

"Come here, toy. Come here and sink into my control." Your hypnotist said, pulling you close to them as they looked down into your eyes. "There's nowhere else for you to be right now. Nothing for you to be doing." They were leaning over you, sat in the chair.

It made you feel so powerless, being beneath them. "So why not just let yourself switch off for a while?" Your mind struggled to come up with a reason to resist. "Let the world drift away, and let my words take the place of your thoughts. It'll feel so good."

They were leaning closer now. "All you need to do, my sweet plaything, is turn your thoughts over to me." One of their hands was rubbing small circles on your temple. The sensation made your eyes flutter, as your brain felt so weak and fuzzy. Their smile widened.

"Give me the control that you so desperately want to be rid of. That's it. Just let those heavy, sleepy eyes close down for me." They let go of your head as your eyes shut, and your body relaxed completely. "You're doing so well. Such a good, obedient plaything."

They pushed you back into the seat. "Sinking deeper, and deeper. Now, let me just..." And then they straddled you. "There we go. Doesn't the world seem so much easier, with me on top of you? That's right. Just nod your head, and with every motion, let yourself sink deeper."

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