

“Okay toy, come up, and look into my eyes.” Your hypnotist said, one finger under your chin pulling your gaze up to meet theirs. Your body felt so relaxed, it was so hard to keep your eyes open. But as you dangled, precariously on the tip of their finger, they were smiling.

“That’s it. Your brain already knows what’s happening. How easy it’s going to be to sink so deep for me.” Your eyelids fluttered as their gaze continued to pull your attention. “You’re already so blank and mindless, isn’t that right?” Their finger under your chin moved up and down.

As you helplessly nodded in agreement with your words, you felt your thoughts shutting down. And each time their finger moved down, each time your chin and head lowered, you felt your mind sinking a little more. “I love how easily you drop, plaything.” They said.

You didn’t respond. You couldn’t respond. All you could do was feel wave after wave of relaxation and mindlessness washing over you as they continued to move your head up and down. You barely noticed that they weren’t bringing your head up as much.

But it became apparent when you couldn’t see their eyes anymore. When all you could do was stare upwards, eyes rolled back, trying desperately to keep eye contact. Finally, they raised your head one last time. “Shhh, it’s okay. Just... Drop.” And they let go, letting you finally sink.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #induction #fractionation