

“Open your mouth, toy.” Your hypnotist said, sweetly. Their voice was so hard to ignore. Of course you opened your mouth, letting them place the tablet on your tongue. It was sweet, just like their words. “Good, now, swallow.” You obeyed, blissfully blank as you did so.

Once you had, they laughed. “Oh you’re so obedient like this. And that is going to be your undoing, toy. You shouldn’t take random pills that I give you. Who knows what they’ll do? Like that one... In a few moments, you’re going to feel your mind expanding, opening up.”

As they said it, you did feel it. Like your mind was a flower, blooming in the warmth of the sun. “That’s it. Opening up to my words. To my control. Letting me make all sorts of changes, as I get deeper in that head. And then... Oh then comes the arousal.”

A gasp slipped your lips as the lust hit you. It felt like a lightning bolt, a rush of desire that crashed through you. “Mmm... That sounds like it just arrived. Feel the two sensations mixing in your mind, toy. Obedience, and arousal. Lust, and submission. Linking together.”

Their hands were brushing down your chest, touching you. Teasing you. “The more you obey, the hornier you get. The hornier you get, the more you want to be a good toy for me. So go on. Sink into it. Get lost in it. My desperate, needy, submissive plaything. You’re mine.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #drugplay #arousal #submission