

They had you wound up tight. Concentration was teched into your face, as you continued to count out loud, continued to pay attention to their words, to the ticking of the clock, raising and lowering your arm in time with them, and the swinging pocket watch.

Your brain felt like it was overheating, but you had to keep going. You wanted to be good. You wanted to obey. You didn't have time to think, you just had to keep following their instructions. Count. Raise your arm. Their words. Ticking clock. Lower your arm. Pocket watch.

They were smiling. You could see it in the corner of your eye. What- what number were you on? You lowered your arm, then raised it. Your concentration had broken, everything was unravelling. You felt them take your hand and pull, as they said a single word. "Release."

Your mind came undone. All that tension vanished, and your thoughts went with it. They caught your limp body against their chest. Your mind had switched off, and it felt so freeing. You were open to them, as they began to slip their words inside your head.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #overloadinduction #induction