

You struggled against the bindings, the gag in your mouth, but it was to no avail. "Awh, honey, you look so cute, all tied up, under my tree." You tried to speak, to respond, but your hypnotist's gag made sure that you couldn't do that. "Shh, shh..." They held a finger to their lips.

And you fell silent, obediently. "I know, sweetness, you wanted to spend tonight in bed, but I don't think you're quite ready for that yet." They squatted down, looking at you fondly. "My gift to myself is a brainless, obedient toy for the day, which you clearly aren't."

They looked down at your hands, which had been struggling to get free. "Not yet at least. But that's okay. We can fix that overnight. I'm just going to put this on you..." They pulled a VR headset on, covering your vision, a pair of headphones going over your ears.

"There you go." They said, cheerily. "Now you get to stay here all night, and be brainwashed for me, ready for me to untie you on Christmas morning. You don't mind, do you?" You still couldn't speak, though the roughness of the carpet left something to be desired.

"Oh, wait." They chuckled. "Silly me, you won't have a mind at all before long. Right, I'm going to set this running, and you... enjoy, my sweet plaything, okay? See you in the morning." Spirals span before your eyes, as their voice filled your head. All discomfort was forgotten.

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