

"Sit, pet." You sank to your knees, looking up at your dominant, who smiled, holding up something in their hand. They pressed and- **click**

The sound reverberated through your brain. It danced in your mind. It made you quiver. Hours of brainwashing and association activated.

Pleasure flooded you. You let out a small gasp as it hit, and your dominant laughed. "That's it, good pet. I love how well trained you've become. And it all started with a-" **click** The pleasure was stronger this time. More intense. You stayed kneeling.

But you wanted to squirm, to writhe. They laughed down at you. "Awh, you look so cute like this. All needy just from a-" **click** "That's all it takes, is" **click* *click* *click**

The consecutive clicks compounded the pleasure, and your resolve broke. You sank to the floor fully.

As you writhed, and squirmed, and humped, your dominant continued to laugh. "Like a bitch in heat, it's adorable. How helpless you become, from a simple sound. You're such a good pet for me. I love the associations we've made in your brain, toy."