

“What’s wrong my *sleepy* pet? Are you feeling *sleepy*? All weak and drifty and drowsy and *sleepy*?” You saw your hypnotist grin mischievously, through drooping eyes, as their repeated trigger slammed into your brain.

“I... mmm” You tried and failed to muster a response.

That made them laugh. “Awh, sweetie, you sound so *sleepy*. That’s okay. You’re allowed to be *sleepy*. Such a *sleepy* little plaything. No thoughts in that *sleepy* little head.” The trigger bombing was working, you were struggling to stay up, your eyelids were fluttering.

Your whole body had been overcome by lethargy. They laughed. “And awake!” They said, snapping their fingers. “I don’t want you too *sleepy*.” You groaned as the trigger pulled you back down again, even as your mind struggled to rise from the command to come up.

“You look so cute like this. All confused, turned and twisted around by my words, slipping and sliding inside your mind. Of course you’re *sleepy*. Of course you sink, and slip, and drift into my power whenever I want. You’re my *sleepy* pet. Isn’t that right?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #triggerbomb #hypnotictriggers #dropttrigger