

Your subject relaxed into the bed, eyes rolling up slightly before closing. Their lips were parted, their breathing slow, and rhythmic. Their drop trigger still worked perfectly. You took a moment to cast your gaze over their bare chest, tracing your fingers down their sternum.

As you did, you found yourself looping around the circular tattoo they had there. "Just keep sinking deeper." You said, realising that you should probably keep on talking them further into trance. "Slip, and sink, and drift deeper into mindless, thoughtless relaxation."

Your fingers continued to circle their tattoo as you spoke. "You've done so well today. You deserve to feel relaxation, and bliss, and comfort. And you can feel all of those things." You moved your fingers up to their shoulder, and slowly traced down their arm, to their hand.

"Feel how each movement of my fingers releases more tension from your body. Pulling you deeper into mindlessness. Leaving more space for those nice feelings." You saw their lips curl into a soft smile, they were enjoying themselves. You brushed your fingers down their other arm.

Next you softly trailed your fingers down their legs, in turn. "Just feeling warm, and peaceful, and relaxed. Contented and blissful. Letting those feelings wrap around you. Enveloping your mind and body." You then moved your attention back to their tattoo.

"And all of those feelings are concentrating here." You said, fingers circling their tattoo again. "My words just helping to secure those sensations all around your body, anchored right here, in your chest." You saw them give up a little more tension, their smile widening.

"That's it. No need to think, or worry, or stress. Thoughts gone; mind switched off. No thinking. Just sinking for me." They looked so good like this. Mindless, relaxed. They deserved it. They had put a lot of energy into the day. So now they got to relax and feel mindless for a while.

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