

“You’re being quite sensible, plaything. Normally at this point you’re begging for more. What’s up?” Your hypnotist eyed you, almost warily, as they spoke.

“Oh, nothing. I’m just trying to show you that I can have restraint, when it comes to you.” You answered.

They laughed, almost out of surprise. “That’s... Restraint? Really? You want to hold yourself back?”

You leant forwards, into them, resisting the urge to spend a moment too long staring into their eyes. “Yeah. You said the other day that I didn’t know how to stop myself.” You said.

Just as quickly as you had leant in, you pulled back, and continued. “This is me telling you that I do know, exactly how to stop myself. I can maintain control over my mind and body, easily.”

You saw a few emotions flicker over their face, as they processed your words.

“I mean... Of course you can, honey. You’ve always got control. You know that, right?” They said, reaching a hand out. You nodded, and took their hand, allowing them to pull you to them, wrapping their arms around you. “I wasn’t saying that you had no power.”

You took a moment, just, loving this feeling. Their arms around you, their warmth. “I know.” You said, finally. “I just wanted to prove it to myself. And now I have. So... Can you brainwash me now, please?”

They laughed again, gentle, and warm. “I don’t know... Do you think you deserve it?”

You slapped them gently on the arm, laughing too. “Oh I don’t know... Now I’ve proven I can resist, do you even think you can get me to drop?”

They leant back this time, looking you in the eye. “Are you serious? Come here.”

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