

Now as part of your training, I am going to present you with some ideas, some scenarios. I will go through them one by one, and the most attractive one will be selected by your waiting mind. You want to incorporate more obedient triggered chastity into your life. You want to hand over control to a dominant force, and allow yourself to be guided.

That opportunity exists in this training, if you listen closely and follow. Placing your pleasure second, so the higher pleasure of dealing out true satisfaction to another could be realized in due course. So listen... and follow... and learn... and obey dominant chastity enforcement... as it brings mutual pleasure and closeness.

So...

**Scenario 1:** You carry on as you have. Maybe you practice deprivation of your bodily urge and desire. Maybe you set aside in favor of a chaste existence.. but you still have.. thoughts of your pleasure. The belief that if you merely touched yourself after ceasing your chaste existence you would feel pleasure again. That you would cum, and that, that would be good. It's that thinking that we need to correct.

The possibility of your pleasure.. safeguards your mind from having to think about.. the truly phenomenal spasmodic satisfaction that could exist if you let it be second. This does not mean merely an importance, but if you give pleasure to someone.. if you know that they're smiling or internally.. Mmm.. enjoying your state. If your lover lays hands on you and holds you in the right posture... stimulates your form, but does it in a way.. that satisfies them as well.

Then your pleasure will come second, because.. it will be caused by them feeling pleasure. And it will come second because if you know that in order to get true satisfaction.. true.. aching climax, you have to serve another's interests.

How much more eager would you be? How much more easily would your mind.. orbit their interests rather than your own? If you received as much satisfaction from that.. as you think you could receive if you were unchaste, and stimulating right now.

But you see, because the alternative exists... to simply seek self pleasure, no matter how disciplined your mind is, no matter how devoted to the ideal of chaste absolute pleasure, it will always be beyond your reach to truly serve another.

And that's why.. although.. the tempting desire for stimulation should still be there to spice up your long chaste expanses, it should also be in the power of your beloved to deprive. The one holding the keys to your bondage should be able to simply say, "No touching."

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Should be able to enact exactly that... And so what we do.. is teach you certain little rules of behavior, which when your lover enforces them with the right word, the right thought, or even when you would desire to be second, whisper them to yourself.

Although that would only work with things that restrain you more, because increasingly understand that if we turn off certain nerves, if we.. let certain parts of your body be deprived of pleasure.. now they'd still be able to inform you of discomfort or pressure.

Imagine two sets of nerves between your legs on the backs of your knees. On your stomach across your back, anywhere sensitive or stimlatable. There's this set that give you information, hot and cold, pressure, relief, touch.. and then there's the set that gives you pleasure, stimulation, that ramps you up toward climax, toward a climax that you must learn to put second.

But what if we could take all of the nerves that give pleasure, stimulation, and put the control of them in the hands of your beloved... so that if with authority you hear the words:

"Belt... On."

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It would feel as if everything between your legs were covered, not just between your legs, but your thighs.. any erogenous zone really. Any stimulation were covered and cut off, except.. by your lovers touch. You see, that's the special part.

Envision a belt, a hypnotic alteration to your nerves and your mind. Simply stopping any signals before they make it to your brain, but your lovers caress--the touch of one to whom you are surrendering your chaste desires would be able to penetrate that.

Be able to stimulate and if hands or toys at the behest of your lover slide between your legs, slide over your buttocks, stimulate between... then that would still reach your mind. When you hear, "Belt On"

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That.. causes.. a deprivation except your lover's deliberate act is more important. The touch of one to whom you are submitting. Zooms to your mind and leaves you twitching. And because the stimulation goes beyond mere touch, certainly it is better when someone else touches than when you do.

And knowing that, your nerves jump and spark at this new stimulation that goes where any other would seldom be able to. That simply focuses you on the fact that since they want to please you.. since your lover's touch and caress comes from their desire to cause you pleasure.

You can have that completely guilt free, absolutely tingling pleasure, even through your chastity. Euphorically exciting, even when your belt is on. Contrast that with.. you trying to stimulate when you've been told, "Belt On, Pet."

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Well, you'd find it quite impossible. There would be naught but a blank expanse there. Unstimlatable. Limp. Blank. Whether with a belt or without. Stimulation against would be quite impossible. Cheating by rubbing against something would be doubly so. You know the conditions.

These are the rules. Think of them as the rules in a given scene. When you are working with your beloved, serving, satisfying, but more than that... there are rules that follow you out of the

session, out of this scene, out of this trance, and travel with you. So if you've been told, "Belt on, Pet."

You may will your hands to travel between your legs. To stimulate.. but you'll know that doing so is ultimately insufficient. That only.. if your lover can see.. can be satisfied by what's going on. Would it give you pleasure. That you cum second, because first, your lover must act upon you.

Then you must twitch and follow. Subordinating your desires, because in doing so.. you are ultimately both more satisfied. To learn to subordinate your need, your ache, your very stimulated nerves, is to learn.. greater depth of pleasure. So when you're told, "Belt on, Pet."

<SNAP>

"Belt. On."

<SNAP>

You know the space between your legs simply lacks any vector for you to stimulate. Now, there are exceptions, but they are all your beloved's caress. OR if your lover were to.. place you on hands and knees. Lay you on your back. Otherwise open you up for stimulation, and then spread your buttocks and gently.. tease and torment.

Well, with such a deprived space between your legs, the stimulation in your rear would be amped up. Would be so potent as to make you groan and gasp and you know that that's the outcome your lover's looking for. If they wanted you to still hold back they might say so. Maybe they'd emphasize, "Belt on."

And then the only pleasure arriving in you would be coming from their stimulation of your rear, leaving you unstimulated elsewhere but with a mind full of, "Yess... yesss," at the idea of your service causing such satisfaction, your partner in their manipulation of your form to send shivering desire into your head.

In this sense, your lover can dynamically manipulate which pleasure zones are switched on, and which are still turned off.

If they emphasize "Belt on", but they're touching you somewhere, then the place they are stimulating will retain its feeling even as everything else fades away.

So your lover could use this command, to train a particular body part's erogenous response, by turning everything else off, so your only avenue of pleasure would be whatever area they are stimulating. Your rear is just one example. The limits are only what your lover can command and conceive...

Now I've mentioned, "Belt on," but maybe sometime sthe sheer stimulation of arousal, of sensation being present will be what your lover desires, and at those times.. rather than saying, "Belt on," which causes your lower body to be unstimulatable, except at their behest, maybe they'd say, "Belt OFF," and rather than merely removing the restraint, you'd be left with a Warm.. tingling, titillated, desires quaking... Need.

That bores down into those nerves and turns them up so rather than just registering the sensation of hot and cold, the sensation of touch and stimulation you would register a constant throbbing desire to serve coming from every stimulation. Your hands would fly between your legs, you'd be groaning and arching your back.

You'd be caught in the throes of a passion beyond your control, but entirely at the behest of your lover. So once again, even though you are pursuing stimulation, it is at the order... of the one to whom you are subordinating. Your lover's desire becoming stronger than any mere order that might come from your mind.

This purely external desire rendering your every touch as potent and powerful.. as if your lover were stimulating you directly. When your belt comes off.. your nerves are alight with need. And your left in that state of suspension for as long.. as your wanted that way. After all, wouldn't it be exciting and entertaining to see you stimulating yourself beyond the point of rational thought?

To the point where you simply (moan) groan and gasp. Following the commands issued by your beloved entrained into your mind. Each of these little useful phrases activates one of these rules in your mind, leaving you.. Ready..

When your belt goes on, the only stimulation which can possibly be pleasurable.. is that given to you by your beloved. by the touch.. their flesh. By the manipulation of strong hands pumping and moving. A body arched against you as you arch in return.

And that's just what will happen, your only stimulation will come at your lover's behest and therefore.. it'll be happening because it's wanted. Not your want, but the more important primary desire. Engendered behind the command and the touch, and then when your Belt is Off, Pet.

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You'll find yourself stimulated, once more able to touch yourself and indeed feeling that you must. But this contemplates the situation where your lover touches or you touch on command. The belt on, so only your beloved's caress can bring you pleasure. And bring them pleasure first.

Or your Belt Off, so you must please yourself, and the gasping, groaning, sweating, aching ascent to climax will be a reward for your lover, which also makes you feel good knowing that you have excited and titillated in your desperate visible desire.

The rigidity between your legs, often accompanied by pleasure or arousal. Now while the Belt is On you may find yourself frequently limp, that would after all be normal, desirable, an emphasis of how powerless you would be to push any pleasure into your mind except if your love is pushing it into you. Spreading your buttocks, slowly filling your rear.

Gently and titillatingly, so that you find yourself experiencing nothing but pleasure. Only pleasure. Any discomfort being enough to convey what must be done to more comfortably torment and pleasure you. But the excitement causing an enhancement to your sensitivity, causing you to arc your body so that your prostate rubs against that beloved stimulation and leaves you gasping and groaning.

That pleasure is completely allowed, because after all.. it starts with your love and then you. That kind of pleasure can be felt through the belt, which only restrains between your legs. Your rigidity being limpness instead. But if your beloved wants you rigidly hard.. say to use you, to use you for pleasure, then it would be inappropriate for you to cum early.

For you to be overstimulated, instead your cock should simply be a tool. For giving pleasure, because by giving pleasure you feel good. Excited. Titillate in a part of your brain that so seldom gets to really feel it. And so the best way for you to truly experience what serving pleasure, what secondary desire.. would be if any sensation from your rigid shaft.. were simply muted.

You'd feel only the blank awareness that you're rigid there. Enough to direct your hardened shaft, to push against, into, around your lover, and stimulate, but your nerves would simply not light up. You'd feel pressure, warmth, comfort, but actual pleasure.. would be off limits, at least until your lover told you the belt was off.

Now the best way to accomplish this would be to have a clear cut signal, that trips a little lever in your mind. So we'll visualize the situation together, and then hand you a keyword. And when you hear it from your lover, maybe your mind will slip back to how it is now, blank.. receptive.. good at exploring new rulesets, so that you can better subordinate your pleasure in order to better understand it and broaden your horizons.

Therefore, visualize you. You've been told the belt is on.

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You're limp. No matter what you do, running your hands between your legs, nothing is felt whatsoever. But then, your lover moves their hand down between your legs. Encircling your limpness, and you hear, "I think you should be my favorite toy, tonight."

And those words enter your mind that your shaft is little more than a fleshy toy for your partner. That regardless of the colortone used, regardless of the thoughts and connotations, you are now allowed to get hard. And the touch to your chaste body would be enough to make you that rigid, no matter what happened, firm, rigid, following the thoughts filling your head.

Yess.. this is how I want to be. This is the pleasure I want. And then, as you thrust against your lover's hand or remain still if so, your beloved prefers the hardness overtakes you. It becomes.. so potent and absolute, but then once you are hard, all pleasure fades. At least, all physical pleasure.

Your brain is still capable of feeling the, "yess, yesss, yes," that is you knowing your lover feels pleasure at seeing you. Feels excitement, titulation, maybe even a sense toward climax when they see your rigid cock. And that it can then be used, your lover can encircle you with mouth, with body.

Can feel your firmness inside, and you.. would feel absolutely a lack of sensation. A pure lack of sensation, but that does not mean that your mind would be.. unable to explore greater heights of ecstatic bliss.

Because you'd know you're giving pleasure through being available, rigid, following any order on how you should be used, because your cock.. is little more than a toy for your lover's manipulation.

Direction, utilization.. sure you'll feel good because you're giving pleasure, but in your head you'll know that all the nerves that are disabled when you hear, "Belt on, Pet," are now no longer even being stimulated by your lover's touch. While, "Belt on, Pet."

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Allows you to feel only the stimulation your lover delivers. And, "Belt off, Pet."

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Makes you so excited that you touch, that you're overstimulated. That you know your lover wants you to stimulate. Wants you to be pushed beyond the edge of reason and into pure rutting, mating, need.

So great a need that your own hands don't even wait for direction and simply stimulate. And that's exactly it. Those exist, but then there is also a request, "Show me my favorite toy," your lover may say.

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And that's what exists between your legs, a toy, an object for use. A shaft that is rigid.. pulsing.. warm~.. veined so that you know that your lover will feel great pleasure interacting with it, in any way. And because your beloved will feel good, you will feel good.

But the pleasure you experience will have nothing to do with anything as mere and inferior as the physical stimulation of your cock. It will come instead of your knowledge of the subordination of your pleasure to an undeniable bliss on the part of your lover. Yesss.. When.. your beloved asks for their favorite toy... you get hard.

You surrender up for use, and therefore the pleasure centers of your mind fail to activate even if your lover has encircled you in a warm, tight, wet, locked embrace. You will be.. a toy for their desires. Your pleasure deriving from serving. And serving can be better than sex. You know it.

I know it as I spin the story to your mind, and you visualize being in an available favorite toy for your lover until every whim is satisfied. Now of course, there are other ways you can serve, and just like when you offer up your rear while you're in your "Belt On."

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Just like when you stimulate yourself constantly when your belt comes off.

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Just like when you offer your sensationless perfect favorite toy that can last as long as your love needs.

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There are other ways of satisfying. Other ways of delivering pleasure to satisfy your exploration of how it is superior to subordinate your urges. For example: What if your lover told you to kneel and serve? As they stood before you, as they laid before you, as they exposed themselves briefly, but then expose the desires lurking in your mind.

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"Kneel" has so many wonderful connotations, doesn't it? The desire to briefly acknowledge your role in the situation. To narrow the flowchart of your mind. You know that when you're told, "Belt On, Pet."

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It's time for you to be stimulated only by your lover's touch. And when the belt comes off, Pet, sure you may be allowed to let your desires run rampant, but it is something you are being allowed.

It is at the behest of your lover, and part of you, your subconscious mind as well as your conscious will always know that you are more aroused when you're doing something in service of your beloved's desire. Need. Ache. Throb. Those are the thoughts that will go through your head.

You're going to crave to stimulate yourself, because it will be at your lover's insistence. They will have brought about the circumstances that make you need it so badly. And then maybe, before you've been allowed your climax, your lover might say they want their favorite toy.

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And that's all that's between your legs. A mindless toy, stimulation is impossible even with your lover's touch so that your beloved may enjoy it with their body. Even though you will feel nothing but the mental satisfaction of having stimulated, served, satisfied, and that satisfaction will carry through.

But sometimes, your lover may wish to see you soooo brought over into absolute pleasure that all you can do is kneel.. and stimulate using your mouth to serve your beloved. And maybe they'll face toward you, and you'll serve between your partner's legs.

Or maybe they'll face away, and you'll service and worship your lover's ass. Constantly drifting deeper as you do because so many of your fetishes and desires for a Chaste bound subservience, at least where your orgasm is concerned, existence, so many of those thoughts are bound up in the simple act of worshipping.

Indeed, all these little trips and triggers we've put into your mind are just rules you already wanted imposed on you during your scenes. But with a firm reminder of your lover's intent, they will become the only option.

The simplified flowchart, the only route through which you can find that true pleasure that you would be unable to explore if you were so bound up in your own stimulation. Don't you see what your love is doing for you? By allowing someone else to set the agenda of when you will need pleasure.

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When you will be cut off from pleasure.

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And when the only pleasure will be from being pinned, and filled.

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And when the only pleasure will be from worshipping with your mouth.

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All are different and important explorations of your sexual ache. Your exploration of yourself through subordination of your urges. Because by coming to your pleasure second or not at all you ultimately end up understanding better what it is to serve, and please, and derive pleasure from the rapturous look on your lover's face as they stand over you.

You.. worshipping and that is where the next lesson comes into this. If your lover instructs you, "Kneel and Serve." Oral service will be delivered, envision yourself standing there, your lover standing imperiously before you, turns away and says, "Kneel and Serve".

Instantly, your eyes... move down. It would be impossible to meet your lover's eyes in that moment because you Kneel. Maybe you're on your bed and your lover is lying down instead of lying over you. But your love is presenting what you are going to serve.

Either facing toward you so your head will slide gently between your beloved's legs. Serving, licking, lapping, constantly.. Or, between your lover's buttocks and around, worshipping, serving, the kind of thing that really sets your fetishistic need on edge, and makes you feel even more pent up, but in that moment your chaste aroused state, whether your Belt is On or Belt is Off, will be secondary to delivering the pleasure.

Imagine.. how stimulating it would be to see you in that moment, to see all thought and sentience drained from your face as you fall into something like a trance, having been told, "Kneel and Serve." To see the speed and care in which you move down to your knees.

To see the delicacy in which you slide forward, still blank faced, but responding to these programmed thoughts. "Kneel and Serve," means that you lick and serve. Whichever side of your lover is facing toward you when you got the order, and in either case you will be all too pleased to safely, comfortably worship and serve with your mouth.

To do everything you are told, because.. you are providing pleasure, but not just the physical pleasure of the act you are performing. Also the pleasure of knowing how completely



subordinated and controlled you are in that moment. How kneeling is your absolute, every, and only thought.

Yess... "Kneel and Serve." It's just what will be going through your head. To "Kneel and Serve." You remember when your "Belt is On" only your lover's stimulation, whether from behind or from hands touching between your legs is enough to make you Hard and Thoughtless.. and Pleasure and.. When your "Belt is Off."

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You will please yourself for your lover's entertainment. When.. your beloved craaaaves their favorite toy, you'll know that it's time to be a toy for your beloved's amusement. To be available and yet feel.. no sensation from between your legs. Only from stimulation in your mind, knowing that you are titillating, pleasuring, providing an instrument of pleasure.

A throbbing, warm, constantly erect rigidness. And so you shall remain until your lover releases you. Speaking of release, when you are told "Kneel And Serve" you'll do just exactly that. It will open the box in your mind where you've stored the memories of, OOoOoohh, turned on you are about all this talk of subordinating your urges, serving, wearing your Belt.

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Taking it off.

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And providing their favorite toy for your lover's use.. You'll return to this place when you are told to kneel and serve. Your mind becoming blank. Your face visibly blank. Your service constant whimpering, unavoidable, absolute, so the only thought that exists in your mind is Lick and Serve, Kneel and Serve.

Constant, endless service until you have satiated the desire to which you are subordinating your own. And if you are facing your lover's front when you are ordered, you'll... dive between and lick between in lengths. But, if your lover's turned away and gives the order... you'll gleefully, eagerly worship your beloved's rear.

Teasing, tormenting, and otherwise doing what you have been told to do. Knowing that even though you enjoy it so much, you are actually serving at another's pleasure, and that thought.. will bring you to new spiraling vistas of understanding of your own sexuality. Which is so much better when it is subordinated to another's..

Whether you are kneeling with your "Belt On."

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Being filled.. being stimulated so much by the only one who can give you pleasure when you're like that.. Or you've just had your belt taken Off.

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And you are desperately stimulating in a mad dash for climax. Hands stroking, pumping, mind pulsing, drooling with need and desire dripping out of you. No matter the scenario, each time one of these little rules is enacted, you'll think back to here. To when they were elaborated and how.. wonderful all this sounds. Knowing the wonder and joy and pleasure, you will pursue it both consciously and in your subconscious mind. And that's the important part.

That it is moving through you, and every time your lover says one of those phrases you're going to think back to here, trance out a little, and feel your body following these new rules for exploring the subordination of your pleasure, the stimulation at your lover's behest and in the style they prefer at a given moment. The feeling of comfort being filled and pinned with your Belt On.

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The feeling of pleasure seeing satisfaction in your lover at your constant stroking masturbation after your Belt comes Off.

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The feeling of being provided as a tool and a toy when you're little more than a toy.

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And especially the feeling of Kneeling, subordinated, providing pleasure which pleases you in turn with a euphoric nerve overriding flood of constant, "Yess, yess," Lick. Serve. Obey. Kneel. Who and what you are.. defined by the purpose your beloved has set out, with such simple words.

"Belt On."

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"Belt Off."

<SNAP>

"Favorite toy."

<SNAP>

"Kneel and Serve."

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And depending on the context, your waiting, serving, pleased mind will know just exactly what to do every time. And any mere direction from your lover.. will feel every bit as potent as these words, said in this place of trust, relaxation and comfort.

With the desire to help you understand what you already need. Which is to satiate another's needs so hard that your next orgasm feels like a reward for a job well done. And a promise.. of a Long.. waiting.. throbbing servile gap to cum.

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