



DEEP HYPNOSIS

Chapter III – A Feminine Touch



BecomingBabyAgain

For the third week in a row, James was stood waiting outside that same concrete office building. This week he didn't feel as much enthusiasm for returning. His life had taken two dramatic changes and he didn't know if he could take anymore; first the bedwetting with some little daytime accidents and now the whole dreaming of men thing! But he resolved himself that if anyone could help him, it was Lady Sapphire. Besides, for some reason this week he felt drawn to come and see her again, it was all he could focus on all week. Just dreaming about listening to her voice and everything he had to say. A little part of his thought that whatever happened to him was almost worth it just to keep hearing that golden voice.

Once more she opened the door, complained about the lack of receptionist, and ushered him into the room.

"So, James. let's start by talking about your response to last week's session. How did you feel and if you had any wild thoughts or moods, or just anything at all that seemed slightly odd?"

James had prepared what he was going to say. He wanted to target his recent problems.

"Well, yes. You remember that last time we talked about these little... accidents that I was having. Yeah, I've started to get them more during the night than the day"

"I see, I think this is a step in the right direction for you James if I'm honest. It's telling me that the stress and anxieties during the day have taken a back place in your mind. But of course, during the night, they come forth. Do you mind me asking if you dream?"

"That's the other thing" James continued. "I've been having some pretty weird dreams recently. They start with lots of girls who laugh at me or look at me like I'm a pathetic freak or something! And then loads of men appears and they're all friendly and naked"

"James" she spoke softly in her mellow voice. "I feel that we know each other quite well and I want you to know that you're in an open space here for feelings and emotions so I'm going to be frank with you. Last time you were here I sensed that you weren't totally comfortable with your sexuality and at the time I could see you didn't want to talk about it, so I didn't press the subject. But now that we've pulled around with your confidence and stress, it is naturally a subject that will have to be addressed. Are you comfortable with your sexuality?"

"I don't know, to be honest. I was always so sure I was straight. I'd never even considered other men at all! In fact, I was madly against it but ever since I started coming to you, I've had this little doubt in my mind. I guess I could be bi, but that frightens me a little bit."

Her response soothed him. "What I think we should talk about it how we can make you grow within yourself. What I mean by that is, I want you to be confident and at ease about all you do and the decisions you make as well as your sexuality. Rather than spending all the time worrying about yourself and other people's perceptions of you."

James couldn't really resist, in fact before he knew it, he was drifting into that deep state of mind. Content to absorb whatever she said blissfully unaware. Falling deeper than the last time. A deep deep sleep. Lady Sapphire started on her speech.

Feel yourself focusing solely on my voice. I know how addicted you are. You try to suppress it, but I know how deeply you have fallen for it. You'll do anything for it. Absorb deeply every word I say and suggestion I make. You'll do anything to please me, keeping coming every week to our sessions. Each positive word I say will fill you with extreme feelings of delight until you're living to please me.

These dreams of men, each night, don't be scared. I want you to embrace each night. Let the dreams echo into your real life. Real girls and real women are just like they are in your dreams. They'll laugh at you, they'll tease you, but real men are supportive and friendly. Transfer your affections from the subtle curves of a woman over to the musk and strength of a real man. Empty your head of all women, except from me, and fill your head full of men and their cocks. Every man you see, fill your head with ideas about his cock or his rough hands rushing up and down your body.

Try and push out other thoughts, work, life, home, and spend your time dreaming about being with men. You'll realise that the best way to attract real men is to embrace your feminine side. Men love women, so you must do your best to try and reflect this. Women love pink; you love pink. Women love silk and lace; you love silk and lace. Women wear pretty dresses and cute panties, and so you must try and experiment with your fashion and lifestyle. That is what guys want to see, and you do whatever it takes to impress real men.

The session had finished. James said his goodbyes to Lady Sapphire but just as he was about to get into his car, his phone rang. It was an unknown number, but he picked it up.

"Hello, I was just checking this was your number James", he instantly recognised the silky tones of Lady Sapphire, especially having been sat in her office for nearly two hours

"erm... yes" he replied a little tentatively, he didn't remember giving away his mobile number.

"Thanks for giving me your number in that session, just in case I ever have to contact you for some reason! By the way I'm very proud of you and the progress that you're making". She hung up.

That final sentence burst through James filling him with joy. She was proud of him. A smile gushed over his face as he blushed slightly and drove away. It played on his mind for the entire journey, it was all he could think about, how pleased he was that she was happy with him! He realised that he would almost do anything for this feeling of pure elation!

Saturday morning had arrived, and James decided to finally get around to the chores he'd put off all week. Nothing too strenuous, mainly just light cleaning and a little bit of shopping.

He'd found that he fancied a new wardrobe, everything just looked pretty old and shabby. In fact, he thought that he needed some clothes that were brighter in colour and stood out a little more. Many something yellow, or even pink! He dressed in a random outfit that took his 2 seconds to pick out. It didn't really matter whatever he wore as he'd be getting some new stuff anyway.

The drive to the mall lasted about 25 minutes, and the entire trip his mind wandered between what clothes he would buy, what he would say in his next session with Lady Sapphire and just how proud she said she was with him. He parked the car and walked into the mall with a bounce in his step, visibly excited. He first walked around a few clothes shops but was disappointed when nothing really jumped out at him. He didn't want shirts with stupid phrases written across them, or dark coloured jackets. James was almost resigned to his fate of not buying anything new when his eyes caught sight of a store across the mall. James had never been inside a *Victoria's Secret* before. He had occasionally glanced at the scantily clad women with the smooth and gorgeous bodies that filled the posters on the windows outside the shop but this time he saw past them. What caught his eye was not the women, but what they were wearing. James stood opposite the shop and tried to sort out his contrasting thoughts.

"I can't go in their alone, that's a shop for women! But those pink lacy panties look so cute!... Men don't wear panties James, what the hell are you doing even thinking about it!". He bit his lip; he just couldn't resist.

Taking a large gulp, he stepped into the store. Everything was fine. Nobody was staring at him, the girls in the store just ignored him. James liked that as women were starting to scare him a little now for some reason. He was always so nervous whenever he had to speak to one. He picked up the pink lace panties which were on a display by the door. Not really understanding women's sizes, he held them up to his waist to see if they looked like they would fit. A large man appeared right behind him. James turned to see the black man, dressed in a light white and red shirt with a name badge.

"Can I help you sir?" he asked, obviously on the look out for creeps or thieves.

"Oh" stammered James almost in shock at being seen in the shop, "I was just looking!"

"Are you buying for someone special?" asked the man

"No no, these are for me". James panicked. Why on earth did he say that?! It was an instant response he had said without thought but what would the man think of him!

"Oh" said the man, almost as shocked that he had said at James himself was. The shop assistant, cautious not to offend tried his best to offer some advice about sizes and what he thought would suit James while James just stood blushing a deep red. The assistant gestured for James to follow him round the shop, piling on him different items of lingerie and perfumes that he thought James would like.

A thought entered James' head, a thought which he had never thought before. "This guys pretty attractive" he thought, feeling no shame about thinking it either. "I wonder what he'd

look like without those pants on” he laughed to himself. But he hesitated too long. The shop assistant turned around to see had clearly been staring at his ass. Again, James panicked. He had been so stupid! First coming into the shop and then saying the panties were for him. Now he had just been staring at some random man’s ass while carrying a pile of lingerie! He realised that he would have to buy the whole pile right now just out of shame and to leave the shop as quickly as possible.

“I think I’ve probably got enough now!” he said to the assistant

“Sure, I’ll take you over to the checkout”.

The assistant lifted the counter and walked behind it, taking care to take each individual item from James’ hands, scan them before carefully folding them and placing them in a bag.

“You clearly like the colour pink!” he laughed, “I’m Tony”

James blushed even deeper, “yeah, I’m James”. When Tony had finished, James handed over his card and was shocked to see had had spent nearly \$150 on lingerie! Tony reached for the receipt but just as he did, he grabbed a pen and wrote something on the bottom of it.

“We’ve got something extra special in the stock room if you’d like to come and see it?” he said, “usually we’re not supposed to take customers there, but I can make an exception”

“Umm... Sure”

James followed him through the shop, carrying his bag which was proudly labelled *VICTORIA’S SECRET* in big letters for all to see. The both went through a door into a pitch-black room, James first as he was ushered through by Tony. He stepped into the room as Tony flicked the lights on. The room was basically empty, say for a few cardboard boxes.

“I saw you staring at my ass” Tony said

James fell to his knees, “Man! I’m so sorry, I didn’t mean anything, please don’t hurt me! I’ll just leave quietly! Take my wallet, whatever!”

“Relax man” laughed tony as he started to unbutton his pants, “I just thought I’d give you a close-up view”

James was on his knees as he looked up to see Tony taking his cock in his hand and jerking it up and down until it was stiff. So many thoughts raced though his head about how he should get away but a big part of his mind told him to do something else... maybe he should be experimenting with his sexuality, after all Tony was very attractive, and he had just seen him buying all those sexy negligees.

“Come and kiss it” said Tony

James crawled forward...

James kept the receipt as a memory of what happened, written at the bottom of it was a message that he read over and over again.

I bet you look sexy in pink! Give me a call sometime.