

You averted your eyes from your hypnotist as they stripped. You didn't know why. An idea of being respectful? You had seen them naked before. You heard them laugh, and felt their hand cup your chin, forcing your gaze onto their body. "So modest. It's charming."

Their words felt suddenly distant. Their hand, cupping your chin was suddenly the focus of your world. The longer that contact was there, the more you felt your energy being drained from your body and mind. "But I want you to look, pet. Now we're both naked."

You were leaning into their hand now, it felt like the only thing keeping you upright. You couldn't look away from their body, from their face. You didn't want to. It was so easy to stare, and relax, and be held up by them. "That's it. I'm so glad this trigger is so effective."

They nodded your head up and down in agreement with their words. "My hand makes you mindless, and blank, and so very weak. But it's okay. I've got you. Now, come here." They tugged you forwards as they spoke, their hand slipping from your chin.

You stumbled, and they enveloped you in their arms. "There you go. Nice, and peaceful." You settled into the cuddle. Feeling their words affecting your mind, just like you could feel their bare skin on yours. So close. So intimate. It felt so nice to be held by them.

"There's no need for modesty right now, pet. Just relax, and feel my body. Feel my hands on your back. My leg in between yours. Supporting you. Holding you. Such a good plaything. Such a good pet. And I'll show you just how much of a good pet you can be. But for now, just sink."

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