

Your hypnotist was smiling, looking down at you. "Watch the wall, plaything. In a moment, there's going to be a light that appears. And when you see that light, your brain's going to switch back on." They leant down, peering at you as you stared at the wall.

"You'll be able to think at your usual pace. When that light goes out, however, your brain will be plunged back into darkness." Their words felt like a rope, coiling around your mind. "You'll sink, and slip back down into trance, mindless, and empty headed once more."

They took a moment, fidgeting with something in their hands, before continuing. "Are you ready?" You nodded. "Good." There was a small click, and a light flicked on. "There we go. How are you doing?"

Your brain was back. "I'm – I'm good. Just letting my brain catch back u-"

The light turned off again. Your mind faded away instantly. "Oops. Sorry pet, my finger slipped. It's ever so tiring to hold the button down. But you don't mind, do you? Not really. Not when I can just turn it back on again."

The light came back on, returning your thoughts. "Hey that was ru-"

And just as swiftly, your brain was yanked back down into trance. Your hypnotist laughed. "Oh, pet that's just too funny. The way your eyes seem to light up before going blank again. And here's another thing I can do." They began to flash the light on the wall.

"There you go. Each flash is a bit of light, but every moment of darkness is you sinking deeper into mindlessness." You were dropping so deep. "So blank. So empty headed. And I can just keep going. Flashing your mind into oblivion. No thinking. Just sinking. There's a good toy."

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