

Your hypnotist dragged your addled head down onto their thighs, with a laugh. "Come on sweetie, just relax. Just settle your heavy, fuzzy head in my lap. Doesn't that feel nice? Relaxing? Feel that softness. Just let your mind melt into a puddle of warmth, and comfort."

You obediently let them lead your head down onto their lap, waves of peace and comfort washing over your body and mind. Their thighs were comfortable. Soft, and so nice to just rest on. "That's a good toy. Just let your thoughts fade away. You don't need them right now, do you?"

You softly shook your head. You were too comfortable to think. They let out a soft giggle, one hand on your head, the other on your shoulder, holding you still. "Just sink, and drift deeper." Their hand on your head was making soft, gentle strokes through your hair.

"Let yourself unwind, sweetie. It'll feel so good. You just get to be comfortable for a while, rest on my thighs, whilst I slip my words into your mind. So just let go, toy. Who knows, if you sink down deep enough, you might find yourself between my thighs, if you're lucky."

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