

"Awh, toy, look at you, you're torn aren't you?" Your hypnotist said, laughing at you. "The pendant, or my eyes, which will you get lost in? They each want to hold your attention. You just need to pick, what will you find yourself staring into first?" You wanted to look at both.

You tried to focus. "My eyes are so pretty, aren't they toy?" You let your gaze fall onto their eyes. The soft colour. The warmth. Gentle, but mischievous. "So easy to stare into, to get lost in." And then the pendant swung past them. And your gaze was grabbed by it.

"But the pendant is just so shiny! How could you look away?" You couldn't... It was so easy to get lost. Until it swung past their eyes again. And you found yourself looking. Sinking, drifting into them. You furrowed your brow. It was so tiring, switching your focus constantly.

"Awh, are you getting confused, toy?" You nodded your head, as your focus went to the crystal pendant once more. "Getting lost? Getting hazy, and foggy, and mindless?" Back to their eyes. No. The pendant. No, their eyes. You let out a small groan, and they laughed again.

"Good, that's exactly how I like you. It doesn't matter where you look, because when I say so, you *drop*." They snapped their fingers, and your eyes closed, as you sank like a stone. "There we go. All the way down, no thoughts, no confusion. Just sweet, blissful mindlessness."

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