

“Look into my eyes, toy.” Your partner said, a mischievous smile crossing their lips. You felt the command sinking into your mind. You knew what looking into their eyes would do. Before your eyes could obey, before you could get caught in their gaze, you turned away.

“No, I... I think there’s something really interesting for me to look at over here.” You said, looking for words to delay them, laughing as you did. They knew you were being bratty.

They put two fingers under your chin, and slowly turned your face.

“Now, sweetie, you just need to look into my eyes and – oh, of course.” You had closed your eyes. You weren’t going to give in that easy. “That’s so much easier for me, thank you, plaything. You just close your eyes, and shut out everything that distracts you from my voice.”

Wait, that- “And as you feel my voice coating your mind in sweet, sticky submission, you can’t help but feel yourself drift, and drop, deeper and deeper for me.” Your brain was shutting down so quickly. You couldn’t think of how to stop it. You couldn’t think.

“But that’s okay, we both want you to drop deeper, don’t we?” Did you? It was so easy to agree. “But you don’t get to drop too deep, not yet. Come back up for me, up, up, up! And open your eyes.” Your eyelids parted, revealing their eyes, staring into yours.

“And there we go.” They sounded so smug. “Was that a mean trick? I’d say I’m sorry, but I’m not. So just stare, and sink, and drift. Good toy.” Your brain was melting before their gaze. “Sink deeper. Slip into sweet, submissive bliss. I’ve got you right where I want you.”

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