

Your mind was swimming, floating, drifting through a hazy fog of your hypnotist's words. Your eyelids fluttered, as relaxation began to win the fight with tension. "That's it, toy. Just let go. Just sink, and drift, and drop for me." Your hypnotist said. Comfort enveloped you.

Your eyelids slid shut as their words began to penetrate deeper into your mind. You felt their arms pull you into them, holding you safely against their warmth. "Just blank, and mindless. No thinking. No thoughts. Just sink, and drift, and drop. Such a good toy."

Those words pulled you deeper. Your mind sucked down into the vortex of mindless oblivion. Where warmth, and relaxation, and mindlessness intertwined with the pleasure of their control. Where you didn't need to think. Where you could let their words twist and shape you.

You had lost track of what they were saying, but it didn't matter. Your empty mind was absorbing their commands, their suggestions, their control. You just got to feel how nice it was. How pleasant it felt to be blank, and brainless, and theirs. Their toy. Their plaything.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #tranceyfeelings #brainwashing