

“Just sink, toy. Sink, and slip, and drop for me.” Your hypnotist’s fingers slowly drifted down before your eyes. “Let your mind go. You don’t need it anymore. Release it, and...” They beckoned. You felt something leaving you. Resistance? Willpower? You just wanted to submit.

“Look at you.” They laughed, standing up. You were staring, blankly up at them. “Wrapped around my finger, so effortlessly. So easily. All I have to do is beckon, and you’re ready to obey my every command.” They stopped, just staring and smiling at you for a second.

“And I love how deep it goes. How easily I control you. There’s no resistance. No desire on your part to do anything but obey. It’s so wonderful to see. Such a good toy.” They said. “You’re all mine right now. Mine to do whatever I please with.” They gave a contented sigh.

“Conditioning is a wonderful thing. Now. Kneel.” They pointed to the ground. Your body moved before you could process what was happening, sliding out of the chair, onto the floor. “Mouth open.” They brought their hand close to your lips, which parted. “Suck.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #conditioning