

“You’re going to have to blink eventually, toy.” Your hypnotist said. “And when you do, you’ll begin to feel it. That slow, creeping relaxation, covering your body and mind. Making you feel weak. Blank. Submissive. But that’s okay. We both know that that’s what you want.”

“So, you can let those eyelids feel heavy. You can let your body begin to relax. You’re doing such a good job focusing for me. Focusing on me.” You felt your gaze drawn more intensely towards them, unable to look away, despite the heaviness in your eyelids.

“Of course you want to relax. Of course you want to drop. Let those eyes close for just a second.” Your eyelids, which had been wavering, lost the fight to stay open, for just a moment. Your hypnotist was smiling at you as you opened them again.

“That’s it. Such a good toy. Feeling your thoughts slow down. Feeling your mind relax. Making it so much easier to give in again. To-” Your eyelids closed again, just for a second, before opening. “That’s it. Just blink freely. Let each moment of darkness pull you deeper.”

You kept on blinking. Eyelids going up and down. “Making it harder and harder to open your eyes again. Feeling better and better. Just relax into it. That’s it.” Your mind was fluttering, thoughts jumbling together. Their voice was the only thing cutting through it all.

“Each blink makes it so much harder to resist the next one.” Another blink, it was nearly impossible to open your eyes this time. “Eyelids so heavy, being pulled down, all the way down, until they...” Your eyelids followed, obediently. “Close. Good toy.” Your hypnotist said.

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