

“Just look me in the eyes, honey, and I’ll make your mind just melt.” Your hypnotist said. You met their gaze. They were so close to you. You could feel the heat of their body. And in their eyes, you could see all the minute changes of gradient. The patterns of their irises.

It was so easy to stare. So simple to just get lost in their gaze. “That’s it, toy. Just stare. Just sink. Let my words into your mind as you let your eyes focus on mine. There’s nowhere else to look. Nothing else to do but stare, and slip, and drift down for me.”

You realised you hadn’t blinked for a little while. But that didn’t really seem to matter. All that mattered was staring. Focussing. “And you might notice those eyelids getting a little heavy, from all that staring. But that’s okay. You can worry about that later. Just keep going for me.”

You nodded slightly. Your eyelids did feel heavy. Your mind felt warm, and sluggish. Each moment that passed just made those feelings more prominent. But their gaze had you trapped. Held, softly, but firmly, as you slipped into a sleepy, soporific state.

“That’s it, toy. You’re doing so well for me. And those eyelids must be so tired.” They were saying, you realised you had spaced out, lost in their eyes. “And in a moment, you’ll feel them pulling closed. Irresistibly. Inevitably. A force of nature that you can’t fight.”

Your eyelids drooped. “In three. Eyelids so heavy. Two. Weights pulling them down. One. Closing all the way. And zero. Deep down. Dropping into the infinite stillness of submissive trance. Thoughts directed by my voice, and body so relaxed. Just sink for me. Good toy.”

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