

“Take a break from all that tiring thinking, toy.” Your hypnotist said, brushing their hand down your arm. “Feel how exhausting it is. Each brush of my hand leaves you feeling more tired, doesn’t it?” Your arm sagged into the bed as they brushed down it again.

“And the more tired you feel, the harder it is to move. The harder it is to think. It’s just so exhausting, so tiring. So, take a break. Stop thinking. Relax. Just sink into mindlessness for me.” Your eyelids fluttered as their words wrapped around your mind. It was hard to think.

You yawned, letting your head rest more heavily against the pillows. They smiled down at you.

“That’s it. Just let yourself get sleepy, and tired, and sink for me. Sink into sweet, silent surrender. No thoughts. Just tired, sleepy bliss. Doesn’t it feel good to rest?”

You tried to nod, but they put a finger to your lips. “Shh... Don’t answer. Just lie back, let me take care of everything. No more thinking. No more willpower. Just blank, empty-headed bliss. Good toy.” Your mind teetered, before finally crumbling, your eyes closing, into trance.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #relaxation #gentledom