

“Hush, my love.” Your partner pressed a finger to your lips. “This is for the best. You don’t need to think, do you?” Their eyes were boring into yours, pulling your thoughts out of your head, effortlessly, and easy. “No... Not when you’re with me.”

They were right. You didn’t need to think. Not when they had you like this. It was so simple. “When you’re with me you can shut off that sleepy, submissive mind. That’s a good toy. Blank, and mindless, so effortlessly. Doesn’t that feel nice?” You nodded. It felt incredible.

“That’s it. It feels lovely to sink for me. To be empty headed and brainless. Where I can make all the decisions for you, because you don’t need to. You can just float along, blank and empty. My good toy, drifting along on pleasure, and bliss. All mine, just as I’m all yours.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticcouple #obedience