

“Do you know what I treasure the most about you, toy?” Your hypnotist’s words were soft. Melting your brain like butter in a warm pan. Your eyelids were already fluttering. “It’s how easy you are.” You blushed, still aware enough to register what they had said.

“It’s true. You are easy. Easy to trance. I’ve barely said anything, and already your thoughts are slipping away from you.” You blinked, trying to get your brain back in some semblance of order, but it was so difficult. “Come on... Try a little harder than that for me.”

They reached out, cupping your chin with their hand, lifting your head. “Here. How about you keep your eyes open, and focused on mine.” Instantly, your eyelids stopped fluttering, your eyes locked onto theirs. “I’m holding your head up, you’re not going anywhere.”

You were losing yourself in their eyes, in their words. But you still had some awareness. “That’s it. Keep focused on me. My hand’s got you, I won’t let you fall... Will I? Or...” They let go of your chin. “Oops. And there you go. Down into trance. You’re so easy to play with, toy.”

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