

USAGE RULES:

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You can make any changes to the script as you see fit, including (but not limited to) character names, pronouns, the flow of dialogue, sound effects, ect. The only things I ask are that you **don't alter the main plot, do NOT make my SFW scripts NSFW, and don't add anything racist, sexist, homophobic, transphobic, ableist, or otherwise bigoted.**

If you use this script either **leave a link** to your fill in the comments or dm me the link! Leaving a link on reddit increases yours and my exposure!

If you have any questions don't hesitate to message me!

Please give me constructive criticism! It helps me become a better writer!

[A4A] Vampire Seduces You with Telekinesis [Seductive] [Mind Flop] [Enslavement] [Light Gas-Lighting]

The scene takes place on a rainy night. Listener comes over on business to have you sign some papers. The speaker is enthralled with you at first sight. With a combination of chat and speaking to your mind, they enslave you to become their blood bank. To feed off of you at will.

Normal chat between speaker and listener should be normal voice with a business like air.

Telekinesis should have a slight echo, and the cadence slightly slower, deliberate, and seductive.

The listener questions their sanity, hearing "voices" in their head, as you dismiss it and continue to assault their senses, building up to controlling their movements with your mind. More normal dialogue in the beginning, switching to more mind speaking at the end.

Dialogue using Mind Control will be outlined entirely by []

{Rain in background SFX}
{Knock on a heavy door SFX}
{Door Opening SFX}

Oh, welcome. Please, do come in out of this horrific weather.

Yes, this rain seems to be relentless.

You're soaked. Here, let me take your coat.

[Oh my, you have a gorgeous figure. Mmmmm. I would love to take a taste of you. What is it about you that intoxicates me so? I have not had these desires in hundreds of years.

Yes, I will have to make you mine. All mine. I will get inside your head. You will question your own sanity. And by the end of the night, you won't be able to help, but to become my slave. A toy that I own inside and out.]

I'll hang up your coat. Then we can head to the study and get down to business.

Would you like a cup of tea? Maybe some coffee to warm you up?

Coffee it is. Black?

Cream and 2 sugars.

Coffee it is dear. Come with me and wait here in the Study. Stand here by the fireplace and warm yourself up. It's dreadfully cold, and the wind probably has you chilled to the bone.

I will be right back with your coffee.

[Stare at my body my love. Look at the shape of my body and feel a burning desire within you. There's something about my body. My voice. The way I walk. Something you can't understand that makes you want to submit to me.]

{Footsteps on hard surface SFX followed by a brief silence as in walking on carpet}

Here is your coffee. It's brewed from the finest bean. Imported from far away lands, known to produce the perfect bean. I have them special roasted myself.

{Sip of Liquid SFX}

Do you approve?

Good, good, I pride myself over my coffee. Happy that you approve.

Now, let's get down to business.

[Gaze upon my body. Feel the power that it has over you. Seeing my body stirs a primal instinct inside you that you cannot comprehend, but you are drawn to it]

What's that?

Voices? No, you must be mistaken. I have let my staff go for the evening. It's only the two of us.

Come, pull out your papers, so we can sign and finish the deal.

[Glance at me again mortal. Feel my power. Your body weakens as you look at me. Feel the desire becoming stronger. You begin to feel flush and unusually warm.]

What?

I didn't say a word.

No, no, I assure you there is no one here.

Recordings? {gentle laugh SFX}

Don't be ridiculous. Do you have those papers ready? I'm simply *dying* to close on this deal. It's too irresistible to pass up!

[You find me irresistible, don't you? My lips? My body? I bet even my voice captivates you. In fact, I bet you harbor a deep, burning desire for me, don't you? You want to give yourself to me. But you can't explain why, can you? Do you feel yourself wanting to kneel at my feet?]

Umm. Why are you nodding your head? Did... I say anything?

No? I'm afraid you may not be feeling well. You seem to be hearing voices.

[You want to be my slave, don't you]

What is the matter with you? You seem really odd all of a sudden.

[Set your coffee down like a good pet. And kneel before me. Very good pet. I'm starting to control your body as well as your mind]

Seriously, what is the matter with you? Why are you kneeling?

If you don't stop acting weird, you're going to force me to

{Spoken dialogue turns to seduction}
Control you.

You're not listening to my spoken voice, are you?
{2 finger snaps}
Good. You're under my spell.

[Let us talk in here. Inside your mind. You don't mind, do you? {deep laugh} In here, I can talk a bit more.....*intimately*. I find you simply. Ravishing. And I am so hungry. I haven't had a decent meal in ages. And I am oh so hungry. And the smell of your blood is simply.... divine. You don't mind if I take a taste, do you? You don't mind, tilting your head for me, do you pet? Yes, like that. Now stay still and let me feed on you.]

{long seductive suckling noises, as long as you deem fit}

[{excited exclamation}Oh my god, yes! Your blood is delicious. I knew there was something special about you. Now. Take a seat, right there. In the chair. {stern voice} I said sit down NOW..... Good pet. So here we are. You. And me. And the real reason you are here.

This was not some chance meeting my love. This was by design. We've met before, but I don't think you will have recalled it. It was at a business meeting in Ravenna. You were at that conference. Mingling and making a name for yourself. I was there, and smelled you from afar. I simply had to get closer. And when I did, I knew. I knew you had to be mine.

So. I pulled some strings. Made a large purchase of your company. And asked for YOU specifically. Being a major shareholder, your CEO did not bat an eye. In fact, I sent a letter prior to your arrival, asking our whereabouts. Oh, there will be the investigations. The searches. But they won't find you.

I. Own. You. There is no escape. Our fates are. Let's say, intertwined.

As you can see, I control your movements. Your thoughts. I can warp your mind until it breaks. Or I can allow you to live in your most. Intimate. Fantasies. You are now my slave. Destined to do my bidding, against your will. No, no pet. You won't be able to break free. At first. Your mind will look for avenues of escape. It will look for ways to break free of my spell. But. Your mind will slowly collapse upon the weight of your own desires. Desires that I will put in your head to break you. Day after day. Minute after minute. You will live the most erotic dreams you've had. And you will only see me at the center of those dreams. My love. You will know what it will be like to be a slave to your own thoughts.

And soon. You will forget the real reason why you are here. To be my blood bank. I will feast upon you for eternity, while your mind slowly slips into the abyss. An abyss you will stare into, and forever see me staring back at you.

One more taste darling, then I will show you to your new.... home.

{Seductive suckling noises}

[Mmmmm. Delicious. OK slave pet. Follow me.]

{Seductive reality voice}

Welcome to your new reality my love.