

“Now, plaything, are you sure you want to take this step?” Your hypnotist asked, a look of concern crossing their face as they moved around you. “I know we’ve talked about it, and if you need to after this point, you can step back... But this ritual is more than just symbolic.”

They came to face you, peering into your eyes, care etched into their face. “This is going to tether your mind to me. A leash that I can pull on, whenever I like. I’m going to be burned into you, and though things might change in the future, the marks can’t be unmade.”

You took a moment, considering them. Considering this. All the steps you had taken to get to here. The months of sessions. The hypnotic conditioning you had already been through. The bliss, the agony. It was all so wonderful. Of course you wanted this next step.

As you nodded, and gave them your affirmation, they smiled happily, and clapped their hands. “Excellent. This is going to be so much fun! I hope you’re ready, my sweet, submissive toy, to see just how deep your submission can go. Because after today... Well. You’ll see.”

They held up their crystal, just before your eyes. The one you had bought them. The one you had chosen specifically for them. They had been using it with you ever since. “My toy, you’re already mine. But today, we’re going to make that a little more official. Time to drop!”

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