

"And freeze, toy." Your hypnotist said, snapping their fingers. The trigger hit you, and you felt your body lock in place, legs spread as you sat on the bed, back resting against the headboard. Your hypnotist smirked, and turned to their other sub, who raised a flogger.

"Are you ready, my pet?" Your hypnotist asked. Their other sub, their pet, nodded, smiling eagerly. Their mind was full of obedience. "Good, right, as I count to five, then." They gestured to your left leg. Their pet knelt down, the flogger at the ready. "One."

The flogger hit your inner thigh, hard. You wanted to moan, to writhe, and squirm, as the sensation seemed to stall in your leg. But you couldn't move. Every thought of moving made your body feel heavier, like you were filling up with sand. "Two."

Another hit. It felt like a moment of ecstasy, the mounting sensation, rising in your brain. "Three, four." You hadn't processed the last hit, and the next two came in quick succession. A thrashing that left you desperate for any way to get the sensation out of your body.

"Five." One last hit, and their pet didn't hold back, as it landed, your hypnotist snapped their fingers again. "Unfreeze." They said. And now your body moved, writhing, a soft moan escaped your lips, free from the weight of their suggestion. "You did so well for me, toy."

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