

"I think it's cute how much you want this, pet." Your hypnotist said, crouching down over you, knelt on the floor. "You want me inside of your head. You want me pushing your buttons... Well, my buttons." They placed a finger to your forehead, a gentle amount of pressure.

"The ones I put inside your mind, to make you desperate, and needy, and obsessed with me." They tapped you between the eyes. "Drop." Your eyelids slid closed as your mind shut down. "Pop." In that void of thought, arousal bloomed, filling you up with desire. "Mindfuck."

You felt your brain, penetrated by their words. A force, carving your mind in two. Over, and over again. Deeper with every second. "There you go." You had lost all awareness of your body. "Awh, you look so good, drooling on the floor, humping desperately. Reset."

Your mind began to coalesce, putting itself back together. You were on the floor, drool coating your cheek. You pulled your hand out from between your legs as they laughed. "I love having this much control over you." They cupped your chin, pulling you back to a kneeling position.

"And... Pop, pop, pop." They kept hold of your chin. You didn't sink into trance, but your body was flooded with arousal, with pleasure once again. "And back you go to squirming. It's like you've lost all control, my sweet toy. It's okay. You never needed it. Not really."

You were moaning, eyes fixed on theirs. It felt incredible "Not when you want to do what I want. Shh, just keep getting lost in the arousal, in the pleasure. I know, I know, it feels so good. It's okay. You don't get to think, sweetie. Let me do that for you. Good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnotictriggers #obedience #pleasure