

“Come here, my love.” Your partner said, one hand in yours, pulling you to them, as their other hand brushed a strand of hair from your face. Their thumb caressed down your cheek. You were so close to them. “That’s it. We both know how good you are at doing what you’re told.”

Those words made your brain stall. You stammered, trying to think of a response, only for them to press a finger to your lips. “Shh, honey. No thinking, not right now.” They were smiling as your mind went into free-fall. Your eyes rolling up, your muscles relaxing.

“That’s right. Just fall so easily for me. My pretty prey. My weak little plaything. Fall into my control. Fall into my power. You’re all mine, aren’t you?” Their finger on your lips slipped down to your chin, and nodded your head up and down, agreeing. You were all theirs.

“Such a good pet. Just keep staring into my eyes. Sinking deeper into my control... Feel the pleasure of submission, clouding your mind. It feels so good to not think, doesn’t it? It feels so good to give in. To slip away from your own thoughts, let mine take their place.”

Their words were wrapping around your mind like chains, dragging you down, deeper into trance. They were the only thing holding you up. Their smile widened. “And now, toy... I want you to come back up for me. Up up up!” They snapped their fingers.

You blinked, blearily, casting them a rueful glance. “Awh, what’s wrong hon? Were you enjoying yourself?” They said, laughing. “Well, too bad, we’ve got to be going. But don’t worry. I’m sure we’ll be able to get back to this later tonight. Just keep that thought in your head, okay?”

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