

“Alright toy, I want you to try one more time. All you need to do is keep eye contact. You can do that, can’t you?” Your hypnotist was smirking, one hand covering the crystal pendant around their neck. “You just keep staring into my eyes, and you win!”

You fixed your eyes on theirs. You were ready this time. Their smile widened, as they took their hand away. “I’ll give you whatever you want. You just need to not look.” You could see the glint. The light playing off the faceted surface of the crystal. You focused on their eyes.

It was a struggle. Their suggestion to want to look was burning in your brain. “That’s it. You’re doing so well. You just have to last a minute, toy.” They sounded so smug. Their hand was moving, teasing the crystal, moving it back and forth. Your eyes drifted downwards.

You stopped them at your hypnotist’s lips, before dragging them back upwards. They didn’t make a remark. Had they not noticed? Maybe you could steal just a single glance at their pendant. Even as you thought that, your eyes greedily snapped downwards.

It was so easy to steal a look. What was harder was tearing your gaze away. The pendant was just so... Fascinating. So easy to stare at. To get lost in. Your hypnotist laughed. “Awh, sweetie. That was... Fifteen seconds. But I can’t blame you. It’s so easy for you to give in.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #crystals #hypnoticchallenge #eyefixation