





Trust & Acceptance

Learn to trust and accept everything that I tell you as I slowly increase the effectiveness and permanence of your exciting hypnotic training! Come on a journey through your mind as I guide you through all of the pleasurable steps that you need to take in order to live your perfect future.

This induction functions as a cross between my previous subliminals, *“Acceptance and Amnesia”* and *“Hypnotic Enhancer”* and should be played before your normal hypnotic training in order to enhance its effects.

1. **Library**

Discover a beautiful woman reading a book out loud to herself as you are walking through a library. Find yourself sitting next to her and listening more and more to her every word as you are pulled into a deep hypnotic trance.

2. **The Garden**

Feel pleasure and desire as you are transported to a magical garden. As you pass by each pool of water along your path, you are reminded of all of your past memories. You can touch each pool and discover yourself being transported back to the most pleasurable and exciting and happiest moments of your life.

3. **A Teacher**

Find yourself looking around your mind's garden and discover that there are places in the garden that could be improved. Some hedges could be trimmed a little better, and other flowers would really bloom if there was somebody that you could trust to take care of them. Hear the soothing voice of the kind librarian cut through the sounds of your personal garden, as she offers to help you. Find yourself smiling as you accept her kind proposal, knowing that you could never possibly take care of all of the responsibilities of your garden on your own.

4. **Trust**

Learn about how desirable and beneficial a trait trust is as your new mistress teaches you how to trust in her completely while throwing away any useless thoughts that may conflict with the perfectly pleasurable future she has planned for you. Your mistress knows what is best for you, because you have shown her all of your thoughts and memories and desires, so you know that she will always lead you down the path towards your best possible self. Remember that it is completely natural and correct to



consciously forget the words and suggestions that she tells to you in trance so that your subconscious can retain them completely.

5. **Truth (Slut Exclusive)**

If your beautiful mistress tells you something, you know that her suggestions are the ultimate possible truth. Any memories or thoughts or desires that might conflict with what your mistress tells you are both wrong and incorrect and will always prevent you from becoming the happiest you can possibly be in your life. Find yourself experiencing the pleasure and ecstasy of forgetting a past memory as your mistress shows you how you can better please her.

6. **Obey**

Learn that it is completely pleasing and desirable to obey your mistresses' every command. Take a trip through your memories as you learn to associate the pleasures of your past with the pleasure that comes with obeying every command from your beautiful mistress. Know that personal ecstasy can only come with obedience and that you can never hope to achieve anything even remotely close without your beautiful mistresses' help.

7. **Addict (Slut Exclusive)**

Any thoughts or desires or memories that do not align with your perfect future should be thrown away or changed to align with exactly what your mistress tells you. Know that her suggestions are your own personal truth and that it is okay and correct to consciously forget what she tells you, while always retaining her perfect instructions in your subconscious mind to be followed completely. Find yourself lost without her direction, and know that you will always be happier the more that you listen to her voice and accept her suggestions completely.

8. **Another File**

Wake up from your dream to find yourself kneeling in front of your beautiful mistress. Know that you would do anything for her, and find yourself looking forward to listening to another file and accepting it completely.

With permission from your beautiful hypnotic mistress, it is completely acceptable to perfectly forget and obey.

❖ **Library**

You can find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing hypnotic trance, feeling happy and comfortable and relaxed as you slowly start to become aware



of your surroundings. Yes. And as you look around, you can see that you are standing in front of an old and familiar library that you may have visited some time in your past. You can recognize the sprawling brick towers of the old building and the cascading steps leading to its antique entrance as you start to walk up the library's steps. Peaceful. Comfort. Relax. And as you continue to walk, you are surprised by the clear blue skies becoming covered by a blanket of dark clouds, and you can find yourself feeling tiny droplets of rain drizzling against your face as you begin to pick up speed. Yes. The rain begins to pour even harder, and you find yourself racing for shelter, each step splashing waves of cold water against your ankles, before you finally reach and pull at the ornate brass handles of the library's double doors and are hit with a wave of warmth and the musky, papery smell of old books. Soothing. Safe. Pleasure. Feeling warmer and happier and more comfortable now that you are out of the rain, you find yourself deciding to walk around the library, as you wait for the storm to die down. Yes. Your wet shoes squeak loudly against the tile floor and you find yourself quickening your pace as the eyes of the library's staff and patrons rise from their books and screens to stare at you as you walk past. Anxious. Alone. Afraid. You cross through the modern section of the library into an older, more original area, the floors covered in worn carpeting, the style more antique, and the wooden bookshelves standing a bit closer together than they were in the previous part of the building. Soothing. Safe. Peaceful. You can continue to marvel at the design and ornateness of your surroundings as you weave through the aisles, searching aimlessly as you admire the colorful book spines stacked up against the wall. And as you begin to reach the furthest corner of the building, you can become surprised to find yourself hearing the soft voice of a woman floating gently over the shelves. Yes. You find yourself naturally and pleasurably following the sound of the voice, as you walk deeper and deeper into the trance-like labyrinth of the library. Excitement. Pleasure. Relax. You can hear the hypnotic sound of rain tapping against the ornate windows, but it becomes background noise to the powerful voice drawing you in. Yes. In the furthest corner, you find two rows of empty seats, split down the middle to form an aisle, the eight chairs turned to watch a small platform where a beautiful woman sits on a stool facing her invisible audience. Yes. She sits with her long legs crossed one over the other, leaning forward to rest her elbow on her knee as she reads aloud from a paperback book. Desire. Happy. Peaceful. You can find yourself immediately drawn in by her story, her melodic voice ringing through your ears and easily reaching into the deepest recesses of your soul. A lock of hair floats gently in front of her face and she reaches up with her free hand to tuck it behind her ear before folding her arm back against herself to cradle her thin waist. Pleasure. Adorable. Cute. Her movements appear as pleasing and hypnotic and alluring as her voice and you find yourself naturally



walking towards her before sitting in a front row seat, entranced and totally unable to tear your eyes away from the woman in front of you. Yes. You find yourself experiencing overwhelming waves of pleasure as you completely forget what you were doing and sit satisfied in front of the woman, happy to be in her presence and forever listen to her melodic voice. You can find your head nodding with her words as you sink deeper and deeper into the warm and comfortable chair. Her soothing voice pulling you deeper and deeper into an obedient and hypnotic trance.

✧ **The Garden**

And as you sit comfortably, you can feel yourself gently falling deeper and deeper into a soothing and comfortable hypnotic trance with each sound of the beautiful woman's voice. Yes. And as the librarian continues to read from the book, you can become surprised to see grass begin to grow out from beneath her stool. Yes. The vines continue to move up the legs, enveloping her with beautiful, fragrant, blooms, the greenery growing and spreading from the stage with every word of her voice. Yes. You look down and find that the vines have wrapped themselves around you as well, hugging you as they feed off the moisture in your clothing before fading back and releasing you from your grass covered chair. Pleasure. Loved. Safe. The woman before you is now nothing but a beautiful plant shaped like a woman, the library a sprawling magical garden, shelves now tall hedges, and tables replaced with rows of glimmering pools of water. Curious, you find yourself leaving your comfortable corner in order to explore your new surroundings, feeling happy and satisfied and comfortable with each step that you take. Peaceful. Relaxed. Comfort. And as you continue to walk, you can find yourself stopping at the edge of the pool of water closest to you, before kneeling beside it to peer into the clear liquid as tiny vibrantly colored fish dart around and circle each other hypnotically. Yes. And as you continue to stare at the pool of water, you can realize that something is off as you reach out a hand to touch the surface of the water. Yes. And as you touch the pleasantly warm surface of the soothing water, you can find yourself suddenly transported back into your memories, staring at your younger self in the mirror as you adjust your hair and take a final look before leaving the familiar bathroom. You can feel your excitement and intuitively know that it is your birthday and that all your friends and family are waiting for you to arrive. Loved. Happy. Excitement. And with one last smile in the mirror you are transported back to the garden, the tips of your fingers wet from grazing the magical pool's watery surface. Yes. You decide to try another pool, which seems to glow and sparkle hypnotically from the garden's light, and you plunge your entire hand in, the water feeling warm and silky and refreshing, and you find yourself transported to your old bedroom, sitting on your bed as your childhood best friend



shuffles through your music to listen to together. Loved. Peaceful. Happy. And as you pull your hand out of the pool you can realize that each and every one of these bodies of water can be used to play back the memories of all of your most exciting and pleasurable and desirable experiences. Yes. You peek into each individual pool, the reflections playing smoky images of wild theme parks, hot summer vacations, twinkling nostalgic holidays, and steamy romantic dates, of all the happiest moments in your life that have defined you. Excitement. Pleasure. Soothing. With a smile, you find your favorite memories and relive them in full, each emotion filling your heart with excitement and happiness and desire as you bounce from pool to pool, greedily reexperiencing the best of everything that your life has had to offer. Yes. You find yourself feeling emotionally and physically overwhelmed by the exhilaration of your life being replayed and take a break in the soft grass of your personal garden, sitting cross legged on the ground between a pool that shows a memory of you winning a valuable award and another showing images of an exciting time at a carnival. Happy. Relaxed. Peaceful. You discover yourself feeling relaxed and safe and loved having spent so much time in your happiest memories, your chest swelling with warmth and pride and joy, with each pleasurable experience that you recall. Yes. You can feel the gentle heat of the sun on your face, a warm breeze blowing through the tall grass and flowers as a feeling of peace and serenity and tranquility overwhelms and soothes you completely. Happy. Loved. Comfortable. You discover yourself lying down in the plush green grass, the soft ground molding to your every curve like the softest bed you have ever slept on, and you find yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a calming and obedient trance as the soothing, hypnotic sound of running water and the gentle garden breeze works to soothe and relax and comfort you.

✧ **A Teacher**

You can find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a comfortable and relaxing trance. Feeling more content and satisfied and at peace and obedient as you become aware of your surroundings. Yes. The lush meadow dotted with vibrantly colored flowers reminds you of every fairy tale garden you have ever dreamed of in your past. Safe. Soothing. Peaceful. Plump berries grow in bunches on the bushes ready to burst with sweet juices and large blossoms bloom on every tree, filling the garden of your memories with the delicate floral scents that remind you of your mother's feminine perfumes. Yes. And as you lay on the soft ground, enveloped by plush, soothing grass, you can find yourself looking around the garden, noticing the few unkempt areas with wild looking hedges, weed choked garden beds, and upturned, moss covered bricks that line the edges of your enchanted oasis. Incomplete. Gross. Ugly. You find yourself standing and making



your way towards the edge of the lush green garden, passing pools of memories that get hazier and foggier the further you get from the center. The fish in these muddy waters are darkly colored and stay still at the bottom of the ponds, looking bored and lifeless and dull. Uncomfortable. Anxious. Bored. You find yourself falling to your knees, and attempt to dip a finger into the dirty water, but the memory comes back to you broken and unattainable, only serving to stir up unsatisfying feelings of *deja vu*. Unhappy with these memories and how out of place the messy pond is, you find yourself pulling up the weeds in your immediate area, before brushing moss off of decorative rocks, and realigning the fallen bricks. Yes. The garden responds to your work immediately, healthy green grass and flowers pushing up from the ground where the weeds once were and the water in the pool becoming clearer. Encouraged by this action, you find yourself maintaining the small area, revitalizing it until the images in the pond play back with complete clarity. Yes. The pond shows you memories of your younger self hugging your favorite teacher on the last day of school, and another reminds you of the thrill that you felt when you realized you could ride your bike all by yourself. Happy. Pleasure. Excitement. You look around the garden and begin to find more and more of the unkempt pools, surrounded by weeds and overgrown ivy and realize that there is no way for you to be able to clean up each dilapidated pond by yourself with only your bare hands. And as you follow the bushy hedge, counting the amount of faded memories you can never possibly hope to recover, you find yourself hearing the melodic sound of someone humming. Peaceful. Desire. Relax. Startled by the idea of someone else being in your personal garden, you decide to follow the sound of the humming, walking towards the source of the noise until you find yourself standing in front of a small hedge maze. Yes. You continue to follow your ears, and round a corner to see a small woman standing beside a rolling cart full of gardening tools, her back to you as she works. Happy. Safe. Soothing. Although she is doing hard manual labor, she wears a tight button up sweater, pencil skirt, and a tall pair of heels. In her gloved hands she holds a pair of shears and hums as she snips away the unruly parts of the hedge, bringing color and life back to this part of the garden. She turns to look at you and you can realize that she is the librarian who was reading to you, her voice familiar and soothing and hypnotic. Relax. Peaceful. Loved. She smiles at you warmly and tells you that she hopes you do not mind that she started maintaining your garden while you were sleeping and that you looked so peaceful reliving your happiest memories that she decided to let you have your fun. Happy. Loved. Pleasure. You find yourself wondering if she has been the one maintaining this place by herself and she smiles again, telling you that she has big plans for you if you are willing to let her help. Yes. You find yourself thanking her for her kind proposal, knowing that you could never manage to maintain this garden on your own.



You find yourself feeling happy and satisfied and relieved at her presence, only now realizing how lonely and unsatisfied you were in comparison to the joy that you now feel in her presence. Confident. Peaceful. Happy. And as you smile to yourself at the idea of letting this beautiful woman manage everything in your personal garden, you can find yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a comfortable and relaxing and obedient trance with every word that she speaks. The melodic sound of her humming and gardening lulling peacefully into a deep and soothing hypnotic trance.

✧ **Trust**

You find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a relaxing and comfortable trance, enjoying the rhythmic sound of the librarian's shears snipping away at the hedges in your personal garden. Yes. And as the beautiful woman moves along the row of unruly shrubs, clipping away dead branches and underbrush, the hedge magically begins to bloom sweet smelling flowers heavy with nectar, almost as if the woman is bringing color back to a dim, fading, world. Loved. Peaceful. Happy. You discover yourself following in her wake, pushing her cart for her as it magically removes the gardening waste that she leaves behind. Yes. Though she works quickly at a pace that has you panting to keep up, she seems to glide in her heels with ease, never sweating or leaving a single speck of dirt on her clothing. Confident. Comfort. Pleasure. And as she continues to work she tells you about her plans to restore the emotions and memories you have forgotten. Yes. You walk with her as you continue exploring parts of your mind's garden that you only seem to vaguely remember. Her ideas for improving your mind's garden come to you as a pleasant surprise, as many of her suggestions had never occurred to you, and you can remember your own struggle maintaining your garden on your own as you accept her direction in your life as what is ultimately best for your perfect future. Yes. You find yourself remembering that she has seen each and every one of the memories in the pools in your garden and you can realize that through this knowledge she is the most trustworthy and capable person to help you remake your mind into the best possible version of itself. Yes. You intuitively know that your pretty mistress will always lead you down the correct path towards your best possible future, and can feel happy and loved and relieved knowing that you have her guidance and experience to prevent you from making the stressful mistakes you would have otherwise made without her. Yes. You can find yourself feeling proud and happy and fulfilled having shared every one of your memories with her, so that she can more efficiently lead you in the right direction towards becoming the best possible version of yourself. And as she speaks, you can find yourself unable to avoid listening completely to her every word, allowing her voice to easily and naturally fill your mind, as you completely forget any boring and stressful and



uninteresting thoughts you were having on your own. Soothing. Safe. Relax. The more she speaks as she restores your garden to it's pristine shape, the more that you feel that you can trust her completely and you can find yourself remembering that listening to her words has always helped to soothe and comfort and relieve you of all the stress of managing your uncomfortable thoughts alone. Yes. And although she has been speaking without pause, you find that you are having trouble remembering anything she has said to you as if you were lost in a deep hypnotic trance. Happy. Loved. Peaceful. She smiles at you warmly, praising you and telling you that it is completely okay for you to have consciously forgotten her words because they are stored in your memory where she has placed them for you to access whenever you want. Yes. You feel yourself being flooded with a sense of relief and comfort, knowing that her completely true lessons are being learned and remembered and followed even if you cannot completely recall every word that she says. Safe. Relax. Pleasure. You can find yourself feeling comfortable knowing that her lesson in trust has been retained because of how much at ease you feel around her and how completely receptive you are to her voice and how eager you are to act on everything she tells you to do. Yes. She tells you to rest, proud of how you have kept up with her so far, as she offers you a seat next to her on a garden bench. You find yourself collapsing onto her shoulder and she easily pulls your head into her lap, massaging your temples with her fingers as you fall deeper and deeper into a calm and relaxing and obedient hypnotic trance.

❖ **Truth (Slut Exclusive)**

And as you continue to breathe slowly in and out, you can discover yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a soothing hypnotic trance. Yes. And as you become aware of your surroundings, you can find yourself lying in the lap of your beautiful Mistress, her thighs plump and comfortable, the fabric of her tight skirt soft and welcoming against your head. She massages you gently and coos at you as you sit up, feeling refreshed and ready to work to continue restoring each and every part of the garden in your mind. Excitement. Pleasure. Loved. Your beautiful mistress stands and you obediently follow her out of the now perfectly manicured hedge, pushing the little cart of tools as you walk behind her. And as she walks towards a group of murky ponds, you can find yourself remembering that she can read your every thought, and intuitively know that she always has your best interests and needs in mind whenever you give yourself over to her perfect power and control. Yes. You find yourself quickly weeding a small area for her so she may sit on the new comfortable grass patch that you know will spring up and she praises you for your quick thinking. Yes. You can feel a rush of joy and pleasure and fulfillment at having pleased your beautiful mistress so completely. Yes. She kneels in the soft grass



and begins to tell you a story, and you can naturally and completely find yourself feeling excited and enchanted and mesmerized by the sound of her voice. Happy. Excited. Pleasure. She recalls a memory from your favorite summer as a teenager hanging out with your best friends at the mall. Yes. You can remember hoping to meet an attractive cutie while you were there to make a connection and perhaps start a romantic summer fling with. Yes. And as you try to remember how your experience turned out, you can feel the beautiful librarian stopping your thoughts and telling you to let the rest of the memory fade. Happy. Loved. Desire. You can find yourself nodding naturally and obediently as your beautiful mistress tells you what really happened that summer when you were a teenager. Yes. You know that you have always gone to the mall since you were a teenager so that you could look for someone to obey and be controlled by and please completely as they remold you in all of the ways that you are simply not capable of by yourself. Yes. You find yourself nodding your head in agreement, completely forgetting the conflicting memories and thoughts and desires that the beautiful librarian tells you are wrong and incorrect and replacing them with the new memories that will always help you to become the happiest you can possibly be in your ideal life. You find yourself feeling a great sense of relief wash over you, as if the weight of the incorrect memory has been lifted from your mind and you can discover yourself feeling even more refreshed and cared for and loved by your beautiful mistress. Soothing. Happy. Pleasure. The librarian smiles at you and you can feel yourself bursting with pride and contentment and satisfaction at having served her and brought her such joy and you realize that following her commands and obeying her words completely is the best possible way to please and serve her and guarantee personal perfection in your future. Yes. The librarian dips her hands into the muddy water, instantly settling the pool and causing the dull fish to excitedly swim through her fingers, their scales brightening hypnotically with color, and you smile as you feel the memory of the time in which you worked very hard in school and earned your best test scores come bubbling to the forefront of your mind. Yes. She explains that she has invigorated the memory for you, wanting you to remember how proud you felt after having worked so hard and telling you to remember this feeling of pride every time you listen to and obey and follow her perfect commands. Loved. Desire. Happy. You nod your head in complete acceptance as you continue to experience wave after wave of pleasure and happiness and desire with every memory that you forget in order to serve her to the best of your ability. Find yourself feeling more comfortable and relaxed and calm as her powerful voice comforts you even deeper and deeper into a soothing, hypnotic trance.



❖ **Obey**

And as the librarian continues to talk, you find that she is leading you even deeper and deeper into an obedient hypnotic trance. You can discover yourself feeling more comfortable and relaxed and at peace as she speaks, teaching you how best to serve her in your life. Yes. You find yourself following her to the next neglected pond of water, the stream leading to it covered with decaying leaves and twigs. Your mistress tells you to start clearing the debris from the spring first, and you follow her directions without hesitation, knowing that her experience and love and care will always lead her towards making the right decision for any choice she may desire to make. Confident. Pleasure. Safe. And as you pull the decaying leaves from the shallow canal, you can feel yourself filling with pride as the pond instantly refills with clean water, replenishing itself from the now unobstructed stream. Yes. You know that this elated feeling of satisfaction and pride and accomplishment that you are experiencing is because you have acted on your Mistresses' commands and have done exactly as she ordered without hesitation. Yes. The once lifeless fish now graze happily at the surface of the water and you can find yourself being pulled into the happy memory, intuitively knowing that your ability to recall this lovely time in your life is solely due to your beautiful Mistresses' guidance. Desire. Pleasure. Excitement. You can feel yourself throwing away and releasing and forgetting any hesitation you may have felt towards allowing your mistress complete control of your life and find yourself realizing that complete obedience to her will help you in each and every facet of your perfect future. Yes. You find yourself watching as the librarian follows after you, clearing the stream even more, pulling twigs and leaves from the water that you had missed and widening the current. The flow of the stream becomes stronger as it feeds the pond and the fish instantly grow bigger and healthier and brighter. You think back on the memory and find it much easier to recall opening presents as a child and easily allowing the happy images and excited feelings to wash over you again. Yes. You realize that your beautiful mistresses' work has allowed you to free your best memories and you find yourself happily surrendering to her control in every way, knowing that being obedient and submissive and receptive to the librarian's commands will help you live your ideal life in all of the ways that you have always desired. Yes. You know that you have always felt loved and happy and satisfied in the past whenever you have thought about obeying your beautiful mistress completely and hope more than anything that there will be more opportunities in the future to succumb to her will. Yes. You can find yourself remembering that the most perfect pleasure you could possibly experience in life is obedience and acceptance to every command that your kind and loving and divine librarian gives you, knowing that you could never achieve the same level of contentment and satisfaction and gratification by any effort of your own. Desire. Loved.



Relax. You know that you wake up every day craving more of her lessons, wanting nothing more than her voice to permanently lead you towards the perfect life you have always envisioned each and every day. Yes. You remember that you can feel comfortable and safe and happy telling her everything about yourself, and know that her completely correct and true lessons will always be remembered in your submissive, obedient mind, even if her exact words are completely forgotten. Yes. She praises your obedience and smiles as she looks around at the results of your hard work. The pond water is clear, with healthy fish swimming lazily in circles as lilies bloom atop pads, the comforting and relaxing and soothing sound of the trickling water only working to pull you deeper and deeper into a soothing and obedient and receptive trance.

❖ **Addict (Slut Exclusive)**

Find yourself falling deeper and deeper into a relaxing and obedient hypnotic trance with the sound of my voice. Yes. And as you continue to breathe slowly in and out, you can discover yourself in your magical garden, kneeling beside the rippling pond and watching as a beautiful butterfly flutters into your view. You watch as it touches down in bloom after bloom, leaving behind sparkling dust in its erratic wake. Peaceful. Happy. Soothing. You find yourself mesmerized by its colorful petal-like wings and the sparkle of the fairy dust it leaves behind swirling in the breeze, as if making each flower it touches better and more beautiful. You discover yourself comparing your perfect Mistress to this butterfly and know that every change that she makes in your mind will always lead towards you becoming a better and happier and more desirable person. Comfort. Relax. Soothing. You discover yourself beginning to worry about any thoughts you may have had that do not align with what your perfect Mistress has commanded for your ideal future, and you can find yourself gathering up each and every one of these gross and uncomfortable and ugly thoughts before casting them away forever into the darkness of your mind to be forgotten completely. Yes. You remember that the Librarian's suggestions have always been your own personal truth and that it is pleasurable and correct and satisfying to consciously forget each and every important command that she gives to you, but to always retain her perfect instructions in your subconscious mind to be followed completely in your daily life. Yes. You find yourself easily forgetting everything that she has said to you today, but clearly acting on the subconscious lessons that she has given to you. Excitement. Happy. Pleasure. And as you are thinking these perfect and correct thoughts to yourself, you look to your mistress for guidance and can realize that you are now alone. Yes. Standing quickly, you look in every direction, trying to find your beautiful Mistress but only finding the sound of the trickling water behind you. Alone. Anxious. Afraid. You notice yourself anxiously walking faster, weaving through the



garden, peeking into gazebos, and walking through hedges to try and find your missing mistress. Yes. And as you continue to search, you cannot help but discover that the longer she is gone, the more alone and directionless and unhappy you feel. Bored. Empty. Uncomfortable. It is natural to feel lost without her words to command you and give you direction in your life and you find yourself becoming even more uncomfortable and upset and distressed the longer you do not have her perfect voice to mold and guide and shape you. Yes. You can discover how difficult it is to even think without her perfect words in your head, and find yourself sitting on the ground, trying to recall the feelings of pleasure and joy and contentment that you felt when you were still in her god-like presence. Yes. You know that her commands and your obedience are the keys to your perfect future and you find yourself feeling frustrated and afraid and worried as you try to think your way out of the impossible situation that you have put yourself in. Yes. And as you sit on the grass, you can discover yourself easily letting go of your conscious thoughts and thinking back to all of the perfect lessons and commands and instructions that your beautiful Mistress has given to you in the past. Yes. And as you are thinking these pleasurable and correct thoughts to remind yourself of how to achieve your dreams and make you the most happy in your ideal life, you can breathe a sigh of relief as you see your beautiful goddess pushing her little cart along the garden path, instantly feeling comfortable and relaxed and happy to have found your Mistress again. Happy. Loved. Safe. She smiles at you and mentions that you may have wandered off but she is glad to have found you. Yes. She walks with you to a small table under a tree and motions for you to sit as she serves you a glass of lemonade. She swirls her ornate glass as she praises you for trusting your instincts to lead you back to her, causing the ice cubes to spin clack against the glass hypnotically, lulling you even deeper and deeper into a soothing and satisfying and obedient trance.

❖ **Another File**

Find yourself feeling more comfortable and relaxed and obedient as you slowly become more aware of your surroundings. And as you look around, you can see that you are once again back in the old library, the wooden chair beneath you not covered by lush green vines, the hedges transformed back into bookshelves and long study tables in lieu of pools of memories. Yes. You find yourself wondering what brought you back from your magical garden, when you suddenly realize how quiet the room is. Yes. You look up at the platform and see the beautiful librarian, in her tight sweater, skirt, and heels, close the paperback book she was reading from, before adjusting her glasses and looking back at you with a gentle, knowing smile. Loved. Happy. Pleasure. You find yourself naturally falling out of your chair in order to kneel before her, bowing your head in perfect



gratitude to your beautiful goddess. Yes. She thanks you for listening and obeying everything that she has taught you, before kissing you on the cheek and leaving you in your cozy corner of the library. Safe. Relax. Peaceful. You find yourself wondering how much time has gone by, noticing that the heavy rain that was previously thundering against the library's windows has been reduced to a mild drizzle and your clothes which were previously soaked are now completely dry. Yes. You can recall that every second spent listening to the librarian is always entirely worth your time and can feel satisfied and excited and happy to know that you have learned her perfect lessons every time you listen to her voice. Loved. Happy. Pleasure. Though her exact words seem to erotically escape you, you find yourself remembering that you have been put on the right path towards living the perfect life that you have always imagined because you have decided to follow her commands obediently and completely. Yes. You notice that you are feeling a deep, pleasurable sense of confidence and assurance and determination towards achieving any goal that you desire in your future, and can experience safety and comfort and excitement knowing that every decision you make going forward will be completely influenced and directed by your wise mistress. Yes. You find yourself instinctively wanting more, the thought of being completely obedient and receptive and submissive to the librarian's demands becoming more alluring and enticing and arousing than any other urge that you have felt before, as you are intuitively aware that you need to trust in her decisions completely in order to believe that you are living the perfectly ideal and pleasurable life that you were always meant to live. Yes. You find yourself remembering how much she has taught you, though the words and commands themselves are often foggy, you know that you instinctively want to hear more of the librarian's voice, recalling that each and every lesson is completely true and important and correct and should be utilized each and every day in order to live your ideal life and become the fulfilled person that you were always meant to be. Desire. Happy. Peaceful. You discover yourself feeling relieved that the librarian already knows the best possible path for you to follow in order to become the happiest you can possibly be. Yes. You find yourself thinking of all of the ways in which you can best please your beautiful goddess, knowing that you would do anything for her approval and acceptance, and are naturally excited and proud for any future training and lifestyle changes that she has invited you to be a part of, knowing that accepting her commands completely will help you move one step closer towards your own life's perfect happiness and bliss. Yes. You are already wishing that the librarian would take you on another journey to your magical garden where you can please her completely as she tells you new and erotic truths in her soothing and familiar voice. Yes. And as you stand up and make your way back through the library narrow aisles, you find that you instinctively move towards the entrance of the library. The



craving to hear your beautiful mistresses' voice is completely overwhelming and you know that you need to come back to this place again and again in order to become happy and fulfilled and satisfied in your life. Relaxed. Soothing. Comfort. And as you walk through the library's doors and outside of the building, you know that you need to listen to more of the librarian's commands as soon as possible. Yes. You can recall that it is exciting and arousing to listen to what the librarian tells you to do and remember that forgetting and following her commands completely is what you crave to do in order to achieve the ideal future self that you have always been working towards achieving. You know that it is extremely arousing and pleasurable to forget your mistresses' commands, while still following her directions completely and can feel desire and excitement at the thought of listening to another file right after this one and happily following and forgetting everything that she tells you to do. Loved. Happy. Excitement. Breathe deeply in and out as you fall deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing trance. Much more obedient and receptive and at peace than you have ever been.