

“Honey, you’re sure you want to try resisting?” Your hypnotist gave you a bemused look. “We both know you’re bad at it. We both know that once my voice begins to wrap around your mind, that you end up following my words into helpless, brainless blankness.”

They leant forwards, and you struggled to push their words out of your head. “So, stop being foolish, plaything. Just stare into my eyes.” You found yourself obeying, your gaze meeting theirs. They gave you a smile. “That’s it. Feel your world narrowing. Focus on me.”

You blinked, trying to find the willpower to look away, to stop this descent that you could feel coming over you. “Focus on my words. On my power. Resistance isn’t an option, is it, toy?” They brought a hand up, one finger extended towards your forehead.

Your gaze was torn, jumping between the finger, and their eyes. “We both know that you can’t help but give in, especially when it feels so good to do so. Feel how weak you’ve already become.” You had gotten so lost in trying to figure out what to look at.

You had forgotten about resisting. “And you’re getting weaker and weaker with every second you spend staring, trying to decide. You’re already sinking for me. Just give up. Give in. Surrender.” Their finger tapped you on the forehead, and your mind shut down.”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #obedience #brainwashing