

Your hypnotist's hand landed on your ass. Hard. You let out a soft noise, that melted into a sigh, as your mind shut down, going blank. Your body slumped forwards, staying propped up, but relaxing into the bed. "Good, the trigger works, pet. Now, come back up."

They snapped their fingers, and you blinked, opening your eyes, shifting back and kneeling up. "Okay, try to stay in this position this time, as I spank you back down." They slapped your ass again. You moaned, as the pain rippled out, melting into mindless pleasure.

As your thoughts switched off, you felt them hit you again. The pain was building, but so was the blankness. You could feel yourself smiling, empty headed, as your thoughts scurried further and further away. "And back up." They said, snapping their fingers.

You came back up, but everything felt floaty. Drifty. Dreamy. You barely had time to register the world around you before their hand came down once more. The sound reverberated around the room, and your mind collapsed into blankness again.

"I love that we're getting to do this, pet. Mixing the fuzziness of fractionation with the bliss of submission. Come up." Another snap of their fingers. Your eyes opened. You were still feeling blank. "It's so easy to drop. And I know, it's so hard to come back up."

They lifted their hand again, and you tensed, ready for it, only for them to laugh, and land a gentle palm on your buttock. It did the job just the same, scattering your thoughts, and sending your brain sinking like a stone into trance. "But that's okay, isn't it pet?"

They ran their fingers carefully over your arse. "It's easier for you to be in trance. TO feel the impact, and let your brain sink into a submissive puddle for me to play with." They spanked you again. "Deeper." And again. "And deeper, with every hit. Until no thoughts remain."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #impactplay #fractionation