

Ivy was rather excited for today, it has been a while since Darkening had gotten his fur done. Darkening found this day less than ideal, but wanted to keep his wife happy so he went along with it. "Yes, we arrived, hopefully on time" Ivy said, looking at the hair stylist's building. Despite being small it looked very luxurious and rather...expensive. Ivy has heard many good things about this place and found it worth while to experience.

As they went inside there was an anthro Furfrou, she was wearing a short white dress while standing behind the counter. "Oh hi! You must be...Ivy 4:35?" she asked, as Ivy nodded. "Yes! Give my husband's fur a nice wash over" she said, smiling. Furfrou nodded in response and smiled back. "Come right this way sir" she moved to the side for Darkening, while he regretted agreeing to do this, he made his way up the small set of stairs and sat down in the revolving chair, she made the chair face the mirror as Darkening sat up to get comfortable.

"Get comfortable! This will be very quick" she affirmed to him, smiling the entire time they've been there. Darkening puffed a little as she gently took it away "Sorry, don't smoke during the process" she apologized, as Darkening glanced at Ivy and he sighed, letting it happen. Ivy sat in the waiting room and listened to the music playing in the background. She picked up a fur designing magazine possibly to change up Darkening's look every once in a while.

"So this is just a simple wash over, a little bit of a trim and-" before she could finish her sentence Darkening looked up at her. "A trim?" he didn't sign up for this. "Yes, that is part of the treatment" she clarified. "Fine, make it quick" he grunted, sitting back down, looking at the mirror. He came up with a brilliant idea as she grabbed her proper tools for the procedure, smirking to herself. He pretended to be cooperative as she returned and stood behind the chair. "Now, try to be as still as possible so that no accidents happen" she said, pulling out a spray bottle and comb.

Darkening snickered and his eyes began spiraling a beautiful orange and blue. "Miss? I think something is in my eyes, can you take a look?" he chuckled to himself quietly at how easy this will be. The moment Furfrou sprayed his head with the 'water', his head felt a little empty as his hypnotic eyes wavered a little. "Oh, I forgot to say my name, I'm Scarlett LeBre" she said, still spraying his furry head, brushing with the comb a little to the side. Darkening could feel his thoughts being brushed away, trying to keep his eyes spiraling to try and hypnotize the Furfrou. "My..eyes..." he murmured. She looked in the mirror finally, but it was too late, his eyes turned off the spirals by the time he looked.

"They look fine to me sweetie~" she giggled, spraying the 'water' more, Darkening could feel his thoughts failing him, his body starting to ignore him. "That's right, relax. It'll make this so much easier" she spoke softly, continuing to spray and brush his head. His free will was being cleaned away from his mind. There isn't anything he can do to stop this, he just slouched in his chair, slowly being more and more hypnotized. Even if he could control himself, he couldn't fight back for long. "Ivy...r-run..." he mustered past his clean empty mind. Sadly it was too quiet for the Snivy to hear.

"Bet you feel nice, don't you?" she smiled, as Darkening nodded. "Yes. I feel nice and clean." Darkening responded, not able to fight back much longer. "Good, just go ahead and let's finish this" Scarlett said. Brushing the remainder of Darkening's free will out of his mind, making Darkening clean and blank. "Bet you feel so much better now, don't you?" Scarlett asked, already knowing the answer. "Yes Mistress. I feel so much better now being so blank and clean" he droned, Darkening was no more, only an obedient Pikachu to his Mistress.

Scarlett picked him up and put him down on the floor. "You should bring your wife here, I bet she'll enjoy it too~" Scarlett commanded, leading Darkening to go over to his wife. "My dear Ivy, I think you should get a session yourself" he said smoothly, moving in closely to rub his wife's chin. She blushed at her husband's out of character actions. "Oh...it wouldn't hurt to try it" she giggled, getting out of the waiting room as she went up the steps and sat down in the chair excitedly.

"I'll give you a scalp massage on the house!" Scarlett offered, putting her brush away, not going to need it anyways. "O-oh! I appreciate the offer Ms. LeBre" she smiled, accepting the offer. Now it was too late for Ivy, as her husband stood to the side, smiling mindlessly. "I do suggest closing your eyes, it makes relaxation easier" Scarlett suggested, as Ivy closed her eyes in response. Quickly, Scarlett started mixing the 'water' with some 'soap', making sure that the combination works its magic swiftly.

She then tightens the bottle top and looks down at Ivy, smiling to herself and starts spraying her head with the special mixture. "Feels nice, don't it?" she asks, as the mixture gently lays on her head. "Woow...feels nice" Ivy said, albeit slowly. She was unknowingly being hypnotized slowly by the mixture. A more effective version than what was used on Darkening. "I've been looking for employee's, would you possibly be interested?" Scarlett asked, as Ivy took a bit to respond. "Sure...doesn't seem that bad" she replied, unaware of what she actually agreed too.

The massage was taking its toll on Ivy, her free will being massaged away. It felt too good to try and resist, it felt too right to try and stop the Furfrou. Darkening just simply stood there, unable to resist the hypnotic power in his mind. Scarlett giggled "Okay, time for head dryer" she lied, pulling down a strange looking machine that attached to Ivy's head. She opened her eyes as the cold machine was attached, but it didn't matter. Her eyes began spiraling pink and white. The machine accelerates the hypnotic power of the special mixture.

Poor Ivy, didn't stand a chance at this unexpected hypnotic assault. More easily hypnotized than her husband. Scarlett was aware of how powerful Darkening is, knowing not to look into the mirror right away, knowing what he could do. As Ivy is being brainwashed and reprogrammed into an employee for her company, Scarlett looks at Darkening and thinks about what to do with him, only to slowly realize the opportunity within her paws.

"Darkening dear, you should encourage your wife to be an employee here...permanently" she commanded, Darkening began resisting, seems like the mixture is only a temporary thing. She pulled out the bottle and kneeled down in front of him, their eyes met only for his eyes to be spiraling orange and blue. It caught her off guard and squirming in place a little, slowly losing herself to the spirals, at least until she mustered through and sprayed his head a few times, quickly re-hypnotizing the rich Pikachu.

"Turn off your eyes dear" she commanded, the hypnotized Darkening nodded and stopped trying to hypnotize the nearly defeated Furfrou. "Now, go encourage your wife" she commanded once again, as Darkening smiled and nodded, walking towards his wife. "Ivy, you should be an employee here, every day, all day, never stopping" he suggested, unknowingly implanting the suggestion of Ivy losing her prestigious life and into a working Snivy, for the very same Pokemon that hypnotized them into this state.

Ivy only nodded, accepting all suggestions as she is hypnotized and brainwashed more. Scarlett stood back and smiled, knowing her new employee, and new source of income for her special little mixture, she walked up to Darkening and placed him into a separate chair, putting the same machine on him like Ivy. "Listen well Darkening~" she whispered, massaging his shoulders as the machine is on his head, making his eyes spiral pink and white.

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Ivy was standing on a stool behind the counter, checking in some new customers, her eyes normal looking for the sake of not wanting to raise suspicion. As Scarlett worked her "magic" on some of the Pokemon sitting in the chairs. However, Darkening was at home, sitting in his velvet chair. His eyes were swirling pink and white, awaiting for the arrival of Mistress and his wife. A hard working wife he loves so much.