

“You came to me on purpose, toy. I embedded my words, deeper and deeper into your mind, until you couldn’t resist.” Your hypnotist smirked as their hand brushed against your cheek, causing you to lean towards them, until their finger pressed to your lip.

As you stopped moving forwards, they leant closer. “And now you’re here. So wrapped up in my control. So eager to please. So helpless as my words wind around and around and around your mind.” You had found yourself staring into their eyes as they spoke.

“I- buh...” Your words had fled you, just as surely as your thoughts had.

They laughed, caressing your chin. “Feeling a little mindless? A little fuzzy headed? It’s okay, my sweet, submissive toy. You don’t need to think. You just need to sink, isn’t that right?”

They took hold of your chin, and nodded your head up and down a few times. The movement felt like your brain was being jostled loose. “And you’re so eager. So ready to...” They lifted your chin up, before pulling it down, sending your mind spiralling. “Drop.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticinduction #obedience