

You tried to look away from their eyes. To stop yourself staring. But you couldn't. Your own body was betraying you. Trapping you in their gaze, leaving you unwilling and unable to look away. They smiled. "That's it, toy. We both know how much you want to stare."

They leant forwards, one hand going to the back of your head. "To let your mind go all mushy for me as my words slip in, taking control. Just give in to me, sweetness. Just keep staring, and let your thoughts fall away. Slip deeper, drift, and drop. Such a good toy."

Your body had been the one betraying you, but now you didn't want to stop staring. It felt so good to sink into their gaze. Your body relaxing, your thoughts unwinding. "You're trapped now. Trapped in my gaze. Trapped in my power. But that's okay. It feels good, doesn't it?"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #eyefixation #induction