

"I'm not really here for therapeutic reasons, but you must get some clients like that in here every so often, right?" the perky pink-and-white-furred cat asked, sprawled on a reclining chair in the dimly lit office. The actual room lights were off, and the blinds drawn, but there was slight illumination provided by the sunlight that peeked through them. "I just uh... really enjoy being hypnotised and I'm here because I, well..." She lowered her eyes somewhat, noticing that the field mouse sitting opposite her was still scribbling away in his notebook. He looked up at her, nodding as his free hand brushed the collar of his long white coat; it wasn't his time to speak yet. "I've gone to hypnosis shows in the past, and on the occasions I've gotten picked I've tended to let go of my inhibitions once under. I don't mind showing off in front of a crowd, if you get me?"

Carrow chuckled, smiling slightly as he looked up from his notebook again. He'd made sure the blinds were closed because he knew how cats got around stray sunbeams; he wanted her *relaxed* during their session, not borderline comatose. "I've put on hypnosis shows in the past... I'm not sure if you've been at one much less been called up. The amount of touring I did kind of made shows blur into one after a while... which somewhat explains why I don't do that anymore and have settled for something a little slower. I do get where you're going with this, though. Let me see if I can figure out where that leads..." He thought for a brief moment before speaking up again. "Well, I can conduct sessions more erotic in nature than my usual if the client requests it. Would you say you have an exhibitionist streak, Miss er, Mawl was it?" he asked, brown eyes regarding her curiously as he awaited her reply.

"Just Mawl please" the feline responded, shaking her head. "Not quite exhibitionist, but I like going along with the hypnotist once I'm under... and that includes pleasuring myself at their command. See, I get turned on by being hypnotised, like a *lot*. I've gone under enough times I can't really resist it anymore, which should suit you fine since we should have a more productive session that way. After all, the easier the subject is to work with, the better the results - or that's how it's supposed to go at least, right?" Another nod from the mouse; she seemed to have a good understanding of what made a productive session. "I've been hypnotised quite often at public stage shows... to the point that being hypnotised is unquestionably one of my kinks... but as good as those hypnotists have been at putting me in a trance and keeping me there, there's one thing not one of them has been able to do."

"...Which is?" Carrow asked her with a smirk. "I could probably guess, being a former stage hypnotist myself, but I'd like to hear it from you first" the field mouse told her, jotting down some more notes as he awaited her reply. It was obvious to him that she derived a great deal of pleasure from being put under, so this would make for an interesting session. It was pretty common for those who visited him to open up about hypnosis being one of their kinks, but usually once he'd brought them into trance and they'd let their guard down a little bit. Today's client was gushing about it before he'd even started the actual hypnosis. "Since we're on the subject of you enjoying being entranced so much, could you tell me how you'd like me to do it today? I've got all sorts of methods at my disposal, from the traditional to the more experimental... whatever works for you."

Mawl only had to think for a second before replying, and she did so in typically eager fashion. "Pocket watch, please, Carrow. Well, that or some other sort of swinging object. I've had that used on me without exception at stage shows and I've just become used to seeing it. I know it's pretty clichéd when you think about it, but sometimes you just can't beat the classic induction methods, you know?" She chuckled, blushing slightly. The feline was already quite relaxed, dressed casually in a yellow short-sleeved shirt and dark blue yoga pants, but she was barely able to contain her excitement at this point, as the thought of being hypnotised by a swinging watch was enough to get her engines revving by itself.

"As for that one thing they've never been able to achieve with me when I'm on stage, well... I enjoy submitting myself to the whims of the hypnotist and doing whatever they want me to do. When they ask me to pleasure myself, though, and I'm permitted some form of release, being brought to orgasm *always*, without exception, is enough to wake me up from trance no matter what. Don't get me wrong, that sort of pleasure under trance is the sort of thing I live for - you can't beat it, so to speak - but as soon as I climax I always wake up. Do you think you could bring me deep enough that orgasming doesn't immediately make me surface again?" she asked, yellow eyes regarding him curiously as she yawned slightly, unable to help herself. *It is nice and warm in here*, she thought, relaxing a little more into the chair.

Having noted all this down, the mouse put his notepad to one side and stood up, stretching a little. "No guarantees, you understand, but I can certainly try. Maybe it's to do with the hypnotist in question, maybe it's the environment you find yourself in at the time, but being brought deep enough into trance that something as intense as an orgasm won't bring you out of it definitely *is* possible. I'm sure you've noticed how warm and comfortable it is in this room, so let yourself sink into that sense of warmth and comfort now before we begin the actual induction. I'll be using a pocket watch, since there's no sense in deviating from something that's worked so well for you in the past, now is there?"

Carrow walked over to where Mawl was sat and gently stroked her head a few times, receiving some instinctive purrs from the cat as his response. She was like putty in his hands already and he hadn't even introduced the watch yet, but if she wanted to experience a specifically deep kind of trance, the rodent knew how to go about achieving it. "It feels good to relax and let your mind start to drift, with the seconds passing by like the gentle ticking of a swinging watch, each word I speak helping you start to unwind as you feel the inviting pull of a hypnotic state beginning to tug at you; it's a state you're quite familiar with, one you've experienced many times before. You can begin to let go now as you focus on the sound of my voice and allow my words to draw you in to a warm, safe and comfortable trance."

The mouse slowly padded over to the cupboard on the other side of the room where he kept his cache of hypnotic trinkets, and as Mawl kept her eyes on him, listening to his voice and beginning to absorb his instructions, she felt herself starting to relax. At the very least, her mind was vaguely aware she was already being hypnotised; her body hadn't caught up just quite yet,

but she knew that the familiar sensations of arousal would start flooding through her once it did. She had an undeniable fetish for hypnosis, and soon she would begin to feel hot and flustered, needing to touch herself and indulge in the pleasure she had come to associate with the mere swaying of a swinging watch.

She could see that Carrow had retrieved one, her sharp eyes picking up the round, golden object as the rodent made his way back to her. It was hanging from a chain, so she'd have no trouble watching it swing back and forth... and back and forth... *Oh god*, she thought, swallowing nervously, by now quite relaxed but still trying to keep a handle on her urges. She was unable to keep her right hand from twitching a little in anticipation, and the mouse picked up on that, smiling from ear to ear as he came to stand by her side.

"Let yourself sink into relaxation and pleasure, Mawl..." he suggested softly, his long tail wrapping around the chain that the watch was attached to. "As soon as my pretty pocket watch begins to swing before your eyes, they will more than likely become magnetised by those gentle oscillations and you will gradually become more deeply hypnotised as the moments drift by. I will, of course, permit you to touch yourself at some point, since having you orgasm while in trance is key to achieving the goal you've set for yourself in this session. I'm going to keep my hands free just in case - would you like me to help you along toward orgasm with some physical contact?" the rodent asked, his tail lifting the golden watch up before her eyes, the slight amount of sunlight coming through the blinds and striking the watch in a very particular way, making it sparkle and shimmer as it reflected the light, beginning to swing leisurely from side to side under the guidance of the field mouse's appendage.

Though she had tried to prepare for it, seeing the watch begin to sway before her eyes was enough to scramble Mawl's thoughts for a moment as she was caught off guard, and she could only initially respond with a lazy smile. The way the sunlight framed the watch and made it gleam and glimmer the way it was... she could feel herself being mesmerised by the swinging timepiece already. "Mmm... if you like, Carrow... though I should probably strip first... I feel... hot and horny... already..." she admitted with another slight blush as her yellow eyes began to focus on the rocking and swaying golden watch as her nipples began to firm up under her shirt. Back and forth... back and forth... she licked her dry lips, relishing the feeling of knowing she was starting to descend into trance. Her eyes started to follow the swinging watch, moving slowly from left to right as she relaxed deeper into the chair. Her body was so warm and heavy that she couldn't really bring herself to move. Keeping her gaze on the sparkling, swaying watch and listening to the voice of her therapist was all she could do for now... or was it all she wanted to do? She didn't linger on that thought; besides, the glittering sway of the watch was rapidly becoming the foremost thing in her mind.

"Very good, Mawl... you feel hot and horny because you know you're being hypnotised, and there's nothing you can do to break the spell which is being woven over your tiring mind and relaxing body... feeling warm and soothing waves of relaxation washing over you as you listen to my voice" Carrow suggested, his voice calming and comforting as he shifted position to stand

behind her, the swinging watch he held in his tail now directly in front of her and taking up the majority of her field of vision. "The way the sunlight reflects off the shiny watch is so pretty, isn't it? It makes you want to stare deeper and deeper as you relax even more into your chair, guided by my voice and suggestions, finding that your eyes cannot look away from the watch now, unless and until I tell your eyes to close, do you understand?" he asked her, the watch he held comfortably in his tail beginning to spin a little as it swung to and fro.

"I know... I'm being hypnotised..." the feline repeated distantly, a tired smile forming on her face as her yellow eyes dimmed slightly, fixed on the slow sweep and spin of the watch and unable to break her gaze from its gentle movements. She yawned again, feeling drowsy all of a sudden, like there had been a warm blanket draped over her and she was moments away from drifting off into a deep sleep. This sign of increasing relaxation earned her another pet from Carrow, the field mouse looking down at her and smiling himself as he continued to swing the watch back and forth in front of her as it moved almost automatically under the direction of his tail. "Mmmm... this feels nice..." she murmured, giving voice to another purr as she luxuriated in the feeling of being entranced. "I won't... close my eyes unless you tell me to... yes, Carrow... I understand..."

"It does feel nice, doesn't it Maw!" the hypnotist almost whispered. "Even though you can feel your body becoming heavier with every swing of the watch, your mind is floating away, up into the clouds. The deeper you go, the better you feel; and the better you feel, the deeper you go, your mind becoming emptier all the while. Your thoughts have slowed to a crawl, and the only things you can - or want to - focus on at the moment are the mesmerising movements of the watch and the warm, comforting, irresistibly hypnotic sound of my voice." The rodent's voice was noticeably softer now, but no less commanding as he continued to lead the cat down into a state of blissful trance. "You feel yourself sinking deeper into hypnosis with every swing of the watch, a steady and soothing pattern of swaying from side to side that makes your body feel heavy... and your mind feel very, very sleepy... your eyelids beginning to droop as the sound of my voice lulls you into a state of dreamy, drowsy relaxation. You feel sluggish and somnolent, knowing that a single snap of my fingers will be enough to drop you down into a hypnotised sleep. Now, I know you came here to feel pleasure and arousal, and I also know a very good way to bring you down into trance while those stimulating sensations flow through your body" the mouse told her, the watch continuing to swing back and forth as he spoke, coming around to face her.

"Stand up for me, and keep those eyes focused on the watch. I'm going to count down from 10 to 1... bringing you into a profound state of trance very slowly, so you can feel exciting and erotic pleasure cascade down from the top of your head to the tips of your toes. Each number will make you feel sleepier and more aroused, as you strip for me, and the snap of my fingers at 1 will send you down into a deep, submissive and obedient slumber, leaving you naked, very horny and deeply hypnotised, ready to pleasure yourself while being brought deeper and deeper into that state of enchantment you crave, do you understand?" he asked her, pulling the lever on

the recliner so Mawl could relax even more, her seat now leaning back enough that Carrow could observe her physical responses to the deepening state of relaxation she was in.

The results were more or less what he'd been expecting: in the relatively short time she had been experiencing Carrow's hypnosis, Mawl had fallen rather deep. She hadn't been overstating things when she'd told him she had essentially no resistance left when it came to being hypnotised. The drowsy feline was deeply relaxed, her head resting heavily against the back of the recliner. Even as they followed the watch on its repetitive track back and forth, her yellow eyes were totally glazed over, only keeping up with its movements because she had little energy left to do much else, reduced to her most basic functions by the depth of hypnotised relaxation she was feeling: listen, watch, obey.

Her black pupils were constricted, and she was currently sporting a smile so wide it could have been painted on. The mouse's words were making her feel even more tired, but she couldn't close her eyes just yet, no matter how sleepy she felt; she had instructions to obey. Slowly getting to her feet, she nodded wearily, keeping her tired eyes focused on the watch as best she could. "Sure... count down from... 10 to 1..." she responded in a dazed murmur. "Strip for you... yes, Carrow... Each number will make me feel... sleepier and more aroused... ready to pleasure myself at the snap of your fingers... I understand..." She was already quite pent up as it was, nipples poking through her shirt and her snatch damp beneath the panties she wore. The cat needed to go to town on herself, but not as much as she needed to obey her hypnotist; following orders while being hypnotised was one of her favourite things about the whole experience, after all.

"Very good, dear..." The rodent praised her, reaching out and tenderly stroking her cheek as the watch continued to rock back and forth in front of her eyes. "Listen closely now, and obey my voice. 10... you long to be naked and aroused, mindlessly following a pretty pocket watch, unable to look away no matter how sleepy you feel. 9... your body starting to sway with the watch as you submissively strip for your hypnotist, your eyelids starting to close... 8... horny and hypnotised as you spiral down deeper and deeper... 7... sluggish, sleepy, submissive... 6... following the watch automatically and listening to my voice as you let every word bring you down further into a state of obedient and compliant trance..."

Mawl couldn't resist his commands even if she'd wanted to, that feeling of drowsiness threatening to overwhelm her as the mouse proceeded with his countdown. She obediently removed her shirt, too far gone to notice that her mouth was open and drooling in an absent-minded fashion. The yellow garment came off, placed on the recliner beside her; this was soon joined by her cream-coloured bra as she undid it and put it to one side, unable to resist fondling her breasts slightly, needing some physical stimulation as she was undeniably impatient to start playing with herself.

"5... more than halfway there and dropping deeper and deeper into subservient somnolence as you feel sleepier and sleepier..." Carrow continued, bringing his right hand up between the

feline's eyes, just above the bridge of her nose; in prime finger-snapping position, ready to send her down into trance. "4... stare and strip, strip and stare... 3... feeling your arousal pool between your legs as the desire to touch yourself becomes almost unbearable... 2... almost ready to submit to the pleasure and arousal that you've felt since the start of our session, and 1... sleep for me, Mawl." The hypnotist snapped his fingers, and Mawl's eyes closed on cue. She was now fully undressed, having removed her brown yoga pants and frilly panties through drooping, heavy-lidded eyes as the mouse had concluded his countdown, guided by her sense of touch more than anything else, not really giving much thought to it. Those black panties concealed the state of dripping arousal she found herself in now, as she stood before Carrow; naked, asleep and hypnotised, her right hand parting the lips of her snatch as she began idly pleasuring herself at the rodent's command, eyes still closed as she surrendered to the pleasure that masturbation under hypnosis always brought her.

Having brought her into trance with his countdown, the mouse passed his pocket watch from his tail back to his hand and stored it in one of his coat pockets, assessing the situation for a moment as the tip of his tail swirled in a gentle spiralling motion around the mesmerised Mawl's mammaries. Around and around the rodent's tail swirled and spun, teasing the feline's nipples and breasts as he started to work on deepening her hypnotised state, moving in alternating large and small spiral patterns as he teased her nipples and breasts in turn. "That feels much better, doesn't it? No thinking... no thoughts... just relaxation and bliss as you listen to my voice and let my teasing, twirling tail bring you deeper and deeper into trance... every swirl around your breasts and nipples sending waves of pleasure and arousal through your mind and body as you submissively touch yourself. I can always bring you deeper if that's what you want, but first: tell me, Mawl, how do you feel right now?" the field mouse asked.

His tail continued with those gentle spiralling patterns to provide the sleeping feline with some extra stimulation as she took care of herself. The feeling of having her breasts teased like this sent a jolt of pleasure through the hypnotised cat's body. It wasn't something Mawl had been expecting; her body was burning up with arousal and hyper-sensitive to touch even in non-erogenous zones, but this sort of intimate stimulation by her hypnotist had caught her off guard; and she was loving it, the sensation of the rodent's long tail tracing spirals over her nipples and breasts causing her to moan in pleasure as she began touching herself in earnest.

The mouse's tail sometimes swirled clockwise and sometimes counterclockwise; there was no real pattern to it, but the physical contact was more than enough to push Mawl into a state of heightened arousal, a deep red blush flooding her cheeks as she groped and teased herself, lost in how good she was feeling as a result of this combination of self-pleasure and deep hypnosis. "Mmmm... I feel... soooo goood..." she almost moaned in response. "Your tail stroking my breasts like that makes me feel like I'm about to explode with pleasure..." she admitted, her breathing coming out in bursts of stimulated panting.

"I'm really deep in trance right now.. I love feeling like this, Carrow... it's why I... seek it out so often... Maybe you can... give me what so many others have failed to?" she wondered, the

anticipation evident in her voice despite the fact she was essentially pleasuring herself in her sleep, with each tease bringing her just a little closer to the orgasm she was seeking. She hadn't even been masturbating for that long, but she'd done this often enough while in trance that it wouldn't take too much longer to push her over the edge, though it remained to be seen if she could remain under the mouse's hypnotic spell once that had occurred.

"Well, I told you I'd try, Mawl" Carrow answered earnestly, continuing to tease her nipples and breasts with the spiralling tip of his tail. "From the sounds of things I'd say I've done a fairly good job of getting you into trance, but you know as well as I do that there's no limit to how deep one's trance can be. Would you like to look at my pretty pocket watch again?" he teased her, and this was immediately followed by some surprisingly vigorous nodding from his hypnotised client. The field mouse chuckled, centering his swirling tail around her nipples as its movements slowed considerably. "That's what I like to see. Even in your current state of sluggish and submissive sleepiness, you just can't resist it, can you? Open your eyes now..." he instructed, patting her cheek encouragingly as his tail continued to swirl around her nipples at a deliberate, expertly controlled pace.

Picking up the watch with his right paw, the mouse dangled it in front of her eyes as they slowly creaked open, and resumed swinging it slowly from side to side, as before, his tail adding an extra level of hypnotic stimulation as it traced those teasing, spiralling patterns around her nipples. Mawl's eyes eventually opened, feeling too heavy and sleepy to open fully, but they came to rest upon the oscillating pocket watch regardless. Her jaw went slack almost immediately, but Carrow was there to cup her chin and hold her gaze steady as the watch swung back and forth. "There we go... very good, Mawl... you deserve a nice, powerful orgasm after going so deep for me... yes you do..." he cooed. "Keep on touching yourself as you follow the pretty pocket watch baaack and forth... and baaaack and forth..." the rodent instructed in a playful tone, clearly having fun with his client. It was impossible not to when she was so eager to be entranced, naked and pleasuring herself in his office with the minimum of encouragement.

Mawl's yellow eyes were locked on the watch as it steadily swung to and fro in the rodent hypnotist's hand. She felt so relaxed and pleasantly tired at this point that it was like Carrow's words were coming to her from far away, even though he was stood right next to her and taking her down into ever deeper levels of trance with something held right in front of her face. She found herself struggling to continue listening to the mouse's soothing voice, barely cognisant of what it was he was telling her and only really able to focus on the movement of the pocket watch, as well as the pleasure she was feeling as she teased and groped with as much enthusiasm as she could muster in her current deeply hypnotised state, her body tensing up as the pleasure she felt was on the verge of pushing her over into a well-earned climax. Every now and then her eyelids would flutter and threaten to close, but she fought hard against the onset of sleep. She couldn't drop off yet, since the one thing she had come to the mouse's practice to achieve was figuratively and literally within reach.

“Awww... you’re really tired, aren’t you?” Carrow remarked with a smile, the watch continuing to sway to and fro as he spoke, his tail tracing those circular patterns around the feline’s nipples as he administered some gentle pets with his free hand. Mawl was still going, continuing to pleasure herself and approaching her plateau. All that really mattered to her right now was the endless swing of the watch; the rodent’s words were basically irrelevant as she was so deep in this trance she’d obey without question. Despite her sluggish state, her breathing was rapid and shallow as the bliss she felt from masturbating under hypnosis was making it hard for her to contain herself. The cat was struggling to hold back from orgasm, and those pets were almost enough to finish her off on their own. The mouse hadn’t said she could release just yet, after all... wait, what was he saying?

“...I think you’ve done enough to earn that climax you came here for... and regardless of whether you can stay in trance afterward, you look like you could curl up and take a rest. So... in a moment, I’m going to snap my fingers, and when I do, you’re going to cum for me, as many times as you can. I’m sure that won’t be too hard, considering how much pleasure you get out of being hypnotised. You’re going to drop deep into sleep in a little while, hopefully remaining deeply entranced and ready to dream about me continuing to hypnotise you... that all sounds wonderful, doesn’t it? No need to speak, just nod your head so I can bring you the release you crave...” Mawl found herself helplessly nodding, all her focus taken up by the swinging watch and the pleasure she was feeling, and that was enough for Carrow, who continued to tease the feline’s nipples as he saw her respond, his swirling tail picking up speed again as he brought his free hand up in front of her eyes.

“Very good, Mawl... almost ready for release now as you wait for me to snap my fingers and command you to cum... and...” *Snap*. “Cum for me, Mawl” the mouse commanded, the watch ceasing its swinging as he put it back down and waited for her body to respond; and respond it did, the pleasure Mawl had been experiencing since the moment she’d stepped into Carrow’s office building up into an unstoppable crescendo. She threw her head back, moaning in ecstasy as she squirted once, twice, three, four, and finally five times. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she struggled to hold on to consciousness, but she didn’t feel the trance lifting in the slightest. If anything, when she was left floating in the afterglow of her orgasm, the feline felt more deeply entranced than ever before. Carrow could see it in the way her head slumped to one side, her mind and body utterly spent. She’d need a little time to come back to herself, but first, he had to send her to sleep. Not that that would be too hard.

Smiling, the mouse fetched a pillow and blanket from the corner of the room; the blanket was a light one made from cotton, and would help keep Mawl comfortable as she slept for the next while. The mouse returned to her side, sliding the pillow under her head as he gently stroked it. He was about to ask her how she felt after her climax, but one look at her told him she was barely clinging on to consciousness, so he stopped himself. Draping the blanket over her instead, the mouse continued to stroke her head as he softly murmured soothing words into her ear. “There we go... just relax now, and drift away to sleep... by the looks of things, you’re not going to have any trouble remaining in trance when you wake up in a few hours, and I’ll check in

with you then to see if you've achieved what you came here for. For now, let the comfortable blanket and calming warmth of the sun's gentle rays lull you into a peaceful slumber, full of dreams about being hypnotised by my pocket watch... knowing you, I wouldn't be surprised if you came again while you slept. Sweet dreams, dear Mawl... sleep for me now" the mouse commanded gently, with a few more head-strokes for good measure. He noted the dreamy smile on the feline's face before departing the room to let her sleep away the next while. He was hopeful Mawl would want to visit him for another session in the future; she had been a very receptive client, and they shared an interest in hypnosis that went beyond its therapeutic uses. Besides, she'd been very fun to hypnotise and that had to count for something, right?