

You had first seen them earlier that night, when they walked in. Chains adorning them, various weaves and sizes of rings creating an intricate pattern of differing textures that seemed to flow around their body. Accompanying them was that soft jingling.

You'd only gotten the chance to talk to them now, however, and they were excitedly telling you about their pets, occasionally adjusting a chain, making it jingle, which drew your attention away. They kept on smiling however, oblivious to your lapses in concentration.

"And yeah, I've had him since he was about -" They paused, having adjusted another chain, seeing your eyes dart downwards at the jingle, the shifting of light. "There you go. No. Don't look back at me. Follow the chain. Let your eyes travel over my body, moving downwards."

You found yourself suddenly much more intently aware of their voice. "Just like your mind is moving downwards. Let my words become the chains around your mind, sweetie." As they said it, you could feel it. The sensation of chains wrapping around your brain.

They let out a laugh. "I can see those heavy eyes fluttering. Such a good listener. Such a susceptible subject. You've been letting my chains capture your attention for this entire conversation. So now, let them fully take over." They shimmied their body, and you felt your mind crumble.

Every chain jingled, catching the soft lights of the room. You didn't know where to look, the sensation made you feel dizzy, like your mind was being pulled back and forth by the chains. You found yourself leaning forwards, until a single finger under the chin brought you back.

Right back to the view before you. Their other hand, the one not under your chin, was dancing before your eyes, small chains woven between the fingers. "That's it, just follow my fingers, let the light shining off the chains capture more and more of your thoughts."

You didn't even know their name. Not that that mattered. None of it mattered. Just the light, the sound, the waves their voice made in your mind. In this moment, they were a Goddess of chain, and you were completely wrapped up in their power.

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