

Your hypnotist thrust their hips, grinding them on the air, and you... Let out a whimper, feeling sensations between your legs. Your hypnotist giggled. "Oh, yeah toy? Is that the conditioning working? Or is this a purposeful trigger I've put in your brain?"

They continued to move their hips, your eyes were transfixed, unable to look away. "That's what you've got to ask yourself here, toy. Well. As much as you *can* ask yourself anything, with my hips taking up so much of that brainspace." A moan slipped from your lips.

They giggled again, reaching forwards, pressing a finger to your lips, before slipping it between them. "Yeah... That's what I thought." They said, as you began to eagerly suck, mind growing hazier. "You're so fucked, toy. So weak. So helpless. You don't need to care."

Their hips were still moving. Their hand and arm were splitting the view. You didn't care. You were lost in it all. "Whether it's conditioning, or a trigger, it's all so very effective at breaking your brain. So you just sink, and drift, and drop for me, don't you, toy?"

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #eyefixation #submission