

It wasn't a conscious decision, not anymore. Their eyes would be in your field of view, and you would start staring. At which point, you couldn't look away. It was like there was a piece of rope at the back of your skull. It was connected to their eyes, tethering you to them.

And this rope ran through your brain, pulled through it, winding you into them. Each second that passed, that rope pulled more thoughts out of your brain, tying your attention more closely to their eyes. And by that point, looking away was a distant memory.

No, at that point, their eyes had become your whole world. You were lost, sinking deeper, and deeper, and deeper, into them. It was pointless to look away. They were able to just slip their words effortlessly into your mind, as you were dragged deeper into trance, helpless.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #trance #hypnotictriggers #control