

A Hypnotist Walks into a Bar

By kiwibat

“Mmmm, honey! You’re home!

“Whaaaat? Drunk? Nooo! I’m not drunk!

“I mean, yeah. I went to the bar with Jen after work. But I only had like one or two drinks. I’m not drunk. Promise!

“Besides, I really needed to unwind after work today. My boss was such a dick again. I don’t know why he’s always so mean to me. So anyways, after work, we went to the bar and we’re just like hanging out and talking. And so there’s this guy, and he’s, like, just starin’ right at my tits. Not even tryin’ to hide it.

“I was so annoyed but you know me, I’ve always been too shy to say anything. But then Jen noticed too, and she was like ‘what’re you starin’ at?’ But I guess he took that as an invite to come over. So, he sat at our table and introduced himself, and was like, oh hey, I’m a hypnotist. Like an actual professional one. Like that’s his full-time job, traveling the country and putting on like hypnosis shows or whatever.

“So, Jen was asking him about like, oh, what kinda stuff do you do? And at that point I was just like, ugh, this guy really loves the sound of his own voice. It was kinda getting on my nerves, but Jen seemed interested. It was supposed to be like a girl’s night or whatever, just me and her. So anyways, Jen was like skeptical about all that, so he’s like: why don’t I give you a demonstration?

“And Jen was like, why don’t you do Brenda? I wanna see what it’s like first. And I was like no way, I’m good. If you wanna do it that’s fine but leave me out of it. And she was like please, please, and he was like you really should it’s very relaxing. I guess it was like the peer pressure or whatever, cos I was like, fine. I honestly don’t even know why I even agreed to it but it just all happened so fast.

“First, he pulls out this like, little mini-speaker. Except it wasn’t playing any music, just like this weird static-y sound. And then he pulled out this, like, pocket watch, and I kinda just laughed and was like, isn’t that like, stereotismal or whatever? And he’s like, yeah maybe, but it works. So...he tells me to just watch the pocket watch and listen to his voice. So, I do. And it’s just swingin’ back and forth, back and forth. Again and again. And he’s talking in his deep, relaxing voice. It reminded me of, like, yoga, when we do meditation. Just very soothing, and calming, and peaceful.

“So, in my head I’m thinking, like, there’s no way I can be hypnotized. That’s all just like people who love attention. People that like to perform in front of a crowd or whatever, right? Have an

excuse to let loose. So, fine, I'm just watching and listening. And he's telling me all my muscles are like super relaxed and just calm and no worries or whatever. I don't remember everything he said exactly. But like eventually, I realize that I'm like, actually kinda starting to feel a bit...strange or whatever.

"It's hard to describe. Just very...floaty and nice. Not like anything I've ever felt before. I was like, whoa, am I like, really actually being hypnotized right now? I was so convinced that it wouldn't happen, that when it actually did, I almost kinda freaked out. Except I couldn't. I was too relaxed. I knew I should maybe be kinda worried but I was just, like, completely chill or whatever.

"So, then my eyelids start getting really really heavy, and they start to close and I'm just like in total bliss. It was such a weird feeling. It was like being awake and asleep at the same time. Like a dream but a really vivid and intense one. My mind was just completely like wooosh. Like a big fluffy cloud!

"And so he's still talking, but at that point it's like, super hard to pay attention to what he's saying. Just hard to focus. Everything was like a big swirl like cinnamon (*giggle*). Then he starts saying something about like a bimbo or something. And I was like thinking, what is he talking about? Like I thought maybe some bimbo college girls must've come into the bar or something. So, like, I try to open my eyes so I can see what's going on, but I can't even, like I'm just totally frozen in place, can't move, can barely even think, just completely relaxed.

"He's still talking about the bimbos in the bar or whatever. He kept talking about them for a while, so I was like, whatever. I'm sure Jen will tell me about it after. It sounded kinda interesting though. And at that point, I wasn't sure how much time had even passed. It could've been a minute, or it could've been a few hours. I had no, like, contraption of time.

"So, then he's like, now Brenda when I count to ten, you're gonna wake up. And I was like, finally, jeez. It's been long enough. I was ready to open my eyes again. So, he's counting and then it was like, slowly waking up from a dream. I could feel my muscles becoming not as heavy again, and just like waves of refreshing washing over me.

"Then he gets to ten, and I open my eyes and look around. Jen's looking at me like, with a weird look, like are you okay or whatever? She seemed, I don't know, like concerned. Or worried? I'm not sure. And well, the hypnoguy is looking at me and, like, smiling. Not really sure why.

"And Jen's like, how do you feel? So, I told her amazing! Obviously, I feel so good! But I guess I must've not been hypnotized after all cause I pretty much felt like totally normal, you know? I mean, yeah, there was the whole thing where I couldn't open my eyes but I thought hypnotizing was like, makes you think you're a chicken or whatever. But I definitely didn't feel like a chicken or anything weird. So, I guess it didn't work.

"So anyways, I started lookin' around the bar to see if I could find that bimbo he was talkin' about, and then I realized, oh duh, I was the bimbo he was talking about! It was me! I'm so dumb

sometimes (*giggle*). So, I like, take my shirt off, so everyone can get a better look at my big bimbo boobies. I love how it feels when people stare at them. Makes me sooo horny!

“Anyways, so then like, even though the hypnosis didn’t work, I figured I should probably thank him by giving him like a lap dance or whatever. I mean, I would’ve done it anyway, but he’d been starin’ at my curvy bimbo body all night, so I knew that he was obviously super into me, right? So, then Jen’s like freakin’ out, and being weird. I’m not sure why. I was like oh my god, relax. What’s wrong? She was like so confusing. It was kinda annoying. You know how she can be. Like jeez. Can’t take you anywhere (*giggle*). So, she’s like oh my god, stop, stop. And I’m like why? Then he like snaps his fingers and she falls asleep. It was super funny. It made me so laugh much. We both were laughing. It was so silly. She was oh my god stop stop, then whoop, sleepy time (*giggle*).

“So, then I like, follow him out to his car and give him the BEST bimbo blowjob of his life. Ohmygod. Wow. I’m getting turned on just thinking about it. His cock was so big and yummy and delicious. Oh fuck. So, my big bimbo boobs were bouncing while I slid up and down his amazing cock. I know I, like, never used to like givin’ blowjobs with you, but with him it was different. I realized I love love love sucking his cock so much. Like, it’s probably my favorite thing in the world. And I was super duper horny too. Like crazy horny. Like Oh My God Horny.

“Then he cums all over my big bimbo tits and rubs it in like lotion, which I thought was super hot. It felt really really fucking good. I was about to cum too just from him playin’ with my tits. I know I always used to be self constance about my big boobs. Always wanting to keep my shirt on durin’ sex but he made me realize, what’s the point of havin’ big boobs if you aren’t usin’ them to get guys hard? I never thought of it like that, but he was so right!

“So, he takes me home so we can finally fuck, and he’s like, oh you’re married? And I was like, oh yeah, I totally forgot (*giggle*). Then he’s like okay, well let me just set up these speakers. It was like the same one he used at the bar. Like the one that had like static-y noise. And then he said that when my husband comes home, I gotta distract him for like fifteen minutes while the static-y speakers play or whatever. But in the meantime, we fucked a few more times. Oh my god the sex was incredible. I never realized just how much being fucked.

“Anyway, let me get to the point. I hope it’s been fifteen minutes. I’m guessing by that dazed look on your face it has been (*giggle*). So, he told me after that to tell you that you love seeing me as a dumb horny bimbo. It’s the way I’m supposed to be. Pleasing other men is what I do best and you love watching me be the best bimbo I can be.

“I didn’t really see the point cos I told him you already knew all that of course, but he told me to do it anyways, so obviously I’m just gonna do whatever he says. Anyways what do I know? I’m just a silly girl. Must’ve been a good reason, right?

“My point is: he’s in the bedroom right now, so you’re gonna have to sleep on the couch tonight. Well, for the rest of the week. Until he leaves for his next set of shows. But I told him he could always stay here anytime he’s in town (*giggle*). I’ll be waiting ’til the next time he does. (*shiver*)

“But that might be a while so we’re gonna be fucking as much as we can ’til he leaves. I know you get it. You’re the best.

“Oop. That’s him! Gotta go. G’night! See you...whenever (*giggle*).

“Coming, sir! Hope you’re ready for some more bimbo ass!”