

"Hush, toy. Remember what you said earlier? You don't want to cum." Your partner smiled as they leant down over you, a single finger on your sternum pressing you into the chair. "So lie there, arms at your sides, and listen." You blinked, trying to remember.

Is that what you said earlier? Your mind was so foggy right now. The hazy feelings coated every part of you, and you were struggling to sift their words and the truth. "I... I don't remember-" They pressed a finger to your lips, laughing gently.

"Of course you don't remember, sweetie. You always struggle to remember things when you're in my power. That's why you're so lucky I'm here, aren't you? I can help you remember. You can trust me to tell you the truth, can't you?" The finger on your lips slipped down to your chin.

As they pulled your gaze up to their eyes, you felt the fog in your mind growing thicker. It was so hard to think. So easy to say yes. So hard to remember. But you trusted them. You did. "Y-yes..." You said, remembering that they had asked you a question.

Their smile grew wider. "That's it. So, you trust me to tell you the truth. Because I remember exactly what you said. And you said that you didn't want to cum today. You wanted to be edged, and brainwashed. And that sounds like so much fun, why would I say no to that?"

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