

“Oh, sweetie, if you keep on looking at me like that, I’m going to have to do something about it...” Your hypnotist was smirking as they sauntered towards you, and you tried to hold your face in a neutral pose. It was difficult. They looked incredible.

“Mmm, I can still see it, toy. Your lustful gaze. Do you want me? Huh? Do you want to see me strip, so you can see all of me?” They had reached you, their hand reaching under your chin, pulling your head upwards, so your gaze met theirs. “Well too bad toy. Not yet.”

They tipped your head more. “I want you to fall, sweetie. And you’re going to. Feel yourself tipping, dropping, going blank, and mindless...” As you slumped back in the chair, your mind switched off, your brain emptied of thought. The last thing you were aware of was their laugh.

“Up, up, up...” You didn’t know how much time had passed. It was so hard to think. Your eyelids fluttered open. They were leaning against the far wall, looking at you with a soft smirk on their face. “Sweetie, I told you that I was going to have to do something...”

They snapped their fingers, and suddenly desire was flooding your body. Desperation mixed with the slowness of your thoughts, creating a need that you couldn’t begin to think of how to satisfy. All you knew was that you wanted them. A moan slipped from your lips.

They laughed. “Awh, yeah, that’s it. I figured that if you were going to be looking at me lustfully, I should give you all the lust you could handle. Aren’t I nice?” They were walking towards you again. Your eyes drank them in. “I give you exactly what you want.”

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