

Your hypnotist and your dominant looked at one another, before turning to face you. "We've decided on what's going to happen tonight." Your dominant said, running their hand up your arm as they stepped around you, standing behind the chair that the two of them had put you in.

"You're going to choose one of us." Your hypnotist said, leaning down before you, caressing your cheek, pulling your eyes to meet theirs. "One of us to submit to for the evening." They let go, standing back up. You opened your mouth to speak.

Only to find your dominant place a quieting finger over your lips. "Shh, toy. We're not done yet. You get to choose. But we're both going to try to... Influence your decision." Their finger on your lips slipped into your mouth, and you instinctively began to suck.

They both let out a laugh at that. "So well programmed." Your hypnotist said. "But is it any wonder? When I've been doing so much to that weak, fragile brain of yours?" Your dominant pulled their finger from your lips. Your mind had begun to haze over but began to clear quite quickly.

"Getting ahead of yourself there, hon. We haven't finished explaining the rules." Your dominant said, over your head, to your hypnotist. "But yeah, after a while, we'll ask you to make a choice. Between us, who you want to continue with. And, well... If you can't make your choice..."

Your hypnotist smiled mischievously, before looking back down at you. "If you can't... We'll just keep going, until you're certain you know who you want. There's no right or wrong answer. This won't displease either of us. It's just a little... Competition."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #twodoms #competition #difficultchoice