

You couldn't think. You couldn't begin to formulate a single thought. And that didn't matter. Your hypnotist was smirking down at you, one hand dangling over your face as they lay next to you on the bed. "It's so easy to take over your mind, sweetie. I love it."

Their hand held your attention. Letting their words slip effortlessly into your head. "Just keep staring. Let me get deeper inside you. Planting my influence so easily. So effortlessly. Seeds of obedience, submission, pleasure. They're going to grow, and grow, and grow."

As their hand lowered, so did your eyelids. "Are you ready to sink? To drift off? No more thinking. No more willpower. Just blank, empty headed bliss. An empty vessel for me to fill with my control. I know you are, plaything. So just... Drop, for me."

The hand fell away, and so did your awareness of the outside world. There was just their voice, soaking into your brain, filling your body. Changing you so easily. "It's so easy to take over your mind, sweetie." They said. "And I love that you keep on letting me make it easier."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #submission