

Your hypnotist held their fingers up before your eyes, smirking, softly. "Here's the funny thing about *pleasure*." They snapped their fingers as they said the word. A wave of pleasure rushed through you as the trigger activated, it felt so good. "It's a reinforcer."

They took a moment to look you over, the pleasure from the trigger still rolling through you. "It reinforces the behaviours I want from you. Here's an example." They pointed towards the ground. "Kneel." You sank onto your knees, and they snapped their fingers. "*Pleasure*."

The word caused more bliss to seep into your body. It rolled through your mind, making you buck in desire. "See? I give you pleasure when you obey, and then, in the future, you'll want to do it more. I'm conditioning you to want to be my good little plaything."

They leant down, looking you in the eye. "Prostrate yourself." You fell forwards, eagerly. You wanted them to use the trigger again. "*Pleasure*." They snapped their fingers. "There you go." They walked around behind you, as you trembled with the pleasure.

"I'm going to spank you, toy. And I'm going to use our little hypnotic trigger to condition you to want more, understand?" Their hand rested on your ass.

"Yes." You said.

"Good." It was the only word they said, before drawing their hand back. Time froze for a moment.

And then their hand landed back down on your cheek. Before you could register the pain, a snap rang through the room. "*Pleasure*." And the pain mixed with the pleasure. Twirling beautifully in your mind. It felt wonderful. They hit you again. "*Pleasure*." Another snap.

More pleasure spiralled through you. It felt so good. You didn't want them to stop. Their hand landed for a third time. "*Pleasure*." The snap heralded more of the bliss that permeated your mind. Their hand lifted, and came down once more. "*Pleasure*."

This time, as they snapped, a moan slipped from your lips. "Awh, you're enjoying this, aren't you?" You nodded, mind too stunned from the pleasure to speak. They laughed. "Good..." They spanked you again. The pleasure radiated through you, it felt so good.

But something was different. "Oh, I didn't say it that time, did I?" They said, a cheeky tone in their voice. "But you still felt the *pleasure*, didn't you?" They snapped, and you bucked at the sensation. "Mmm... That's what I thought. Good toy. Now, let's keep going."