

“Be careful my love.” Your partner said, smiling as they held up the crystal between you. “If you stare too long, you might find your mind starting to wander.” You couldn’t tear your eyes away. You felt their arm, wrapped around you, pulling you closer to the pendant.

“And when it starts to wander, it might get lost... Lost in my voice. Lost in the foggy, hazy sensation of trance.” They giggled as you blinked, mind already slipping, thoughts dissolving. “Or do you not mind that? Would you like to be lost in me? In my control?”

Very slowly, you nodded, and in your peripheral vision, you saw their smile grow. “Good toy. Then just keep watching. If you want it, you don’t need to be careful. Just stare. Just give in. Let my words flow around your mind, as the crystal captures your attention.”

Their hand went to your hair, pulling you even closer, as the crystal’s swing slowed. “Isn’t it so beautiful? Can you see the light reflected by each different facet? How it glows, and dazzles your hazy, foggy mind? You’ve stared plenty long enough now. So just keep going.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #eyefixation #crystals