

"I- um, what's happening?" You asked, finding your eyes fixated on your hypnotist's pocket watch.

They were smirking, as they began to swing the watch back and forth. "I've just trained your eyes to submit, toy. That's all." They said, exuding confidence.

"Your eyes know that when I'm swinging something back and forth, or spinning a spiral, that I'm in control. So, you don't get a say in where you look. You just stare, and sink, and give in, automatically." They held the watch up higher, and your gaze followed.

You knew they were telling the truth. You were just staring. You could feel your mind slowing down as they spoke. "And the best part is that it's self-reinforcing. It feels good to stare. It feels good to sink, and give in. So, your eyes do it over, and over, and over again."

Memories came back of previous trances, where you just stared. "Until you can't resist. Until we get to this point, where there's no conscious decision to make. You're going to look. You're going to stare. You aren't going to look away. You can't look away. You're mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #eyefixation #brainwashing