

"Just staring, eyes feeling so heavy, so hard to keep them open." Your hypnotist said, pocket watch swaying before your eyes. "But just keep watching the watch. Until." It lowered slightly. "It." They began to loosen their grip. "Drops." The watch fell from your vision.

As it did, your eyes were pulled down, and you slipped into trance. "That's it." Your hypnotist said. Just sinking, and drifting. Until you come up!" They snapped their fingers, your eyes opened. They were holding their pocket watch in front of your eyes again.

Instantly your gaze fixed on it, as it swung back and forth. "That's right, pet. Just watch. And drop!" they let the watch sink, and you sank with it, back into trance. "And up!" You blinked, your eyes struggling to open. The watch was before you once more.

"Such a good plaything. Just staring, and letting me mess with your mind. Drop for me." The watch fell away. Once more you were plunged, easily, effortlessly into trance. You could feel your head spinning, your mind dizzy from being pulled so quickly in different directions.

"Good toy. Now, come up!" They snapped. "And down." Another snap. "Up." Snap. "Down." Snap. They kept going. Kept snapping with each word. Bouncing your mind up and down like a basket ball. And just like a basket ball, each bounce up was a little lower.

Before long, you were struggling to open your eyes. Struggling to find the energy or willpower to do anything but sink deeper. "Hey, come on. Up!" They snapped their fingers again. "Up, up, up!" Three more snaps managed to pull your brain out of the pit you were in.

But it wasn't very far. Your eyelids fluttered open, and they took you by the chin, lifting your face to meet theirs. "There you go, my sweet plaything. So mindless. An empty-headed plaything, for me to mess with. To fractionate until there's nothing left between your ears."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #fractionation #pocketwatching #eyefixation