

Your hypnotist leant towards you, and gently tapped a finger to your forehead. Instantly, trancey feelings began to tug at your mind. After a brief moment, they pulled their finger away, smiling at the blank look you gave them. "There we go, toy, proof that the trigger works."

Their words rolled over you, as your mind managed to reassert itself. "And now that we've got the proof... Time to really use it." They took hold of your arm. The trancey feelings came back, stronger. Draining your mind away, moment by moment. Your hypnotist smiled.

"You look so good like this." Your eyelids were fluttering as your mind continued to sink into the foggiest. "All blank, and empty. Getting weaker by the moment, more susceptible. All it takes is a touch for me to steal your mind away. To make you mine."

They pulled their hand back again, still smiling. "And now I get to see how long it takes for your mind to recover. Don't try too hard though, we both know how much you love staying blank and brainless for me. Easy to control, easy to manipulate. Stay in trance, toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #touchtrigger #drop #control