

“Awh, sweetie, you’re doing so well staying up, and aware, and awake.” Your hypnotist said, smiling softly at you. “Keep on going. Keep on resisting, even as my words wrap around your mind.” They leant forwards. They were so close to you. It was so easy to stare at them.

“Let me just... Pull your thoughts away, toy.” They drew their fingers together, just above your eyes, pinching them before your face. As they did, you felt the tugging sensation on your brain, as they plucked a few thoughts out of your mind. “And a few more.”

They repeated the motion. Your eyelids fluttered, you felt yourself dragged forwards a little by the sensation of your thoughts being pulled away. “And again, and again, and again!” They kept on making that same motion, drawing your thoughts out of your mind.

You had to fight to stop yourself from falling forwards into them. They laughed slightly. “Awh, plaything, you’re doing so well. Keep resisting. Even as I pull more and more thoughts out of your tired, overworked brain.” Another pinch, another strand of thought erased.

“Keep staring. Keep sinking. Even as you try to resist. How long before you forget how to, silly toy?” Another pinch at your forehead, and you blinked, dimly. The world felt soft. What- What was going-? One more pull at your mind, and you sank forwards, onto their chest.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #thoughtstealing #induction #resistance