

Your partner held out their hand, and you took it. They were smiling. "There you go. Just hold my hand, and focus on my eyes, sweetie." They began to move your hands, a gentle, soothing, swaying motion. "Let yourself get lost in the rhythm. Lost in my gaze."

You took a deep breath, focusing easily on their eyes. "That's it. Keep on breathing nice and deep. Let each moment deepen your focus on me. On my eyes. On my voice, curling around your mind. You don't need to think right now, you just need to stare, and sink, and drift."

Their words were so easy to listen to. Once, a long time ago, it might have taken you some time to begin to really slip into trance. But that was then. Now, your eyelids were already fluttering, as their voice, the motions of your hand, their eyes all tugged at your mind.

"Nearly there plaything. Just focus a few moments longer. Keep staring, until I..." They tugged your hand forwards. You hadn't realised that you had been swaying with the motion. But that tug pulled you in towards them. Your mind pitched. Your eyelids were closing.

The pull made you fall towards them. Their arms wrapped around you, enveloping you in their softness, their touch. The scent of their perfume soothed your mind as your thoughts tumbled away. Silence inside you. Just their words to guide you. That was what you needed right now.

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