

You knew what you needed to do. Had to do. It just made sense. You felt the words in your head, twisting, repeating, flowing, '*give in*'. You knew that you weren't in control anymore. So that absolved you of any responsibility. Any shame. You just had to *give in*.

As you bared your chest, you felt the cold of the room on your skin. Hair standing on end. But you also felt pleasure. You were doing what you were told.

*'Give in'.*

Next came your legs, your butt, your sex. Exposed, eagerly, effortlessly.

There was no shame. How could there be shame when it felt this good? This perfect. To obey. To let go. To *give in*. You lifted your phone, finding the right pose, the click of a picture taken. The pleasure rising, tingling, making you feel so wonderful, as you hit send.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #hypnotictriggers #obedience