

Your partner turned off the main light, turning back to the bed. The now dim light, combined with the hazy fog seeping into your mind, made your partner appear to glide across the room. Their eyes were fixed on yours as they came closer. "I've missed you, toy. Missed this."

Their smile at first seemed warm. But as they knelt on the bed, looming over you, it became almost predatory. And you were their prey. They reached down, one hand running up your chest, to your chin, where they took hold, and held your gaze to theirs.

"You're just my plaything, in this moment." They half sang, smile widening. "Weak, mindless. So ready to..." They snapped their fingers. "Drop."

That was all it took. Your eyelids fluttered shut, your mind, teetering on the edge of blank oblivion, tumbled away, replaced by their words.

"That's it, plaything. Just sink, and slip, and surrender to me. We've got all the time in the world tonight. And I've got so many things I want to do to you. So just be a good plaything, a good test subject, and sink deeper. Let me take control, and I'll make you feel so good."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pleasure #obedience