

"It's hardly my fault you can't resist my words, is it toy?" Your hypnotist said, smirking as your eyelids fluttered, struggling to stay up and aware with the pocket watch dangling in front of you. "No... You've always had such an open, receptive mind. Ready to be toyed with."

They were right. You blinked again. Your eyelids were so heavy. You had always been so easy to trance... Hadn't you? You couldn't remember a time when it wasn't the case. "Of course, it helps that I've given myself so many keys to your brain. But underneath all that, is you."

The pocket watch lowered, you felt your brain groaning. Aching. You wanted to drop. You wanted to really let go. But you couldn't. Not whilst they held your mind in this hypnotic limbo. They laughed. "Gosh, you look so cute like this. So close to mindless. So near the edge."

And then they yanked the pocket watch upwards, drawing your mind with it. You blinked a few times, trying to make sense of your thoughts as they rushed back in, only for the sound of your hypnotist's snapping fingers to cut across your brain, forcing you down into trance.

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #pocketwatching #noresistance