

"All you need to do is resist, and I'll give you whatever your heart desires. If you give in – If you let my words slip too deep inside your mind, you'll be mine for the night." Your hypnotist smirked as they leant over the table, staring into your eyes.

You looked away, and heard them laugh, gently. "That's it. Don't look into my eyes. Stare anywhere else." You continued doing what you were doing. "That's it. You're so good at following instructions."

"I'm not f-" You began to say, but a finger to your lips silenced you.

"Shh... Stop thinking, sweetie. If you follow my instructions, I'll make you feel good. And you want that, don't you? You can feel good without giving in completely." They said. Your brain twisted. You knew how good giving in would feel. But there were things you wanted.

"Just listen. Just take a moment to consider it. My words wrapped around your head. Your brain switched off. Letting me program your mind. Control your body. Isn't that what your heart desires? The pleasure of submission?" Their words were tempting.

So very tempting. All of that was what you wanted – You knew how nice it would feel. Your eyelids fluttered. "That's it toy. Just listen. Let my words flow into your mind. You don't need to think. You just need to sink. It's one and the same. Your hearts desire is to give in."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #submission #resistance #obedience