

“That’s it, toy... Just Let your mind sink.” You said, watching your partner’s eyes flutter. They were so close to slipping into trance. “It’s so easy to... To...” The next words had slipped your mind.

“Y-you’re right. It is easy to drop, toy.” Your partner had seen their chance.

You were looking at their eyes. So as they fixed you with a piercing stare, you knew that your gaze was going to be trapped. “So easy to stare, so easy to give in to me. Especially...” They lowered their tone, their voice almost rumbling soothingly in your mind.

“When I shift my tone, just a small change in register, and your mind attaches itself to my words.” They were smiling at you. You had to resist, to take back control.

“N-no, you’re the one who was slipping under, plaything.” You said, trying to wrench your eyes away from theirs.

They laughed. “You’re right, I was. But now it’s you, isn’t it? Feeling hazy. Feeling foggy. Feeling all your brainpower melt away. You were so close to having me under. But I win this time, don’t I, sweetie?” They reached out, cupping your chin, and nodded your head.

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