

"Awh, plaything, you just can't help yourself, can you?" Your hypnotist said, a teasing smile playing across their lips. "You see my pretty face and your mind slips right back down into mindless, pleasurable obedience." They leant down, so close to you.

"Your hands slip back down between your legs and you are just my helpless little toy, aren't you?" You nodded as they continued speaking. "Because the pleasure makes you so pliable, so weak. Ensuring that my voice can just slide right on inside that brain of yours, and take control."

They nodded back at you, encouragingly. "So just keep staring, and rubbing, and touching. Fuck your mind away for me." The emptiness was swallowing you up. "You don't need it. You just need the pleasure I bring you. You just need to give up, give in, and surrender to me."

That sounded so nice. Not thinking. Just pleasure. "I'll make sure that you feel so very good. All you need to do is be a good toy for me, and you want to be a good toy, don't you? Nod your head for me." You obediently nodded your head again, up and down.

"Yes, that's right. Because the more obedient you are, the more pleasure you feel, and the more pleasure you feel, the harder that obedience pulls at your brain." They planted a kiss on your forehead. "You're all mine, toy, and you're just going to keep on sinking deeper."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #obedience #brainwashing #pleasure