

Your sub knelt before you, arms wrapped around your leg as you fondly brushed your hand through their hair. As they looked up at you, longingly, desperately, hopefully, you couldn't help but want to give them everything that they wanted from you. Their eyes were so beautiful.

You wanted to see those eyes fluttering as they felt your words wrapping around their mind. You wanted to see those eyes rolling as waves of pleasure washed over them. You wanted to see those eyes widen in shock as they realised how much power they had given you.

"Okay honey, come on, time for you to get up." You said, as you removed your hand from their hair, and offered it to pull themselves up. "Come sit on the couch with me. We can keep cuddling if you want, but we should also debrief, when you're ready for it."

They grumbled slightly at having to stand, but they smiled as you mentioned cuddling. "As you wish, my Dominant." They said, moving with you to your couch, and leaning into you as the pair of you sat down. "That was really lovely. That nail varnish works wonderfully as a focus."

You smiled, tucking away the fact that they liked the nail varnish in your mind. "Glad to hear it. You did really well too. The reactivity was perfect." You met their gaze again, and for a second you wanted to push them back into trance. But the scene was over.

They did look ever so cute when they were under. Their brain was wonderfully malleable, and each time you played with them, you found a new depth of their submission to intertwine with trance. For a moment you felt the desire to break their brain, but pushed the temptation away.

As much fun as it would be to drag them back, their mind was theirs right now. You both had other things to do today, and they trusted you not to push them without their permission. Besides, there would be other times. Other play. Before they left, you had a question.

"I wanted to ask, when I talked about the possibility of not letting you get off, you made a noise. Was that you being excited?" You asked.

They paused, breath catching. "I- erm. Maybe? Denial's been on my radar for a while, and I just..." They made a non-committal hand motion.

You held their gaze for a moment. "Well, if you'd like to give it a go at some point, I'm more than happy to give you a taste. I'm not saying we have to. Just, give it some thought. If you want to play with some denial, be that long or short term, let me know before next time, yeah?"

They nodded, wordlessly, nuzzling into you, as you wrapped an arm around them, and pulled them tight. They didn't say anything more. Just letting you hold them, occasionally giving them words of praise. It was a peaceful moment. Needed, after what you had just done to them.

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