

“You’re going to have to listen closely, plaything.” Your hypnotist said.” I’m only going to say this once, and then I expect you to follow quickly, and perfectly. Understood?” You nodded, and they smirked. They snapped their fingers, and said a word that you didn’t quite catch.

And then they began to speak, so quickly. It was so hard to follow. The words slipped from your brain the second you heard them. You could feel your face falling as they continued to list commands, realising that you couldn’t understand any of them.

They snapped their fingers, and said “Reinstate.” Before peering at you, expectantly. “Well, toy? Get to it.” You felt paralysed by indecision. You wanted to obey, you wanted to follow orders, but everything they had just said was nonsense in your head.

“Time’s ticking, hon. What’re you waiting for?”

You had to explain. “I- I’m sorry, dominant. I didn’t- the words didn’t make sense.”

They smiled, wickedly. “I know. That’s not an excuse. Get to it. What do you think I asked for?”

You gulped, and stood up from the chair, trying to think. What would they have asked you to do? You met their eyes one last time, seeing the mischievous twinkle in their eyes. “All you have to do is try, pet.” They said, with a smirk. You fell to your knees.

They gave a small, appreciative nod. You leant forwards, and planted a kiss on their boot. “There we go toy. That wasn’t so hard, was it? Keep going.” They lifted their boot for you. “It’s so easy for you to follow orders, even when you don’t know what they were.”

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