

“Have we talked about how easy it is to drop you, toy?” Your hypnotist said, meeting your gaze with a playful look in their eyes. “I mean... You give in so easily. It’s all about sensation, I think.”

“I’m... Not sure what you’re getting at.” You said, confused.

They nodded “That’s okay, let me give you an example.” They said this as they scooted over to you on the couch. “For example, if I just apply a bit of pressure to your forehead.” They pressed a finger to your forehead. “And say drop-” Your eyes rolled upwards, then shut.

“And up!” Your hypnotist’s snapping fingers brought you out of trance. You blinked, confusedly. “Hi! Yeah, like that! But that’s just one example... I can also...” They gently pinched your ear, and pulled. “Drop!” Your head tilted, and then your body followed, falling into them.

“Up!” Another snap, and your eyes fluttered open. Your hypnotist giggled. “See?” It takes so little. In fact, I bet I don’t need to touch you.” They brought their hand up towards your face, and then moved it downwards. “Drop!” they said, and your eyes, following their hand, fell closed.

“Up again!” A third snap, they were laughing. “Oh, you’re so easy, toy.” They were holding a pen.

“Now, I think I can do this without even interacting with you. Just watch the pen.” They began to let go. “Watch it drop.” It fell to the floor, just as your brain fell once again.

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