

"Can you see how it shines, honey?" Your partner asked, holding the pink crystal up so that it caught the light. "It's so pretty, isn't it?"

You nodded, awestruck as the light filtered through every facet, dazzling you. "Y-yes dominant." You said. Your voice was faint. Soft.

They smiled. "That's right. So easy to stare. So easy to watch as it goes-" They began to swing it. "Back, and forth. Back, and forth." You couldn't look away. The light seemed to ripple as the crystal swung. It was so pretty. So shiny. So sparkly. "All those pretty lights."

You let out a soft giggle of delight. "That's it." They said. "Just keep on staring. Just keep on sinking. Let your mind fill up with shiny sparkling light for me. So hard to think. Just sparkles in your brain." You nodded again. And as you did, you felt those sparkles, fluttering.

It felt so good. You giggled again. You felt light headed, airy. The sparkles were making it impossible to think. "That's it. Just stare, and sink for me. Sink into the pink sparkly light. That's it. That's a good bimbo. No thinking. It's too hard to think."

You still felt stunned, even as your head felt lighter, and lighter. Like it was filling with air. "It's so much easier to giggle, right?" They said.

Instinctively, automatically you nodded. That set the sparkles fluttering, and before you knew it, you were giggling again.

You couldn't stop this time. It was funny, which made you giggle more. And that was funny. That you couldn't stop giggling. Your mind was dissolving into giggles and sparkles, as the crystal continued to swing. You couldn't look away. It felt so good to stare.

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