

Sissy hypnosis class ; effortless elegance

Description

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Victoria's knocked the door

Mistress Psyche opened it.

She wore a silk blouse the color of night and tailored trousers. It was worse, than the theatre of latex and leather somehow. More intimate.

Victoria stepped inside. Her heels clicked against parquet. She had practiced walking in them for a week, but under Mistress's gaze she felt like a beginner again

I'm here for the sissy hypnosis class. Said Victoria.

I know. Said Mistress.

Sit.

Victoria sat. The chair was a straight-backed thing. Her skirt rode up her thighs. She tugged it down.

Stop that. Mistress Psyche said.

Hands on your knees. Palms down. Good.

You've come to be feminized, for the sissy hypnosis class. to learn the art of elegance.

Mistress Psyche said.

She opened the box. Inside, nested a mirror.

Elegance is not a costume, Victoria. It's a set of reflexes. Today we begin with the first reflex: attention.

Your hands are your first failure. Mistress Psyche said. You hold them like a man

Look

She gestured, Victoria saw her own hands

They look primed for action like they're ready to change a tyre.

Said Mistress

You need to soften.

She took Victoria's wrist, gently, and guided it to her collarbone. The touch was light—just the pads of three fingers—

Now gently move your fingers gently down the curve of your breast. Tracing their shape, gently.

And delicately. Watch your hand glide. Your fingers. Tracing gracefully with elegance and poise. Like a ballerinas.

Then Mistress took Victoria's hand and began to effortlessly work an emery board over Victoria's index finger nail.

You need to be more aware of your finger tips. Your hands are no longer a tool. They are an expression of your effortless elegance and femininity .

She moved to the middle finger and continued with the file.

We will complete the manicure later .

But first keep the memory of the board softening the edge of your old identity and allow that feeling move up your arm and into your shoulder softening as it goes. Feel that pink soft feminine tingle move through your body . Shaping it. Softening it. Curving it.

Allow that feeling to flow —

Into your breasts . Down into your pussy—

Down the straps of your suspenders and down the soft silk of the suspenders .

Allowing every breath the relax you and drop you down into a state of effortless feminisation and release



Screenshot

Category

1. Uncategorized

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