

Inspired by @hypnanosis!

One-hundred. That had been your choice. The possibilities ran through your head. It could be spans, or edges, or... You felt worried as you thought it: days of denial. Your hypnotist had left you with a couple of days to stew, before you found out.

But today was the day. They sat in their chair before you, as you knelt on the floor in front of them. "Well, toy? Any ideas what the number you gave me was?" They said, leaning forwards. You took a moment, staring into their eyes. Those gorgeous eyes... So easy to stare.

You pulled yourself back. They had asked a question. "I... Mmm... Sorry, yes. Well... It could be spans." You looked hopefully up at them, but they gave no indication of your being correct. "Or edges? Or... Or... Days in denial?" You trailed off. They gave you a second.

Seeing that you weren't continuing, they laughed. "Awh, those are such good ideas, toy. I'm afraid to say that you're wrong, however." That... Did you feel disappointed? Not for missing out on one-hundred days of denial. "No... This is going to be fractionations."

You met their gaze again, excited. That was a change of pace. "I take it that you like that idea?" You nodded, and they grinned. "Well, you were being a little sassy the other day. I figured I'd put you in a space where your thoughts stop working." They paused, thinking.

"I mean... I guess the spans are a good idea." Oh. "So are the edges." Oh no. That was going to be intense. "So, we can do both of those as well. But first, the fractionation, just so you don't have the chance to give me sass. Yes. One-hundred of each. Excited, toy?"

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