

You were staring into your hypnotist's eyes. Their hand on your chin tethering you to awareness. "Hey, look at me, toy. I know. I know. You want to drop. You want to sink. It feels like the only thing holding you up right now is my hand on your chin." They said.

They leant in, closer to you. Their eyes consuming your vision more and more. "But stay with me. Just for a moment." They smiled, and you found yourself mirroring them. Feel how nice it is. The soft, fuzzy relaxation moving through your body. The stillness in your mind."

You felt both sensations, so powerfully. Your body wanting to melt, like butter just about to turn liquid. Your mind going quiet, so blank, and empty. It felt so good. "Feel both sensations growing stronger every second you stare into my eyes." You could feel that too.

"You want to drop. You're going to drop." They smiled as they let some of the pressure on your chin go, your mind growing even hazier, your eyelids fluttering. "Ah. But not yet." Their hand slipped out from under your chin, and your eyes closed as you sank into trance. "Now."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #induction