

"Awh, what's wrong?" Your partner asked. You put your phone down, and they beckoned you over. "Feeling overwhelmed?" They said. You nodded. "Want me to help with that?" Again, you nodded. They smiled, and patted the sofa seat next to them.

"Come here, sweetie." You sat down, and the two of you cuddled in silence for a few moments, before they continued speaking. "I've got you. Just listen to my words, and let your mind slip away." You blinked, realising what they were going to do, before cuddling tighter into them.

Their hand brushed through your hair. "Shh. That's it. No more thinking." Your mind was slipping as they spoke. "Just feel my voice covering your mind like a nice, weighted blanket, and dragging you down." You blinked again. Noticing how heavy your eyelids were.

"Down into trance. Down into mindlessness." Your eyelids slid closed, as you relaxed and melted into their embrace. "Down into blissful obedient submission. That's it. No need to think about the outside world. No need to worry about anything but the words I'm saying."

You were being carried blissfully along by their voice. "The power they have over you. The power I have over you. Your weak little mind just following along." Each word they said dragged you deeper into trance. "So helpless. So mindless. So brainless."

Their hand was brushing through your hair, making it so easy to let go. To stop thinking. To slip deeper and deeper into trance. "Thoughts melting and draining down... Down... Down." It was like a plug had opened in your mind. Your thoughts were slipping away faster.

"Transforming as they move down your body. Becoming hot. Needy. Can you feel them changing? The arousal?" You could. It was like tingling pleasure was spreading through you. "It'll start out slow. Gentle. A warming sensation." The warmth was collecting between your legs.

"And then it'll become more intense, the longer you listen." You couldn't deny the truth of their words. The arousal slowly increasing. And you can't stop listening now. I'm in your head. Give in." They paused, and you felt them pull back, to look at you.

"Still feeling overwhelmed?" They asked. You took a moment, but eventually shook your head, still foggy and hazy with pleasure and trance. You heard them laugh "I thought not. Now you're just obedient. My sweet, obedient plaything. All mine."

They pushed you back into the sofa, and straddled you, pinning you down. "To do whatever I want with. And what I want right now, is to make you feel bliss. Pleasure. To leverage that pleasure in your mind so I can slip more and more of my control in. You don't mind, do you?"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #brainwashing