

“Just drop into trance, toy.” Your hypnotist snapped their fingers, and you felt your mind slip and submerge into blank emptiness. Your eyes rolled back, before closing, and your body slumped in the chair. “That’s it. Just keep sinking down, letting go.” They said.

You didn’t know it before now, but as you sank, you could feel how much you had missed this. Like a warm blanket, enveloping your mind, this hypnotic state felt comfortable. “And as you continue to drift, let my words slip inside your mind. I just want to make a few changes.”

Their words were pulling you deeper, like an anchor, plummeting into the depths, pulling you irresistibly further into their power. “Changes like... Taking away your free will. Removing your ability to feel pleasure without me. Making you stupider. Just give in, sweetie.”

Their hands were moving over your body, teasing you, bringing you pleasure. Making it even hard to focus on anything but them. “This will make everything feel so much better. So much nicer. Stop trying to think. Just sink, toy. Sink, and submit. Surrender. Good toy.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #pleasure