

“Damn hon, you’re so susceptible.” Your friend with benefits said, smirking at you over the table. The sunlight playing across their face made them look more attractive than usual. “Has someone been playing with your brain?” You didn’t meet their gaze. They didn’t know, did they?

“Has someone been programming your mind to be super pliable and malleable?” You continued to refuse to meet their gaze. “Oh – that sounds so awful!” They continued, leaning forwards. “I’d never take advantage you like that. No...” Their finger traced round the lid of their cup.

“I’d never *drop* in little ideas, or *sink* my words deep into your mind. Never.” You finally looked them in the eye. There was a hungry look there. “What’s that? You look awfully confused right now honey. Are you thinking about me taking control of your mind or something?”

You hadn’t been. But now... The idea of them holding you up, as you looked up at them with a glassy stare was very appealing... “How about now?” You blushed, desperate to look anywhere else. But... Your eyes found theirs, again, as their smirk widened. They stood.

“You look so cute like this.” They walked around the table, tracing a finger up your arm. “All vulnerable. Struggling to figure out if I’m doing this on purpose.” They paused, the finger on your shoulder, before leaning down, their presence engulfing you. “I am.”

You had figured, but this was... So much more. They hadn’t expressed an interest in hypnosis before. “Your partner told me all about what they’ve been doing to you, gave me permission to get in on the fun.” That – that explained it. You considered coming up, adding some structure.

But that conversation could wait. You wanted to see where this went. “They had said that you were really weak to this, but I hadn’t realised how quickly you’d sink when I started... Toying with you. Such a good, subby little plaything. I’m going to have so much fun with you, toy.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #friendswithbenefits #teasing #control