

“Oh, I’m so looking forward to my next scene with this one.” Your hypnotist said to their friend, hand gently running through your hair. “Let me just – Toy, ears off.” They said, and in an instant, the world grew muffled. Your hypnotist continued their conversation.

You looked over to them, talking animatedly. The sounds were there, but they didn’t register as words to your mind right now, and that was fine. They would give you your ability to recognise words back soon. Their friend’s expression changed, as they looked towards you.

They said something, and your hypnotist turned towards you, wrapping an arm around you and pulling you close. Your hypnotist said “Toy, ears on.” And you could hear again, the sounds of the room rushed back. You met their gaze. “Sorry hon.”

They planted a kiss on your forehead. “Couldn’t give away what’s coming later. You’ll enjoy it, I promise.” And that was all that was needed. You trusted them. That was why you gave them so much control. They could take away your senses, and it was all alright.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #dynamic #trust #control