

"I said, *down*, pet." Your hypnotist said, pulling on your leash. The command reverberated through you. Your laugh died on your lips, as your knees buckled. Obediently, you knelt before them. They smiled. "That's better. You're always better on your knees, isn't that right?"

Your mind had stalled when they pulled the leash. They smirked as they looked down at you. "Such a helpless little plaything for me. But come on, answer."

You struggled to form words, but managed it. "I- it's- erm, yes dom-"

Your thoughts were interrupted again as they tugged on the leash. Your mind shut down, the trigger to drop into submissive trance irresistible. They laughed. "You're so easy to fuck with, pet. I just pull on your leash, and you do whatever I say. Open your mouth."

Obedience was your only choice. Your lips parted. "Wider, stick out your tongue." Their tone was insistent. Once again, you complied, tongue lolling out. They leant over you, to the table behind you, and produced a dildo. They slipped it into your mouth. "And suck."

You formed suction around the dildo, obediently, hungrily licking and sucking at it, whilst they held it in your mouth. "Good plaything, now... *Freeze*." They tugged the leash gently again, and the trigger took hold, locking you in place, mouth still around the dildo.

They let go of it, standing. "Check in." They said. You winked with your left eye, the non-verbal 'green' signal. They smiled. "Good. Now, you get to stay there, whilst I make us tea." They turned away, going to the kettle, before looking over. "Such a good decoration for me."

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