

You smirked as you looked into your submissive's face, their fluttering eyelids. Your words weaving around their mind like the wind pushes and pulls wheat in the fields. They're ready. Eager. Waiting. So close to tumbling away from consciousness, into trance.

"Look here. Watch my fingers, my sweet toy." You say, holding your hand up before their face, ready to snap your fingers. "You know what this means, don't you? What's coming." They nod, eyes locked on, waiting so desperately for you to really drag them under.

But you delayed. Watching them process, their mind struggling to think. "Just keep staring, toy. This could be an induction all of its own. The longer you stare, the deeper you sink. You're hanging on my every word already, mind slipping away from you. Just waiting to drop."

They looked so cute like this. Focus overriding their ability to think. Eyes unwavering, even as they struggled to stay open. You could have kept them like this forever. Waiting, wanting. And they'd have held here, because you wanted them to. Such an obedient toy.

But... You should give them what they're waiting for. You know the pleasures that you've got planned this evening. And whilst they look cute like this, they look even cute when their brain's short circuiting due to pleasure. With a snap of your fingers, they drop.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #dompov #induction