

“Do you know what I love about you toy?” Your hypnotist said, looking down at you with a smile.

“My obedience? The way I look when I’m on my knees? My-” your words were cut off by them holding up a hand, silencing your thoughts.

“Good guesses, but no... What I love about you, is how easily you offer yourself up to me.” They leant closer, their voice slipping into that sweet hypnotic tone that made your brain feel so fuzzy. “Some people would make me drag the submission out of them.”

They placed a hand on your chin, pulling your gaze up to meet theirs as they continued. “They’d dance around things, putting walls up around their desires. But you... Oh... You just can’t wait to be more controlled. More brainwashed.” They were flushed, excited.

“You feed me your fantasies, your desires, and let me turn them against you. Until all it takes for me to break your brain is just a...” They clicked their fingers. “Snap.” Your eyes rolled up, and then closed, your body went limp, your brain was silent, except for their words.

They laughed, letting you fall back into the chair. “And there you go. Brain broken, spiralling into mindlessness for me. And there’s the other best bit of this. I get to fill your mind with more fantasies when you’re like this. I get to influence your brain. And you’re so easy to influence.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #hypnoticcouple