

The light caught the crystal, hanging on a chain from your hypnotist's fingers. It scattered a rainbow of colour across the walls. You knew your hypnotist was looking at you, but you couldn't look away from the crystal, as it turned, slowly. The light was so beautiful.

"I love how easy it is to catch your attention, toy. Something shiny, and your brain latches on. Such a well programmed plaything." They laughed, and you blushed, but you didn't look away. You couldn't look away. "You lose focus on anything else in the world."

The crystal came closer to you. So shiny. "It's like you're the prey of some deep-sea fish. I am luring you in." The crystal swayed slightly, back, and forth. You leant in. "Luring you deeper. Pulling you closer to me." They pulled the pendant back, and you stepped forwards.

"You are my prey, toy. But don't worry, I'm not going to eat you." Their voice had slipped lower, more threatening. "No... I'm going to take your thoughts. Your mind. That I will eat. I'll chew up your brain until it's barely recognisable. And then, you'll be ready for me to reshape you."

You were hearing what they said, but you couldn't really pay attention. The crystal had all your focus. All your thoughts. "You get to be my good, obedient plaything, for as long as I want. I'll break you so easily, toy." The crystal moved back, pulled back, so you followed.

"So effortlessly. Because even as you're listening, you're sinking deeper. Slipping further. Of course I'll take advantage of an eager, willing subject." They whipped the crystal up, away. You blinked, looking up, and around, their other hand was holding your cheek.

And then the hand that had been holding the crystal was on your other cheek. They directed your focus to their eyes. And your moment of awareness fled. "Awh, were you looking at that? Too bad. You're in my hands now. I've caught you. What good prey you are."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #prey #eyefixation #brainwashing