

“Gosh honey, you look a little trapped.” Your partner said, snapping their fingers, bringing you back out of trance. As your eyelids fluttered open, they automatically attached to the pendant, swinging back and forth. Held up in front of you by your own hand.

“You open your eyes, and get stuck, staring at the crystal again, then your eyes get heavy, your weak, sluggish mind stops thinking, and you sink back down again.” As they spoke, you felt each sensation, until your eyes closed, and you slipped into trance once more.

And then your partner snapped again, the click of their fingers sounding throughout the room, resonating to the centre of your mind. Like a hook, irresistibly pulling you up, out of trance, until you looked at the crystal, and you began to sink again.

“Yeah, I’ve trapped you in this little loop. All I need to do is snap occasionally, and you just fractionate yourself deeper and deeper every time. I don’t even need to use my words. You’re just a perfectly programmed little puppet. Sinking deeper into my control.”

They laughed as your eyes closed again, and you sank into mindlessness. “That’s it, just keep going.” They snapped their fingers again. Your eyes opened, slower this time. Your mind was so hazy. “We’ll keep going until you stop responding. Then I’ll know you’re deep enough.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #fractionation #control #eyefixation