

"Quiet, honey. Just focus on the candles." Your hypnotist said, waving their hand before the three candles before you. "Focus on their flickering flames. Flickering like your thoughts. Fluttering, dancing in the breeze. Until one..." They blew sharply. "Goes out."

The snuffing of the candle made your thoughts stumble. They giggled. "Awh, how does that feel? One gone. The smoke covering your mind. Covering the rest of your thoughts. Making them hazy, drift, droopy until..." Another sharp breath. "Oops. There goes another."

Your mind was reeling. The thoughts you had been thinking were gone. Snuffed out, just like the candle. "One left. Try to hold onto this one. Even as the darkness from the other two clouds your thoughts. Disrupts your mind. Just try really hard. Focus on it. And-"

One last breath. The last candle went out. "No more lights. No more thoughts." You felt their hands brush through your hair, and nuzzled into the feeling. "Blank brain. Blank mind. Ready for me to set my own lights in your head. Give you new thoughts. Better thoughts."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticinduction #candles #control