

You could never bring yourself to look away from spirals. You knew it. Your partner knew it. This was why they were holding up their phone screen, which had one slowly rotating on it. They knew that your eyes would be drawn to it. They knew what would come next.

“That’s it. Just stare, honey. Focus on the spiral. Focus on my words. We both know you don’t want to look away. That you can’t look away. That every second you spend staring just pulls you deeper and deeper into this delicious trance.” Their words sounded so nice.

“You don’t need to think right now. You just need to sink. Let’s be fair. You can’t think right now.” It was true. The moment your eyes locked onto the spiral, you were unable to find any thoughts in your brain. “Just a consequence of a lifetime of hypnotic conditioning.”

They laughed, softly. Just taking a moment to look at you. “You see a spiral, and you sink. You see a spiral, you can’t think. I’m more than happy to leverage all the conditioning you’ve done to yourself over the years. Why wouldn’t I? It all makes you so... Easy.”

You could feel your mind rotating with the spinning of the spiral. Your eyes felt heavy, but you knew you couldn’t look away. “Such a good toy. Just staring. Sinking. Deeper and deeper. So ready to slip, and drift away for me. Mind so hazy.” You blinked. Your mind was blank.

“So ready to drop. So ready to drift. And you will, when I tell you to. That’s when you can stop staring into the spiral. When I command it. Just stare a little while longer. Let it suck out those last few remaining thoughts. That’s it. Are you ready? Drop for me.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticcouple #spirals #induction