

“Manipulating you?” Your hypnotist laughed. “Oh, I’m not manipulating you, silly. I’m just giving you... Suggestions.” They waved their hand before your eyes, which lost focus for a moment, before a snap of their fingers brought you back to the moment. “That’s it, toy.”

You blinked, finding yourself looking into their eyes. “See? You’re just so fuzzy and hazy. It’s not my fault that you can’t help but follow along with my every word. Although... I bet it’d feel really good to kneel before me right now, don’t you?” They gave you a wink, smirking.

You took a moment. That did sound nice. You slipped from your chair, onto your knees. A soft moan escaped your lips as you did so, a rush of pleasure stirring within you. Your hypnotist laughed. “Awh, see?” They said, hand moving under your chin, brushing gently.

You nuzzled into the sensation. “It’s so easy to do what I suggest, because it feels good, doesn’t it? Nod your head for me.” You looked into their eyes as you obeyed, feeling another rush of pleasure as your head moved up and down. “Such a good plaything for me...”

They grabbed your chin. Tight. You felt your whole-body freeze at the intense contact. Pleasure and need spiking through you. “That’s it. You’re mine, toy. I might only be suggesting things to you. But you’re so well-conditioned that you follow all of my suggestions, don’t you?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #obedience