A Lovely Hypno File

Val had come back from a run back from the gym only fifteen minutes ago, when Weiss ushered her over to the computer excitedly. She was barely out of her sweaty work clothes, not to mention still a little out of breath, but she couldn't say no when Weiss looked so dang excited.

"What's going on, Weiss?" Val asked, as she was put into a seat in front of a shut laptop. Her eyebrows were raised curiously as Weiss opened the computer and grabbed some headphones.

Weiss grinned as she slid the headphones over Val's ears. "I made a new file, Valerie," she said, kissing Val's cheek gently. "I thought you may want to be the first to try it out."

Weiss moved her hands around Val's shoulder blades from behind. She flustered her girlfriend a bit as she pulled up the file on the computer. A spiral appeared on the screen -- the vast majority a deep purple, with a thin bright pink spiral emitting from the center. "You ready?"

"Uh, kinda?" Val blinked, reorienting herself. Trying to hide the fact she was already entranced by the completely still spiral, she continued. "I-I mean, what is this file for?"

Weiss pursed her lips. There was obviously some kind of surprise. "It's just a normal trancey hypnosis file! Nothing to worry about, Valerie. I promise."

Val sighed. Weiss was not going to let this go. Nor was she going to tell her. "Alright, put it on, I suppose."

Weiss happily obliged, releasing her arms from around Val's neck in the process. The spiral moved, alternating between quick spins and slow rotations. Soon enough, Weiss' voice emitted from the headphones.

"It feels so good to relax," her voice started. "After such a hard, tough day of so much work, isn't it easier to just let your body slack a little? Letting your mind wander to the sound of my voice, to the spiral on the screen." Val felt the tension in her body began to fade. Weiss' hypnotist voice always did that for her. "You don't have to worry about anything right now. You don't need to do anything. Relax as best you see fit, love. Breathe out slowly, all that frustration fading away."

Val exhaled, leaning back in the chair. The file continued.

"And now I want you to think of... someone special. The person behind this spiral, the lady voicing this file, has someone very, very special in her life, as well."

Snort. Val knew where this was going. Not that she was opposed to listening further.

"This person is kind, sweet, funny... and has just the right amount of fire and sass. This hypnotist wouldn't be the same without her. She is fantastic, and strong, and every day, she takes all the stress out of my day. Just as you think about someone special to you... someone you love and care about deeply... and how that person makes you feel relaxed, too."

"Weiss..." Val murmured sleepily, happily. As cheesy as the file was, she couldn't deny Weiss made her feel those things, too. Weiss made Val's life better every day. From the day she met Weiss... to starting a formal relationship with her... to the present day. Weiss was a pillar in Val's life. And there was no denying she took the tension away from Val -- both in hypnosis, and out.

"It feels so nice to think about people you love. People you cherish... like my lovely, darling girlfriend. I want her to know how loved she feels every day. And..."

Val distantly felt something wrap around her neck, snapping in the back. She knew her neck had been collared, even though she wasn't able to fully register it. She didn't mind, though. That was, in fact, exactly what she wanted right at that moment. To remember she belonged to Weiss.

Weiss kissed the back of her neck, whispering past the headphones. "Happy Valentine's Day, love."

Val would have to get back at her for the pun, later. For now, the file continued. And soon, trance welcomed her.