

You were teetering on the edge of mindless oblivion. Barely able to string a thought together, but held up, aware, in control. At least, you thought so. But your hypnotist knew the truth. Control had been stripped away the second you let them into your head.

And now their soft words were just winding their way deeper. Making it so easy to submit. So easy to let go. Each moment that passed left you feeling weaker. More suggestible. That edge, the one you were teetering on? Simply a device they were using.

A visualisation that distracted you from the way your body was going limp. Your thoughts had turned into vapour, drifting away. Of course, the metaphor had other uses than being a distraction. Like when they finally told you to drop, and you plummeted into that mindless oblivion.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #suggestion