

You met your partners eyes, challenging them. Hoping they would take the bait. They met your gaze with a stern expression. "Oh, toy... What am I going to do with you?" They said. "Look at you, challenging the power that you gave me. Is that sensible?"

They stood, walking closer to you. "It certainly isn't smart. Though let's be fair, intelligence has never been your strong suit." They towered over you by now, looking down into your face, as you grinned up at them, supressing a laugh. "No... Ah well. *Break.*" They snapped their fingers.

Your grin vanished. Your eyelids fluttered, your thoughts disintegrated. Your hypnotist laughed down at you. "Yeah, that's what I thought... How were you hoping to challenge this, huh? When I can break your brain with a single word. When I can wrest control away from you instantly."

Their hand cupped your chin, lifting your face upwards, though your eyes were closed. "I realise that you wanted this. You wanted me to show you how weak you really are. How helpless you've become, when I want you to be. Well, consider yourself told, toy. Now, come up for me."

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