

Your hypnotist leant down, so they were eye level with you in the chair. "Plaything, are you ready for this? Ready for me to use you?" They tapped you on the forehead, shorting out your brain, switching off your thoughts. "Now you are. Mindless, helpless. Mine."

They stepped forwards, lips meeting yours for a moment that sent sparks cascading down your spine. As they straddled you in the chair, you let out a soft moan. Their closeness felt... Blissful. "That's it, toy. Just let me have my way with you. Let me use you."

They ground their hips downwards, the motion making you tremble. You weren't all gone. What was left was led by desire and need. "All you need to do is follow along. Submit. Obey. We both know how easy that is for you. How much you want it. How much you need it."

Their hand snaked into your hair, grabbed, and pulled, exposing your neck. As they bit down, you shuddered, the sensitive skin radiating with sensitivity. "Just a receptacle, for me to fill with pleasure. You're all mine, plaything. And I can't wait to see how desperate you get."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #obedience