

Your hypnotist smirked as you looked up at them through bleary eyes. "You've not got much chance to resist at this point, sweetie. But I'll give you an opportunity." Their voice felt so... Alluring. "All you need to do is hold my gaze for ten seconds." They winked at you.

"Ten seconds, and I'll bring you all the way back up. You can do that, can't you?" You nodded, a little uncertain. But you knew you could do it. "I'll even count it down for you." Their smile had become mischievous. "Ten, nine, eight..." You realised what was coming.

"Oh, those eyelids are so very heavy, aren't they?" They were. Your brain was already slowing. "Seven, six, five... I can see you struggling." You forced your eyes open, they had been drooping. "Four. Those eyelids fluttering." It was so hard to keep them open.

"Three. Mind shutting down." Your thoughts stalled. "Two. Following my voice into sleep." Your eyelids were closing. "One. Drop, toy." And you were gone. "There you go. You made it ten seconds, but you seem to have slipped into trance. How careless. You couldn't resist after all."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #eyefixation #countdown #resistancefailed