

“All you need to do, toy, is stare.” Your hypnotist said, as they swayed before you, their bare body the only thing you could focus on. “Stare, and sink. Watch my body moving back, and forth, and back, and forth. And let your mind go blank. Your jaw can just hang open.”

They leant down, brushing a hand over your cheek, before straightening up again. “You don’t need to think right now. Just stare at my body. Become enthralled.” Your brain was stumbling, it was so hard to look away, to even blink. You had to keep staring at them.

“That’s it, plaything. Let the lights playing across my skin dazzle your mind. Feel those eyes getting heavier.” Your eyelids were fluttering. More and more with every swirl of light that passed over their chest. “Weaker, just like every muscle in your body.”

They bent down again, and your mind bent with them. “Soon, I’m going to sit down, and that’s going to send your mind down. Are you ready, toy?” You nodded, slowly. “Feel the anticipation, in that sparkling, weak, dazed mind of yours. And...” They sat. “Drop for me.”

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