

Inspired by @hypnanosis

Your hypnotist was very close to you. They had pulled you into them, both of you sat out on the bed. You were facing away from them, as they leant their head on one of your shoulders, tracing a hand gently up your arm. "I want you to get comfortable, pet."

Their words were a whisper, that called to your mind. The feeling of their skin, touching yours, was so soothing. Their warmth was a blessing that helped you unwind. "Just sink in to me, and relax. There's nowhere to be right now." Their fingers began to move in a pattern on your shoulder.

It was a slow pattern, but it was constant. It kept your attention, as their words faded into soothing noises, coaxing you into mindless bliss. Trance wrapped around your mind, making everything else but this moment fade into the background.

"That's it, plaything. Let me get inside your head. Each movement of my fingers, each word that I whisper against your skin, every moment of contact is another level deeper into trance you fall. And I want you to be as comfortable as possible, both your body, and your mind."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #relaxation #soothing #tactiletrance