things. But I think you’ll find that there are a few interesting ones to get your toes wet with. All you and Nerisha need to do is agree on one.”

Aria smiled and thanked the woman, moving to the display, with Nerisha hopping up from her chair to join Aria at the display. The ravenette, who looked possible a year or two older than Aria, waved negligently at the display.

“Your choice, newbie! I’m okay with all of the basic challenges. And, given that I’ve done all of them multiple times in the past, I’d say it’s only fair for you to pick this time.”

Aria smirked. That was probably a mistake if Nerisha didn’t want to lose...and Aria rather thought it would be more fun to win than lose this time. She hadn’t been sure on that point when she’d first arrived...but the challenge in Nerisha’s eyes made Aria want to top the other woman after a sound win. With that in mind, she scanned the list of challenges, as well as the forfeits that were compatible with them. There were several good options...but there was one that stood out as a near-certain victory for her. And the forfeit was a perfect chance to ‘get her toes wet’ as the worker had stated. She tapped it and selected the forfeit, before smirking at Nerisha as the woman quickly read it.

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#### Size Queen Challenge – Oral

Competitors will progressively move up a series of dildos, deep throating each one for a minimum of five strokes, a stroke being defined as the touching of the competitor’s lips to the sensor ring at the base of each toy. Winner is determined by which competitor is able to take the largest toy for the full five strokes.

#### Selected Bet

Loser will be taken vaginally by the winner, using a strapon of their choice, in the same size that the winning competitor was able to deep throat. **Note:** Size is overridden by competitor scanner safety data. If size of winning toy is beyond that judged medically safe for the loser’s known capacity, the maximum safe size will be used instead.

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Nerisha's eyebrows rose at the challenge, the corners of her mouth twitching into a grin. She turned and waggled her eyebrows at Aria, even as she reached up to press her hand to the confirmation pad on one side of the screen. Without hesitating, Aria followed suit, mirroring the same confirmation scan. As a tone sounded to indicate the accepted challenge, Nerisha spoke.

"I hope you're good at giving head! Or that you like being reamed by something *big*~. I'm quite good at this particular challenge!"

Aria smirked back, responding with breezy confidence.

"I could say the same for you...I do hope you like them large, since I'll be coming out on top!"

Nerisha laughed, a happy sound, rather than a derisive one.

"I like the confidence! Let's get to it!" Her head swiveled to the once again amused looking worker. "Linda? A room please?"

The blonde, whose name was apparently Linda, nodded with a smile and typed something on her computer.

"Since it's been so slow today, I'll oversee it myself. Besides, I want to see if she can put you in your place for once!"

Nerisha let out another happy laugh.

"You're just bitter I've won our last 5 contests!"

Linda glared playfully.

"Heck yes, I am! I *work* here, even if it's only part-time! I should be way better at these challenges than you!"

Aria snorted in amusement as the two of them continued to banter, even as she followed them out of the waiting area. They led her through a hallway of numerous doors, and eventually into a room specific to their current challenge...

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A few minutes later, Aria found herself keeling on a cushy mat, facing a wall. Whoever had designed this room had clearly taken this specific challenge into consideration, as the wall had an angled protrusion a few feet up. The protrusion served the purpose of angling the impressive lineup of dildos away from the wall. The resulting angle was such that it would be far easier and more comfortable to deep throat the toys than it would have been if they were simply stuck to the wall.

The lineup truly *was* impressive, too, even by Aria's skewed standards. The array of options ranged from the far left, where a relatively modest dildo started things out, looking like it was pretty close to the 'average' size her mothers had introduced her to in sex-ed. From there came a steady progression as you went right, quickly covering the 'porn star' sized cocks and moving on to 'inhuman' sizes that Aria struggled to get her hand around when she quickly tested one of them. The last one or two, she knew, would like foil her. But anything short of that she should be able to handle. Hopefully

Nerisha couldn't actually take those monsters...since Aria wasn't sure they wouldn't split her in half in strap-on form, either.

Speaking of her competitor, the other woman was kneeling on a similar mat, with an identical array of dildos in front of her, just a few feet to the right of Aria's position. Meanwhile, Linda was standing between and slightly behind the both of them, acting as the witness and arbitrator of the test. Aria smirked as Nerisha grinned confidently...and lined up on a toy halfway down the set. Hopefully the woman wasn't going for her *best effort* first. That would be...disappointing.

Linda gave Nerisha the go ahead to start...and Aria nodded in acknowledgement of the other woman's skill as she smoothly deepthroated the toy, with only a very slight visible struggle and a minimum of lubing. The ravenette paused only for a moment at the bottom of the first stroke to adjust, before swiftly finishing her remaining strokes. Each stroke caused a light above the toy to briefly flash, accompanied by a quiet ding as Nerisha's lips touched the sensor at the base of the dildo, confirming each completed hilding of the toy in her throat. An easy, relatively at least, start to show off a bit with. Aria could respect that...but she wasn't going to be taken lightly.

When Linda noted down the accomplishment and waved Aria to make her own attempt...Aria skipped right over the next size of dildo, settling on the option two sizes larger than Nerisha's had been. That won some narrowed eyes and a challenging look from the woman...that Aria merely return with a grin. When Linda gave her the go ahead, Aria quickly lathered the toy with a bit of provided 'natural' lube, slathered it in her own saliva a bit more...and then repeated Nerisha's easy action with the larger toy. Since she'd gone to the effort of lubing more thoroughly that Nerisha had, it look a little bit more time...but very little visible effort. She was pleased to see Nerisha looking slightly more worried that she had a moment before, even as the ravenette moved onto a toy one size larger yet...

The back and forth continued, but Nerisha began struggling after one more set. She held on gamely, until Aria actually had to make a serious effort on the third largest toy...but Nerisha didn't even attempt that one. She grimaced and spoke just a bit hoarsely, acknowledging her defeat.

"I've tried the next one before, twice. And all I got for it was a sore throat...and a slightly painful session of sex with the girl who beat me. I'll take the loss...particularly as the size you just choked down is still on the fun-if-exhausting side to be on the losing end of."

Aria chuckled at that, then stood, popping her joints in a languid stretch. One that deliberately showed her body off to best effect. She was delighted to see that *both* of her witnesses tracked the motion and swallowed hard. Turning to Linda, she addressed her about the next step.

"Can you show me the strapon in that size? I'm quite looking forward to Nerisha's forfeit!"

The blonde shook herself and nodded.

"Of course! There are fewer options in that size than the smaller sizes...but we still have a fair few to choose from. Come this way..."

The woman gestured for her to follow, leading her to a set of pull-out drawers inset in of the room's walls. A quick scan of Linda's hand unlocked the appropriate one and she pulled the large drawer out, revealing roughly two dozen options in the right size resting in the display. There were only four

different harnesses, each of which looked quite high quality. But next to each were several toys that would slot into each one.

“Here we are. Each of the toys have differing features. Just ask and I can tell you about any of them!”

Aria nodded and scanned the choices, noting a few that she recognized, but more that she didn't. Which was impressive and said a lot about the Academy's collection. Picking up a variant she hadn't seen before from a quality manufacturer she knew, she started asking questions...

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Aria didn't bother trying to contain her voice, lewdly moaning as her chosen strapon went through it's 'start up sequence.' The *Shared Lust* line of strapons was one she was familiar with, it having been her dominatrix mother's personal recommendation...that she'd cheerfully gifted Aria with when she brought her first girlfriend home. It had been several years since then, however, and strapons weren't among the toys that Aria kept up-to-date on. She'd had sadly little use for them since starting college, after all.

As a result, she'd never seen this *particular* variant of the series. She could already tell she was going to buy one if she *did* decide to put in the effort with Violet, though. Instead of a traditional harness, the entire series used the sort of stiff-cable frame more common to low-profile chastity belts. Doing so gave it a more solid base, one which could mount a significantly more complex mechanism. The original model, which Aria still owned, used the mechanism to mount a reversed dildo which pressed into the wearer, one designed specifically to hit the G-spot as much as possible. Which wouldn't be that unusual...except that the mechanism used a complex spring to sync actual thrusting ability, if only perhaps a half inch or so worth, to the motions of the external toy's thrusting. Added to a gyro-senor that increased and decreased the internal toy's vibration in relation to how hard the 'business' end of the toy was being hammered into your partner...and it was one of the most effective strapons for giving the wearer as much of a good time as whoever they were boning with it.

This new, Mk IX model, took that simple premise and added a considerably higher tech level. During the 'start up sequence' that Aria was currently experiencing, the now-AI-enhanced toy used a much more sophisticated thrusting mechanism to *find* exactly where an individual's G-spot was. This allowed it to auto-correct and tap at that spot with virtually every thrust, at least in theory. Adding in a clit vibe that was currently *actively molding* itself around Aria's magic button, mapping the best way to stimulate it with a mix of vibrations, temperature, and suction...

Aria was in love already.

She was *absolutely* buying one of these if she got a regular girlfriend. Even if it meant finally taking her mother up on doing a few porn shoots in order to afford the likely hideously-expensive toy. And she hadn't even gotten to use the thing yet...though from the blushing look Nerisha and Linda were *both* giving her at the lewd moans she'd released, she might get *two* people to test it out on. Assuming she played her cards right.

As it was, she willed herself to remain in control and gave Nerisha her best sexy smirk. Nerisha gulped, which only made Aria's smirk more natural. There was a *reason* her mother wanted Aria to

come do a few shoots with her minions. An unintended side effect of being raised by who she had, how she had, had been Aria naturally picking up the ability to practically ooze sensuality whenever she actually got going...and her motor was *definitely* running at the moment. This was easily the best time she had on the sexual front in years...and she still hadn't really started yet! Gesturing to the day bed that was on one side of the room, doubtless explicitly for the purpose of paying up on forfeits immediately, she channeled her mother as best she could.

"On the bed, bitch. Face down, ass up! It's time for me to leave you a quivering pile of goo that barely remembers her name."

Her throaty growl turned the crude order into a sort of sensual promise...and Aria almost ruined the moment with a laugh as *both* women unconsciously nodded...only for Linda to shake herself and outright pout when she realized the comment wasn't for her. Watching Nerisha scramble to obey, Aria sashayed across the room, making sure to pass near enough to Linda to bring up a hand to cup the woman's face, turning the motion into a dragging caress of a finger along the blonde's jawline as she passed.

"Don't worry, blondie...all you need to do is schedule a little break and I'll *break* you too. Though you might be sitting funny for the rest of your shift~!"

The blonde gulped, eyes wide...and nodded frantically. Well, that was easier than Aria had thought it would be! Awesome.

Turning her attention to her competitor, she found the other woman already having 'assumed the position.' She was face-and-tits down on the bed, ass raised, with her visibly dripping pussy readily in view. Smirking more for herself than her victim this time, Aria decided to take her time, wanting to properly enjoy her first round of proper sex in far too long. Instead of impaling the girl immediately, Aria came to rest on her knees behind her, strapon angled to hover just below its ultimate target, but not yet touching. Instead, she raised her fingers and began to lightly caress the other woman's pussy, causing the girl to twitch and moan as Aria easily collected plenty of her victim's juices. After thirty seconds or so, during which she only slowly increased the pressure, she drug her fingers upward. A squeak and shudder were Nerisha's response as Aria used those well-lubed fingers to loosen up the woman's rear entrance.

"You know, it's a bit of a pity that the forfeit specified me reaming your pussy. It could be fun to find out if *this* entrance could take the size."

Abruptly popping her little finger into the tight sphincter, Aria grinned hugely at the sensual whimper-moan the action forced from her plaything. She pumped the finger a few times, before withdrawing it, eye glittering as she noted the disappointed sound the woman made.

"Ah well. Perhaps another time. Perhaps even another challenge, someday, with your ass on the line."

Enjoying the way the comment caused Nerisha to shudder, Aria decided she'd tormented the other girl enough...for now. With a subtle shift of her hips, she brought the monster toy, already well-lubed, up to press against the drooling slit of her victim. She didn't line up for penetration just yet, instead sliding the somewhat knobby toy through Nerisha's lower lips, letting the woman's natural lube

add to what was already covering the toy. The ravenette moan lowly, trying to push downward to get more pressure, but Aria gave her ass a firm smack. Not enough to be truly painful, but enough to get her point across. The other woman yelped and obeyed the silent command.

Of course, obedience was to be rewarded. So, though she didn't stop her slow teasing draw of the toy through Nerisha's outer folds, Aria *did* bring two fingers up, slowly thrusting them into the woman's pussy. She allowed the single, instinctive buck, purely because the woman didn't try to repeat it. Patting Nerisha's rear with her free hand to let her know she was being a good girl, Aria proceeded to slowly thrust with her fingers. A few minutes passed as she explored her victim's bits, learning where her most sensitive spots were. She added a third finger a minute in, deliberately stretching Nerisha in preparation for the massive toy, reveling in the moans that were now interspersed with pleading.

Eventually, she grew impatient. While the toy inside her had been slowly thrusting in time with her teasing, it had really only been enough to tease herself along with Nerisha. And while Aria enjoyed taking her time about such things...she was also still hoping for a double header. Something that seemed more and more likely as Linda have given in and was openly masturbating to the show, biting her lip not to prevent herself from disturbing the scene.

Pulling back, Aria withdrew her fingers, ignoring the needy whine from Nerisha that resulted. A needy whine that was quickly replaced by an eager, wordless plea as Aria shifted her hips to bring the tip of the thick, 10-inch monster strapon to press against the other woman's desperately enflamed sex. Even knowing how ready Nerisha was, Aria took it slow. This toy was *big*, even by Aria's warped standards. And Nerisha wasn't any larger than Aria herself...and had been quite tight to Aria's fingers. Unsurprisingly, it took several minutes of patient nudging, with her victim moaning and whimpering in equal measure, before she managed to bottom out...with a good two inches of the toy still outside. Aria grinned and decided that it was a good *starting* point.

Over the next ten minutes she slowly but steadily thrust, picking up speed even as she worked a tiny bit more toy into Nerisha with every pass. The older girl had already cum, once...but Aria didn't let that deter her, she'd only eased off enough to let her victim recover, without letting her regain enough strength to try escaping. Instead, she simply built Nerisha back up toward another climax, teaching the girl's pussy to take a bit more monster cock with every thrust. Finally, just as she began losing control of her own pleasure, riding rapidly toward climax despite her iron self-control, undone by the stimulation of her G-spot...Nerisha took the *entire* ten inches. Grinning, Aria finally began to *really* speed up, enjoying the thrashing, pleading, moaning and squirming of her victim as the 10-inch cock reshaped her insides with every thrust, faster and faster until...

Aria shuddered, convulsing as the coil in her belly snapped, thrusting extra hard almost on accident as she came harder than she had in *months*. Even as her vision faded slightly, she heard and felt that last thrust send Nerisha into spasms of her own, the girl cumming as hard or harder than Aria was. For long moments, perhaps as much as a minute or two, neither of them could do more than pant and shudder through aftershocks...

Then Nerisha slid forward, utterly collapsing her way off the shaft of the toy...mostly. Aria couldn't help but giggle as it got stuck two thirds of the way out, so large that Nerisha couldn't fully escape it. Still, in was uncomfortable holding all of the woman's weight up by the toy...probably for both of them. She quickly backed off...and remembered Linda's presence a moment later as she realized she

was still hearing quiet moans. Looking over, she spotted the woman desperately fingering herself, looking more than a bit ragged. Perhaps already having cum at least once? Feeling a stir of energy, she broke out her seductive growl again, aiming it at the blonde even as she shifted to sit on the edge of the bed, pointing down at the floor.

“Come! Kneel and suck it clean. If you manage to get all the way to the base...I’ll grant you the chance to ride it too. Otherwise...”

Aria trailed off, grinning as the blonde scrambled forward, falling to her knees and desperately reaching for the strapon. As the blonde eagerly choked herself on the thick shaft, Aria reflected that she really *was* going to have to find a way to thank Violet for her gift.

...Possibly by giving the submissive girl exactly what she wanted?

Well...she’d consider that later. For now, she had another girl to render senseless...

<<End Part 1>>