

"Come here, plaything. Let me get deep into that sweet little head of yours." Your hypnotist said, leaning over you. "You don't mind, do you?" They brushed their fingers down your cheek, tickling under your chin. "Of course you don't. Not when it feels this good."

"Not when I can alter your reality with just a snap of my fingers." They snapped their fingers, tapping you on the forehead as they did, and they laughed as your eyes rolled up, mind switching off. "That's it... You love knowing that I have this much power over you."

Their hands brushed down your chest, touching you, hungrily. "You love knowing that you gave it to me." Their hands wandered lower. Even in your blank state, a soft moan of bliss escaped your lips. "You love knowing that you're mine." They had leant in closer.

You could feel their breath on your cheek. "And you are mine." You couldn't escape the truth of their words. "All mine." You uttered it back to them, under your breath, almost silently. "To do with as I please. So, just stare into my eyes, toy, and let's sink back down, to where you belong."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #brainwashing