

"Awh, sweetie. It's such a rush, isn't it?" Your hypnotist said, smirking as they looked down at you. "Giving in. Letting me take control. But you really should have been careful." They looked at their phone, tapping a few times. "I told you, I'm greedy with the things I want."

You felt your own phone buzz in your pocket, and pulled it out. The screen was dark. "And I want you." They said, bringing a finger to your chin, pulling your gaze up to meet theirs. "More of you. Always more. So, I just kept on taking. Control of your mind."

They tapped you on the forehead, your brain went blank. "Control of your body." They drew their finger down your nose, your muscles turned to jelly. "Your money." They paused, but you felt the familiar urge. The desire to send. To give them whatever they wanted.

"But then you decided to say yes to me installing all these apps on your phone, on your computer. Was it because I was so sweet? So nice to you? Because I made you feel really good? Well that's okay." They sounded so nice. Your mind struggled to compute what they were saying.

"I won't do anything bad with them. I'll just use them to deepen my control. Of course your computer's desktop should be a picture of me, silly, so you can be reminded of me whenever you see it!" they said, you heard them tapping on their phone. You tried to open your eyes.

It was a moment of resistance, and as you got your eyes open, they pulled something up before you. Your phone. "Hush, toy. Just look at your phone a second." On the screen, which had been blank, was a spinning pinwheel. It captured your attention. "See that spiral?"

You couldn't look away. "That's right. Just stare. Just sink. Let me make the changes I need to make. You gave me control to make decisions for you, silly toy. Check in." They said.

"Green." You replied, instantly. You didn't want this to stop.

They laughed "That's what I thought. So go ahead. Struggle all you want." They said. You couldn't even consider it. "But I'm in too deep now. Ingrained in your life. Into your devices. You're all mine, pet. So, give up. Give in. Surrender. It'll feel so much better when you do."

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