

"I can help with that human. For the usual price." The voice said. You felt delirious. You'd stayed up far too long trying to get this project finished. And had finally, in exasperation, asked the emptiness of the room for help.

"Sure, fine, voice in my head. Help me." You said.

You felt your hand moving. Being shook, up and down. "Deal done." The voice said. And the shadows at the corners of the room got darker. You heard laughter. "Awh, silly human. You should know better than to ask for help with mundane things. Or do they not teach you that anymore?"

The sensation of touch was still present in your hand. You pulled back, aghast, as the shadows coalesced in front of you, before filling with colour. A person stood before you, though you could swear there was something... Off about them.

Other than the fact they had just formed out of shadows. A presence that seemed to pull into the infinite, if you looked over their shoulder. They snapped their fingers. "Eyes on me, mortal. That's it." They said, as your attention was wrenched back to them.

"Now... Three days is the usual price for my aid. Three days of me getting to do whatever I want with you." The figure stepped forwards, and for the first time, you saw the inky blackness of their eyes, shimmering slightly. "And I know exactly what I want to do with you, human."

Those ink-stained eyes were encompassing your whole vision. You felt a pressure in your mind, forming commands. Your hands were moving before you could process the feeling. Stripping you. The figure laughed. "Oh, yes... It has been far too long."

They were right in front of you now. Their hand moved gently up your stomach, to your chest. Their touch felt cool, like a ripple of water that left behind no wetness. "All mine, for three days. You'll enjoy it, I'm sure. And once that's done, I'll fulfil my end of the deal."

#mindcontrol #erotica #microfiction #otherworldlyentities #monsterfucking #eyefixation