

Your hypnotist took your hands, and placed them above your head, against the wall, and said "Lock." The trigger activated. Your hands were now fastened against the wall as securely as if they had been held in place by chain or rope. "Good. Now you're not going to go anywhere..."

They took a finger, tracing it up your chest, gently at first, but then harder, the nail digging in. You let out a gasp as the sensation sent shivers of pleasure cascading over your body, before their finger moved up to your chin. Holding your mouth closed. "Eyes, toy." They said.

You met their gaze, obediently. Every moment of eye contact had your brain screaming at you to look away. But they had given you a direct order. You were blushing, you would be able to cook on your cheeks right now. "That's it. Just stare. Feel your mind weakening."

Thoughts stumbling, you blinked, slowly, and they smirked. "Good toy. So helpless. So weak. So very... Mine." The finger on your chin moved away, as they pushed into you, arms wrapping around you, lips meeting yours. Each of their kisses was a tiny drop of bliss.

And each bit of bliss left your mind staggering more and more. You had lost sight of any desire that didn't involve them. And as they pulled back, you let out a soft whine of protest, that it had to end. They smiled at you. "I know, you want more toy. And you'll get it. Soon."

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