

“Awh, plaything, puppet. Just shh...” Your hypnotist pressed a finger to your whimpering lips, silencing your whines of pleasure. “That’s it. You’re here. You’re safe. Just open those heavy, tired, sleepy eyes for me.” You obeyed, dragging your eyelids open.

They were smiling down at you, one hand on your chin. “Just stare into my eyes, pet. Sink deeper for me. Let your brain unwind even more than it already has done. I know, the pleasure’s pushed your brain so deep into a sweet, submissive headspace.”

Each word they said was another weight on your mind, weighing your thoughts down. Everything felt so slow. So hazy. Their eyes were the only point of stability in your vision, looking away made you feel so dizzy. So, you just stared deeper, and deeper, unwilling to look away.

“You’re such a good, obedient toy for me.” They cooed, the hand on your chin pulling you closer to their entrancing gaze. “Sinking so softly, and sweetly. Mind melting away. Letting me take control. But that’s what you want, isn’t it honey? You want me to take control, forever.”

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