

"Each blink makes you blank." Your partner said. Your eyes closed, obediently, mind growing still as they opened once more. "Each blink wipes another layer of thought from your mind. Each blink makes you sink, deeper, and deeper. That's a good toy. Blink, and go blank."

This had started with you trying to resist the heaviness in your eyelids. That was long since forgotten. Your partners words kept slipping deeper into your brain. "Open your mind to me more and more, each time those heavy, sleepy eyes go down and up again."

You blinked, following their commands. "That's it." They were smiling as they leant closer, their gorgeous eyes trapping your gaze when your eyes weren't closed. "You can't stop now. Even as each blink becomes a little harder to pull back from." Another blink.

It was so hard to think. "Every time you close your eyes they get heavier. Harder to open. But you keep going." Another blink. Mind going blank. "Because you need to sink deeper. You need to wipe your mind completely." You couldn't stop yourself from blinking over and over again.

You heard them laugh. "Until there's nothing left but my words, penetrating deep into your psyche. Such a weak, empty headed toy." Their hand brushed down your cheek. "Blink again, and again, and again." You were following along, blinking in time. Your eyelids felt so heavy.

It was a struggle to open them. "And when you can't open your eyes anymore, then that just means your mind is completely blank." They were fluttering now. Slowly travelling downwards, lower with each blink. "Blink. Blank. Blink. Blank." Were those really blinks? Or just flutters?

You couldn't tell. "Good toy." They sounded so pleased with you. It made you so happy. "So deep for me. One more blink. That's it." You did as you were told. "Completely blank. Time for your eyes to close all the way down." There was no stopping it. "There we go. My good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #blinking #induction