

Your partner was speaking, talking about some product that they didn't like. "I mean, it's not like the world really needs more stupid stuff dropping into it. Not when you can just drop for me." Their tone had shifted. It took a few moments for you to register what they had said.

The second your brain caught up, the trigger hit you. Your eyes rolled upwards, before sliding shut. Your body slumped back into your chair. Your thoughts had scattered to the wind. Your partner laughed. "You're so easy to control, plaything." They said.

They took a few moments, before you felt one of their hands gently brush up your cheek. "But... Come back up for me." Your eyes opened, your mind felt a little spacey, but aware. They were smiling at you. "Do you understand how hot that is to me?"

As they leant forwards, your spaced out mind wobbled slightly. You were clinging to awareness, but they were the anchor for it. "How casually I can control you? Wrap my words around your mind and just pull? It's incredible. You're just such a weak, sleepy plaything for me."

You were getting lost in their words. Lost in their eyes as they came closer to you. They blinked, you blinked, your thoughts felt hazier. Their smile widened, you felt a silly grin plastered on your face. "And up!" They leant back, snapping their fingers. You blinked.

What- How- You felt so very lost. They wrapped you in their arms. "Awh, honey. Shh. It's okay. I know, you're confused. You're so easy to control. I don't even need to put too much effort into it. You're so willing to drop for me. You're so weak. So completely mine."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #control #hypnoticcouple #obedience