

“Awh, puppet. Still struggling?” Your partner smirked as your eyelids fluttered open again. “It’s adorable that you’re still trying to resist. Really, it is.” They caressed your cheek with one hand, smiling at you. “But it’s time for you to stop resisting, and just give in.”

Their other hand went to the top of your head, gently massaging. Your eyes rolled upwards., the sensations of their hands making it so hard to think. You let out a soft moan of pleasure as the sensations overwhelmed your thoughts. They laughed, softly.

“That’s it, toy. Just give in. Close those weak, tired eyes, and let my words roll over your mind. You don’t need to think. You just need to sink. Deeper, and deeper, and deeper.” Your eyelids closed as they continued to massage your head. It felt so nice to let go.

As your body went limp beneath them, they slowly stopped massaging your head. “There we go, toy. Such an open mind. So weak. So obedient. And you’re only going to get weaker, and more obedient, the more you sink into my words.” Their words were slipping so easily into your head.

A moment ago you had been trying to think. Trying to resist. To provide them a challenge. Now all you could do was sink deeper, and deeper. Obedience felt like an irresistible force, pulling you closer to their control. And all you wanted was more of it.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #obedience #resistanceplay #control