

You were lost in blissful mindless trance. Your hand was between your legs, bringing you pleasure, as your partner ran their hand down your cheek. "Hey, honey, I need you to pay attention. I know it feels good. I know that you're all blank right now but I need your attention."

Their hand drew back, and gave you a gentle slap on the cheek. You blinked, mind drawn into focus by the soft stinging sensation. "That's it. Don't stop touching. Just... Just focus on me. That's right. Such a good toy." A soft moan left your lips, they smiled at you.

"Excellent. You're doing such a good job for me. Keep on touching as you... Drop." They tapped you on the forehead, and your mind switched off again. Your eyelids rolled and every sensation became so much more blissful. Like a pleasant dream, washing over you.

"Awh, looks like you lost focus, sweetie. Come back for me. Back up!" Another gentle slap brought your mind back up, out of trance. You felt a little lost. A little disoriented, but you couldn't pull your hands away from their task. "You look so good like this, toy."

Your partner bit their lip as they looked down at you. "Hypnotised, lost and confused. Even when you're up, you aren't really in control. Your mind is putty in my hand. A tap here, a squeeze there, and you do whatever I want. And right now, I want you to sink."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #hypnoticcouple #pleasure #impactplay