

Inspired by @hypnanosis!

Your hypnotist laughed down at you as your eyelids fluttered. You were trying to muster your thoughts. Trying to not let yourself just slip into trance for them. "Awh, plaything, look at you, trying to hold on to your conscious thoughts... Shh."

They pressed a finger to your lips. That, combined with them shushing you, made your thoughts falter. "I know, I know, you could be resisting right now. But, like, why would you want to? When it feels so nice to sink, and be blank, and brainless?"

That made sense. Why were you trying to resist? That was silly. "You could always resist later, toy. You will resist later. I'm sure of it." Their words sounded so comforting. Like a cozy blanket, covering your brain. What had you been trying to think about?

"And because you're going to resist later, you don't need to resist my power now. No. You can let your brain switch off for me." Your thoughts accepted their words, and ceased operation. Your body went limp, your eyes closed, as you sank into the surface beneath you.

They laughed. "Good toy. See, doesn't that feel better? Not having to think?" It felt so much better. Thinking had been so much effort. "You're so lucky, just getting to sink for me. Yeah. You'll get to resist later, toy. When you're good and ready." They paused.

You felt their hand cup your cheek, and knew that they were looking down at you. "Only... Later never seems to turn into now, does it? It's so much effort to resist. Too much effort. Shh." Their finger was against your lips again, quieting your mind. "That's a good toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #brainwashing #control #resistancefailed