

Trance crept through your mind slowly. Steadily. Without pause. As their words coiled around your brain, you felt each and every part of you being pulled further into their control. And it felt wonderful. All you needed to do was listen, and it happened.

And you wanted it so very much. The slow, creeping feeling of control. The way that every moment that passed felt like your mind was being directed. Like they had taken the power out of your hands, and were now steering you in the directions they wanted.

Obedience. Submission. Intertwining with pleasure. Trickling through your mind. Every second fanning the flames of arousal.

You registered a snap of their fingers.

The world went fuzzy for a moment as the pleasure intensified.

You were on your knees.

Looking up at them.

They held your chin in their hand. Their eyes were all that you could see. As their soft, seductive smirk played at what was left of your fraying imagination, they nodded. Their words were soft. A simple instruction. Your eyes were closing before it had registered. "Drop."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticinduction #trancefeels