

“And drop.” Your partner snapped their fingers. Your mind went blank, eyes rolling up, then closing. “That’s it. Mind shutting down for me. You don’t need to think. You don’t want to think. You just want to sink, and slip, and drift down for me, isn’t that right, toy?”

Your head nodded, up and down, so easily. It’s almost like it was out of your control. And every motion, up and down, shook more thoughts out of your mind. Your body had slumped in the chair. Every other muscle was limp, but your head nodded a few more times.

“Awh, so agreeable. So open, and pliable.” You felt one of their hands gently cup your chin, whilst the other brushed through your hair. You could feel the heat of their body. They were close. But you were too deep to open your eyes, or to put your hands on them.

All you could do was sit, and let their hands caress you as you sank deeper and deeper into mindlessness. They straddled you in the chair, pressing into you. A moan slipped from your lips as they planted a few kisses down your neck. “All mine, toy.”

You were nodding again. Softly, slowly. But you couldn’t disagree. You were all theirs. “Mine to play with, to use, to tease and toy with.” They leant back, and you knew they were studying you. “But what to do first, sweetie? Pleasure? Melt your brain? Dominance? All three?”

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #brainwashing #hypnoticouple