

"You've really got to be careful, toy. Stare too long, and you might find your mind stolen away from you." Your hypnotist said. You blinked. Unable to tear your eyes away from the pocket watch as it dangled before your eyes, slowly rotating on its chain. It was so pretty.

"Of course, you might not mind that, right toy?" They smirked as you swayed slightly, feeling your thoughts turning to dust. "Not when it's so easy to stare, and sink, and drift for me." You nodded, dimly. Barely aware of what you were doing. It didn't matter.

You were lost in their voice. In the pocket watch. The way the light reflected, shining slightly. And your mind continued to sink. Your body felt so relaxed, you could barely stay standing. "Though I guess stolen is the wrong word." Your hypnotist said.

"Stolen implies that it wasn't freely given. Which your mind so surely is, right toy? Given so freely to me. Because you'll give me whatever I want. Whatever I desire, that you can give me. So you give me your mind. Your free will. Your control. All mine. Forever. Right toy?"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #eyefixation #pocketwatching