

“Shh, toy. No thinking. You’ve done far too much of that recently.” Your hypnotist said. You opened your mouth to retort, but they reached forwards, gently pulling your chin, so that your eyes met theirs. “What did I just say honey? No thinking.” They pressed a finger to your lips.

Your eyelids fluttered. You let out a small whimper of bliss as your thoughts slowed to a crawl. You heard them chuckle. “That’s it...” Their other hand gently traced up your back, before they began to gently trail a nail around your neck. You gasped at the sensation.

Pleasure was dancing down your spine. It felt incredible. Not thinking. Just sinking into bliss as their nail continued to dance little patterns in the nape of your neck. “Look me in the eyes.” They said. “It feels good, doesn’t it?” You nodded, and they smirked. “And drop.”

The hand on the back of your neck pulled you forwards, as their other hand left your lips, and wrapped around your back. Your mind switched off. You were warm, and comfortable. Free to submit. To surrender. To be theirs. “There we go. Such a good toy for me.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticinduction #shh