

There were small speckles of a darker shade of brown in your hypnotist's eyes. That's what you noticed as you were staring. Their eyes had always been captivating, so very alluring. It was no wonder that you loved getting lost in them.

And you were lost. Your thoughts had fled some time ago. You noticing the slight differences in their irises was the first thought you had had in several minutes. And even now, you continued to sink deeper. You continued to float down, as their words entered your mind.

You didn't register them as words. They were just noise. They weren't for your conscious mind to understand. You didn't care. You just wanted to sink into mindless bliss, where there were no thoughts. No responsibilities. No stress. Where you could see every detail of them.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #eyefixation #hypnoticamnesia #obedience