

You pulled yourself to the feet, resisting the waves of power that the sorcerer was putting out. The rest of your party was on the floor, moaning, writhing. You brandished your sword, and stood resolutely before them. "I'll defeat you, mage! I'm not afraid of you."

And for just a second, the waves of power lapping at your mind stopped. The being before you cocked their head, puzzled. "Afraid of me? Why would you be afraid of me?" They pointed a hand towards you. "I only want you to feel pleasure."

It hit your mind like a wall of force. What you had been pushing away with some difficulty when it was weaker was now an unstoppable tsunami of bliss, and arousal, and pleasure, focused on you. You had a moment to realise how completely out-matched you were.

A single word – "please" – left your lips, before your mind was torn away from you, in a torrent of desire. You didn't feel yourself slumping to the ground. You weren't aware of your hands stripping your armour off. Just the pleasure wrapping around your mind and body.

"This is what you adventurers don't get." The words were projected into your brain. "You'd all have it so much better if you stopped trying to resist. Give in, submit, and surrender to me. I'll take care of everything. All you need to do is serve." And that was it, all of your fates were sealed.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #pleasure #magic #control