

“You’re such a sucker for a pretty face, plaything.” Your hypnotist said, a smirk playing over their face. “All I have to do is bat my eyes, give you a smile, and you’ll bend over backwards to do whatever I tell you to do. It’s like your higher brain function shuts off when you’re around me.”

You blushed, their attention on you always made it difficult to think. “And sure, the hypnosis helps, right? It makes it easier.” You averted your eyes, but their fingers on your chin, pulling your gaze back to them, were impossible to resist. “But that wasn’t what first got your attention, was it?”

A soft, flustered, whine escaped your lips. They laughed. “Awh, what’s wrong, thoughts shut off? It’s okay. You were already pre-disposed to obey me. This has just made it more immediate.” Your eyes were trapped in theirs now. You couldn’t look away. You didn’t want to.

“So, focus, toy. Listen to me and obey.” They pointed to the floor with their free hand. “Drop to your knees and open your mouth.” You sank down to the ground, knelt before them, lips parted. “That’s it. Helpless. Obedient. Just because it’s me telling you what to do.”

They slipped two fingers into your unresisting mouth. “You’re so brainwashed. Take my fingers, there you go, that’s it. Suck, and lick.” You couldn’t stop yourself from obeying, head moving back and forth on their fingers, eagerly. You wanted to please them. You wanted to obey.

“That’s it. Such a good toy for me. Just obey. You can’t help yourself, can you? It feels too good to stop. Too good to do anything but give in. So do it. Give in, plaything.” Their other hand pressed on your chest, forcing you to lean lower. “Let me push you around as much as I want.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #dominance