

"I... I'm just needy, dominant..." You whimpered. A part of you was afraid of how weak, how helpless you felt. A much larger part of you wanted more. It felt freeing.

"Needy? You're needy, are you?" Your hypnotist asked. "No... Not yet you aren't." They leant down, smiling.

You felt pinned in place by their gaze, as they looked down at you. "You're still able to speak. You're not squirming. You're not moaning, and panting, and losing your mind to the desire that's flooding your brain. You're not needy. Not really. You're just turned on."

Their smile grew, wider. "But I can help with that." Their tone slipped deeper, dragging your mind with it. "I can help you switch off your brain to anything else but arousal. I can make you sink into sweet, submissive desire. You just need to let go. Give in."

They tapped you on the forehead, hitting your trigger, your off switch, and your eyes fluttered upwards, before closing. They were laughing. "No, you're not needy yet. But since you clearly want to be... Let's see how much you regret that desire later, toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #submission #arousal