

“Oh, my love, you’ve found yourself in a bit of a bind, haven’t you?” Your partner cooed. They were so close to you, meeting your gaze. “You want to keep sinking into my eyes, but the longer you stare, the more your eyelids want to close.” They pouted slightly.

“It’s so unfair, if they close, you can’t see my beautiful eyes anymore, but if you keep on staring, you know your eyes will shut.” Your eyelids drooped, feeling like there were weights attached to them. “What do you do? Can you even choose to look away at this point?”

Your mind scrambled for a moment, trying to find the space to think. “Or have you passed the point of no return, where all you can do is sink, and stare, and slowly let your mind and body succumb to my control? Do you even know?” You didn’t know anything. And that felt okay.

“Or are you too focused on staring into my eyes and letting your mind turn to mush? It’s okay. I’ll let you in on a secret. You know what my eyes look like. So even when you close your own, you’ll still be able to see mine, in your mind. Close your eyes, there’s a good toy.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #eyefixation #control #induction