

Your partner's voice was curling effortlessly around your mind, pulling you deeper and deeper into trance. "I could rip your control from you, you know that, don't you toy? Overwhelm you and make you submit. But I don't need to, do I, toy?" They paused.

You felt their hand brush your cheek. "No. You give yourself over to me willingly. Because I make it so easy. I just make you feel good. And you want to feel good, don't you?" You did. The desire was growing inside your mind. "Each touch making you feel better."

Their hands began to tease, and touch down your body. "Each word of mine just finding a place inside your head. Overwriting your thoughts." You let out a moan as you began to feel the bliss, more and more. "That's it. Until I..." They snapped their fingers. "Bring you back up!"

You blinked as your eyes opened, feeling disoriented from the rapid ascent out of trance. They took hold of your chin, and you met their gaze.

"Awh, what's wrong, sweetie?" They said. "Do you want more?" You nodded, softly, but eagerly. "That's okay. I'll give you more."

They paused, and leant in, planting a kiss on your cheek. "You just need to give me control." They were looking into your eyes still. So close to you. "Say it. Tell me who controls your mind."

"Y-you do." You said.

They smirked. "That's what I thought. Such a good toy. Now drop!"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #trance #hypnoticcouple