

“Focus, toy.” Your hypnotist said, their fingers moving slowly but firmly over your back. “Focus on how my fingers feel, moving, pressing, and rubbing over your skin.” Their thumb pressed a little more firmly, and you let out a soft groan of relief. It felt so good.

“Feel the way they unwind all that tension in your muscles. Let every part of you that I touch go limp, and loose, and relaxed, as I massage away all your energy, and all your willpower.” They began to massage down your left arm, which fell still, under their touch.

“It feels so nice, doesn’t it?” They asked.

You nodded, words evading you, and they laughed.

“That’s it. You don’t need to move. You don’t need to think. You just need to exist here, in this moment, with me.” Your thoughts had vanished, along with any desire to be elsewhere.

“You’re just a blank, empty mind and body, ready for me to fill in the space with my power. With my control.” Their hands were moving down your right arm now, as their words continued to flow into your head. “But that comes later, for now, just enjoy the sensation.”

They moved back to massaging your back, pressing away all the tension. “Enjoy the relaxation. Enjoy my words flowing softly into your mind, ready to sink deeper into blankness. That’s it. You’re going to be such a good plaything for me by the time we’re done here.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #massage #relaxation #control