

Your hypnotist held up the stress ball, shaped like a brain, before you. "Just imagine that this is a representation of your brain, sweetness." They said, holding it up. You did, imagining the feeling of them holding your mind, your thoughts, your consciousness.

"Are you feeling it? The vulnerability of your mind, so exposed to me. And I can just..." They ran one finger over the top of the brain. As they did, you felt a delightful tingling, run from the top of your head, cascading down your body. They smiled.

"That's it. So open to me. To my control. I've got your attention. Your focus. All your thoughts, spiralling into my grasp. Where I can just..." They clenched their hand around the brain. "Squeeze them out." Your eyes rolled, your mind went blank, as your thoughts were pushed out.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #induction #mindlessness