

"I don't want to have to ask again, toy." Your hypnotist said, pointing at the ground in front of them, expecting you to kneel. But today you wanted them to earn your submission today. You stuck your tongue out at them.

"Nah." You said, smiling cheekily at them.

To their credit, their own smile didn't falter. "I could be nice. If you were to be good." They took a step closer to you. Measured. Slowly. Their eyes had locked onto yours. "Of course, if you want to be obstinate, then we can look at other things I can be."

Another step. They placed their hand on your cheek. "Mean. Nasty. Cruel." They ran a single nail, gently, down the side of your face. Not hurting. But enough for you to feel their intention. Your smile widened. You were focussing on them. Trying not to let yourself just give in.

You wanted them to work for it. They took another step, their hand moving to your chest, pushing you back. You stepped back, and felt the wall behind you. Their smile had become a smirk. "But then again. I feel like you'd enjoy all of those things."

They placed their hand on the wall, at your head height. This was what you had been looking for. You nodded, agreeing with them. And they paused. "But... You were being naughty, just now." Their smirk remained on their face. "So why should I give you something you'd enjoy?"

Your own smile fell. They were meant to be pushing you, teasing you, tormenting you for being bad. "No... Only good toys get rewards. Things they enjoy." They said, pulling their hand back. Your reached out, taking hold of it, and pulling them back, even as they turned.

They met your gaze. Both of you were silent for a moment. But you didn't want them to step away. You wanted this to continue. "P-please." You said, half desperate.

They allowed the pressure of your pull to turn them back to you, fully. "Mmm... There's the toy I know."

They stepped forwards again, planting a kiss on your lips. One of their hands went to your hair. They broke the kiss, looking you in the eyes. "And good toys drop." Their hand in your hair tugged, your eyes rolled, and you fell into their arms as trance overtook your mind.

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