

Your hypnotist held up the pocket watch, and in that instant, all thoughts of resistance evaporated. They smiled as it began to swing from left to right between you, cutting through the air. "That's it, just watch, toy. Just watch the watch, and let your brain switch off."

You opened your mouth, trying to find that same spark of defiance that had spurred you to resist in the first place. But it had gone. And each movement of the pocket watch wiped those thoughts away, so you couldn't think of what you were trying to remember.

They giggled as you blinked a few times. "Awh, you look so cute like this. Back and forth it goes. And your mind can't help but follow. Eyes locked on, brain switched off. So open. So empty headed. Didn't you want to try resisting today, sweetie? What happened to that?"

Their words were teasing, and a small part of you wanted to respond. You opened your mouth, searching for a retort, and the pocket watch swung past, stealing the thought before it had fully formed. You tried again, and the same thing happened.

You couldn't complete a thought in the first place. You were feeling flustered, as your hypnotist looked down at you, pocket watch still capturing your attention. "Stop trying, toy. Just give in. No need to resist. Just be mine. Sink. Drift. Drop for me."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pocketwatch #resistance #control