

“Look at the crystal, toy.” Your hypnotist said, their voice almost sing-song. Melodic and mind bending. Their words pulled your attention, effortlessly. You were so very conditioned at this point. “Just stare, and sink for me. So easy to let go, isn’t it?”

It was. You nodded, slowly. Your eyes were being pulled back and forth, irresistibly. The crystal was so shiny, so sparkly. “That’s right. It’s so easy to stare. So hard to look away. But you don’t want to look away, do you toy? No... You just want to stare, and sink, and drift for me.”

Your mind was stumbling, your thoughts evaporating. They smiled, leaning forwards, bringing the crystal closer to you. Your eyes were being dragged back and forth enough that you had to turn your head a little to keep on watching. You couldn’t stop watching.

“Good toy. Let yourself feel more blank, more open, more obedient, the longer you stare. The longer you watch, the deeper you sink. The deeper you sink, the more controlled you are. That’s it. Blank. Obedient. Open. Controlled. Ready to... Drop.” The crystal fell, and so did you.

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