

"Look at them." Your hypnotist said, looking down at you.

"Look *at* them." Said your partner from behind you, pacing around you.

"So brainless." Your hypnotist was smirking.

"So mind-fucked." Whilst your partner trailed their arm over your shoulder, as they came to stand with your hypnotist.

"So completely," Your hypnotist said, looking at your partner.

"Utterly," Your partner met your hypnotist's gaze, smiling.

"*Ours*." They both looked at you.

There was a pause, as your hypnotist stepped forwards, pulling your chin up, to really meet their gaze. "Do you think they know what comes next?" They asked.

Your partner peered over your hypnotist's shoulder. "I don't think they do. I don't think they know anything right now."

Your hypnotist nodded. "That's true."

"All they can do right now is sink deeper." Your partner's voice was pulling at your mind, tugging you deeper.

But your hypnotist still held your gaze with their own. "Sinking helplessly, effortlessly into trance."

Your mind was crumbling between the two of them. "Until all that's left is us." Your partner said.

"Our control." Added your hypnotist.

"Of their weak little mind." Your eyes rolled up, it felt so good to be so deep.

"Just sink deeper, puppet." You almost lost track of who was speaking.

"Give in to how good it feels." A soft moan slipped from your lips.

"We'll make you feel pleasure." It felt like you were being bound and pulled in two different directions.

"We'll make you feel mindless." And it felt so wonderful.

"That's right." To be remade.

"Be our good little plaything," Remoulded.

To serve. "And give in."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #twohypnotists #obedience