

"Something is happening in your brain, toy." Your hypnotist said, looking down at you. You met their gaze with a quizzical look, you were trying to resist their control. "Oh, yes, toy. I know, you feel completely in control of your faculties. I know, you don't feel dominated..."

They leant down, closer to you, one hand on your chin, pulling your ear to their mouth. "But you are." They whispered, before leaning back, licking down your cheek, laughing at you. "My words are already inside that head of yours, rewriting you. Remaking you."

You could feel the familiar tug at the back of your brain, but you pushed it away, trying to ignore it. "You are submitting. You just don't know it yet." They said, fixing you with a hungry look. "But your brain does. You can feel the slight rumblings of submission, can't you?"

You shook your head, but it felt non-committal. They nodded back at you. "Even as you try to resist... You're feeling yourself slip into sweet, blissful surrender." You blinked, and they giggled. "Of course you are, dummy. You want to give in. You want to drop."

Each word they said made your brain feel more sluggish. "You want to drift. Shh, I know, I know that you're trying to hold back, but why?" Their hand was on your chin, holding you in place, as their eyes bored into yours. "Why not let go? Why not submit? Are you scared?"

You... Were you scared? "That you won't be able to stop? What's the problem with that? I never want you to stop. So just *drop*." They snapped their fingers. Your eyes closed. That's it. There we go, sink for me. I told you I was already inside, you just needed to accept that."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #induction #resistancefailed #submission