

“Awh, I know, it’s so tempting to give in, isn’t it? Those urges are getting so strong!” Your hypnotist said to you, as you faced down the dildo before you. You wanted it in your mouth, you wanted to wrap your lips around it, to deepthroat it. “You can feel it, can’t you?”

You nodded. You could. “But resist, toy. You know you’re denied. That’s denial in all things, even training your throat. No. Just feel the urge to kiss, to lick, to suck, rising up in your brain. Taking over every thought. Oh... You want it, don’t you, sweetie?”

Again, you nodded, head drifting forwards a little. You moved your hands down, trying to keep the dildo away from your lips. Your eyes tracked it downwards. You couldn’t look away. “Awh, look at you, entranced by a dildo, huh? It’s cute. How needy you are for it.”

You let out a soft whimper. You wanted to suck it. You had to suck it. It was the only thing you could think of. The idea of it being in your mouth filled your brain with arousal. They giggled, as the dildo drifted upwards, towards your eager lips. You kissed the head.

“Stop!” Your hypnotist’s voice, where it had before been soft, alluring, was now stern. “Did I say you could kiss it?”

Your mind was in shutdown. You hadn’t meant to... “N-no, dominant.” You sounded so small. So weak. You knew you shouldn’t have done it.

“So... Why did you do it?” They asked, their tone still stern.

You answered easily, openly. “I didn’t mean to. It was just... There.”

“That’s not a very clear answer, toy. I think I know why you did it. ” They leant forwards, taking your chin in their hand, pushing the dildo down.

“You did it because you’re weak.” They said “Because your urges are stronger than your own willpower. That’s okay though.” Their voice softened. “That’s why I’m here. To help you become the best version of yourself. And you want that, don’t you?”

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